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1917 FOOT-BALL MEN

G. M. Phillips
R. M. Lang
W. E. Fincher
H. M. Mauck
W. G. Carpenter
R. S. Bell
H. R. Dunwoody
J. C. Senter
J. C. Alexander
G. R. West
D. E. Morrison
M. F. Guill
J. T. Johnston
G. E. Strupper
T. L. Spence
R. G. Glover
A. B. Hill
J. H. Preas, Jr.

1916 TRACK MEN

F. E. Nigels
G. C. Griffin
B. B. Holtz
J. H. Preas, Jr.
G. E. Strupper
G. M. Sparkes
W. W. Battle
H. G. Ray
D. C. Rand
W. A. Parker
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C. B. Blackwell
R. E. Robinson
R. C. Jordan
J. F. Saye
W. W. McCrea
H. M. Mauck
W. G. Carpenter
C. M. Angel
H. F. Carlson

1916 BASE-BALL MEN

D. E. Morrison
J. H. Preas, Jr.
C. B. Smith
A. B. Hill
J. T. Smith
T. L. Spence
W. L. Wootten
F. H. Burghard
J. C. Senter
R. A. Puckett
W. G. Bryant
P. E. Beard
FOOTBALL

TALLY

- Mercer: 6
- Cumberland: 22
- Davidson: 0
- N. Carolina: 7
- Washington and Lee: 0
- Tulane: 33
- Alabama: 20
- Georgia: 46
- Auburn: 47

Champions of the South, 1915

SANFORD FIELD - NOV. 18-26
Foot-ball Team

J. T. Johnston .................................. Captain
W. B. Scott ...................................... Manager
J. W. Heisman .................................... Coach
W. A. Alexander .................................. Assistant Coach
St. J. Brookes .................................... Assistant Coach
C. M. Wahoo ...................................... Assistant Coach
R. A. Clay ........................................ Assistant Coach

VARSITY

J. C. Alexander M. F. Guill G. M. Phillips
R. S. Bell A. B. Hill J. H. Preas
H. R. Dunwoody R. M. Lang T. L. Spence
W. E. Fincher H. M. Mauck G. E. Strupper
R. G. Glover D. E. Morrison G. R. West
IT'S not easy to say whether we contemplate the scores of each of our nine foot-ball games of the season just closed with most satisfaction, or whether we take the keener enjoyment in calling back to the mind's eye vision after vision of actual plays without number in which our team gave a perfect exhibition of concerted action and of flawless team-work. It has been said over and over by dozens and by hundreds that the team-work of the Tech eleven this fall was the best ever seen, not only in the South but in the country. That is a strong-sounding thing for anyone to say; and yet it is, after all, no more singular that it should be true than that the Yellow Jackets led the entire country in scoring points, which they undoubtedly did do.

A word about this point-scoring before we go further:

The writer has often contended that this habit on the part of sport writers of totalling up, from week's end to week's end, the number of points each team had amassed in its various games, and comparing them one with another, was a useless thing, for it means nothing whatever in the way of determining which is the better of an evenly grouped set of college teams. Still the writers persisted, and some at each season's end would still presume to hang an argument on what they claimed it showed. So, finding that folks are determined to take the crazy thing into consideration, we at Tech determined this year, at the start of the season, to show folks that it was no very difficult thing to run up a score in one easy game, from which it might perhaps be seen that it could also be done in other easy games as well.

Accordingly, in the Cumberland game the Jackets set all their sails to make a record run, and for the first time in our foot-ball career we turned loose all we had in the way of scoring stuff, and the result was a world's record of 222 points rolled up in 45 minutes of play.

Now, we don't take any particular credit in doing that. If that were all we were after we could have followed exactly the same line of action and, while not compiling as many points as against Cumberland, we could nevertheless have so heaped 'em up as to have been able, I dare
say, to add at least another 100 to our season’s grand total of 421. But even this 421 was a record for the entire country for the season, and here we find a lot of people and papers all over the country once more making much of it and printing our name in big type at the top of columns of flub-dub. My, my! But it’s easy to fool some folks!

Now, our nice, plump score of 61 against Mercer was not made around the ends but almost entirely through the line. Had we taken the other route I fancy we could have made it well over 100; but we were testing out that day what our line was going to be good for; and we found out—to our entire satisfaction. The line gave all the evidence any foot-ball man wanted what it was going to be like, and it lived up to that standard.

Against Cumberland it was the backs who received their test, and after that game had also passed into historical oblivion we knew we had both a line and a backfield, and whenever we had to have the best efforts of both we got them, throughout the remainder of our games.

I’m not going into a riminiscent review of each game of the season, but I do want to point out that when we only won from Davidson by the rather meager score of 9-0 there were plenty of envious ones who chortled in glee and told us we couldn’t play foot-ball at all. Still others said the same and worse when North Carolina held us down to 10-6. But those were the folks who hadn’t foot-ball sense enough to realize that later on in the season it might happen that Carolina would show strength enough to win from Virginia and that Davidson was going to wallop Clemson 33-0. Neither did they take note of the fact that we made eighteen first downs against Davidson to two for them, and that we had Carolina 10-0 at the end of the first quarter, after which we began taking our men out to save them for Washington and Lee the following Saturday.

It was much the same way later in the season when we held back our “stuff” against Alabama, winning from them by only two touch-downs in order that we might be the surer of setting Georgia down a week later.

