To

Harry Fulcher Comer

Guide, Counselor, and Friend, whose genuine manhood has won the respect and esteem of faculty and student body; whose enthusiasm has given existence and power to many of our organizations; whose life has been one consistent expression of the ideal of selfless service; this, the tenth volume of the Blue Print is dedicated as an evidence of sincere appreciation

by

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We believe that the function of a College Annual is that it should be an expression of the life and conditions existing at the great Institution which it represents. Our purpose has been to portray as near as possible not only the student life at Georgia Tech, but also the habits and activities of the members of our student body. If, in after years, this volume may serve to keep more bright the memory of our college days, with its associations and friendships, our labor will not have proved in vain.
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W. J. WREN
Student Assistant in Physics

J. F. SAYE
Student Assistant in Physical Culture
CLASSES
Seniors

1

The years ever stretch before us,
Dim and faded in their distance,
And the Future now calls for us
With a strange and sweet insistence.

And the past joys and the present,
Lost in hopes of the hereafter,
Seem to fade in dim and pleasant
Fantasies of future laughter.

For the world is all before us,
Tinged with golden hued dreams,
Where hope's rainbow glitters o'er us
Spanning flood of fairy streams.

And by long road or byway,
By valley path or nighway,
Stretches the World's highway
To purple land of dreams.
Senior Class

OFFICERS

D. E. Morrison .......................... President
W. G. Carpenter ........................ Vice-President
T. W. Conrad .......................... Secretary and Treasurer
J. C. Jones .......................... Class Historian
R. A. Preas .......................... Class Prophet
FRANKLIN DUNWOODY AIKEN, JR.

Special Textile

"Ap"

Was born at Brunswick, May 27, 1896. He spent four years at Glynn Academy, Brunswick and Sewanee Military Academy. Came to Tech in 1915. Class foot-ball, '15, '16; Scrub foot-ball, '15; Treasurer, Society of Textile Engineers; Chi Phi.

"An empty wagon makes the most noise."

JOSEPH FRANK ANDREWS

B. S. in E. E.

"Joe"

Joe first saw light in a distant land on August 30, 1893, in Clinton, Mo., but soon discovered where he ought to be. After two years preparation at the High School in Roswell, N. M., he wandered into Prof. Boogher's class at Tech one Monday morning in September, 1913, and now he has at last realized his ambition to become an Electrical Engineer. Vice President Signal Corps; A. I. E. E.; Σ Φ Σ.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you;
Weep and you weep alone."

WILLIAM HENRY AUBREY

B. S. in M. E.

"Willie"

This young hopeful first made himself known through his wonderful vocal powers, September 23, 1896. After finishing the High School in his home town, he came to Tech in 1913. Glee Club, '15-'16, '16-'17. Manager, '16-'17; Cotillion Club; Honor Court, '16-'17; A. S. M. E.; Acis; Λ Τ Ω.

"If at first you succeed, why not try again?"
RAYMOND EDWIN BARNES

B. S. in C. E.

"R. E."

Born just outside of Georgia on March 23, 1915. Prepared for Tech four years in the Chattanooga High School. Entered here in the fall of 1913. Class foot-ball, ’13; Scholarship "T"; Phi Kappa Phi; S. C. E.

"O, what we daily do, not knowing what we do."

ALBERT BENJAMIN BAUMANN, JR.

Special Architect

"Abe"

"Abe" first used his feet in Knoxville somewhere about 1897. He prepped at Knoxville High School four years, and entered Tech in 1915. K. K. K.; Treasurer, Architectural Society; K. A.

"Go to the Forsyth every week."

JOSEPH LEE BETTS

Special Textile

"Bettie"

Born at Ashburn, Ga., February 6, 1895. Prepped for four years at the Auburn High School. Entered Tech in 1914, taking the Civil course, but later changed to Textile. Textile Society.

"Do it now."
STEWART BIRD
B.S. in E.E.
“Jay Bird”

First chirped one brisk morning in February, 1895, in the metropolis of Guyton, Ga. His wings having soon outgrown this town he moved to Savannah. Here he prepped at the High School for three years. He entered Tech as a “Sub” in September, 1912. Honor Roll, ’13; Class football, ’12, ’13, ’14, ’15, ’16; Class base-ball, ’15, ’16; Secretary, Koseme Society, ’16; Scrub foot-ball, ’13, ’14; Manager, Class foot-ball, ’14; Captain, Class foot-ball, ’15; Scrub base-ball, ’15; Pan-Hellenic Council; A.I.E.E.; X Φ.

“By all means make thyself known.”

BOYCE CHUPP BOND
B.S. in T.E.
“B. C.”

