

# The Palace

A New York Soda Fountain in McALLEN, TEXAS

Six clerks behind the counter insure prompt fountain service at all times

We serve the Best Ice Cream we can get.

Fresh fruit flavors, ales and all fountain drinks  
Patronize the Palace

We have the biggest Fountain in The Magic Valley

## McAllen, Texas

# Palace of Sweets

"The Place that Gave Mission its Reputation"

This is an ice cream parlor and not a restaurant, and yet we serve some of the richest ice cream and egg drinks that a hungry man ever tasted.

This is not a refrigerating plant, and yet we have done more to keep the New York Division cool than any one other store in the Valley.

The Palace of Sweets has the finest fountain—the finest dispensers and the finest equipment in either McAllen, Pharr, or Mission.

Give us your order for Bulk Ice Cream.

We deliver everywhere.

Elliott B. Roberts, Prop.

# The Columbia Theatre McAllen, Texas.

The Valley's most popular play house.

Where the best pictures that money can buy are shown daily from 2 to 5 and from 7 to 10 P. M.

## It's a Dime, all the Time

### News Sent in by Our Division Units.

#### 12TH INFANTRY

During the ten-day hike from which the regiment returned last week the most popular marching song was the following, sung to the tune of "John Browns' Body":

All we do is sign the pay-roll  
All we do is sign the pay-roll  
All we do is sign the pay-roll  
But we don't get a dog-gone cent!

As a matter of fact the payrolls had proved a bugbear to the company clerks, company officers and first sergeants, and all others concerned. There seem to be ten thousand rules which must be observed in filling them out, and to judge from what most men told the men of other companies, the rolls were made over, on the average, something like twenty times. But all of a sudden, when it was least expected, pay call was sounded, on Thursday afternoon. On Thursday evening, the few men who had not yet discovered the following fact about Texas quickly became aware of it. Everything you handle sticks you—not only the cactus, mesquite and other plants; not only the gnats, mosquitoes, flies, scorpions, "tankarillas," and other critters, but likewise and in especial the indigenous specimens of genus homo. Look out for yourselves, you petty tradesmen! The Dandy Dozen will turn out to be a Dangerous Dozen!

The other day (our compassion for the responsible parties makes us indefinite) retreat was sounded as usual, and as usual, Color Sergeants Hogan and Bajart took the national and regimental colors from their sockets. But where the two color guards supposed to be detailed to assist in furling and casing? Had two men been detailed at all? Anyway there were none. The Color Sergeants, who had never known such a thing to happen in their many years of service, did not want to mar the ceremony by calling out, so they started to furl the colors as best they could when Colonel Johnston, first to notice something was amiss, ran up just in time to prevent a corner of Old Glory touching the ground, and he called to Capt. Mitchell, who had also been standing some distance away. The two officers then devotedly helped furl and case the colors.

The most enterprising member of the regiment is the barber of Co. H. We won't mention his name, so as not to make this a free advertisement, but his improvised shop deserves honorable mention. It is located at the foot of the company street, and consists of a well tent fly left behind by the 71st, and floored by lumber picked up here and there by the "boss." There are two chairs, which he built himself. They have comfortable cushions of canvas from discarded tentage, stuffed with fine hay; tilting backs and adjustable cushioned headrests. Plans these chairs smooth, stain, varnish and re-upholster them, and they would do for Broadway, of course there is a stand for the various instruments of torture, which are almost of Gotham grade and condition. Waiting customers can sit on a bench and read the Police Gazette, Life, Puck and Judge, same as in their home towns. The only thing lacking is the sound of a bootblack's "shine, boss!" But there are plenty of muchachos running around McAllen who'd jump at the chance.

General Rumor is out of the guard house once more. This time it is that the Twelfth, having made the best record on the hike, won the admiration of the War Department and White House, which will keep them on the Border longer than any other National Guard outfit.

An Edison phonograph of fine tone and great carrying power has been bought by one of the officers, and now in the cool of the Texas evenings many of us can absorb good music, from lively ragtime to classic symphony movements. But he it known that the first to make use of a phonograph was Sergeant James Connor, of Company G. He unpacked his little soundbox one or two days after we arrived at McAllen, when we were still sleeping in our shelter tents. Old Jim was always in the lead.

Sergeant Louis Goodman of the Headquarters Company is probably the only lawyer by profession among the enlisted men, and the trouble with him is that he lets you know it. Interpretations of W. D. G. O's, international law, reasons why we're on the Border and the correct "dope" on when we're going home flow as easily from Lou's well of oratory as did classical orations from Demosthenes' mouthful of pebbles.

We have a new Adjutant's office and it certainly is a pippin. No office in the Equitable Building or even at 23 Wall has anything on it. The regimental carpenters made one fine job of it. In such an environment it is no wonder that the workers work like bees in a hive. The motto of the Adjutant, Captain Zorn, is "Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re."

Now we're going home tomorrow. Our cots arrived. M. F. B.

3RD AMBULANCE CO.  
Tears are in our eyes—Tears not of sorrow but of laughter. While the boys from the suburbs (all the other ambulance companies) played around Camp Whitman—instructing each other—The men of the Third Ambulance Company thinking of nothing but suc-

cor—and eats—and beats—parboiled themselves in this Garden of Eden. To pave the way for aftercoming events—if ambulance companies may be so called.

