

CLASS HISTORY

On Sept. 17th, 1919, the Freshman Class was beginning to form at A. and M. From this date the Freshman Class has enjoyed an official recognized connection with this institution of learning. The Freshman have especially this year more so than any other year partaken of the spirit of A. and M. and felt themselves sharers of its glories and duties.

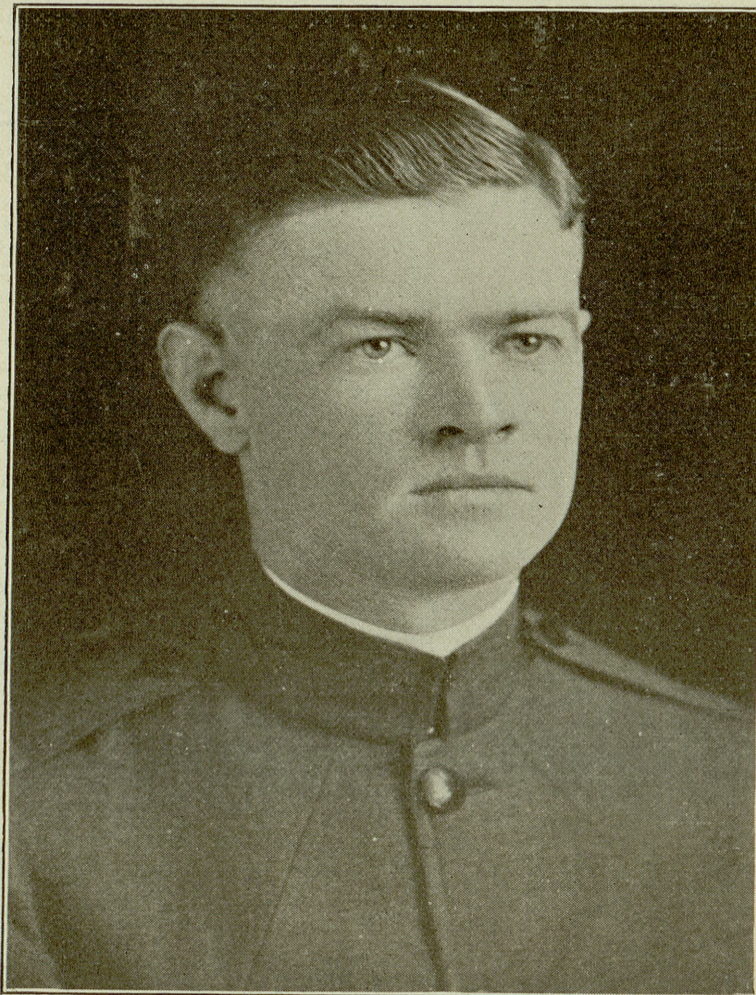
This year especially, the Freshman Class is a cosmopolitan one. We find that the class consists of cadets residing in every part of the state—far in the Panhandle; from the wilds of Western Texas; from the big river of the East or near the border of Mexico. Then too, many of the Freshman class are irregular and special students having attended other colleges before matriculating at A. and M.

The Freshman Class has been firmly fixed in the life and vigor of A. and M., and has been a living thing, an organized body. At first the "Fish" could only individually look upon the good fellowship and pleasant reminiscences of A. and M. Before matriculating here, the Freshman had naturally observed A. and M. personnel in different parts of the state and seen the wonderful effect of its teachings and leadership of strong minds, which has built itself into the principal institution of the state. Knowing of the striking impressive results of A. and M.'s grand realities, the Freshman Class has been proud in being a united class, claiming an important personal relation. The officers of the class who were elected in their capacity after the Christmas holidays are especially suited for their respective positions. Fish W. Riley, of San Antonio possessing much executive ability has acted in the capacity of President. Frank Gravis of San Diego, a popular Freshman, hailing from Southwestern University, is filling the office of Secretary. Fish Harold C. Simon from San Antonio, an experienced inter-collegiate debater of much original affluent essence of oratory is filling the position of Historian. These officers have a supreme task to perform, they are competent to perform the task and are the manifestation of the will of a large class.

Even before the class was organized, the Freshmen played an important part in school activities. All know that the Freshmen were always backing the football team. With the same school spirit they backed the basketball team and other athletics. All know that Fish Henderson and Fish C. E. Olsen have played a big part on the pitching staff of the A. and M. baseball team. Many company banquets were held throughout the year solely by the "Fish", which they gave to the upper classmen. The halls were as rich and beautified by decorations. Toasts and speeches were proposed in the most eloquent of words while numerous jokes were pulled upon the upper-classmen.

These banquets proved to be new undertakings with the result that they were most successful. At the present time, since the class was organized, since it has grown from a small beginning, since its members have been beset by difficulties, but conquered all successfully, it is attained to a prominent position in the College.

In brief, the Freshman Class has



WRIGHT "TODDIE" RILEY
President of the Freshman Class.

