CLUBS
Alpha Pi Alpha

Local at Tech            Founded 1912

1913
Theodore Franklyn Smith
Thomas Bourke Floyd, Jr.

1914
Carl Epps
Fred Leon Rand
Frederick Emerson Harless

1915
Lucien Nathaniel Duggan
Francis Cornelius Wright, Jr.
Linton Garner Watters
John Raymond Robson
Hiram Watson Rainey
William Ezekiel Palen
ACIS SOCIETY

Victor Carleton Brownson  
John Henry Schroeder  
Ernest Kennon Thomason  
Melville Ames Jamison  
Felix Henry Lanham  
Albert Loreh Loeb  
Joseph Took Lee Brown  

John Copeland Brooks  
Walter Grady Miller  
George W. Laine, Jr.  
James Cuyler Chalmers  
James Kelso Rockey  
Oliver Porter Adams  
Frank Sayle Andrews  
Raymond Fernando Monsalvatge

EN FACULTATE

William Farrand Osborne

128
**Bull Dog Club**

W. R. BOYD ............................................. President
C. C. ELY, JR. ........................................... Vice-President
A. M. WYNNE ........................................... Secretary and Treasurer

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Lawton B. Evans, Jr.
Don M. Forester
Ben J. Gantt
Griswold M. Hill
George M. Hope, Jr.
Monroe B. Hutton
John B. Law, Jr.
Joseph A. Logan, Jr.
Jonathan Lucas, Jr.
Hugh Luehrman
A. Fairfax Montague
Edgar Montague
Francis L. Shackelford
Charles A. Stabler
Robert H. White, Jr.
Austin M. Wynne
**Tech Cotillion Club**

**OFFICERS**

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<td>Secretary and Treasurer</td>
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**BOARD OF GOVERNORS**

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OFFICERS OF THE DORMITORIES
Motto: Equal Rights to All; Special Privilege to None.

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Prof. Elbert W. G. Boogher . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Assistant Superintendant

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D
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W. P. Marshall

J. E. Glover
J. H. Lucas
C. L. Robertson
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“Jimmy” Craig                           “Drew” Lane
“John” Dennis                           “Billikin” Morgan
“Nathaniel” Duggan                      “Stiff” Howe
“Nemo” Dunwody                          “Gene” Stanley
“Sprog” Gantt                            “Elmwood” Newbanks
“T. A.” Gibson                           “Wat” Troy
Officers and Crew of the Battleship City of Savannah

AMBITION: To owe, To do, To beat.
SONG: Yo! ho! ho! and a bottle of rum.
FAVORITE FRUIT: Chicken.
FAVORITE BRAND: All. Order number "66."
MOTTO: Water, water, everywhere, but not a drop we drink.

OFFICERS

BLUE JACKETS
P. H. Sloan

PENSION LIST
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Philip the Can.
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G. C. Taylor
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A. L. Williams
Mississippi Club

Motto: For the Misses first
For the pie last and
For Mississippi all the time.

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G. J. Small Vice-President
"Dutch" Goldman Secretary
C. M. Butterfield Treasurer

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"Dutch" Goldman J. L. Street
E. L. Goldman

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Tech Bible Class
NORTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

CLASS MOTTO: “Put First Things First.”
“Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his Righteousness.” Matt. 6:33.

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MRS. E. E. EAGAN Teacher
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M. A. JAMISON Vice-President
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C. S. Hammond Treasurer
C. R. Stegall Librarian
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J. S. Crane, C. C. Huber, F. P. Oliphant,
R. F. Creson, J. P. Hunt, W. E. Palen,
F. B. Crutcher, J. B. Hutchinson,
J. M. Cufflink, T. P. Hudgin,
Grady Literary Society

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C. W. Steffregen
E. C. Whitehead
F. C. Wright
Motto: Keep Klimin'—if chickens roost high.
Flowers: Kauliflower. Kat-knip.
Kamp: Any kind of Koop.
Favorite Study: Karving of Kicking Kacklers.
Favorite Drink: Kock-tail.
Klan Konundrum
Why does a chicken cross the street on a rainy day?