It’s things like these, scraped up and rehashed at the close of the season, which indicate what kind of a time of it the coaches had all fall. They have to have the strong patience to hang back, to hold the team in check and let the scoffers scoff, and still go on working with quiet dogged-
ness, following out their own set plans as they had been decided upon long before even the sum-
mer was over with, and trusting that the final wind-up games will be their vindication and justi-
fication. Maybe we didn't look to be so much after that Davidson game, but we managed to pull
through with a clean slate, and when Washington and Lee came along we looked different again
—eh? Yes, the boys showed them how they could rise to the occasion, all right.

After our Alabama game the Auburn scouts sent a telegram to their team playing that day
in Jacksonville, and in this telegram, after stating the score, they also said that Alabama looked
good while Tech looked mighty sorry. But it was not Tech that was looking sorry on Thanks-
giving night—not at all.

But things did look mighty squally for the team all through October and even later, for nearly
all our backs were laid up with one ailment or another, and it was sometimes a perfect nightmare
to the coaches to try to figure out how they would pull the team through without getting a good
licking such time as they could get some backs shaped up. For weeks on end there were Captain
Johnston, Spence, Glover, Shaver, Morrison, Hill and McReynolds all so crippled there was no
way to keep them in half a game, or else they were out of the game altogether. Those were the
days when Strupper and Guill had to bear the brunt almost alone, and I truly do not know what
we would have done had those two gone under also at that critical time. Then we lost Jim Senter,
and after awhile we lost Hugh Mauck, the biggest man on our squad. That was when Si Bell
had to learn in one week how to play an end, and that was when Coeur de Leon Canty had to
jump into the breach and play tackle for the rest of the season, and Bill Fincher had to show of
what stuff even a Freshman can be made when duty calls.

Yes, fellows, there was more real heroism shown down there on Grant Field this fall than
we have seen since 1912. The team always looked strong, but you don't realize that it was nerve
and grit that kept it from looking weak.
Do you realize that it's a whole lot easier to win a championship in anything after you have already done it once than it is to win it the very first time? What does the phrase "breaking the ice" mean?

Until you have once reached the top it's a terrible job to fight your way up there. You lack the precedents and the traditions that are bound to give you a lot of moral support on the second attempt. Don't you believe that a mountain climber can make much easier work of the Matterhorn on his second attempt than on his first? Of course you can understand that.

And that is one large reason why we were able to win so staggeringly in the final game this year, our sole remaining obstacle to a championship, when it was such a hard job a year ago.

Well, it's team work that does it. The players and the coaches, the faculty and the students must all pull together. Here at Tech everybody has confidence in everybody else. The coaches have faith in their players and the players believe in the infallibility of their coaches. When the latter trot out a new play or formation the players tackle it whole-heartedly because they believe their coaches know their business, and when the coaches hand the play out they have faith that they have the players who can and will make a success of it.

When our team rasped their way through Mercer, danced their way through Cumberland, poured through Tulane, drilled through Georgia or romped through Auburn it was not alone that each player went hard and showed he possessed personal initiative; but each recognized, as never before, that he was but one of a set of cogs and wheels—but still he was as important as any other, and the proper performance of his single duty was absolutely necessary to the smooth and accurate running of the clock.

It was like watching a crew of well-trained stage hands clearing scenery out of their way on a quick change to watch our crew of eleven hands disposing of every man of the opposition. And it was done with the magical steadiness and rapidity of a mowing machine eating its way through a field of ripe grain. One man said our peerless band could have discarded even Frank Roman and still played its music by the jump-shift time-beating of the team as it played on the field before them.
In a system of play like that it's unfair to single men out too much for praise. To be sure we had our stars, as teams always must have; but the prettiest and best part of a good foot-ball team's work is that it teaches a man his place in the scheme of things. It teaches him to subordinate himself to the rules that apply to all, it teaches him to give help to others by showing him how others will help him. It's team work that makes the German army what it is in field maneuvers and it's team work that made the Tech team what it was this fall. Without team work Tech could still boast of some students who would have athletic talent, but it's only a sinking of self and a combination with others in concerted action that ever permits the eleven to score the points and win the games that our team scored and won this fall.

The lesson is not only for this fall's foot-ball, but for life, and for all time to come—and for all of you. Ponder it.
1916 Scrub Foot-ball Team

All honor to the Scrub foot-ball team! For they were the ones who day after day and week after week worked and fought against the “Big Gold Team” in order that it might be in shape for the test that it went through once a week.

Have you ever stopped to consider just who deserves the most credit when a championship team, or any other successful team, is turned out at school? Of course the coaches and the students have a lot to do with it, but after all is said and done it is the Scrub team that makes the Varsity what it is. How would the Varsity have looked on Saturday afternoons if the lowly Scrub had not turned out faithfully every day to be beaten and driven as a galley slave in old Roman times? It is safe to say that the banner of the Old Gold and White would not now be at the highest pinnacle possible in southern foot-ball-dom were it not for the Scrub.

What does the Scrub get for being hammered into a pulp from early September until late November? This is what he gets: When the Varsity is going good the Scrub catches it for letting them through; when the Varsity is not going good the Scrub catches it for breaking them up. Have you ever been down on the foot-ball field in late November before a big game and watched scrimmage? Suddenly a man is seen stretched out and everyone inquires anxiously for fear it might be one of the stars. The shout, “it’s only a Scrub,” comes and everyone is jubilant. Have you ever stopped to think how a Scrub feels in such a case. Suppose it had been you in the Scrub’s shoes!