“B. C.” made his first hit in Lithonia, Ga., on July 5, 1896. He attended Lithonia High School for three years, but being dissatisfied entered Tech to study Textile Engineering in the fall of 1913. Glee Club, ’14, ’15; Society Textile Engineers.

“To labor, to love, to excel.”

WILLIAM CHRISTOPHER CASEY
B.S. in M.E.
“Bill”

Born in Chattanooga, Tenn., February 22, 1892. He spent his early days in various prep. schools, among these being St. Mary’s at Dayton, Ohio, and Notre Dame. His career at Tech started in 1913, and ever since his profound knowledge of astronomy has placed him among the shining lights of the Mechanicals. Scrub foot-ball, ’14; Class baseball, ’14, ’15, ’16; Acis; A.S.M.E.

“Erin-go-Bragh.”
GEORGE ALBERT CHALKER, JR.

B.S. in M.E.

"Al"

On February 9, 1894, he first saw the light of day among the orange blossoms of Florida, and has been susceptible ever since. Preped at Georgia Military Academy, and after a few years at University of Virginia and Citadel, he decided Tech was the best place to develop his talent. Entered the Junior Class in 1915. Florida Club; Class basketball, '17; A.S.M.E.; A.T.'

"True profanity is a strong man's asset."

HOWARD WAITON CHENEY

B.S. in E.E.

"Whitey"

Born in Bairdston, Ga., in 1894. Preped for three years at Valdosta High School. He first started in pursuit of his degree in Electrical Engineering at Tech in the fall of 1911. President, Gene Turner Bible Class; Assistant to Absence Committee, '16, '17; Student Member, A.I.E.E.; Treasurer, Z.Z.Z.'s., '16, '17.

"When he speaks, he knows whereof he speaks."

RAYMOND TATE COLE

B.S. in M.E.

"Kid"

This young Apollo was born April 8, 1894. After prep ing five years in about as many schools—Citadel, Stone Mountain, Newnan High School and Murfreesboro School for Bad Boys, he entered Tech in 1913. He was so taken with the Tech atmosphere that he has been here ever since; even at Summer School. A.S.M.E.; A.T.'

"Be sure you are right and then go ahead."
THOMAS WILLIAM CONRAD
B. S. in Arch.
"Tommy"

"Tom" was born in Jacksonville, Fla., in the year 1895. Prepared for Tech at Southern College, Sutherland, Fla. After attending this school for five years, he entered Tech in the fall of 1913. Honor Roll, 13-'14; Class base-ball, '14; Captain, Class base-ball, '15; Varsity Squad base-ball, '15; Dormitory Lieutenant, '16; Secretary and Treasurer of Sophomore, Junior and Senior Classes; Assistant Manager, Varsity foot-ball, '15; Quartermaster, '15-'16, '16-'17; Junior Marshall; President, Student Association, '16-'17; Architectural Society; Florida Club; Koseme; Bull Dog; Pan-Hellenic Council; Cotillion Club; Anak; Phi Kappa Phi; Ξ Χ.

"Full of dignity and common sense; mostly dignity."

CARSON CYRUS COX
B. S. in M. E.
"C. C."

Born in Atlanta, September 8, 1895, and has been here ever since. Preped two years at Tech High School and entered Tech in the fall of 1911. After working the Course Committee overtime he has become a Senior Mechanical, as well as a student in Commerce. Commerce Club; Acis; A. S. M. E.; Tech High Club.

"Finally."

STERLING ALFORD COX, JR.
B. S. in M. E.
"S. A."

Hailed from Thomasville on September 6, 1894. He soon reformed, however, and moved to Atlanta, where he has spent the rest of his young life. Preped four years at Tech High School and then entered Tech in 1914. A. S. M. E.; Tech High Club.

"The deed I intend to do is great, but what as yet I know not."
EDWARD HERBERT CRAWLEY
B. S. in M. E.
"Ed"
This man was born and raised in the big City of Waycross, and prepared for Tech from October 1, 1896, until the fall of 1913. Most of the above-mentioned preparation was at the Waycross High School. Class foot-ball, '13, '14 and '15; Scrub foot-ball, '13; Class basket-ball, '15, '17; Architectural Society; A. S. M. E.
"Let nothing discourage you, never give up!"

ROY FRANKLIN CRESON
B. S. in C. E.
"Cris"
Cris hails from the "Bone Dry" City of Memphis, Tenn., disturbing the population of that place for the first time September 27, 1894. He attended the Memphis High School for four years and entered Tech in 1912. Freshman baseball; Architectural Society; C. E. Society.
"Talking, knowing not why, caring not what."