The Klan
“Kook” Dennis, Kapable Keeper of Kettles.

P. H. Clark  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  “Kat”  W. E. Dunwody  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  “Krab”
H. S. McCrary  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  “Krip”  H. H. Everett  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  “Kuss”
J. C. Dennis  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  “Kanteen”  A. N. Cole  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  “Kole”
Peacock Club

OBJECT:
To stay in school.
Not to be a humbug.
To make all Peacock boys come to Tech.

MOTTO:
Pride of Peacock, what we are.
Expense, something we never spare.
Aim well and shoot the prof.
Coin, the stuff dreams are made of.
Opportunities, always use them, never let one slip.
Chickens, we are fond of both kinds.
Kissing, an opportunity we never miss.

OFFICERS
J. R. DuBose President
E. H. Carmen, Jr. Vice-President
Merrill Holland Secretary and Treasurer

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M. L. Crumley R. M. Paden
A. C. Cowles R. S. Tanner
R. S. Fleet T. T. Talley
J. C. Greenfield G. C. Taylor
H. C. Harris B. M. Wooley
V. G. McMillan H. M. Willett, Jr.
Columbus Club

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C. B. GRIMES . . . . . . . . . . . Vice-President
J. C. ALEXANDER . . . . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

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W. R. Crowell R. C. Smith
S. A. Gale P. E. Whitlesey
C. B. Grimes A. S. Woolfolk
A. Illges, Jr. Harry Woolfolk
JUNIOR MECHANICALS

Adams, A. D.
Brooks, O. L.
Chapman, G. A.
Gardien, R. B.
Lawton, M. P.
Rogers, H. O.
Epps, C.
Harlan, H. L.
Jordan, G. W., III
Slaton, W. M.
White, R. H., Jr.

Armstrong, W. P.
Brown, M. L.
Connell, E. D.
Howell, R. S.
Logan, J. A., Jr.
Schur, M. L.
Everhart, E.
Hope, W.
Pitchford, J. W.
Stegall, C. R.
Williams, L. P.
Wright, D. B.

Bauer, R. L.
Butterfield, C. M.
Evans, W. D.
Jones, D. C., Jr.
Moses, A. J.
DeLorme, A. C.
Fitzsimmons, M. H.
Hurlbut, D. L.
Reifsnider, J. M.
Stumberg, W.
Wilson, J. K.
Ages ago, with wond'rous care
The skillful Muses came to earth, and sung
Their songs divine and rare.
The God, Great Jove, and Venus, Goddess fair,
And Juno, queen of Gods, Apollo,
God of music and of dawn, came down
From high Olympus and did sing
Their gallant deeds unto the books
Of History. Minerva, Wisdom Goddess, looks
For the modest Blue-Bell in the Spring,
With which to bind the wond'rous book, And lo!
A book as blue as Heaven tinted with the sky,
Was made—and lost—Great sorrow
Like the rivers, on Olympus, did swell and flow,
For many seasons, till the watchful eye
Perceived in growth a book more fair
Though made by mortals. No deeds of Gods were sung
But honest deeds, as great perhaps
As those of Gods, and all as well attended.
It is well!
OFFICERS

W. A. Emerson  President
J. A. Logan  Vice-President
A. L. Loeb  Secretary
A. G. Allen  Treasurer
W. N. Randle  Director

ADVISORY BOARD

Dr. K. G. Matheson  President
Dr. J. B. Crenshaw  W. A. Emerson
Dr. W. A. Jackson  J. A. Logan
Prof. W. N. Randle  A. L. Loeb
Football History of 1912

When the call for candidates for 'Varsity Football was issued during the Fall of 1912, the response was so poor that it brought forth an article from Coach in The Technique. Quoting from that article, just to give an idea of how poor our prospects were: “In the first place, this summer’s work, hard work, too, by some half a dozen men actively interested, failed to direct the footsteps of any very promising young preps towards the Flats. Ninety-five per cent of the 'Varsity material comes from the old men most of whom—played class ball last year. Here we have bare facts. Luehrmann, Means, Loeb and Cook are our 'Varsity men of 1911. Hutton, Colley and Thomason were substitutes, and Montague had never played ball at Tech. Then among the class players, we find McDonald, Fielder, Goree, Goldman, Crutcher, Harris, Goebel, Hodges, Harless, Stegall, Clay and Gardner. With all due respect to these men, where among them have we a McWhorter, a Hardage a Gillem, or a Davis? That's the question! Where?”