So, once again, all honor to the Scrub!

The Scrub Team

R. A. Clay .................. Coach
G. E. Ansley ............... Captain

G. E. Ansley         J. C. Funkhouser         R. W. Olive
J. W. Brown          G. C. Griffin          F. O. Pruitt
J. R. Brumby         J. T. Hightower        R. Rudicil
J. C. Butner         C. C. Jones           W. M. Reese
C. F. Carter         W. S. Lovell          W. F. Simpson
A. R. Colcord        J. W. Mangham         W. Smith
A. P. Crocker        W. C. Mathes          W. F. Thweatt
H. G. Dixon          C. A. McCree           A. D. Teague
T. R. Everett        J. P. Minyard         W. B. Ward
S. O. Fitzgerald     M. M. Nesbit           A. P. Wright
THE BLUEPRINT

BROOKES

ALEXANDER

HEISMAN

OUR

COACHES

WABOO

CLAY
BEFORE the largest crowd, about nine thousand, that had ever assembled in Athens, the foot-ball game between Tech and Georgia took place on November 18, 1916. Outside of being a little warm and a trifle windy, the day was almost a perfect one for foot-ball. The field was very fast, making the end runs and rushes of the Jackets almost unstoppable. The Tech team played with machine-like precision and smoothness that from the beginning spelled disaster to the Red and Black. The Georgia team was out-classed from the beginning of the game and as one paper put it, was exceedingly thankful that the score was no larger than it was.

The game in detail:

Tech kicked off to start the game and after Neville had returned the punt 10 yards, Donnelly kicked on the first play. The ball was Tech's on her own 10-yard line. Tech fumbled on the first play, but recovered, and then, with Spence hammering the line for two smashes of 15 and 18 yards, and Strupper circling the ends for six and five yards, they brought the ball into Georgia's territory on another 12-yard smash by Spence.

Georgia held at this stage and Spence essayed a field goal from the 45-yard line. It carried wide and the ball was Georgia's on her 20-yard line. Neville smashed Tech's line for 10 yards and then fumbled. On three plays she failed to gain and was forced to kick, Strupper being downed without a return.

Donnelly's two punts averaged 60 yards and it was this fellow's right toe throughout the game that kept the Jackets rushing back down the field. He kept Georgia's goal line safe longer than many believed it would be possible for him to do, and his work in this connection was about Georgia's only feature.

With Spence and Strupper alternating again the Jackets started another march. They got two first downs between them with 26-yard gains on four plays, when play was stopped with the arrival of Referee Nichols from Atlanta.

Spence then hammered Georgia's line three times, the last time for a 12-yard gain, but he fumbled. Dunwoody, Tech's left end, was wide awake and recovered for the Jackets. He fumbled again on the next play and Georgia got the ball on her 15-yard line with a touchdown by the Jackets imminent.

Then the Red and Black showed the only real consistent gaining that they uncorked throughout the game. Reynolds and J. Neville made two first downs with line bucks and off-tackle runs, and then Tech was assessed a five-yard penalty. Georgia failed on three plays and then Donnelly punted.
Spence, Strupper and Morrison advanced the ball from Tech’s 18-yard line to their 30-yard line in three plays. Georgia was then penalized for being off-side. Spence and Johnston added 12 yards more on two plays and then the quarter ended with the ball in Tech’s possession on their own 47-yard line.

On the first play at the start of the second quarter Georgia was penalized five yards for being off-side. Then Johnston circled Georgia’s end for 20 yards, being run out of bounds. Spence and Strupper made it another first down and 18 yards gain on three plays. This put the ball on Georgia’s six-yard line.

On the first play Georgia was penalized five yards for being off-side. This put the ball within one yard of a touch-down, and Spence slammed through and Fincher kicked the goal. The Tech supporters went wild with joy and the Georgia delegation, dumfounded at the punishment that their team was receiving from a team they were formed to admit was superior, sat spellbound and in silence.

Georgia kicked off to Strupper on his 10-yard line and he returned it 15. Johnston fumbled on the first play and Georgia recovered the ball on Tech’s 28-yard line with her supporters urging her to make a touch-down. The Red and Black tried the line and the ends and failed to make the necessary 10 yards on four tries.

But Tech was off-side on two successive bucks by Neville. Neville was nailed for a loss, hit so hard the next time by Fincher that he fumbled, losing more ground, though he recovered. A forward pass was broken up by Johnston and then Donnelly attempted a field goal from the 28-yard line, the ball going yards wild of the posts.

Tech took the ball on her 20-yard line and Spence hit the line for a first down in two bucks. Johnston failed to gain, but on the next play Strupper got off for the longest run of the day. He circled Georgia’s right end, cut in past two tackles, shook off another and, before being brought to earth by J. Reynolds, Donnelly and Dezzendorf, he had covered 42 yards.

Johnston and Spence made another first down and Strupper added two yards, Georgia being penalized for off-side on the next play. Spence and Johnston failed to gain on the next play.

On the next play Tech scored a touch-down that was not allowed. Strupper started around Georgia’s left end. He cut back into the center of the field and the mass seemed to have him cornered. Evidently Referee Nichols thought the same thing, for he blew his whistle, signifying the ball was dead. But he figured without Strupper. The Tech back spun out of the mass, dodged a diving tackle, stiff-armed another and side-stepped a third, working his way behind the goal posts. The ball was brought back to the place where the whistle blew. Spence attempted a field goal, but failed. Neville failed to gain, but Tech was penalized for being off-side.
Neville made three yards on two bucks, then Georgia lost on an end run and punted. It was Tech's ball on her own 27-yard line.