Trips to Hidalgo, Mission and Pharr were of daily occurrence beside the routine at McAllen—not forgetting Brownsville and San Antonio, to make things easier.

To us this seemed merely in the line of duty and not deserving of self laudation.

Now boys be good—We all want to go home.

Selah.  
Speaking of going home, said Rose to Leahy: "Say! let's start a boarding house down here." "Why," asked Leahy, "Why! to take care of the R-umours." Out of the mess hall with him, Boys!

Since the completion of our mess hall, the adoption of the Pasdos system of separate table service and the installation of Dawson as head cook with Sessie as assistant, the boys are unanimous in proclaiming a vast improvement in the mess. The meals are better in quality and far more tastily served under the direction of Dawson; and his detail, consisting of Fassenfeld and Barry, are giving table service that rivals many a Broadway restaurant.

Pvt. Clahan, who has spent a full month as detail on the motor ambulance train, reports an interesting, if at times tryig, experience. The train has plied between McAllen, Terlinga Ranch and Monte Christo in its transportation work. Calahan speaks highly of the treatment received at the hands of both the Monte Christo and the Sterlings Ranch people, having been repeatedly the guest of Mr. Sterling himself. We are glad then to learn that there is something in this talk of outhern hospitality after all.

In the course of the "3rd's," transportation work many reports of commendation have come in concerning the care exercised by individual Ambulance drivers when transporting a patient. Considering the roughness of Texas highways and the heavy construction necessary to make a field ambulance do its work, it is much to the credit of the "3rd's," corps of drivers, mostly recruits from office and other indoor work, that they have been able to do this work to the satisfaction and commendation of those entrusted to their care, not to mention work of a heavier nature on the escort wagons. The "3rd's," drivers are: Ambulances—F. Sabater, Delisio, Cronin, Hangey, McCarthy, Kehoe, W. Moore, Schaeffer, Smith, Sheridan, Ramsey and Thieso. Escort wagons—Downey, Archie Manning and R. Barrows. D. E.

#### THE 71ST ARRIVES AT CAMP WHITMAN

The first of the New York regiments to get home from Border duty, the Seventy-first, arrived at Camp Whitman September 11th and marched the mile or more to its new camp-site. Within an hour the regiment had the lines for the various company streets laid out, with the knowledge that if paratyphoid, the disease which made its appearance at Mission, Tex., started again, the troops period of quarantine would be indefinite. At present the regiment is under military quarantine, that is, no one may pass between the lines of the camp, which by its position is considered isolated by the army medical authorities.

Although the regiment has been less than five days in a troop train, there had been no sickness to speak of. Out of an almost perfect record of health, the regiment had one suspended paratyphoid case—that of James Regan of Company E. According to the regimental Surgeon, Regan's conditions revealed but few of the symptoms of paratyphoid shown by the three members of the regiment left at the regular army base hospital in San Antonio, and it was hoped today that his case had been misjudged in its relation to paratyphoid, as his condition was improved.

Colonel William H. Page of the regular army, in charge of the brigade base hospital, said that he considered the necessity for a quarantine for the Seventy-first only temporary, but the medical examinations imposed on the Fourteenth Regiment, which is due at Camp Whitman within the next few days, would be more rigorous, because, as far as is known the paratyphoid originated in the Fourteenth and the majority of cases had been reported from that regiment.

#### PRIVATE KID MCCOY TO BE CAPT. IN AVIATION CORPS, U. S. A.

Norman Selby, better known to the sporting fraternity of the world as Kid McCoy is enjoying a thirty days' furlough from the 71st regiment, with which he enlisted when the first call was sounded for service on the Mexican border.

Mr. and Mrs. Selby are touring in their eight-cylinder Cadillac automobile and will remain a few days in the Adirondacks before returning to New York. Mr. Selby has qualified for a commission in the aviation corps of the United States Army and is hopeful that in the near future he will receive an appointment as captain in that branch of service.

# Gregory & Cardwell

## HARDWARE, McALLEN

Look along the fence-rails, look on the farm wagon in McAllen, and you will see the name of Gregory & Cardwell.

It means something for you to buy your hardware at the most firmly established hardware store in the Valley. We carry everything, big and little, and our quality is always right.

Remember the name Gregory & Cardwell and drop into our big store on the west side of Main Street, McAllen.

# HALL'S GROCERY

### ASKS YOU THIS QUESTION

Why go out of town to buy Groceries when we have everything needed for your commissary? Wet and dry groceries, vegetables canned goods, foods of a flavor.

We have the cleanest store in town, and the most convenient store for you to patronize. Come here to trade. We appreciate it.

THE GROCER WHO SELLS FOR LESS

## A. P. HALL McALLEN - - - TEXAS

# We Want Your Business On

Rubber Boots, Lace Boots, Regulation Shoes, Pajamas, Sheets and Pillow Cases, Oil Cloths, Mosquito Netting, Shirts, Underwear, Wool Sox, Black Neck Ties, Handkerchiefs, Coat Hangers, Towels and toweling.

## ZACHRY & CAWTHON McAllen, Texas

PRIVATE HOOCH, The Only Plattsburgh Rookie on the Border

By Dreher

