

News from Our Division Units

1ST N. Y. CAVALRY.

(Col. Chas. I. DeBevoise, Com.)

Last Days on the Border.
The 1st N. Y. Cavalry was the last N. Y. Regiment to leave McAllen and the last week was a busy one. Six troops returned from border patrol where they had been stationed for over a month; orders were received to turn over to the Depot Quarter-master horses in excess of 32 per troop—and many friendships between man and horse were terminated at the gate of the corral and many a trooper left the gate with a lump in his throat, for a cavalryman is never a good cavalryman until he learns to treat his horse as a friend and more than merely transportation.
Christmas came and found us all busy getting presents from home and preparing Christmas dinners. The prophecy of many a song and verse came true. "It was Christmas on the Border," etc.

After our horse show we began developing a minstrel and vaudeville entertainment which was produced during holiday week three nights to S. R. O. houses in the Y. M. C. A. building; a well-balanced orchestra, a double quartette and song birds and comedians produced a two and one-half hour entertainment of merit.

A football team in training like a college with a trip to San Antonio with show and team made a few days of pleasure for most of the boys and many days of anticipation.

One troop was sent to Hidalgo and patrolled east and west from there all along the Rio Grande River. Two troops to La Grulla, twelve miles west of Sam Fordyce, sending patrols west nearly into Ringold and east to Los Ebonos, about twenty-five miles of the river with dozen permanent out-guards on crossings and ferries. Four troops went west to Roma, fourteen miles west of Fort Ringold and sent their detachments as far west as El Tigres. These troops were out for over a month, being on duty until the latter part of February, when they were relieved by troops of the 16th U. S. Cavalry.

The two troops that made La Grulla one day's march think they struck the biggest drop in the thermometer. It was a very hot day when they left McAllen and took lunch at Penitas where they spent nearly two hours, the time being consumed in watering the stock. Temperature 120 degrees. They made La Grulla about 4 P. M. and made camp. Because of past experience they were equipped with pyramid tents, sibley stoves and, due to a warning from Signal Corps wire, they dug in chopped wood and set up the stoves. Somewhere near 2 A. M., the temperature reached about 18 degrees—for frozen water pails greeted them in the morning.

The days turned warm but for three nights they experienced extreme cold. In the mean time regiments were leaving all the time until acres of tent frames stood on for scenery and in the night time by moonlight presented a weird and deserted scene. One lonely mounted sentinel patrolled from West McAllen to the South end of the camp on the McAllen-Hidalgo road. On March 5th, early in the morning, long trains commenced rolling in from the east and we commenced loading, in four sections, for the start home.

By late that night the last section slowly started on its long trip north and McAllen as a home of N. Y. troops was a memory. We were the last to get away and left the town in the hands of two companies of the 28th U. S. Infantry.

We arrived at our various stations in the state from March 12 to 14th. The Brooklyn detachment landed in New York City on March 14th and were welcomed by a snow storm and thousands of our people.

We received much sympathy on account of the cold, etc.—but training in Texas with frequent northers makes weathering a N. Y. storm, easy. The snow did not interfere with the warm reception.

In a few days we were mustered out. A few days more and our 1st Squadron was ordered back in again, so some of us have seen nearly continuous service for over a year.

A COMPLETE JOB

Tit-Bits:—They were a very tired battalion and a very Cockney battalion and when they spoke to the members of the battalion who had met them their speech was rich with expletives. Said a sympathizer of the other battalion:—

"You look jolly tired, mate. 'Ave yer bin far?"

The spokesman of the weary ones answered shortly and sweetly:—

"Bin fer! Why, we've walked over nearly the 'ole o' France, and wot we ain't walked over we've got in our sandbags."

2ND N. Y. FIELD HOSPITAL

(Major Louis H. Gaus, Commanding.)

The officers and men of this company are looking forward with great anticipation to the movement south. Practically the entire personnel was on the Texas border, so that when they leave for the front it will be, as Kipling would say, "Back to the Army again."

The citizens of Albany are justly proud of the Second Field Hospital for its business-like methods, and for the gracious and courteous treatment accorded to everyone by the Commanding Officer, Major Gaus.

Probably there is no more popular officer in Albany than Major Gaus, who is always welcome at the Capital. The Second Field Hospital has been supplying a large detail of men to assist the Tenth Infantry in their guard duty in the vicinity of Albany. The Hospital Company anticipates parading in New York City next week.

