

A. and M. fighting spirit. "A Texas A. and M. team is always to be feared," remarked a former instructor in this institution, as he watched this year's contest from the ring side. "They always keep on fighting after everyone else has quit". He knows the A. and M. College and the A. and M. spirit, and the fact that he is now connected with another institution and is coaching another institution's team, does not cause him to underestimate that fighting spirit. "Cat-fish" Goodman, the corps and the band were all there to see the team off and to let them know everyone was behind them and the team knew that when they returned, victory or no victory, the same bunch would be there to welcome them back. With a knowledge of such support as that no team could ever lay down upon this student body.

The team's first stop was the University of Missouri. The cordial welcome with which the team was received at this place could not be excelled anywhere. The A. and M. team now understand fully the significance of the word "showed", as it is used by a Missourian. They not only told our team they were welcome, but they showed them. From the time the team arrived until they left, three days later, they were made to feel at home. Every single animal possessed by the University was made available for the team to work upon. Besides, there was always at least one instructor and usually several students to accompany the team around the University. Prof Trobridge was kind enough to give the team as much of his time as he could very well spare from his work. Prof. Hughes, Secretary to the Dean, was especially kind to the boys, devoting practically the entire time to them while they were working, and on Sunday evening he had them out to his home where the boys enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Some of the members of the team declare that "Concept" Cook came very near going too far with the telling of wild tales about "down in Texas" in his attempt to detract the attention of those about him from the amount of popcorn he was eating. Cook, from all reports, had an insatiable desire for eating, excelled only by that of our dignified Colonel W. T. Burns.

However, to return to the entertainment of the team at Missouri, too much cannot be said in praising the Farm House boys of Missouri for the entertainment the team received at their hands. Besides having the team out to dinner with them one evening, their homes were thrown open to the boys at all times. The Farm House, by the way, is a fraternity among the agricultural students of the University of Missouri. They have their own home as any other fraternity would have and the membership is made up of as fine a bunch of fellows as one could wish to meet.

On leaving the University of Missouri the team went to Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa. Here is where they experienced their first taste of a northern winter. This first taste was a bad one and it is needless to say as long as the boys were in the north they never got over the first impression. It was at Ames that the Non-Collegiate Stock Judging team from Texas, under the supervision of Mr. H. H. Williamson, Extension Service, joined the College team. Both teams worked together at Ames, making a party of twelve in all. Coxey's Army had nothing on this Texas bunch. A side trip was made to Ankeny, Iowa to work out on Bel-

gian horses on the farm of Mr. Chas. Irvine. Mr. Irvine met the team at the station and carried them by automobile out to his farm. Although he was preparing to ship out his horses to the International Livestock Exposition that evening, he was gracious enough to give the boys his entire afternoon helping them get straight on Belgian type. This was probably the most profitable afternoon's work of the entire trip. The fact that the A. and M. team stood first in the contest in judging horses is largely due to their afternoon's work at Mr. Irvine's. It was on the return trip to Ames that a very mysterious thing happened which the team has never been able to fully solve. The mystery is why did Prof. Stangel, the team's coach, prefer to stay in a little town like Ankeny alone while the team caught the interurban back to Ames. Anyone of the entire party will answer that to his knowledge Prof. Stangel never drank a thing stronger than a cup of black coffee before the team lost him. Yet why did he miss his car when he was sitting in the depot and every other one in the party caught the car.

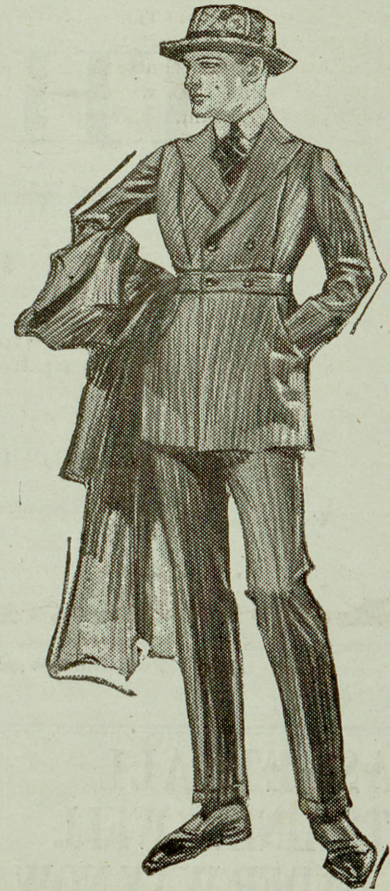
Early Thanksgiving morning the Non-Collegiate team left Ames as their contest came off on Friday. Taking the day as a whole Thanksgiving wasn't altogether a pleasant experience for our team. All the morning was devoted to judging, the afternoon to inspecting the Iowa State College, and, incidentally, wishing that they were back in Texas for the big game at A. and M. When the reports from the Ames-Drake game played at Des-Moines began to come in, they only served to make the A. and M. bunch the more homesick. All day Friday was taken up in going from Ames to Chicago and the team's chief occupation on this trip was mooching newspapers trying to find out the score of the Texas-A. and M. game. About the only incident of any importance that occurred on this trip was when some one discovered the results of the game at College Station. The train narrowly escaped being wrecked.

On arriving at Chicago the team was met at the hotel with the news that the Texas Non-Collegiate team had been beaten by only one point. That put the college team to thinking. To think of being so close and then losing. The night was a miserable night. Every man was strung to the highest pitch from the previous week's work out. There was the double strain of not knowing who was on the team, for the team was not to be announced until the next morning and the knowledge that 7:30 the next morning, Saturday, November 29, brought each man face to face with the goal toward which each had been striving for four long years had no quieting effect upon his nerves. The question now was "will we be able to make it?"

Early dawn found the eighteen teams who were to battle that day for the International Livestock Judging honors hastening toward the great pavillion of the International Livestock Exposition. The Texas team hastily forced a morsel of food down for no one could have an appetite that morning. While they were eating Prof. Stangel gave the standing of the men in the previous week's work out. That standing determined who should go into the contest. Burns, Edwards, Derrick, Reed and Cook were to constitute the team and Stevens was substitute.

But there was no time for the men to comment on the results of the

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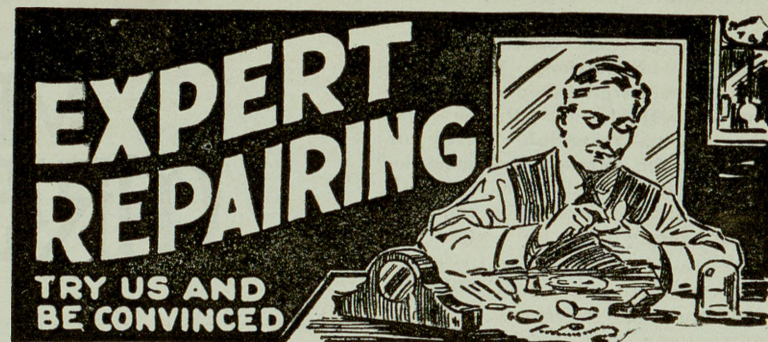
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