Spence, Johnston and Strupper made a first down, carrying the ball 15 yards on three plays, then Georgia drew another off-side penalty. A forward pass was interrupted by Dezzendorf on his 60-yard line and he came back to the center of the field before being downed; at this juncture the half ended.

Donnelly kicked off to start the third quarter to Strupper, who, returned it 25 yards. Spence and Strupper made a first down, then Beasley broke through and nailed Strupper for a loss. Morrison punted and Dezzendorf fumbled, but recovered just as he was smothered by several Tech tacklers.

Bell broke through and nailed J. Reynolds for a 10-yard loss. They lost on the next two plays, and Donnelly punted 70 yards to Tech's 12-yard line. Tech was then penalized 10 yards for holding. Spence hit the center for six yards and Tech was penalized on the next play for being off-side. Morrison then punted straight up from behind his goal line and the ball was Georgia's on Tech's nine-yard line. Mclaws was rushed into the game and slammed at the Tech line three times, but was nailed for a loss on each of them. After a forward was intercepted by Spence on his goal line, he ran it out, but Umpire McGoffin ruled it was a touch-back and the ball was brought out to the 20-yard line and put in play.

Tech then started a march for the Georgia goal line and the yardage and the players carrying the ball in order in which it was made were as follows: Spence 1, Strupper 6, Spence 6, Johnston 5, Spence 5, Georgia penalty 5, Strupper 3, forward pass, Strupper to Johnston 12 yards, Spence 2, Johnston 12, Spence 5, Strupper 14, Johnston 2, Strupper about a foot and about a foot left for a touch-down.

Spence slammed through and Fincher kicked goal. Georgia supporters realized it was then all off, while Tech brightened even more with the knowledge that it took three touch-downs then for Georgia to win.

Georgia kicked off again to Strupper on his 10-yard line, and he ran the ball back to the center of his field before being brought to earth. Then the quarter ended.

Spence and Johnston hit the Georgia line for a first down on two plays at the start of the fourth quarter. Spence added seven, Strupper 15, then seven, and then Georgia was penalized 15 yards for rough play. Spence put the ball on Georgia's six-yard line with a smash through the line, and Strupper ran through the entire Georgia eleven the rest of the way and Fincher again kicked goal.

Georgia kicked off, Donnelly's kick-off going over the goal posts and the ball was put in play on the 20-yard line. Spence and Hill, the latter relieving Strupper, then made a first down. Morrison and Johnston added another. Tech was held and Bell punted to out of bounds on Georgia's 25-yard line.
Two plays by J. Reynolds failed to gain and then a forward pass. J. Reynolds to Dezzendorf, worked for a 15-yard gain. The next one was intercepted by Hill, who came back 25 yards before being brought to earth. Spence and Hill made a first down. Tech failed to gain and Bell punted. Georgia tried a forward pass on the first play, J. Reynolds to Dezzendorf, for a 12-yard gain, but Spence intercepted the next one for Tech. Johnston and Hill made a first down on two plays and Hill added a yard through the line, the game ending with the ball in Tech’s possession on Georgia’s 45-yard line.

Georgia had two chances to score in the early part of the game, but the Tech defense was alert for them on the aerial game and too strong on the bucking or end running game. The best team won.

**THE LINE-UP AND SUMMARY**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>GEORGIA</th>
<th>POSITION</th>
<th>TECH</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>O. Reynolds</td>
<td>left end</td>
<td>Dunwoody</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Thrash</td>
<td>left tackle</td>
<td>Alexander</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wingate</td>
<td>left guard</td>
<td>Fincher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garmany</td>
<td>center</td>
<td>Phillips</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beasley</td>
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<td>Lang</td>
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<td>right tackle</td>
<td>Carpenter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tate</td>
<td>right end</td>
<td>Bell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donnelly</td>
<td>quarter back</td>
<td>Morrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Reynolds</td>
<td>left half</td>
<td>Strupper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dezzendorf</td>
<td>right half</td>
<td>*Johnston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Neville</td>
<td>full back</td>
<td>Spence</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Captains.

The Foot-ball Banquet

ON SATURDAY NIGHT, December 16, 1916, the greatest foot-ball team in the South was honored by the greatest foot-ball banquet that has ever been pulled off in this part of the country. As soon as all of the Varsity men arrived they retired to one side and elected “Six” Carpenter as their captain for next year and Tommy Spence as alternate captain.

The tables in the banquet hall of The Druid Hills Golf Club were arranged in the shape of a large “T.” On one side of the hall was the big 1915 championship pennant presented by our loyal supporter, William Oldknow, while on the other side was a still larger one, which during the course of the evening he presented to the 1916 championship aggregation.

Lowry Arnold, the brilliant toastmaster, introduced as the first speaker, Captain Talley Johnston, who thanked his team mates for their support during the season and concluded his speech by announcing the election for 1917. Captain-elect Carpenter responded to the call for a speech and presented a token of esteem of the eleven for their ex-leader.

