

In view of these facts, I say that it is no wonder that our chaplain would choose the psalm which he did when we come here to pay our last respects to the dead. The psalm read something like this:—"The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures." Surely there could not have been a more appropriate sentence uttered. For we know that Governor Ross not only had friends here among the members of the faculty and the corps of cadets at the A. & M. college, but all over Texas and elsewhere he had friends to whom he could go for support. Friends who loved and respected him for the service which he had tendered in making our country what she is today. Yes, truly it was in green pastures of respect and amid blossoming lawns of love that our president lay down to rest.

The psalm goes on to say—"Thou preparest a table for me in the presence of mine enemies." Again we know that while ignorance is the greatest curse to humanity today, yet there has been prepared, by the careful management of our president aided by our professors here, a rich feast of learning and all Texas youths and the youths of our neighboring states are invited to partake, and now when we come to consider the facts that Governor Ross fought the savage Indians for us, held responsible positions in our state which he filled with credit to himself and country, gave up paying positions in order that he might take charge of this our college, I say that it is no wonder that we were sent out from our parental roof to be governed and watched over by a man like this.

While we realize that he is not with us in person yet we know he is here in influence and the words which he spoke are echoing still. And today as we recall the many favors and kindnesses shown us here in college life, I feel that I speak the sentiments of my fellow cadets when I say that we loved him while he lived, we mourn that he is dead.