



The Junior Banquet



February the twenty-first will live in the history of the class of '08 as the most memorable of the many happy days spent at the A. & M. On the evening of that date we gathered together in the Mess Hall to celebrate the annual banquet of the Junior Class, and to forget for a while the cares of a college existence. After assembling in the spacious parlor on the second floor, the time was passed in conversation and general merry making until the summons came from the dining room, announcing that everything was in readiness.

We trooped down in a body and took our places at the tables. The first thing to attract our attention was the beautiful and appropriate menu cards that had been provided for the occasion. An examination of the pages revealed the following menu:

- Oyster Cocktail
- Thick Green Turtle a la Anglaise
- Celery Sweet Pickles. Olives
- Salted Almonds
- Stuffed Crabs a la Creole
- New Potatoes Persillade
- Croustades of Sweetbread a la Reine
- Asparagus Tips a la Cream
- Souffle of Bananas on Morichino
- Romain Punch a la A. & M.
- Stuffed Turkey with Chestnuts
- Cranberry Sauce
- Lettuce Salad French Dressing
- Fancy Forms of Ice Cream
- Petits Fours
- Strawberries
- Assorted Cakes
- Fruits Nuts Raisins
- Cigars Cocoa

From the first course to the last everything was a success, and appreciated as only a hungry cadet knows how; and the gastronomic feats that some of us performed were a little short of the sensational.

After the inner man had been satisfied and the atmosphere clouded with fragrance of perfect Havanas every one was ready for the toasts and after dinner speeches which were in the following order: Toast master, Lem Adams; "The Class," A. J. Beesley; "Our Sweethearts," T. A. Adams; "Athletics," A. L. Cornell; "A. Dutch Ranch," R. W. Faust; "College Experience," Jesse Dale; "Roasts and Replies," F. B. McKie; "Future of the '08 Class," Dan Culver.

It would be impossible to give all the toasts and speeches or even all of any of them, but a few extracts from three or four is given below.

By the Toast Master.

Fellow classmates: It is with the most sincere pleasure that I am permitted to look upon this assembly of smiling youthful faces tonight, and I trust that we have all entered into this, the greatest event of our college life with glad hearts and good will towards every member of the great and glorious class

of 1908. Our chief aim in our banquet tonight is to bring the fellows closer together for we are decidedly lacking in both class and college spirit, which is evidenced by every move we make, whether it be on the sidelines, at our class meetings or elsewhere. This is perhaps due to the fact that we lack leaders, but we must develop these for we will need them badly next year. Now, this is the first and probably the last and only time we will ever be together for a few hours' enjoyment, so let's make the best of it. Still we must become more social at all times and try to help the downtrodden instead of "handing them the package" at every available opportunity. Of course some of us may have traits which others do not like, but can't we overlook such trivial matters for the sake of good

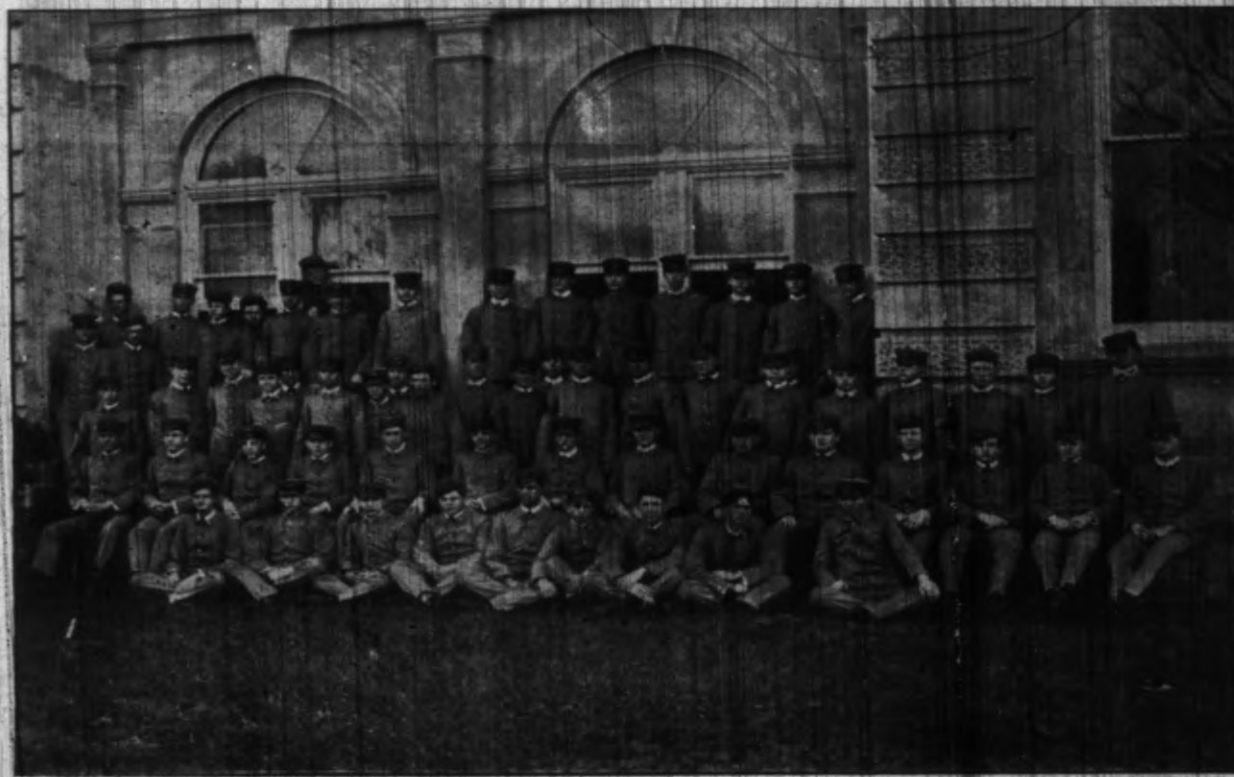
higher object in our meeting tonight than filling our stomachs and minds temporarily. We must get the fighting spirit—the spirit that conquers. Do not let the spirit that is infused tonight pass away before the dawn of the morrow; now as you go from here tonight do not swear eternal fidelity, and never think of your oath again; but stay by your class through thick and thin whether or not it exactly suits you from a personal standpoint. I wonder if when the birthday of "The Father of Our Country" comes round in future years, some will look up from their office desks and smile as the memory of this event flits across their minds, while others will be telling the charitable lady at her kitchen door of the "good chewing" they had at the junior banquet on the night of February 21, 1907.