ARKWAH YOUNG DANG
Special Textile
"Y. T."
Born October 23, 1889 at Sacramento, Cal. He spent two years at the Berkely High School and one at the University of California. He came to Tech in 1914. Honor Roll, '14-'15; represented Tech with an address, "A Call from China," at the State Student's League, 1914; Textile Society.
"Be good, do good, make good."
FRANCIS SPAIN DENNIS
B. S. in T. E.
“Shorty”
This Glee Club man howled first on June 28, 1894 in Macon, Ga. After spending two years at the University School for Boys at Stone Mountain he entered Tech in the fall of 1913. Since then he has not only developed into a song bird, but into an able business manager. Glee Club, '14, '15; Manager, Glee Club, '16; President, Glee Club, '17; Cotillion Club; Secretary, Society Textile Engineers, '16; Φ Σ Ω.
“Look before you leap.”

CHARLES DABNEY DOWNING
B. S. in M. E.
“Dab”
Born twenty-one years ago in Atlanta. At the tender age of a pair of years he formed an ambition to enter Tech. After four years at Tech High School, he entered the Sophomore Class in 1914, and has been shooting 'em sky high ever since. Honor Roll, ’15-'16, ’16-'17; Tech High Club; Blue Print Staff, ’17; Phi Kappa Phi; A. S. M. E.
“Get the best of yourself before the other fellow gets it.”

HENRY HOWARD DURANT
B. S. in E. E.
“Sub”
He began acquiring his subbish traits on August 25, 1896 in Atlanta. After prepping for three years at G. M. A. he decided to make of himself an Electrical Engineer, so he entered Tech in the fall of 1912. Student Member, A. I. E. E.; Π Κ Φ.
— — — — (Censored)
JAMES LAWTON ELLIS  
*B. S. in E. E.*  
“Skinny”  

This native of Barnwell, S. C., was born on October 14, 1893. He attended Furman at Greenville, S. C., for two years, then it took him three years to decide to enter Tech. He came here as a lowly “Sub” in 1912. Honor Roll, '12-'13; Athletic Editor, Freshman Number Yellow Jacket, '14; Technique Staff, '16-'17; Student Member, A. I. E. E.; Π Κ Φ.  

“What hath night to do with sleep.”

JOHN FARAGO  
*B. S. in E. E.*  
“Fog-em-Up”  

This modest but hard working engineer began life in Europe on January 27, 1891, but soon after came over to the new world to find his fortune. He attended Tallapoosa High School in preparation for his college career. Entered Tech in the fall of 1913. Member, Upper Shack Court, '13; Secretary and Treasurer, A. I. E. E., '16-'17.  

“He alone is courageous who never desairs.”

JOHN MONTEITH FLANIGEN  
*B. S. in E. E.*  
“Irish”  

He started life in Athens, Ga., at a great disadvantage on November 25, 1895. After spending four years in the Athens High School he realized that he was out of place and entered Tech in September, 1913. Yellow Jacket Staff, '15, '16; Signal Corps; Student Member, A. I. E. E.; B Θ Π  

“What’s worth doing at all is worth doing well.”
CLYDE FRANCIS FOX
B.S. in E.C.

“Shrinking Violet”
This sly one was first caught in Atlanta in 1896. He asked questions four years at Tech High School in Atlanta and then entered the Sophomore Class in 1914. Emerson Chemical Society; Tech High Club; Φ Σ Π.

“Do as I say; don’t do as I do.”

JEFFERSON McCREA FRENCH
B.S. in C.E.

“Mac”
First made himself known on June 30, 1895 in the city of Nashville, Tenn. He soon moved to Atlanta and preped here in Boys High School. Entered the “Sub” Class in the fall of 1911. Junior Marshall; Business Manager, Technique and Yellow Jacket, ’16-’17; Cotillion Club; Marionette; S. C. E.; Κ Σ.

“Do what thy manhood bids thee do,
From none but self expect applause;
He noblest lives and noblest dies,
Who makes and keeps his self-made laws.”

WILLIAM GUY FULLER
Special Textile

“Fuller”
He was born in Grantville, Ga., on August 27, 1894. After spending a number of years at Locust Grove Institute he entered Tech in the fall of 1914. Textile Society.

“If you can’t pass your work change your course.”
THOMAS GARDNER

B.S. in M.E.

"Mutt"

This young man first began the study of the laws of nature at Decatur, Ga., on August 25, 1896. Being interested in the things about him, he started his technical training early at Tech High School where he spent four years. He was highly rewarded for his efforts by being allowed to enter the Sophomore Class in 1914. Member. Tech High Club; Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Σ Φ E.

