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JUNIOR BANQUET WAS A GREAT SUCCESS

PEPPY FOOTBALL MEETING IS HELD IN THE AIRDOME

Ringers Elect Officers and Selections Made Strictly According to Qualifications.

One of the peppiest football meetings of recent years took place in the Airdome last night when the Faculty team was organized.

After all of the applicants had assembled the officers were elected. "Charlie" Muller was unanimously elected Cap. This pleased the War Department later the "Charlie" is famous for his and his "kicks" but has never had a Charlie-horse of his own. All the kicking will be done by "Charlie" as he is famous for his long boots.

"Doc" Ehlinger was given the honor of managing the team. "Doc" is an experienced manager of line-ups, especially hospital line-ups on drill days. "Doc" has quite a reputation for fishing tackles.

Bernard Sbisas was selected to coach the second string men because of his experience in furnishing substitutes.

"War Tax" Casey will take care of any change in the line-up.

"Burlison" Henderson will act as official time-keeper and will take his own time as usual.

"Cue Ball" Ritchie will officiate as Referee as he is an expert on rules. (Continued on Page 4)

TO A CLOSE FRIEND.

Heres to the 'keenest' on the campus, But not the kind to vampus. Though you "cut up" just with me It's certainly not for jealousy. And when you "open up" and are so bold, I like to "run over the things of old."

For many years we've had a "case", I'm hoping, dear, we keep the pace, And there's none to take your place As you softly stroke my face. Some complain that whiskers tickle, But, my dear, you're not so fickle.

When it comes to stepping out, You come first beyond a doubt. But I'm often rammed a few 'Cause my love for you's untrue. So here's to you before dress parade, My faithful straight edge razor blade.

Foreword

We, the Editors of this, the Junior Battalion, do publish this edition with the sincere hope that it will meet with the approval of all concerned.

We have not tried to exert our mental capacities—as in the class-room—in producing a publication permeated with deep thought and logic. We, however, feel that at times one must relax from the vain realities of this life of from dust to dust and give vent to "take and receive" in a friendly and jocular way.

Our time has been limited and therefore our rendition may possibly contain a few semblences of errors.

But remember—to err is human—and all typographical errors should be attributed to the publishing company.

Nevertheless, we find ourselves in the same boat as our estimable forefathers who drafted the constitution.

As they lived with the hope that their constitution would buffet the changeability of time and come through unscathed; so do we, the Editorial Staff, live with the hope that our constitutions will be unmolested.

MOST ELABORATE AFFAIR EVER HELD IN SCHOOL

Interesting Talks Made by Members of Class With Excellent Menu and Music.

On Tuesday evening, March 23, the Junior Class held one of the most successful banquets in the history of the school. Enthusiasm and pep ran high—everybody being both tuned and brushed up for the occasion.

After the Juniors had successfully outwitted the Sophs, and had safely escorted Toastmaster Bill King to the Mess Hall, it was thought best to call time for a few moments and change from fighting clothes to evening dress. This did not take long, however, as everyone fully realized that an unexcelled spread was waiting in the Mess Hall.

Promptly at nine o'clock, the doors opened to one of the most elaborate dinners ever held in Sbisas Hall.

Beautifully engraved programs and hand painted placecards were in front of each plate. After a few introductory remarks by the toastmaster the diners were seated and were "off for the races."

The menu of the evening consisted of the following:

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| Salted Almonds | Pickles |
| Celery | Marachino |
| One Half Grape Fruit | Oyster Cocktail |
| Filet de Fruit a la Tartar | Pome Braham |
| One Half Broiled Spring Chicken | Maitre |
| Canape de Pineapple and Asparagus | Fruit Salad |
| Snowflake Crackers | Mayonnaise |
| A. and M. Ice Cream | Cheese |
| Assorted Cakes | Nuts |
| Hot Tea Biscuits | Moca |

The program of the evening included besides talks by members of the class a song by Miss Nova Lovell and music by Holick's Novelty orchestra. Aubrey Legg gave a very brief resume of the actions or rather a history of the Junior Class; W. T. "Tanlac" Strange waxed oratorical on "Dealing in Futures"; S. C. "Chick" Evans briefly outlined the prospects of our Senior year; and Red Thompson seemed gifted with a fluency of rhetoric when he spoke on "The Curse of Labor." The banquet was completed by 11 o'clock.

Among the invited guests of the

LIABLE AND LIBEL A TRUE STORY SO HELP US ALL

Sensational Trip Made Over a Goodly Distance in a Short Time Sometimes.

The clock struck the half-hour. Leaping from my reverie and down four flights of stairs I hastened to the Interurban Station. My chagrin was visible when I was informed that the car had shoved off about twenty minutes earlier.

Too tired to catch it I decided to wait for the next car. Accordingly, I returned to my room and prepared all my lessons for the ensuing day. I then returned to the station.

My consternation was keen when suddenly the clear clarion clang of a cow-bell announced the approach of the King of the rails. Thirty minutes later the motorman with his shirt-sleeves and the car rolled up.

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AGGIES SHUT OUT THE BAYLORITES IN A FAST GAME

Making the Thirty Fifth Straight Athletic Victory for This School Year.

The Aggies won their thirty-fifth straight athletic victory for this school year here yesterday by defeating Baylor 3 to 0 in one of the fastest games of base ball ever played at Kyle Field. Nine full innings were reeled of on exactly one hour and twenty-eight minutes and each of the two thousand fans were well paid for their time and money. Henderson, working on the mound for the Aggies was never better and had the Bears eating out of his hand at all times. He allowed but three hits and struck out eleven of the Bears and two of the Bear's hits were of a scratchy nature. Behind perfect pitching of Henderson the Aggies played brilliant

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