Dr. K. G. Matheson, the next speaker of the evening, paid the highest kind of a tribute to Coach Heisman, not only as a coach, but as a gentleman of the highest type. Dr. Matheson next presented the “T’s” to the Varsity men earning their letters. He presented these in alphabetical order, making a little speech with each presentation. When he came to our All-American half back, he paid the following tribute: “Here’s me, little K. G., giving big Strupper his ‘T’.”

Next George W. Adair, one of Tech’s most loyal supporters, was presented with a “T.” Mr. Adair was very much surprised, but rose to meet the occasion and presented a silver walking cane to Billy Oldknow, on behalf of the “T” Club.

Prof. W. N. Randle was the next speaker and he was followed by Bob Gregg, a Tech alumnus, who presented a token of esteem to Coach Heisman from the “T” Club. Coach Heisman responded by thanking them for the gift and elaborating on the success of this year’s aggregation. Dr. Coon followed Coach Heisman and he in turn was followed by Colonel Hal Nowell, who presented the most brilliant speech of the evening.

The programs certainly call for a “mention” before going any further. They were certainly a thing of beauty and showed that no little time had been spent in preparing these “tokens of esteem.” They are a thing, for every man in possession of one, to be proud of, and something to bring back fond recollections after college days are over.

The whole affair was a brilliant event and the highest kind of a tribute that could have been paid to The Champions of The South.
Tech Again Wins Southern Foot-ball Championship

ALTHOUGH there was some dispute at the close of the foot-ball season of 1915 as to whom the title of champion should rest upon, due to the fact that both Vanderbilt and Tech had neither lost a game to any association team, at the conclusion of the 1916 season Tech was universally acclaimed as the champion.

As was the case in 1915, the caliber of the opponents on Tech's schedule was equal to that of any other team in the South and, in a big majority of cases, very much greater.

At the beginning of the season, the prospects were the best that Tech had ever had. Almost all of the Varsity men and Scrubs of the previous year were on hand, in addition to quite a few new men who soon showed plenty of ability. Couple to this wealth of material the fact that Tech had the best corps of coaches of any school in the South and it is no small wonder that the team had as great a season as it did.

Due to the coaches' fears that the men would go stale before the season was over, the big team found itself but slowly. This led the people in and around Atlanta and throughout the South to believe that Tech had a mighty good team, but no one even dreamed of the tremendous power that the machine would gather by the time of its biggest battles of the year—the November games. Consequently, the form exhibited in early November surprised the fans, but when towards the latter part of the month, big opponents were bowled over with as much ease as had the small teams in early October, the people and sport writers were amazed and dumbfounded.

In only two games were the Jackets not able to perform in such a manner as to leave no doubt as to who had the better team. These two were the North Carolina and Washington and Lee contests. In the North Carolina game, the men not yet having reached their best physical condition, many were injured, thus forcing many substitutes into the game. Consequently, in the fourth period, Tech came their nearest to being defeated during the entire season. However, as later games of the two teams proved, there is no doubt but that Tech had by far the greater team of the two.

Washington and Lee came down to Grant Field heralded by reports of a very powerful team—a team that had been giving elevens in the East no little trouble. Their splendid game against the Army, who won by but one touch-down, and their battle with Rutgers, who won by but one point, stamped the Generals as having a team of very exceptional ability, and one that should trim Tech. However, everyone reasoned without the fighting abilities of eleven Jackets who, somewhat mad over having Senter lost to them for the season and Spence laid up indefinitely, played so hard that the Generals were lucky to get away with a tie game.

In the second game of the season, against Cumberland on Grant Field, Tech set a new world's record in scoring by running up a total of 222 points and at the same
time holding their opponents scoreless. This was but one of the many great achievements that will go down in Southern foot-ball history as accomplishments of the Tech team of 1916.

The Georgia game can be summed up in the words of one writer who so aptly described the game “as in the first quarter Georgia was shaky; in the second quarter, she was groggy; in the third quarter, she was beaten, and in the fourth quarter, she was pulverized”. The officials of the game, men who knew foot-ball and had played in the East and West, stated after the game that they did not believe that there was a team in the East that could have beaten Tech, with the Jackets playing as they did that day.

Auburn proved wholly unable to stop the attacks of Tech on Thanksgiving, so they received the worst beating an Auburn eleven had received in the last nine years.

The 1916 team was the best eleven Tech ever had and many think the greatest team that has yet been produced in the South. Certain it is, however, that it was a truly great team. Further proof of this statement lies in the fact that on the composite All-Southern team, picked at the end of the season by sport writers, Tech had five men: Carpenter, Lang, Phillips, Strupper and Spence.

Tech has now gone through the two last seasons without a defeat, being the only school in the South to enjoy this distinction. With but few men lost from the 1916 team, the present prospects are that the Tech team of 1917 will be equally as strong as the one that made foot-ball history in the Southland.

1916 Foot-ball Scores

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Tech Score</th>
<th>1916 Foot-ball Scores</th>
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<tr>
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<tr>
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<td>North Carolina</td>
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<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Washington and Lee</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>November 30</td>
<td>Auburn</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
1916 Base-ball Team

J. C. Senter ............................................ Captain
C. S. Gardner ........................................... Manager
J. W. Heisman .......................................... Coach

VARSITY

D. E. Morrison  T. L. Spence  J. T. Smith
J. C. Senter   A. B. Hill    F. H. Burghard
J. H. Preas, Jr. W. G. Bryant P. E. Beard
W. L. Wooten   C. P. Smith    R. A. Puckett
1916 Base-ball History

The prospects for a winning team at the beginning of the season's practice were the best that had confronted Coach Heisman in a number of years. The number of candidates for the team was not as large as in former years, but this was due to the large number of letter men back. As usual, practice was started in the Crystal Palace on the first of February, there being very little out-door work attempted before the first of March. Unpromising candidates were soon cut-off, so that by the time good base-ball weather had arrived, the squad was down to the usual number of about thirty men, who were carried through the season.