"Maximum results, with minimum effort."

HAROLD WARD GEE

B.S. in M.E.

"Willikens"

He was born in Atlanta November 25, 1894. It was here that he first began the study of gas. He preped at Union Point High School for two years before entering Tech in February, 1912, a lowly "Suh." Since then he has taken many honors in scholarship. Honor Roll, '13, '14, '15; Scholarship "T;" Junior Class Carnival Committee; Junior Marshal; Koseme Society; Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Phi Kappa Phi; B θ Π

"Do something if only hot air."

MICHAEL ELOI GIRARD

B.S. in E.E.

"Girard"

His struggles began in Lafayette, La., on March 22, 1896. He prepared for Tech at Industrial Institute for four years. In the fall of 1914 he entered Tech. Tech Signal Corps; Tech Bible Class; Student Member, A.I.E.E.

"Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise."
WILLIAM GREENSLADE
B. S. in C. E.

"Green"

"Green" first disturbed the world on the first of October, 1891, in Charleston, S. C. He attended the Blacksburg High School two years and then entered our famous "Sub" Class in the fall of 1912. Honor Roll, '13, '14, '15, '16, '17; Gold Scholarship "T;" Secretary, S. C. E., '15-'16; President, '16-'17; Phi Kappa Phi.

"Anything worth doing at all is worth doing well."

ROBERT ALEXANDER HALLIBURTON
B. S. in M. E.

"Dutch"

On June 20, 1897, this young student let himself be known to the world. He preped at Charlotte High School for four years and then entered Davidson College where he found things too easy, so in the fall of 1915 he entered Tech. Since then, however, he has found "Uncle Si" to be as much as he can handle. Recording Secretary, Tech Bible Class, '16-'17; Davidson Alumni Club; Student Member, A. S. M. E.; North Carolina Club.

"Give every man thine ear, few thy voice."

SAMUEL RAYMOND HAMMOND
B. S. in M. E.

"Ray"

He began studying physical phenomena in Greensboro, N. C., on October 17, 1893. He attended Spartanburg High School for two years and then Wofford College for two years. In 1913 he entered Tech as a Sophomore. Class basket-ball, '13-'14, '14-'15; Class base-ball, '14, '15, '16, '17; Acis; Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Σ Φ Ε

"Be true whatever you do."
SHAW HOOKS HARDY
B.S. in E.E.
"Patience"

In Monticello, Ga., on November 24, 1894, this young engineer's troubles began. He prepped for three years at Ben Hill High School and entered Tech in the fall of 1911. Not long after he decided to drop out a year, but later returned to us in 1915. Class base-ball, '12, '13, '14; Sub-Varsity base-ball, '16; Student Member, A. I. E. E.

"To know—A. C., to do—H. P. to be an—E. E."

HENRY HILL HARRIS
B.S. in M.E.
"Little Sport"

He was born in Hampton, Ga., August 11, 1893. He preped for two years at University School for Boys and entered Tech as a "Sub" in 1911. Scrub foot-ball, '12; Class foot-ball, '13, '14, '15, '16; Class base-ball, '13, '14, '15; Band, '13, '14, '15, '16; Manager Band, '15, '16; Assistant Business Manager, Blue Print, '14-'15; Assistant Editor, Blue Print, '15, '16; Carnival Club, '15, '16; Secretary and Treasurer, Cotillion Club, '16-'17; Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Ko-seme; Σ Φ E.

"Born and bred at Georgia Tech."

ULYSSES VIRGIL HENDERSON
B.S. in M.E.
"Useless"

He first began his efforts towards success in Vienna, Ga., on September 22, 1896. Having high ambitions along educational lines, after preping for two years at Vienna High School and one year at Bingham, he entered Tech in 1913. Grady Literary Society, Sergeant-at-Arms, '14; Associate Editor, Freshman Yellow Jacket, '14; Associate Editor, Yellow Jacket, '14-'15; Glee Club, '15-'16; Scholarship "T;" Tech Bible Class; Vice-President, '16-'17; Phi Kappa Phi; Student Member, A. S. M. E.; B Θ II,

"Say less and see more."
GEORGE ALFRED HERO, JR.

*Special Textile*

"Papa"

He was born on November 6, 1896, in New Orleans, La. After prepping for three years at the New Orleans Boys High School, he entered Tech in September, 1915. Class foot-ball, '15, '16; Textile Society; K. A.

*When you want something get it."

