

News Sent In By Our Division Units

(Continued From Page Three.)

longues be slit if it is not true, that by the time the last horse kicks his heels at the General, the 4th Company of Infantry will be fighting for seats in the north-bound day coaches.

Several changes have been made in the regiment since the last edition of the Rattler came off the press. Adjutant R. R. Molyneux of the 3rd Squadron has been detached as aide to General O'Ryan. Captain W. J. Donovan is acting Major of the 3rd Squadron, while awaiting his official appointment to a majority. Lieutenant Col. McLean has been put in charge of the regimental veterinary department. It is hoped that a field may be found near the camp site suitable for back events.

Statistics recently compiled by the war college, show that one machine gun crew is equal to 100 ordinary soldiers. This may be true, but it is getting tiresome when offered daily as an excuse for seconds by homeless, wandering, kitchenless and kitless machine gunners.

L Troop started to offer up a prayer for a birthday last week, but before they could get their faces trained heavenward, their wish was granted. Though not a birthday party Sergeant Rudkin saw to it that all the essentials were there. The troop jitney carried two loads of very fine cats to the coolest corner of the drill field, where we went "right in line" before the "come-and-get-it-tray." We didn't start with soup, but besides chicken, there was ice cream and cigars. So L Troop was happy and blessed. "Maude!"

We understand that we are being paid for acting as Wilson's police. In consideration of our work on the picket line, wouldn't it be better to pay us in Wilson's white wings? The name is so catchy.

There's something devilish about the Y. M. C. A. He carries the Princeton colors; he wears horns, and he drops down between your collar and neck, where he sticks his pitchfork into you—and they have asked us to refrain from profanity.

Captain Tobin of Troop H was a dinner guest of Major Ward, our maraging editor, at Division Headquarters last Wednesday.

PERSONAL HYGIENE AND CARE OF THE EQUIPMENT

(The following suggestions compiled by an eminent veteran will be found of great value to the soldier in the field.)

1. During the hot weather take care to wear long winter underwear. The hotter the weather the longer it may be worn.

2. Wash your face freely except before and after meals in the morning and at night when it is injurious. Do not allow anyone to use your tooth brush. This is very unsanitary. Rather than allow anyone to use your brush throw it away and use some one else's.

3. Avoid perspiring. When you feel yourself about to perspire immediately remove the clothing and take a hot bath. If the exertion of dressing causes you to perspire again, get undressed once more and repeat the performance. Do this until you receive an honorable discharge or are put in the guard house.

4. Avoid sitting or lying on bundles of cactus. There is a good reason for this although the point may not be oblivious to the new man.

5. Before starting on a hike it is well to stock up with half a dozen helpings of pop and several cases of ice cream cones.

6. Should you wake to find a tarantula crawling across your face remain perfectly still. The tarantula is a peace lover but will brook no interference with his morning exercises. Should he see your face for a rustic bench on which to rest and think, cease breathing. Above all forget the story about the man who shot the tarantula off his toe, this is most unhygienic.

7. A cup of water should be dashed over the body at intervals of not more than a week. To get the full benefit of this treatment the clothes should be entirely removed.

8. The hat should be worn well down over the nose and shoulders or removed entirely. It should be aimed to look as much as possible like a broken en winded mop. A few burrs scattered through it helps to give the appearance of the real thing.

9. It is well to have two pairs of socks, wearing them alternately a week at a time. Remember that the sock needs rest just as much as you do. It is a serious thing to be caught on a hike with an exhausted sock.

10. Always wash the face on both sides with a dry towel directly after using.

11. Keep the feet dry at all times. This may be done by climbing up the tent pole or hanging from mesquite trees during the rainy seasons.

12. No work should be done between the hours of 5:30 in the morning and 6:00 at night. This period should be given over to the fiesta or light lounging.

13. The appearance of the soldier at least should always be smart. Trousers should be worn right side to and both shoes should be worn at all formations. The ears should be buttoned carefully at all times and the hair rolled down.

14. A soldier's hat should always look as if he had made it himself from an old sponge. If it has any semblance of a normal hat when first issued (which is very rare) roll it into a ball and sit on it at every possible opportunity.

15. The hat should always be suspended, never worn. The three points of suspension are the nose, the left ear and the collar button. Always allow a lock of hair to escape from the front of the hat and fall carelessly across the left side of the nose.

16. Never leave scraps of food such as banana and orange peels, and bits of fruit about after finishing a meal. The best way to get rid of such rubbish is to eat it.

17. Never use any of the division dump in their crude state. Prepare them first by flattening and cutting into patterns. The clover leaf and fleur de lys are both acceptable designs.