Well, we are not going to worry over what we haven’t got. No we made real men out of boys, as you will see as you read over the history of the games. To begin with, our little “Midget” team journeyed to Charleston. Citadel was expecting great deed from the Heisman machine, and played a jam up game against us. Thanks to our new style play, we were able to open up this defense and plunged our light back-field through to a victory. The Citadel enthusiasts, though, were overjoyed. Citadel had scored against Heisman’s team. “As the Charleston papers put it, “In the third quarter Citadel really scored on Tech. Marvelous.”

Next came Alabama, the surprise of the year. Coming with a terrible rep, the Tuscaloosans were willing to concede to us no worse a defeat than 20-3 Every where, everybody believed it, most of the Tech students were alike convinced, even Coach had also his doubts. But no, tradition refused to consider defeat. Our 156 pound team waded into those Alabamians as though the weight handicap was reversed. When the smoke cleared, two boys had made names for themselves. Both McDonald and Moore had surged to the front with a stellar article of ball and had won undying fame. Tech won.

On to Mercer, had by this time become the battle cry. Could the “Infants” keep up their winning stride? Would tradition furnish fight as in the Alabama game? It did, we entered Macon on Saturday morning, October 26th, and defeated Mercer in a hard fought game that afternoon, and back in Atlanta that night, justly earning the name of the “Flying Squad.” Down in Macon, we had quite a husky bunch to contend with, and save for our new system of play, would have been at the mercy of the heavy Mercer Eleven. But as usual, grit, Tech Spirit and great coaching turned the luck, as it will for at least five more years. The next game always brings joy to the players’ hearts, because associated with it is that enviable Jacksonville trip. The Dixie Flyer carried our boys down to the St. Johns, where they met a foe, full worthy of his steel in the Florida Eleven. These boys were little heard of, save that they were perhaps closer to our weight than any team thus far in the season, but that they were awful fighters, and so they proved. From the first blast of the whistle until the last, there was no let up, and only through the excellent play of the entire team, were we able to come home with the large end of the score.
Auburn came, saw and conquered. When they would hit our little line the very grandstand would shake. But that does not tell the story, no, nor could a volume tell it, for it was indeed a glorious fight. Our little team could not stop the onslaught of the heavy crushing Auburn backfield, but Auburn was not capable of solving our varied style of attack until just under the goal, then our buck would roll back from the heavier line like water from a duck's back. That is the outline of the story; we lost but we conquered.

With Sewanee comes a hard-luck tale, the story of a fumbled punt, and a resulting score for the visitors, also the game. It was a brilliant game, and so evenly matched were the two teams that neither goal was threatened more than once during the entire game. McDonald won a great name by outpunting the mighty Gillem, but alas the points win games and we found the English Cup slipped quickly from our grasp, but in place came a determination to win next year.

Georgia came and McWhorter conquered. It was quite true that without the aid of this stellar halfback Georgia would never have had a chance to score, but he was there, so was his one hundred and seventy-eight pound team and there goes down in history, another victory for Georgia against Tech. Tech played valiant ball, no more could be asked or given by a human machine. We were satisfied and proud of our one hundred and fifty-six pound heroes.

Clemson arrived on Turkey Day and 'mong the snow flakes, went down to defeat. Why dwell on such, Traditions say we must win from Clemson, and in all demands of reason we will win every time, because we have the best coach in the world and the gritiest teams.

Here's what Coach has to say of that team in just a very few words: "A wonderful football team, produced from apparently nothing more than persistant work. Gamest, gritiest bunch Tech has ever had—A moulder of spirit and loyalty to the school."