WILLIAM GORDON HOWELL

*B. S. in M. E.*

"Hawkshaw"

Born January 27, 1895, in the city of armor plate fame. He spent four years at Rome and Darlington High Schools. In the fall of 1913 he entered Tech, and since then has been an ardent Yellow Jacket. Tech Bible Class, '13, '14, '15, '16 and '17; T. B. C. Singles Tennis Champion, '16; Honor Roll, '13; Garret Rat; Tech Rifle Club; Glee Club, '13, '14, '15, '16 and 17; Class foot-ball, '16; A. S. M. E.

*Walk straight in every sense of the word.*

WILLIAM RICHARD HUCKS

*B. S. in E. C.*

"Ricardo"

"Ricardo" first saw the light in Atlanta, November 7, 1895. He was a student at Tech High School for four years, and after graduating from said institution, entered the Sophomore Class in 1914. Glee Club; Vice-President, Emerson Chemical Society; Tech High Club; Florida Club; Π Κ Φ.

*I like the man who faces what he must with step triumphant and a heart full of cheer.*
JOSEPH JANSEN, JR.

B. S. in E. E.

"Jo"

He began the labors of this life on July 7, 1896, in Atlanta, Ga. After a phenomenal record for one year at the Kirkwood High School he entered the "Sub" Class of Tech in 1912. Honor Roll, '14, '15, '16; Scholarship "T;" Phi Kappa Phi; Signal Corps.

"He that hath knowledge spares his words."

FREDERICK LAMAR JONES

B. S. in E. E.

"F. L."

Disturbed the world for the first time at West Point, Ga., July 19, 1894. After absorbing all the knowledge around West Point he entered Tech in the fall of 1912. Treasurer, Co-Op Club, '13, '14; President, '15-'16, '16-'17; Honor Roll, '15; Treasurer, Acis.

"If you know little, talk less."

JAMESON CALVIN JONES

B. S. in M. E.

"Jimmie"

Entered this "vale of tears" at Corinth, Miss., October 16, 1895. Prepped at Corinth High School and came to Tech in 1913, where he has shown wonderful skill in "shooting" and obtaining "scoops." Honor Roll, '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16; Scholarship "T," '16; Honor Court, '15-'16; Junior Class Parliament Representative; Technique Staff, '14-'15, '15-'16; Editor-in-Chief, '16-'17, Associate Editor, Blue Print, '15-'16, '16-'17; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '16-'17; Class foot-ball, '14, '15, '16; Secretary, Mississippi Club, '14-'15; Junior Marshall; Junior Prom Committee; Class Historian; A. S. M. E.; Koseme; Phi Kappa Phi; Quartermaster, '16-'17; Pan-Hellenic Council; B Ω II

"The keynote of success is hard work."
CLARENCE GALE KIPLINGER

B. S. in M. E.
B. S. in E. E.

"Kip"

First smiled upon the world at Bellefontaine, Ohio, October 21, 1897. He received his prep. schooling under Prof. Geo. Looney. Entered Tech in 1912. Freshman Orator; Motor Bugs; Vice-President, Literary Society,'13-'14, '14-'15; Marionette,'15-'16, '16-'17; Board of Control, '16-'17; A. I. E. E.; A. S. M. E.

"The reason most men do not attain more is that they do not attempt more."

ISADORE KUNIANSKY

B. S. in E. E.

"Kuny"

Born in Russia, March 18, 1894, but heard of Tech and came to Newark, N. J., where he prep'ed for two years. He entered the "Sub" Class of Georgia Tech in 1912 and has at last reached the Senior Class. Student Member, A. I. E. E.; Co-Op Club, '13-'14; Henry Grady Literary Society, '13-'14.

"Oh, ———, I ain't got no motto."

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS LANE

B. C. S.

"Bill"

He was born in Quitman, Ga., on January 31, 1895. After graduating from the Tifton High School he entered in business in Atlanta. He began his career at Tech in 1913. He is now Secretary and Treasurer, Southern Ruralist Company; Treasurer, School of Commerce, and has accepted a position with the Western Union Telegraph Company at Havana, Cuba.

"Never give up."
JOSEPH ADDISON LAWWILL

B. S. in M. E.

"Joe"

"Joe" was born in 1890 at Danville, Ky., and afterwards went to Chattanooga, Tenn., where he attended the McCallie School for three years. He entered Tech in 1910; dropped out on account of ill-health, and entered again in 1913. Vice-President, Henry Grady Literary Society, '13; Student Member, A. S. M. E., '15-'16, '16-'17; Phi E II.

"Better late than never."

SAMUEL ELIAS LEVY

B. S. in M. E.

"Schmoll"

Born at Cincinnati, March 7, 1894. Prep at Boys High School, Atlanta, and entered Tech, 1911. Freshman Oratorical Contest, 1912; Mason's Club; Co-Op Club; Pioneer Co-Op.