The nucleus of old men around whom the team was built consisted of Morrison and Beard, catchers; Captain Senter and Bryant, pitchers; Preas, first base; C. P. Smith, second base; Hill, short stop; J. T. Smith, third base; Wooten and Spence, out fielders. The only man not in school the previous year that showed enough ability to make the team was Puckett, a pitcher. He showed great promise of becoming a wonderful twirler and with another year's experience should stand around the top of the college hurlers of the South.

The season was formally opened on March 24th, when Jim Moore and his Gordon team visited Grant Field. The cadets were wholly unable to cope with the college men, being vanquished in easy manner, by the score of 16 to 0.

The first real test of the team's strength came with the games with West Virginia Wesleyan on March 31st and April 1st. In the opening contest, West Virginia got away to a good lead and took the field in the ninth two runs to the good. However, Tech got busy with their bats, hammering in three runs and coping the game, 8 to 7. The visitors turned the tables the next day, winning a hard game, 3 to 2.

April 7th and 8th, the Jackets went down to Macon to tackle the Mercer Baptists. The first game was rained out, but the next day, with Senter hurling invincible ball, we had little trouble in winning, the score being 6 to 0.

We next entertained Mike Donahue and his Auburn Plainsmen on our diamond in a single game on April 14th and in two games on April 15th. Auburn had a very heavy hitting team and was determined to wipe out the foot-ball defeat of the preceding fall. Puckett held them safe in the opening contest, which we won, 6 to 4. The next day, though, we met our Waterloo in the big bats of the Orange and Blue sluggers, who had gotten the range of the diamond. We dropped both games, 9 to 8 and 4 to 2. This was the only series Tech lost throughout the season.

Somewhat disheartened over losing the series to Auburn, the team's spirits rose again the next week when on April 21st and 22nd, the University of Mississippi was handed the short ends of both contests, the scores being 9 to 0 and 4 to 3.
The following week coach led his charges through Tennessee, Sewanee being played on April 26th and 27th and Vanderbilt on the 28th and 29th. We annexed both games on the mountain, the first by the score of 3 to 1 and the second 3 to 2. Moving on to Vanderbilt, who had a very strong team, the first game was lost after a very interesting and hard-fought contest by the score of 4 to 3. The series was evened up the following day when we nosed out a 5 to 4 victory.

The following Monday and Tuesday, May 1st and 2d, the scene shifted from Dudley Field to Grant Field with a continuation of the games with the Commodores. "Scrappy" Moore, former Tech foot-ball and base-ball man, playing third for Vandy, was greeted with much joy by the Tech rooters, said joy being greatly increased when "Scrappy's" prediction, after the games in Nashville, that they would take both contests here was found to be only another one of "Scrappy's" sayings. We got both games, the first 5 to 2 and the second 4 to 3.

Following the Vandy games, Trinity visited Grant Field on Friday and Saturday, May 5th and 6th. Trinity presented a very weak team, composed almost entirely of Freshmen, and so our nine got their batting eyes sharpened in preparation for the games with Georgia the succeeding week. Tech copped the first contest 5 to 0 and the second 14 to 3, this being the biggest score Tech had yet rolled up.

May 12th and 13th found the Jacket nine in Athens, bent on giving the Georgia team a drubbing. With several hundred students around him on Grant Field, "Uncle Gus" gave a play by play detail of the opening game, which we lost 8 to 6. The game was a very poor one, both teams being under such high tension that good playing was impossible.

Saturday morning the Tech special took several hundred students over to see the game in the afternoon. Aided by splendid backing on the part of the rooters and band, the team fought fiercely, so we evened up by winning 9 to 7.

The following Friday and Saturday found the two teams ready again, this time on Grant Field. Hitchcock did the flinging for Georgia and Bryant for Tech. There was little to choose between the two, although Georgia gave their hurler better support than Tech did theirs. Georgia won, 4 to 2.

Saturday morning found Coach Heisman placed in a tight predicament as to whom to select for hurling duty, Captain Senter or Puckett. Senter had been knocked out of the box the preceding week, while Puckett’s splendid work as a relief man in the second game in Athens won it for us. Both pitches had lots of stuff just before the game, so Coach was still undecided. Just before the game Coach asked both pitchers how about it and Puckett’s reply was “let Jim do it, Coach”. Jim did it, all right, letting Georgia down with two hits and fanning eight. For the first six innings, not a Georgia runner reached first. The final score was Tech 5, Georgia 1.