**SCHEDULE**

Oct. 5—Tech 20, Citadel 6, at Charleston.
Oct. 26—Tech 16, Mercer 6, at Macon.
Nov. 2—Tech 7, Auburn 27, at Atlanta.
Nov. 9—Tech 0, Sewanee 7, at Atlanta.
Nov. 16—Tech 0, Georgia 20, at Atlanta.
Nov. 28—Tech 23, Clemson 0, at Atlanta.
FOOTBALL TEAM

H. Luehrmann ........................................ Captain
C. E. Porter, Jr. ..................................... Manager
J. W. Heisman .................................... Coach
J. D. Law, Jr. .................................... Assistant Manager
G. M. Hill ........................................ Assistant Manager

VARSITY

E. B. Means  H. Cook
C. S. Colley  W. A. Moore
H. Luehrmann  C. R. Stegall
E. K. Thomason  K. J. Fielder
A. McDonald  M. B. Hutton
A. F. Montague  A. L. Loeb
When baseball practice started last spring our prospects seemed pretty bright, although we still lacked pitchers badly. We had several good prep men and six "T" men of the previous year. But just before the season started Goat Holliday was cut off for deficiencies, and it was only after three weeks of diligent study that he got back on the squad.

We opened the college season with a defeat at the hands of Mercer. But we considered that an accident and the next day, with our K. M. I. recruit in the box we administered a good drubbing to the Baptists. The whole team showed up much better in this game than in the one of the previous day, and our hopes went sky high.

Michigan, on her Southern trip stopped over in Atlanta, and in the slowest game ever seen on the Flats, won from us 5 to 4. The only interesting features of the game were the vaudeville stunts pulled off by "Jocco" Munson in the coaching box.

Clemson then came down to take a crack at us, and to our utmost surprise, they copped the game. That night all Clemson went wild, and no wonder, for it was the first time in many years that they had taken a game from us. However in the next game we came back with the big end of the score.

Vanderbilt came over from Athens, where she had just taken two from Georgia and of course that aroused our ire, and we went out to win, and win we did in a great game. The next day it rained and we had to be content with only one game.

Our road trip, which began on April 24, included Sewenee and Vanderbilt, and all the games were doped out to be close ones. Up on the Mountain we took both Sewanee, but in Nashville, Vanderbilt turned the tables by winning both games of a double header.

On May 2, Auburn arrived for a three game series. Hubert's good pitching, and good fielding by the whole team kept the visitors from scoring until the ninth inning, when two men crossed the plate on Davenport's long hit. But we sent three across in the same inning and won the game. The next day Auburn solved Eubank's curves and made five runs in the 6th, Fielder took his place and fared very well until the 9th when they got two more, while two runs were all we could push across. We took the third game, and the series, to the tune of 5 to 3.

On May 10th we went to Mercer for a two game series. The first day Moses pitched a magnificent game, winning for the Baptists. On the second day the Yellow
Jackets faced Voss for the last time in college ball, and gave him a beating he will not soon forget.

Then came Georgia on May 16 and 17. But let's not dwell too long on this subject. They took one game here in Atlanta, and two more in Athens. It was sad indeed to lose three straight games to Georgia, and it did not help much to feel that our team had presented the visitors the first game.

As a whole the season was not as unsuccessful as it would appear at first sight, if you look closely you will see that we lost only two series, one to Georgia and one to Vanderbilt. The loss of many of our games has been attributed to our weakness in the box, for we had one of the best fielding and hitting teams in the history of Tech, and it was a great pity that we did not have a Collier or a Calhoun to come to the rescue.
BASEBALL TEAM

C. C. Sloan ................................................. Captain
H. W. Patterson ...................................... Manager
C. E. Porter, Jr. ..................................... Assistant Manager
J. W. Heisman ............................................ Coach

VARSITY

C. C. Sloan ................................................. S. Holland
E. H. Hubert ............................................. W. B. Eubank
C. A. Stabler ............................................. K. J. Fielder
M. Pound .................................................. J. W. Holliday
H. S. Holland .......................................... A. F. Montague
J. B. McLin ................................................ R. H. Drake
Track History of 1912

1912 stands out prominently as Tech’s banner year in track athletics. For the first time our team won an S. I. A. A. dual meet, and in addition to this Tech bettered all colleges in the May Day Meet held in Birmingham. The Birmingham Athletic Club won the meet, with Tech just one point behind, while Clemson, Auburn, and Howard had to be satisfied with lower scores than ours.