1ST AMBULANCE COMPANY

Under the 4th Ambulance Company heading in last week's issue of The Rattler, the company correspondent made the statement in no uncertain language that the 4th was the only medical unit coming out at the call to

colors at full war strength. With all due respect to the 4th, we wish to contradict this and for the enlightenment of the other troops and many readers of The Rattler we wish to call the 1st Ambulance Company to the mind of the 4th as it was not only at full war strength at the time of the call but had been for some time and when the 4th arrived at Camp Whitman we were one of the first to come forward to help them get into camp, something they could not do themselves, owing to the lack of stock.

Private Jones who has been under treatment at the Field Hospital at McAllen has returned to the company greatly improved.

Private Soudier is at the Base Hospital at Fort Sam Houston, and in writing to Sergeant Doyle says that he is getting the best of treatment and expects to be back with the company soon.

The first pay the company has received since being called out was received this week and it was a very welcome visitor.

The most important topic around the camp since the 14th has received orders to return home is when is the 1st Amb. Co. going back home. The Amb. Co., owing to the careful and efficient drilling given them by 1st Sgt. Doyle is now at a very pleasing height of efficiency and if there is any Military duty to perform here we would like to be at it.

Ambulance No. 3, with Privates Decker and Cooper who were detailed with the 2nd Regiment have returned.

Stable Sergeant Lillyman is now detailed as Post veterinary in the place of 1st Lieut. Ashe who has been sent to the Base Hospital for treatment.

Lieut. Whitbeck one of our most popular officers has resigned his commission and returned home. The inability to look after his rapidly growing practice was the reason given for retirement.

J. R.

22ND ENGINEERS

Lieut. Donovan of the N. Y. Engineers has the bug question solved. He let down his mosquito bar around his cot at night and lets all the bugs get in it, and then he goes to bed on the floor.

Major Wooten of the 1st U. S. Engineers, who has been with the N. Y. Engineers at McAllen for three weeks laying out a scheme of development work, has returned to his command at Brownsville. He was with the 22nd at Belvoir, Va., last year and has been very welcome here.

The 71st when on its hike to Laguna Seca had a shortage of water. Coming being watered at a bunch of mules, being watered at a canvas trough, a thirsty private rushed to the trough for a drink. The following short dialogue took place: Sergeant (in charge of trough): "Ere, get away from that water. You ain't a mule!" Private (before continuing to drink): "Hee-haw! Hee-haw!"

ENGINEERS ENTRENCHING

The Engineers have dug a line of firing trenches in the field to the west of camp. From kneeling trenches, they were deepened to standing trenches; the parapets of one foot command have sand-bag revetment; and at each end of the line are machine-gun emplacements. Wire entanglements are to be erected in front of the trenches. Well to the front of one machine-gun emplacement, pits have been dug for a flare which is to be installed with trigger-tripping attachment to be set off solely by coming in contact with a wire across the line of advance.

This week demonstrations were made in front of the trenches. Star bombs were shot up, which burned white lights that were suspended in the air by parachutes for a considerable portion of a minute. Everything in a radius of a quarter of a mile was sufficiently illuminated to give good targets for both machine-gun and rifle fire.

ENGINEER DON QUIXOTES

The last hurricane that did us the honors of a visit played havoc with the windmills at Laguna Seca, which furnished the only water available for the hiking heroes of the division. Capt. Woodward, with a detachment from the first Battalion of N. Y. Engineers charged the windmills with true Don Quixote spirit, but with different tools and different results. The windmills were soon pumping water, some more or less reluctantly, and one recalcitrant one was belted by an ingenious contrivance to the jacked-up hind end of a packard ten-ton army truck and made to pump whether or not. A small detail will remain at the windmills until the last likers have passed. "Viva los Ingenieros!"

PIONEERS AND PONTONIERS

The various engineer companies have alternated with each other at the Lake Comstock about two miles south of camp for daily ponton drills, using the light canvas equipment of the advanced guard train.

Company H left Aug. 20 for Sam Fordyce where the engineers have three complete divisions of heavy ponton equipment, comprising eight wooden pontons per division; each division capable of building 225 feet of bridge. These pontons are 37 feet long, by 5 feet 4 inches wide of heavy wooden construction. They have suffered somewhat by weathering and are to be put in good repair after which the Engineers' edge for further ponton drill.

Various attachments and details from the Engineers have been sent out west and north repairing and remarking roads; some of these are out on detached service.

It is unofficially reported that once upon a time a certain distinguished gentleman died and went to hell, but was being shown considerable attention by his highness, the devil. At the inspection of the place, the devil was asked his opinion of his new abode. He said, "Why I'm much surprised. I didn't expect to find a place so full of electric fans in short. I find none of the evils which hell is supposed to be invested in."

"Oh, well," replied the devil, "it used to be bad that way, but we have had so many engineers come down here lately that they have fixed the place

all up fine."

So maybe the 22nd Engineers can make a livable place out of Texas, too. Quien sabe.