Thus did Captain Senter, knocked out of the box in Athens, come back and wind up his college career with an almost perfectly pitched game.
### 1916 Results

<table>
<thead>
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1917 Base-ball Schedule

March 30-31—West Virginia Wesleyan . . . . Grant Field
April 2—Indiana . . . . . . . . . . . . Grant Field
April 6-7—Mercer . . . . . . . . . . . . Grant Field
April 13-14—Auburn . . . . . . . . . . . . Auburn
April 20-21—Sewanee . . . . . . . . . . . . Grant Field
April 25-26—Clemson . . . . . . . . . . . . Clemson, S. C.
May 4-5—Vanderbilt . . . . . . . . . . . . Grant Field
May 11-12—University of Georgia . . . . . Grant Field
May 19-20—University of Georgia . . . . . Athens
Track Team

Clyde Jordan
J. L. Street
Hugh Mauck
Kenneth Dunwoody

Captain
Manager
Captain-elect
Manager-elect

F. E. Nigels
G. C. Griffin
B. B. Holtz
J. H. Preas, Jr.
G. E. Strupper
G. M. Sparkes
W. W. Battle

H. G. Ray
D. C. Rand
W. A. Parker
R. G. Glover
C. B. Blackwell
R. E. Robinson

R. C. Jordan
J. F. Saye
W. W. McCrea
H. M. Mauck
W. G. Carpenter
C. M. Angel
H. F. Carlson

VARSITY
1916 Track History

At the beginning of the season all of the 1915 team, with the exception of four men reported for duty, along with a promising bunch of Freshmen, and work began immediately on the training of another championship team. The annual Field Day occurred on the 5th of April, with the Freshmen the victors with 76 points. Their nearest opponents were the Juniors with 36, and the Sophomores with 35. The Seniors made only three points. Several new stars were found in Griffin, Battle and Holst of the Freshman team.

On April 15th the first meet of the season was held with Auburn. Auburn’s team of winged Mercuries and husky henchmen of Hercules invaded Grant Field, but the invasion was short lived and they retired from the scene of action, taking with them only one first place. It was a great victory for Tech, the score being 90 to 27. First places were taken for Tech by Nigels, Griffin, Strupper, Parker, Blackwell, Captain Jordan, Mauck and Holst, who broke the school record for the broad jump, jumping 20 feet 10 inches.

The next meet was supposed to have been with Vanderbilt on April 29th, but within a few days of that date it was called off by Vanderbilt. It is unknown by everybody except the Vanderbilt officials why this was done, but it looks like someone was suffering from the malady known as “cold feet”.

Next on the program was the State meet, which was held at Athens on May 5th, Tech playing the lead and the University of Georgia and Mercer the minor roles. Tech took all but two first places, the two-mile and the one-mile races, both of which were won by Mercer entries. Out of a possible 126 points, Tech made 87, Georgia 26, and Mercer 13. The 100 and 220-yard races were won by Strupper, the half-mile by Battle the pole vault by Captain Jordan, the 120-yard hurdles by Robinson, the 220-hurdles by Glover, the hammer throw and discus by Mauck and the high jump by Jordan, all for Tech.

The Tech team next journeyed to Nashville on May 12 to participate in the S. I. A. A. meet. There, they were not so successful, but managed to win places in many of the events. In the high jump Captain Jordan tied with McCollister of L. S. U., for second place. Glover and Strupper won second and third places respectively in the low hurdles. Mauck took second place in the discus and third in the hammer throw. The Tech relay team also took third place and Jordan tied with Young of L. S. U., for third place in the pole vault.

The team ended the season in a blaze of glory by winning five cups at the A. A. U. meet at Birmingham. Tech competed with three other teams, but none of them gave us any trouble, and points began to pile up from the start. Strupper won the 220 and started things off, and the rest followed suit.

Several good men will be lost next year but there is always some good material to step out and fight for the White and Gold and we believe we will hear strongly from the 1917 team.
1916 Tennis Team

E. P. Hoffman .................... Manager
L. R. Sams ........................ Assistant Manager
C. S. Gardner .......................... Singles Champion
R. S. Fleet ........................ Doubles Champion
C. S. Gardner
R. S. Fleet
K. H. Merry ........................ Team
C. S. Gardner
At the beginning of the 1916 season it was evident that Tech would be represented by some very good tennis players, as there was some good material from which to choose. Each man realized that he had to play his best to survive the struggle which was sure to come. After some weeks of play the contest narrowed down to Merry, Gardner and Fleet in the singles. Gardner was finally successful, winning over Merry 6-4, 6-3 and 6-2, after Merry had defeated Fleet 6-4, 5-7, 8-6, 6-2. Gardner and Fleet won out in the doubles over Illges and Woodruff, after a very spirited contest, 7-5, 4-6 and 8-6.

The first meet was with Auburn at East Lake. In this our boys showed themselves to be real tennis players. Fleet for Tech won over Rickenbacker of Auburn, 6-4, 3-6 and 7-5, but Merry was defeated by one of the Auburn entries, 6-4 and 6-3. In the doubles Fleet and Gardner won for Tech, 6-1, 6-2 and 8-6.

The next meet was with the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, which lasted for two days. On the first day Tech was victorious. Fleet winning over McSpadden, 6-4, 5-7, 6-3 and 6-4, and Merry over Muse in straight sets, 6-4, 8-6 and 7-5. In the doubles, however, which were played the next day, Tech was not so successful. Our team of Merry and Fleet, battled for five hours with McSpadden and Muse, but finally were the losers, 7-5, 4-6, 8-6, 11-13 and 5-7. After resting a few minutes, Merry defeated McSpadden, 6-4 and 8-6, but Fleet was tied with Muse when darkness stopped the game.