On April 13 Tech invaded Clemson’s camp, and showed up better than ever before against Clemson, losing 65 to 53. But on the first of May Tech came back and defeated Auburn 63 1/2 to 53 1/2.

May 8 the Field Day meet was pulled off at the Flats. Prizes were offered for all the events and there was lively competition.

Last of all was the Birmingham meet on May 11. “Dub” Hill copped the 100 and the 220 yard dashes, Logan took second in the low hurdles and third in the 100, Captain Goree got second in the high hurdles and second in the pole vault, Patterson won the hammer throw breaking the Tech record, Smith took first in the pole vault, Robinson came third in the high jump, and Hook came in third in the five mile run.

Three Tech records were smashed this year. Logan lowered the 440 yard dash to 52 seconds, Blanchard Smith increased the pole vault record to 10 feet 6, while “Pat” smashed the hammer throw record, hurling it 119 feet 4 inches.

Monsalvatge won the annual cross country run.

SCHEDULE

April 13—Tech 52, Clemson 65, at Clemson.
May 1—Tech 63 1/2, Auburn 53 1/2, at Auburn.
May 11—Tech 32, Second Place, at Birmingham.
TRACK TEAM

C. P. Goree                  W. A. Aichel
W. M. Robinson              H. W. Patterson
R. F. Monsalvatge           J. A. Logan Jr.
H. Luehrmann                A. W. Hill
B. D. Smith                 J. P. Hook
H. Cook

C. C. Thomas

VARSIY

C. P. Goree                  W. M. Robinson
R. F. Monsalvatge           H. W. Patterson
H. Luehrmann                J. A. Logan Jr.
B. D. Smith                 A. W. Hill
H. Cook                     J. P. Hook
Basketball History of 1913

Although Tech’s 1913 basketball team lost a majority of the games, the season as a whole was a great success. As this was the first year that we have had intercollegiate basketball at Tech since 1908, Coach was decidedly handicapped in not having any veterans. But the class games which have been hotly contested for the last three years, had given a number of men a pretty good idea of the game, and it was almost entirely from these men that Coach selected his team.

Immediately after the Christmas holidays, Varsity practice began in the Crystal Palace, and “Derby” Brown who had played on the Senior team was elected captain.

Just before the first game exams came, and for two weeks the team was terribly handicapped, as it was impossible to get every man down to practice, and so things were at a stand still until a week before the season opened.

The first game was with Clemson, on February 8. Naturally the team was excited, this being their first college game, and their goal shooting was not as good as it had been in practice. The passing was good and they worked the ball down the field in fine shape only to lose it by a poor shot, but even then the game was a close one and Clemson won by the narrow margin of four points.

The next day the Tech five went to Clemson and “came back” by defeating the South Carolinians 27 to 11. The game was played on an out of door court—a novelty to the Yellow Jackets,—but they had come out to win, and as they shot goal after goal their confidence returned and at the end of the game they were playing a better game than the score indicates.

A week later Mike Donahue’s bunch from Auburn came up and Tech was defeated again. The first half was so close that it was impossible to pick a winner, but in the second, lack of experience and the fact that Tech’s five had played together such a short time told, and the game ended with Auburn holding the big end of the score.

The next night when Tech went to Athens things were much worse, and Georgia won by an overwhelming score. But Georgia had a wonderfully strong team—the best college team in the South—and we were on a court very much larger than our own.

Another week went by during which the Yellow Jackets profited by the experience gained in previous games, and on Friday night gave Mercer a great surprise. All indications pointed to an overwhelming victory for the Baptists, whose team was considered right at the top in the S. I. A. A. But the Tech five showed considerable improvement in their passing, and their guarding was so effective that Mercer had very few shots at the basket. If the forwards had been able to shoot as well as they did later in the season the score would have undoubtedly been reversed; but this was not to be, and Mercer won by six points.
The next game was with Auburn, and again Auburn won. Tech out-played Donahue's men in the first half, but in the second Auburn put in fresh men who made the game so rough and slow that when the last whistle blew they held the big end of the score.