"Co-Op 1917 or BUST."

ALVIN R. LOWE

B. S. in E. E.

"Lowe"

Born at Meridian, Miss., December 24, 1894. He attended the Meridian High School and the Columbia Military Academy for three years and entered the "Sub" Class in 1911. Class base-ball, '11-'12, '12-'13; Basket-ball, '11-'12, '12-'13, '13-'14, '14-'15; Bugle Corps, '14-'15, '16-'17; Member, A. I. E. E.; Phi E II.

"Never leave a task until it's done."
ROGER AYRES MARTIN

B. S. in M. E.

"Raggety"

This young optimist was born at St. Louis, September 8, 1897. While still quite young he moved to Columbia, S. C., where he attended the Columbia High School for four years. He entered the "Sub" Class at Tech in 1912. Honor Roll, 1912; A. S. M. E.

"Do unto others as they would do you; but, do them first."

WILLIAM BENNETT MARTIN

B. S. in E. E.

"Mart"

Made his first appearance May 25, 1895, in St. Louis, Mo. He was well prepared before coming to Tech in 1912, having attended the Columbia, S. C., High School for four years and the University of South Carolina one year. Member A. I. E. E.; Class base-ball, '13, '14, '15; Vice-President, Gene Turner Baraca Class, '14-'15; Treasurer, '16-'17; Motorcycle Club; Motor Bugs.

"I'm from Missouri, you've got to show me."

JAMES ROY MASON

B. C. S.

"Red"

"Red" was born on August 14, 1892, in Decatur, Ga. After wandering around for quite a while he decided to pass his time away at Tech, so he entered here in the fall of 1914.

"Conserve your energy."
WILLIAM CLARKE MATHES
B. S. in M. E.

"Matty"

Born August 9, 1897, at Jonesboro, Ga. Prepped for three years at Chamberlain-Hunt and Castle Heights. He entered Tech in the fall of 1913, where he has shown exceptional loyalty. Class foot-ball, '14, '15, '16; Class base-ball, '14, '15, '16; Class basket-ball, '16; Scrub base-ball '16; Scrub foot-ball, '16; Castle Heights Club; A. S. M. E.

"He that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast."

EVAN THOMAS MATHIS, JR.
B. S. in M. E.

"E. T."

Heard the hoot owls in the country near Americus, Ga., for the first time June 3, 1895. He spent four years in the Americus High School and entered Tech in the fall of 1913. Parliament, '15-'16; Honor Court, 1916; Vice-President, Y. M. C. A., 1916; Class foot-ball, 1916; Dormitory Inspector; Postmaster; Member, All Saints Bible Class; A. S. M. E.; Phi Kappa Phi; E N.

"Hope I can shoot Uncle this morning."

HUGH MITCHELL MAUCK
B. C. S.

"Hugh"

This local athlete was born on May 30, 1889. He prepped for four years at Stone Mountain and entered Tech in the fall of 1913. Varsity foot-fall, '14, '15, '16; Tech records for hammer, discus and 50-lb. weight; Basket-ball, '13; All Class, '14, '15; Track team, '14, '15, '16; Captain, '17; holder of individual loving cup awarded by B. A. C. in 1916 for being the best all around athlete.

"Always have a pleasant smile for everybody."
ROBERT HARVEY MAUPIN
B. S. in T. E.
“Harry”

“Harry” had his first idea on February 13, 1893, in Richmond, Va. He received his early training at Boys High School and Peacock in Atlanta and entered Tech as a “Sub” in the fall of 1912. Since then he has improved very much as a student and as an athlete. Class foot-ball, '12, '14, '15, '16, Manager, '15, '16; Class base-ball, '12; Class Track, '12, '13, '14, Manager, '12, '13, '15; Wrestling Team, '13, '14, Manager, '15, '16; Secretary-Treasurer, Freshman Class, '14; President, Sophomore Class, '15; Treasurer, Pan-Hellenic Council, '17; President, Society Textile Engineers, '17; Junior Marshall; Cotillion Club; Koseme; Φ Δ Θ

“I've taken my fun where I've found it.”

JOHN ELWOOD MACDONALD
B. S. in M. E.
“Jack”

Was born January 1, 1895, at Frogmore, S. C. Preped three years at Staunton Military Academy and Beaufort High School, entering Tech in the fall of 1913. Yellow Jacket Staff, '15-16; Marionette; A. S. M. E.; B Θ Π

“Quickness of wit is often best displayed by keeping silent.”

EDWARD ROY CECIL MILES
B. S. in E. E.
“E. R. C.”