47TH N. Y. INFANTRY

(Col. E. E. Jannicky, Commanding.)

TO All Officers of the Forty-Seventh: So many crimes are historically associated with the soldiery, and so many opportunities are afforded to troops for wrong-doing by the nature of their work that I feel constrained to address a message through you. This message you will deliver textually to the troops under your charge:

To the men of the 47th regiment: You have been called into the service of the United States to do your part in the greatest of wars. This country has entered the war with the avowed intention of fighting to preserve its ideals. It is arrayed on the side of what has been called The League of Honor.

You men are part of a democratic army—the most democratic army in the history of the world. The word "democratic" does not mean anything partisan. It comes from the Greek word "demos," which means the everyday man, the worker. It follows, therefore, that a democratic army will be judged by the actions of its individuals.

You are therefore to respect:

1. The rights of property. This means that you must not think might is right. There is such a thing as ownership, and what is needed for the military will be taken with regard to that ownership and in a lawful manner.

2. The rights of person. This means that you must regard the rights of other men. You must not take advantage of your arms and compel unlawful obedience or unlawful subservience. And, above all things, you must respect the rights of person so far as women are concerned. Treat every woman with the same respect that you would demand for your own mother, or daughter, or wife or sister.

3. The rights of your own nature. This means that you must not give way to violent appetites or passions. The soldier must first of all be a disciplined man.

4. The rights of your own person. This means that you must keep yourselves and your quarters clean. You must obey the laws of health.

5. The rights of your superiors. It is the right of your superior to expect obedience. He is not placed in authority over you because of chance or influence; but because he is qualified to command.

More trouble, more accidents, more fatalities result from negligence than from any other cause.

If you respect the rights of property, neglecting nothing, there will be no pilage. If you respect the rights of person, no civilian will have just cause for complaint. If you respect the rights of women, no one can ever claim that the passage of our troops was a route of rapine and horror. If you respect the rights of your own nature, you will have advanced a long way towards successful soldiering. If you respect the rights of your person, you will be in good health. If you obey your superiors, you will limit the possibility of accident. No one will be shot because a gun was loaded in quarters, or because a piece was not locked when it should have been.

If you combine in your service, obedience to all of these demands, you will be credit to the service, and, as President Wilson put it, a new lustre will be added to the Stars and Stripes. If you fail to combine in your service this obedience, you will not be worthy of the privilege of fighting side by side with Americans.

A final word: Do your whole duty; do it unflinchingly. Measure up to the standard of true Americanism.—Signed, Ernest E. Jannicky, Colonel.

13TH C. D. C.

(Col. Sydney Grant, Commanding.)

Efficiency was the keynote of the mustering in of the Thirteenth Coast Defense Command, on Monday, July 23, 1917, at the armory, Jefferson and Summer avenues, Brooklyn. During the preceding week everything was orderly bustle in preparation for the day of days.

Remarkably high was the percentage of those who passed the rigid physical examinations conducted by the army surgeons previous to the mustering in. Captain E. D. Bates, U. S. A., was the mustering officer and he was apparently very highly pleased with the efficient method employed by the Command.

The command consists of twelve companies numbering 1 to 12 with a sanitary detachment attached. Much of the credit for the speed and efficiency of the mustering-in is due to the splendid assistance of this corps under command of 1st Lieutenant Ernest Saniter.

Since the mustering-in the boys of the command have been taking long hikes every day to harden them to the rigors of military life. Proficiency is the word that the company officers are drilling into their men. Signal practice, big gun and rifle practice are included in the daily routine.

The Chaplain, Dr. Nehemiah Boynton, conducted the first regimental religious service for the boys on Sunday, July 22. The entire regiment attended and listened to a very inspiring sermon. Another regimental service was conducted by the Chaplain on Sunday, July 29th, in the armory. On the same day three hundred Catholic members of the regiment attended the 10 o'clock Mass in Our Lady of Victory Church on Throop Avenue. This detachment was under the command of Lieutenants Murray and White of the Seventh Co.

On Tuesday evening, July 31, the command was reviewed by General Thomas McGrath, former Adjutant General of New York. Gen. McGrath was a member of the Thirteenth Regiment and rose through every grade to Adjutant General.

A notable incident of the review was the presentation of the Regimental Long Service Medal for twenty-five years to Captain Charles A. Bodin, Artillery Engineer.