Again Tech learned from her defeats, and in the next game won from Mercer 25 to 16. The game was staged on Mercer's court, and this was the first defeat they had suffered there in three years. The secret of such success lay in the great improvement in goal shooting, and the fact that the men were getting used to playing together, and better team work was possible.

In the last game of the season Georgia was victorious as everyone expected. Georgia got a big lead in the first half, but in the second, Tech came back strong and toward the end of the game outplayed the five from Athens, so much so that had there been a little more time, there might have been a different tale to tell.

To sum up the whole season; Tech broke even with Mercer and Clemson, and lost to Auburn and Georgia, but in the last game the Jackets held Georgia to a lower score than any other college team had been able to.

SCHEDULE

Feb. 7—Tech 22, Clemson 26, at Atlanta.
Feb. 8—Tech 27, Clemson 11, at Clemson.
Feb. 15—Tech 12, Georgia 72, at Athens.
Feb. 21—Tech 25, Mercer 31, at Atlanta.
Feb. 28—Tech 26, Georgia 35, at Atlanta.
BASKETBALL TEAM

J. T. L. Brown
H. J. Hall
B. J. Sams
J. W. Heisman

Captain
Manager
Assistant Manager
Coach

VARSITY

J. T. L. Brown
F. Bradley
R. F. Monsalvatge
G. W. Gambill
W. T. McCullough, Jr.
W. C. Holmes
C. E. Porter
J. W. Holliday
C. R. Stevens

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FOOTBALL
H. Luehrmann
E. B. Means
E. K. Thomason
A. McDonald
A. F. Montague
H. Cook
W. A. Moore
C. R. Stegall
K. J. Fielder
M. B. Hutton
A. L. Leob

BASEBALL
A. F. Montague
C. A. Stabler
M. Pound
W. B. Eubank
K. J. Fielder
J. W. Holliday

TRACK
R. F. Monsalvatge
H. Luehrmann
J. A. Logan, Jr.
B. D. Smith
H. Cook
W. M. Robinson

BASKETBALL
J. T. L. Brown
C. E. Porter
W. T. McCullough, Jr.
R. F. Monsalvatge
F. Bradley, Jr.
G. W. Gambill
W. C. Holmes
C. R. Stephens
J. W. Holliday

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1912 Class Football

Class football has now reached its deserved place of recognized importance. A few years ago these games were considered merely a means of amusement for the players, but since the Athletic Association has been giving jerseys to the champion team and a pennant to the class with the highest average in all athletics, there has been a great deal of enthusiasm and spirit shown in the games. But the greatest value of these games is the developing of Varsity material. More than half of the men who have made the Varsity in the last two years have played in the class games of the preceding year, and it is certain that the effect of the 1912 class games will be felt in the big battles next Autumn.

At the beginning of the season it looked as though the Sophomores would be the winners, with the Seniors and Freshmen fighting hard for second place. The Seniors were lucky to have several Varsity subs, but the rest of the team was inexperienced—a great handicap—especially as the other teams were chiefly composed of men who had been playing scrub ball. The Juniors suffered from “faculty troubles,” and seemed to lack spirit. The Sophomores had quite a number of scrubs, and as they had played together against the varsity, their team-work was good. The Freshmen were fortunate in their possession of one or two varsity subs, together with several prep school stars, and a lot of spirit. The Subs had very little in the way of material, but the grit and spirit they exhibited would do credit to any team.

The most noteworthy games were; the Senior-Sub, in which the Subs held the surprised Seniors to a scoreless tie in a sea of mud; the Senior-Soph game, which by its scoreless tie showed the strength of the Seniors; and the championship battle between the Sophs and the Freshies, which the latter won by a lone field goal.