Was discovered December 23, 1896, in Birmingham, Ala. He preped for three years at Boys High School of Atlanta and then entered Tech in 1913. Beside never making less than 95 in any subject, some of his achievements are: Mandolin Club, '13-'14; Honor Roll, '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17; Scholarship “T;” Secretary, Drama Study Club; Tech Signal Corps; Student Member, A. I. E. E.; Phi Kappa Phi.

“Fortes fortuna adjuvat.”
JAMES THOMAS MITCHELL

B. S. in Arch.

“Mitch”

“Mitch” stretched and yawned in Atlanta for the first time in 1896. Prepped at Reinhardt College two years, and after this short period entered Tech in 1913. Varsity Track Squad, ’15-’16; President, Architectural Society; K. K. K.

“Drink not too deeply at the fount of knowledge, lest ye ‘strangle.”

FRANK DOUGLAS MONTAGUE

B. S. in C. E.

“Monty”

Got his first good night’s sleep December 9, 1893, in Hattiesburg, Miss. After attending the Hattiesburg High School and the Mississippi Normal College he entered Tech in 1913. Society Civil Engineers, Vice-President, ’16, President, ’17; President, Mississippi Club, ’14-’15, ’16-’17, Vice-President, ’15-’16; Alternate Honor Court, ’15-’16; Junior Marshal; B Θ II.

“What is more valuable than a happy smile early in the morning.”

M. V. MOORE

B. S. in C. E.

“M. V.”

On December 21, 1890, this able young Civil Engineer began life in Savona, N. Y. He prepared himself for college in the Salisbury School, Salisbury, Ct., where he spent four years. Later he entered Boston Tech. He left here during his Sophomore year to go into the business world, and later, in 1915, he entered Georgia Tech. Member, Civil Engineering Society; Φ K Σ.

“Do a day’s work every day.”
WILLIAM WOODHULL MOORE

B. S. in M. E.

"Bill"

Was first seen in Hartwell, Ohio, about February 28, 1896. From there he moved to Atlanta at an early age and prepped at Tech High School for three years, entering Tech in 1913. Technique Staff, '14-'15; Athletic Editor, '15-'16; Vice-President, Honor Court, '15-'16; Editor-in-Chief, Blue Print, '16-'17; Class basket-ball, '17; Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Tech Bible Class; Cotillion Club; K. A.

"To be rather than to seem."

DOUGLAS EATON MORRISON

B. S. in E. E.

"Froggie"

He was born in Trenton, Ga., on February 9, 1893. "Froggie" had a long and varied career before entering Tech. He spent three years in Central High, Chattanooga, Tenn., studied law for one year at University of Chattanooga, then spent a year and a half at Texas A. & M., after this he entered Tech in 1913. All-Class foot-ball, '13; Manager, All-Class base-ball, '14; Class basket-ball, '13; Dormitory Inspector; Vice-President, Chattanooga Club; Varsity foot-ball, '14, '15, '16, Captain, '15; Varsity base-ball, '15, '16; All-Southern foot-ball and base-ball; Vice-President, Student Association; President, Athletic Association; Vice-President, Koseme, '14-'15; Treasurer, Anak, '15-'16; President, '16-'17; Vice-President, Bull Dog Club, '15-'16, President, '16-'17; Glee Club, '15, '16, '17; Governing Board, '15-'16; Student Member, A. I. E. E.; Cotillion Club; President, Class, '17; K Σ.

"If you can't say something good for your fellow man, then say nothing of him."

NOYE HARLAND NESBIT

B. S. in M. E.

"N. H."

Born at Norcross, Ga., 1894. Absorbed some knowledge at Norcross High and then came to Tech for higher learning in 1912. Class foot-ball, '12, '13, '14, '15, '16; Scrub foot-ball, '13; Tech Bible Class; A. S. M. E.; Mason's Club.

"Persistence, thou art a jewel."
ROBERT GAYLE NIMOCKS
B. S. in E. E.

"Nimocks"

Born in Fayetteville, N. C., on November 19, 1895. Nimocks prepped for four years at the Donaldson Military School before entering Tech in September, 1913; Student Member, A. I. E. E.; North Carolina Club; Η Κ Φ.

"The more I study A. C., the more I long for the farm."

WILLIAM EZEKIEL PALEN
B. S. in M. E.

"Bill"

Grinned for the first time at Rome, Ga., Jan. 20, 1895. He attended Darlington High for three years and entered Tech in the fall of 1911. Was out, spring, 1912 and fall, 1915. Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Β Ω Η.

"Only fools complete their education; wise men learn forever."

WILLIAM EARL PHARR
B. C. S.