"Toddie" Riley, our president and leader, hails from San Antonio. He graduated from San Antonio High School in 1916. Then he answered Uncle Sam's call and spent eighteen months as a "gob" in the navy. "Toddie" came to us last fall and immediately entered into the spirit and life of A. and M. Last fall he fought hard for a place on the regular foot-

ball squad until he suffered an injury to his knee in the latter part of the season. He, also, took a leading part in "Catfish's" "Big Noise Minstrels", and demonstrated his rare ability as a comedian of the first water. But, above all else, we appreciate him as our president, and know that our selection could not have been a better one.

in reality been a true fountain of perpetual youth, and will continue to live to the last day of the term with a perpetual taking of new vigor and new capabilities.

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SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

The Freshman Class of Southwestern University sends you greetings, and best wishes that your edition of The Battalion be the best yet.

We are not only the largest class in the S. U. this year, but we are the "Best." The Freshman Class has representatives in all the university activities. Some of the best athletes are Freshmen.

About the biggest thing we've done this year in society is:

We put it by the upperclassmen and had our reception in grand style, just as we had planned it. This was during the fall term.

We have been very busy with the May Fete this term, and so far haven't been able to have our "Sunt party" that we are planning.

We, too, are going to publish an edition of our weekly paper, the Megaphone, and want A. and M. Freshmen especially to furnish an article.

Lois Mathis of Cumby, is our president. She is vice-president of Phi Mu Sorority, a member of the Alamo Literary Society, Choral Club, won an "S" in hiking, and in

fact a good "all-round" girl, always known by her smile.

Paul Leverett, of Hillsboro, is vice-president, a member of Kappa Sigma Fraternity and a fine little fellow.

Annie Minnie Baggett from Teague, is our Secretary Treasurer. She is an active member of Alpha Delta Pi Sorority and if she makes money ring like she does the piano, the funds are safe in her hands.

Bennie Wilkerson of Houston, is ex-president of the Freshman Class, a Phi Delta Theta Frat man, athlete, member of "S" association, etc., and he is our reporter.

Again we wish you success now and in future years.

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BAYLOR COLLEGE

The Freshman Class of Baylor College is the largest in the history of the institution. There are about two hundred members. Think of it! When 1923 comes this glorious class will have surpassed all records of classes heretofore. Perhaps we cannot count so many accomplishments and victories to ourselves now as some of the other classes do, but that is because we have not had time. Our motto is "Do or Die", and every member of the class is loyalty personified. The wise old owl is our mascot.

On Field Day the Freshmen won in the discus hurl, and anyone in

Baylor College can tell about the day the Freshmen won the basketball championship. Miss Ellie Spencer is captain of our ball team, and it was through her leadership and the splendid co-operation of the team that we won the day. Any girl who belongs to one of the hiking clubs can tell about Miss Zela Newman's splendid leadership in this form of gymnasium work. When Zela calls for a hike everyone wants to go. As to the reception that the Freshman Class gave this year—ask some of the A. and M. boys who were present.

We wish The Battalion the greatest success, and we are confident that its present success will continue. We believe that there is nothing like a wide awake college paper when it comes to keeping the ideals and college spirit to the front.

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RICE INSTITUTE

For the past eight years the colors red and white have caused my feathers to ruffle. When your name was mentioned to me I have uttered hoots of derision and I have screeched in fiendish glee every time defeat has come your way. And I doubt not but that you could say similar things about me and about things dear to me.

But you will notice, Aggies, that I said for "the past" eight years. And by the past I mean the past. I meant that you and I have both expressed our dislike for these petty disagreements, the severance of athletic relations, etc., and have concluded that it was all nonsense. When I came to College Station as a track team you treated me royally. Your baseball team has some of the best fellows in it I know, and, as I found out, some of the best baseball ability. And just because some of our predecessors had trouble on the gridiron is not sufficient reason for our keeping up a feud over it.

Now Aggies, this is not a love letter. It is merely an expression of my good will. I, of course, intend to do my best to beat you at every game we play but my talons will be strictly clean before I enter a game. The ideal of all colleges such as yours and mine is to advance the pursuits of knowledge. We can best attain that ideal by working in unison with the very best of friendly relations and here's my hand on my part of it.

So long, Aggies, will see you again at the Track Meet.

Yours, etc.,

THE OWL.

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STRANGE

Soph: Say, Bill, something funny happened lastnight.

Fish: That so?

Soph: Yes, last night I dreamed I was eating shredded wheat, and when I woke up half my mattress was gone.

'23

CONFLICT IN HOTEL DE SBISA

The other day the grease was so strong that it upset the dope, but the dope was too weak to run.

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Major Ballard, (just before the hike): Where are my field glasses?

Sgt. Maj. Gaddis: Are you going to wear those boots you have on?

Major B.: Yes?

Sgt. Maj. G.: You need a periscope instead of field glasses.