The Tech team met with disaster in their next meet with the University of Georgia. Dunn won over Merry, 6-4, 6-3 and 6-2, and Harris defeated Fleet, 6-3, 6-4, 5-7 and 8-6. In the doubles Gardner and Fleet were bested by Dunn and Harris, 8-6, 4-6, 6-3 and 7-5.
Three Foot-ball Captains

"Froggy" Morrison 1915
"Tally" Johnston 1916
"Six" Carpenter 1917
The All-Class Basket-ball Team

ALTHOUGH neither the interest nor the attendance at the class basket-ball games during the 1917 season was as large as in former years, the indoor game continued progressing with the result that the various teams were better and the individual players far more advanced in the arts of the game than in any previous season. As in 1916, two rounds of games were played, thus leaving no doubt as to which class had the best team.

At the start of the season the Juniors were looked upon as sure pennant winners again, this fact probably accounting for the little interest displayed by the students. For the third successive year, the Juniors have won the class championship with all ease and it looks as though they are likely to go through their whole college course without losing the pennant a single year. The Juniors have played remarkable ball and are entitled to much credit for it.

The Freshmen finished second in the race and should be congratulated for so doing. They went at the thing seriously and practiced faithfully and should be heard from next year. The Sophomores came in third and the Seniors last. The Sophomores should have done much better than they did, while the Seniors, due mainly to the untiring efforts of Carpenter, worked hard, and deserve much credit for staying in the race.

Reference must be made to the excellent team that Mr. Zerfoss organized under the banner of the Tech Y. M. C. A. Owing to the fact that it was composed of players from various classes it was impossible to get them together for much team practice. However, they put up a strong game and won meritorious victories over the Rome and Athens Y. M. C. A. teams and gave then the strong Columbus Y. M. C. A. team and the Atlanta Athletic Club five a hard run of it for victory. From the material in college there can be no question but that a team might have been turned out to represent Tech that would have held its own with the best in Southern ranks.
The 1917 All-Class Basketball Team

A. B. Hill .................................. Manager

TEAM

Forward .................................. Strupper .................................. Junior
Forward .................................. Spence .................................. Junior
Forward .................................. Plough .................................. Freshman
Center .................................. McMATH .................................. Freshman
Center .................................. Phillips .................................. Freshman
Guard .................................. Bradley .................................. Junior
Guard .................................. Guyon .................................. Freshman
Guard .................................. Dunwody .................................. Junior
Class Foot-ball

There was probably more spirit and interest displayed in the class foot-ball games of 1916 than in those of any previous season. This was due to three things: the fact that Joe Guyon, the great Indian half back, played on the Freshman team; the general interest that the public showed as a result of Tech's winning the Southern championship; and the many high-grade players that participated in the games.

In order to finish up the season before the Christmas holidays, but two series of games were played, instead of the usual three. On the first Saturday, the Seniors were easily beaten by the strong Freshman team by the score of 19 to 0. Joe Guyon only played part of the game for the Freshmen, but during that time he showed the several hundred spectators who had come out to see him play just why he is universally acclaimed as one of the great players of the country. The Sophomores nosed out a close victory over the Juniors, the score being 9 to 6.

On the following Saturday, the Juniors defeated the Seniors in the first game by the score of 13 to 0. The second game was between the Sophomores and the Freshmen for the championship, as neither one had lost a game. Before the game, the Freshmen were thought to have a good edge over their rivals, but once the game got under way, this opinion was quickly changed, as the Sophomores played with a dash that, but for an intercepted forward pass in the last moments of play by a Freshman, would have earned them a well-deserved tie. The final score was Freshmen 6, Sophomores 0.

Due to the very high standard of play required to make the letter, it is doubtful if ever before in class foot-ball history at Tech have so many extra good men participated in the class games.

The All-Class Foot-ball Team for the season of 1916 follows:

Center ........................................ Jones ......................... Sophomore
Right Guard ................................. Everett ....................... Freshman
Left Guard .................................... Carter ......................... Sophomore
Right Tackle .................................. Dowling ....................... Freshman
Left Tackle .................................. Thweatt ......................... Sophomore
Right End .................................... Colcord ......................... Sophomore
Left End ...................................... MacReynolds ................ Freshman
Quarter Back ............................... Smith ......................... Sophomore
Left Half Back .............................. Guyon ......................... Freshman
Right Half Back ............................ Shaver ......................... Freshman
Full Back .................................... Simpson ......................... Freshman

1916 Class Base-ball Champions

CLASS ’18

W. I. COLLINS . . . . . . . . . . . . Manager
M. F. GUILL . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Catcher
M. C. POPE . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Captain and pitcher
E. E. DAWES . . . . . . . . . . . . . First base
H. J. PRICE . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Second base
E. B. MARTIN . . . . . . . . . . . . . Short stop
F. W. SCOTT . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Third base
E. C. SETTLE . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Left field
J. A. WARD . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Center field
O. O. RAE . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Right field
M. R. SAUNDERS . . . . . . . . . . . Utility infield
A. W. BAKER . . . . . . . . . . . . . Utility outfield
Annual Cross-Country Run
March 16, 1917

ORDER OF FINISH

1. L. C. Jackson
2. L. R. Brumby
3. J. P. Minyard
4. R. C. Lunsford
5. F. C. Owens
6. H. J. Powell
7. J. M. McCleskey
8. W. F. Simpson
9. A. B. Hill
10. J. S. Asbury
11. R. H. Smith
12. H. N. Cobb
13. W. A. Parker
14. J. W. Whittenberg
15. N. F. Stambaugh
17. J. B. Nelms
18. J. W. Schench
19. J. Brennen
20. E. F. Dunlap