Coach Heisman picked the following men on his all class team:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Center</td>
<td>Trawick</td>
<td>Sophomore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Right Guard</td>
<td>Feldman</td>
<td>Senior</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Left Guard</td>
<td>Lang</td>
<td>Sophomore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
<td>McCord</td>
<td>Junior</td>
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<td>Left Tackle</td>
<td>Rainey</td>
<td>Sophomore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Right End</td>
<td>Lucas</td>
<td>Sophomore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Left End</td>
<td>Baird</td>
<td>Freshman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quarter</td>
<td>Span</td>
<td>Freshman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Right Half</td>
<td>Montague, E.</td>
<td>Sophomore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Left Half</td>
<td>Goebel</td>
<td>Senior</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full Back</td>
<td>Hodges</td>
<td>Senior</td>
</tr>
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</table>
Freshman Football Team—Champions
The 1912 Class Baseball season gave promise of being the best in the history of the school and so it was, indeed. Class spirit ran high and everyone from Sub to Senior, who had the faintest idea that he could catch a ball, was out for the class teams. Under the guidance of the Varsity men the teams were formed into presentable shape and the season was on. All seemed to think that the Sophs had the call for the first place, in as much as they had a large number of "scrubs" with their aggregation.

The end of the first series found the Sophs, Juniors, and the Subs with victories to their credit while the "High Brows" and the Freshies were running about with what is very commonly known as "goose eggs." One of the greatest surprises of the season was the defeat of the Sophs by the "meek and lowly" Subs; the invincible pitcher of the Apprentice Class being the cause of the downfall. The Juniors then came forging to the front by taking the game from the Subs, and by their winning, they tied the Sophomores for the championship.

The deciding of the winners, of the pennant and jerseys, was a post series game. Each of the contestants had lost one game; the Sophomores at the hands of the Subs and the Juniors to the Sophs. It was generally conceded that the Sophs would repeat their performance and the Juniors would go down into defeat, but contrary to the opinion of all, except the Juniors, the Sophomores came out with the small end of the score.
JUNIOR BASEBALL TEAM—CHAMPIONS
1912-1913 Class Basket Ball

The class basket ball season was the most successful and interesting one that we have ever had at Tech. The Athletic Association decided to put out a 'varsity team and to play the class games off first, so Coach could pick his squad and get a line on the players.

Practice began soon after football was over, and every afternoon there were hard fought scrimmages in the Crystal Palace. There were three teams that looked good enough for champions; the Seniors, who had won the jerseys for the last two years; the Sophomores, and the Freshmen; while the Juniors and the Subs seemed to lack spirit.

In the first game the Seniors overwhelmed the Subs, and then the Freshmen barely nosed out a victory over the Juniors by the close score of 21 to 20. In the next games the Seniors blighted the hopes of the Freshies, and the Sophs routed the Subs.

A week rolled by, during which the Seniors and the Sophomores worked over time, as neither team had lost a game, and on Friday night both teams saw visions of jerseys and numerals and went out to win. The game was the hardest fought, the closest, and the most exciting one of the season. Time after time the score was tied, then first one team and then the other would get the lead, and finally at the end of the last half the score was tied. The game started again, but the guarding was so fierce and the forwards so over anxious that it was nearly five minutes before the Seniors made a field goal and won the game. The same night the Juniors lost to the Subs by default. The next game was to be between the Seniors and the Juniors, but the Juniors failed to show up and the Seniors thus won the championship for the third consecutive year.
Senior Basketball Team—Champions
THIS IS NO FISH STORY—THE FOOTBALL TEAM ON THE REAL OCEAN, (WHERE IT'S SALTY, ACCORDING TO STEGALL).

TECH ROOTERS IN ATHENS
Since the Business Manager and the Editor of last year’s Blue Print attempted to take as much of the profits as they desired, there was—well—hardly any left over. Consequently the annual trip of the staff artist to Paris in search of rare models for his brush had to be postponed. Nevertheless, although he feared the criticism of the readers of the Blue Print of the lack of foreign drawings, he went to work with true Tech spirit and found some excellent models on the Flats. The results of his work appear on the next page.