71ST INFANTRY

A regimental butcher shop and ice box has been constructed opposite the end of M. street. The idea was conceived by Captain Trew of the commissary and contemplates the cutting of all meats for the whole regiment in a central, sanitary place. The shop is completely screened, and will eliminate a large part of the danger of contamination from flies. The refrigerator will be used as a temporary storage room for meats. The butcher shop was used for the first time on Wednesday, and promises to prove a most satisfactory innovation.

L Company has opened a company canteen, with reported success.

Private Waterman of Company L, has returned to New York on sick leave.

L Company made nineteen first-class privates on Tuesday.

From our Peeps August 23rd: This morning off from Sterling toward Edinburg, which they do say was a distance of fourteen miles and the same we made in two marches arriving at night-fall, at the noon halt yr. obt. ser. did gamble and game at the cards, and did lose one and one-half dollars, to his intense chagrin and mortification, having been previously more or less vainglorious at his powers at the noble game of draw. During the afternoon come abundance of rain which as saith the scripture fell alike upon righteous and unrighteous, holy and unholy. Edinburg, the county seat of Hidalgo county, consisteth of a very excellent and beautiful court house for those who do litigate; a hotel, seemingly from the movies; an unfinished school of pretentious proportions and outlook; two or three barber shops and several tap rooms; where the only thing Scotch about the hamlet is dispensed. In spite of abominations contrarivise, many did imbibe freely, much to their internal consternation on the following day's journey. There was encountered here a company of the 28th Regulars, who according to their custom, lied fearfully about 30-mile hikes, with full equipment and without water and the like.

August 24: Not so early away today, but as it was homeward, the men did hike spiritedly, and at noon, we had regained our camp at McAllen. Thomas joyously did Xenophon and his ten thousand, homeward bound from Babylon, cry "Thalatta! Thalatta!" when they first came over the hills and saw the sea; than did our own Seventy-first greet the empty streets of Camp McAllen after the big hike.

COMPANY A. GIST

A good lot of the credit of Co. A's fine record on the hike is due to our noble auto driver, "Dashing" Harry Common who went ahead and secured water for the many parched throats.

Captain Hodgedon is very proud of the fact that Co. A was the only company that arrived at Laguna Seca with every man carrying his pack.

Thomas Ryan of the second squad we think was put on weight, owing to the splendid food he received on the hike.

The company had a swell photograph taken last Saturday evening with "Texas," our mascot, chewing tobacco, fed him by Lieutenant Lane.

We are in hopes that our young Germany (tooks, of course) will not have a revolution, as the following all claim to be chief chefs: Ludder, Greese and Weber. We know the saying, "Too many cooks spoil the pudding," and that spoiling pudding stuff don't go here, now.

Corporal Berger and Private Freedman will soon be paying income tax if they don't leave the little white cubes alone.

In the hurricane at Sterling Ranch, the dog tent, erected by Sergeant Herzog and Private Wathen, was the only tent that remained up. Pretty good, what?

McAllen is appreciated more than ever, even the following seem satisfied: Sergeants Thompson, Scudellarri and Wolfenden, third class privates, Simpson, Pagnaud, Huoe, Loomis and others, including "General" Thomas. On the hike every place excepting Mission was h—

All boxes of food that arrived here while we were on the hike were opened. Some people had a cinch.

ON GUARD

It was pretty dark down around headquarters, and the thick clouds in the northeast threatened rain. Rookie Hooch pined his silent post, dreaming of ice cream cones and hot dogs by Coney's wind-swept isle, and mentally rehearsed his general orders. Meantime the soothing, sleep-producing notes of taps drifted down across the camp, and the visiting captain with his wife and daughter, bid their hosts adieu, and sped out into the gloom.

Hooch, always on the alert, heard the approaching foot steps. He challenged, nervously clutching his piece. The reply: "Captain Blank, with wife and daughter," came back out of the murky darkness.

"Advance Captain," says Hooch, and he recognized, wife and daughter and the dog. —and the hurricane was upon them.

"I'm not kicking, understand," explained the Rookie, "but protecting the Border certainly requires a lot of work. I never dreamed a soldier was cut out for!"

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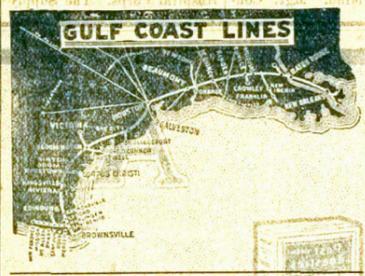
At canteens and soda fountains insist on Welch's

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



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THE WELCH GRAPE JUICE COMPANY, Westfield, N. Y.



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You 18,000 men---We brought you to Texas. We bring you your food and mail while here. When you are ready to go home we'll start you there.

We'll help you visit Corpus Christi, Galveston, New Orleans if you say the word.

GULF COAST LINES

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A store that gives courteous service seven days out of the week

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