All of the companies of the command have organized auxiliaries through the help of the veterans of the companies and the relatives and friends of the boys. These organizations will see to it that the boys of the Thirteenth are not forgotten when they go away.

The Depot Unit of the command is organizing very rapidly due to the activity of Major Clarence W. Smith, its Commander and Captain Frank Dean the recruiting officer.

It is the first appearance of the Thirteenth C. D. C. in the columns of "The Rio Grande Rattler" and we are glad of the opportunity and will make good use of it in the future. The Thirteenth takes advantage of this chance to extend greetings and good wishes to all the other outfits in the N. Y. N. G.

71ST N. Y. INFANTRY

(Col. William G. Bates, Commanding.)

There may be no newspaper men in the 71st, nor any writers who have the time or the inclination to send the news of the Regiment to this newspaper. Hence, in order to give the fine old "Fighting Seventy-first" a look-in, the Managing Editor has undertaken to write this article.

However, what the Seventy-first lacks from a literary standpoint, it more than makes up in the field of art. For it is to the 71st Infantry that we owe a lasting debt of gratitude for the contributions of the now famous cartoons by 1st Lieutenant Ernest C. Dreher. No one who has ever read "The Rattler" is unacquainted with this officer's cartoons, entitled the "Plattsburg Rookie", and in this edition Lieutenant Dreher contributes a scream called "Sammy in France".

The Seventy-first is scattered all over the State of New York at the present time, and every officer in the regiment is necessarily engaged in the arduous military work incidental to this service; perhaps at some future time a writer will appear who will do the regiment justice, but it is safe to say he will have to go

some to become as interesting a contributor to the fame of the regiment as Lieutenant Dreher has proved himself to be.

GETTING WATER INTO THE ARMY CAMP

The Spartanburg "Journal and Carolina Spartan," in its issue of Saturday, July 28, says:

At noon today twelve carloads of pipe had been laid and calked and work was going on rapidly in the laying of the remainder of the pipe in the trench along which the water will be conducted to the Spartanburg army camp. Over two miles have been laid already and six miles remain to be laid. A mile a day is the capacity of the contractors at the present time, but with this much being placed the job will be completed by next Friday night, unless something unforeseen, as the failure to receive pipe, occurs.

There has come to the contractors a rumor that some of the people in the community have been talking concerning the fact that work has been carried on all day Sunday. In explanation, W. R. Dillingham, the contractor who is laying the pipe, gives the following letter from construction quartermaster, Col. John D. Kilpatrick, which was sent to him:

"Office of Constructing Quartermaster, Spartanburg, S. C., July 28, 1917.

City Water Commissioners, Spartanburg, S. C.

"Gentlemen: It is absolutely imperative that the laying of pipe be continued without fail on tomorrow, Sunday. I appreciate that under ordinary circumstances work is not carried on on Sunday. The obtaining of water supply for Camp Wadsworth is a matter of national emergency, and every day saved at this time in getting the troops into camp means that one day will be saved in getting them ready for active service in France. In view of the above, I wish you would instruct the contractor to keep the work going on without cessation.

"Yours truly,

"JOHN D. KILPATRICK,
Lt. Col. Q. M. C. N. J., Constructing Quartermaster."

7TH N. Y. INFANTRY.

(Col. Willard C. Fiske, Commanding.)

Eagerness for action abroad is the keynote upon which Seventh Regiment men, in various symphonies of enthusiasm, have been improvising for the past three weeks. Aided by the practice of daily drill, the regiment made up of recruits by a vast majority, is already welding into what soon promises to be a harmonious whole.

Contrary to public opinion the men are anxious to participate in immediate foreign service. "When are we going South?" and "Do you think we'll be in France before November?" are questions of constant discussion on every side.

Perhaps because of the conviction of the serious task confronting them the "rookies" have applied themselves to learning their military ABC's with a conscientiousness most encouraging to those who have to teach them. Some men do not learn as quickly as others, but all are trying to do their best, which after all is the thing that counts.

The Seventh is fortunate in having only officers who have served their time as enlisted men in the ranks. Having been privates once themselves, these officers have a more comprehensive understanding of the trials and needs of the men under their charge and so make the entire organization run in concord.

As in former crises the drain upon the material of the Seventh for officers has been a heavy one. Already more than ninety enlisted men have been called to train for commissions at Plattsburg, Fort Myer and Madison Barracks.