We were a lot of green "fish" unloading at College Station, with heavy hearts and excited expressions on our faces as we saw a great crowd of boys at the train and heard them yelling, "Look at the Fish!" "Hotel de Sbisal!" "Carriage!" etc. We felt more like sinking into the ground than proceeding further. But finally we saw the crowd gradually start off to the campus and we followed them. That night we were all given a warm reception, not a one of us getting slighted. These receptions were very frequent for nearly a month, and after that we were constantly reminded that we were d— fresh "fish."

We are here tonight, the ones that have been left of the one hundred and ninety that gathered here on that eventful day. We have stood many a ram and jam, many

that measured up to the highest standard. It is due to the athletic ability of these men of the class of '08 that the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas has had her name inscribed high up in the athletic roll of the institutions of the Southwest.

We have not only been first in athletics, but we came out victorious in the cane rush with the class of '07 against the class '09. We carried the cane safely to its goal. And tonight we hold this relic dear to each one of us as a remembrance of that victory. (Holds up a souvenir piece of the disputed cane tied with a bow of black and gold.) This was before rope pulling was introduced to this college, but I am sure that if rope pulling had been the game we would have won or broke the rope! But a contest of strength is not



JUNIOR CLASS.

- BACK ROW—McGinnis, McElroy, Robinson, Jobson, Standifer, Spivey, Warden, Bower, Smith A. J., Washburn W. W., Beall, Moore G. F., Wray, Bass Casey.
- THIRD ROW—Blackaller, Faust, Cutter, Holloway, Homeyer, Miller, Adams L., Culver, McKie, Maxwell, North, Burmeister, Wilson, Fleming, Huff, Dale L., Neale, Lauderdale, Borah, Evans, Sampson, Maedgen, Jones C. E., Dale J.
- SECOND ROW—Skaggs, Buchanan, Munson A., Lee, Ellis, Hodges, Goldwire, Adams T. A., Beesley, Cornell, Jones L. R., Richinstein, Schaefer, Netherwood.
- FRONT ROW—Telfair, Whittel, Warn, Utay, Cason, Whitney, Foy, Brundrette and McLeod.
- JUNIORS NOT IN CUT—Crockett, Heller, Kelley, Linder, McCown, Polansky, Rhode and Schmidt.

fellowship? Let it be so that when we speak of the class of 1908 we will mean something more than just simply the fortunate few who will receive their diplomas in June, 1908; but let it convey the far broader meaning of a band of friendly followers of Venus bound together by the unbreakable ties of fellowship.

However, there is another and

The Class.

Fellow classmates: It gives me pleasure tonight to be one of you, and to have this subject, "The Class of '08." This is an occasion for creating good fellowship and for drawing us nearer together and making us a unit. As we are gathered here for the first time, let us look back over the past for a few minutes. Where were we and what were we September 24, 1904,

a quizz and flunk, and have eaten lots of things that stunk; but I am glad to say that we have not lost all taste for something good to eat, judging by appearances.

Can we say that we have done anything for our institution in these few years' stay here? I am sure we can. We have had the fleetest and strongest men on the gridiron since '04. We have also had men on the baseball diamond

all we have succeeded in. We have made as good a class record as any that has preceded us, and on June 12, '08, will carry away more diplomas than have ever been carried by any class before.

We represent here tonight the various departments, but united into one class. We have the noble "bug hunter" with us, the one

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