Although there was some delay the first week after mobilization in the distribution of supplies, the men now have their full equipment. The regiment is at full war strength and impatiently awaits the order which will start it on the fight for democracy and the United States.

—R. C. W., Jr., Co. K

MULTUM IN PARVO

Sour Owl: Fresh—"Surveying a little?"
Engineer—"No; surveying a lot."

COAST ARTILLERY REGIMENT

Have Already Gone to Man Harbor Forts—Moved Out Monday and Tuesday

On Monday six companies, with Headquarters and band of the 9th Coast Defense Command left New York City for Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, in command of Col. Byrne.

Three companies of the 8th Coast Defense Command left their Armory in the Bronx Monday in command of Major Cowdrey for Fort Schuyler.

Six companies of the Thirteenth Coast Avenue, Brooklyn, Monday for duty at the forts guarding New York Harbor. The First, Second and Third companies went to Fort Wadsworth, Fourth and Eighth to Fort Hamilton and the Sixth to Fort Funston, Rockaway Point.

The Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh companies went to Fort Hamilton Tuesday. The remaining two companies, the Fifth and Twelfth, will leave the armory Thursday for a destination not yet known.

A large crowd outside the armory Monday gave the departing troops a rousing send-off. Col. Sydney Grant said his boys were jubilant at the prospect of activity in guarding the coast. The order to move came to Col. Grant from Gen. Hodges, artillery officer on the staff of Major Gen. Bell, commanding the Department of the East.

Here is an old definition of a "rookie"—anyone who has been in the service ten minutes less than yourself.—"Boston Transcript."

PERSONAL

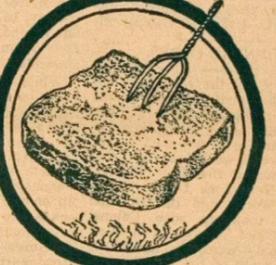
Just as we were struggling to get in the last adv. copy and hustle the last pages of "The Rattler" to press who should breeze in on us but our former lightning advertising agent, the original business manager of "The Rio Grande Rattler" away down in Texas, former trooper Fred. B. Barton, now sales secretary and advertising manager for the Lamson Company of Boston. We tried to "touch him" for an adv. but he froze up like a McAllen hard-shelled coin pincher. He'd learned this line of retreat talk and smilingly handed it out!

LUCKY STRIKE



The real Burley Cigarette

It's



toasted

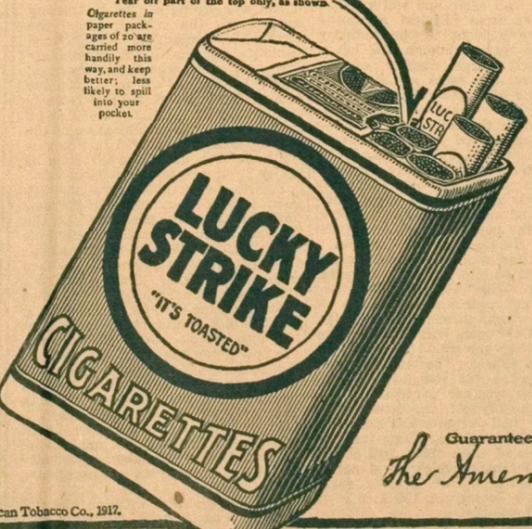
THE slice of toast that is made on your modern gas range is pretty good. But do you remember when they made it over the coals of the kitchen stove, with a long toasting fork? Browned just right, crisp, and buttered hot. Those were the days.

We've gone right back to this fine, simple old idea to make Lucky Strike, the real Burley cigarette. Yes, sir! The tobacco—it's toasted.

We made this discovery after five years of experiment. Before this you couldn't have a ready-made Burley cigarette; flavor wouldn't hold. And you certainly wanted it; look at the sixty million pounds of Burley you poured out of those green, red and blue tin boxes last year. "Blame good tobacco!"

So now go to it; Lucky Strike Cigarettes; delicious, toasted Burley. It's a new flavor—you'll enjoy the idea of the buttered toast.

How to open the package
Tear off part of the top only, as shown.



Cigarettes in paper packages of 20 are carried more handily this way, and keep better; less likely to spill into your pocket.

20 for 10c

If your dealer does not carry them, send \$1 for a carton of 10 packages to The American Tobacco Co., N. Y. City

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