"What for"

He was born in Atlanta, September 14, 1896. His education prior to entering Tech in 1914, consisted of private tutoring, Southern Shorthand & Business University and Business College. He holds the position of Assistant Cashier of the Gulf Refining Company.

"Make what you've got get what you want."
EMORY BERTRAM PHILLIPS

B. S. in E. E.

"E. B."

A small and intensely cute product of that wonderful old town, Charleston, S. C., where he was born, March 1, 1893. For fear the climate of Charleston was too severe he was removed to Jacksonville, Fla., where he attended the Duval High School for two years, entering Tech in 1913. Florida Club, '13-'14, '14-'15; Honor Roll, '14-'15, '15-'16; Scholarship "T"; Secretary, Signal Corps; Student Member, A. I. E. E.; Tech Bible Class; Phi Kappa Phi; B Θ II

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you; but do them first."

REx Aurelius Powell

B. S. in E. E.

"Rex"

This fine fellow first saw the world at Vienna, Ga., February 17, 1890. He preped for three years at Berry School and entered Tech in the fall of 1913. Henry Grady Literary Society, '13-'14; Varsity Track Team, '13-'14; Drama Study Club, '16-'17; A. I. E. E.; Phi Kappa Phi.

"Win! Accept no defeat. God alone is your Superior."

RALPH AKARD PREAS

B. S. in Arch.

"Ralph"

"Ralph" calls Johnson City his home, and it was here that he was born in 1891. After preparing for Annapolis at Dowd's, Washington, D. C., and the Army-Navy prep., he attended the U. S. Naval Academy for three years. He soon realized, however, that Tech was the place to develop his artistic talents, and entered here in 1915. Vice-President, Architectural Society, '15; Assistant Instructor in Architecture, '16-'17; Phi Kappa Phi; Σ A E,

"Eat, drink and be merry."
EDWARD F. J. PUCKHABER

B. S. in E. C.

"Puck"

He was born September 21, 1895, in Jacksonville, Fla. After prep for four years in Duval High School he decided to make his career one of a Chemist. Since he entered Tech, in the fall of 1913, he has analyzed everything that has come within his reach. Honor Roll, '14-'15; Tech Bible Class; Literary Society, '13-'14; R. O. S. Club; Florida Club; Vice-President, Emerson Chemical Society, '17; Member, American Chemical Society.

"A pessimist expects nothing and is never disappointed."

WALTER REYNOLDS, JR.

B. S. in M. E.

"Walt"

Began his career October 20, 1894, Jacksonville, Fla. Afterwards moved to Atlanta where he prep at B-W High School for two years, entering Tech in 1911. Thinking he was cut out for a "middie" he went to Annapolis one year, but could not stay away from Tech and re-entered in 1914. Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Tech Parliament; Wrestling Club; Honor Roll, '11-'12, '14-'15; B 0 II.

"It is the little things in life that count."

JACOB AUBREY RILEY

B. S. in M. E.

"Jake"

This lemon hails from Orangeburg, S. C., where he began life November 30, 1892. He was fitted out for three years at the Furman Fitting School. In the fall of 1912 he entered Tech and since that time his chief ambition in life has been to graduate in M. E. Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Mason's Club.

"Our hope is the inspiration of our life."
ROBERT EDWARD ROBINSON

B. S. in E. E.

"Robbie"

Was born at McCormick, S. C., August 15, 1895. His prep. school life was spent at Sacred Heart College. He came to Tech in 1912 and has been on the jump ever since. Class base-ball, '13; Class Track Team, '13, '14; Varsity Track Squad, '15; Track Team, '16, '17; Grady Literary Society; Drama Study Club, '17; Treasurer, Signal Corps, '17; Augusta Club, '13, '14, '15, '16, '17; Chairman, A. I. E. E.; Tech Bible Class; Athletic Editor, Yellow Jacket, '17; Acis.

"When you fly, fly high."

WILLIAM PHARR ROBINSON

Special Textile

"Ike"


"Moderation in all things."

CHARLES HILL ROSS

Special Textile

"Lefty"

Took his first peep at his surroundings at Morganton, N. C., June 11, 1896. Spent four years at the Morganton High School and one at the N. C. A. and M. before entering Tech in the fall of 1915. Glee Club, '15, '16; Class Track Team, '16; Class foot-ball, '16; Secretary and Treasurer, North Carolina Club, '17; Vice-President, Textile Society, '16-'17; All Saints Bible Class; K Σ.

"Think twice before you speak."
RALPH HERMAN SANDEFORD

*Special Arch.*

"Sandy"

He was born November 3, 1890, in Midville, Ga. One day he conceived the idea that the chicken coops of Midville did not maintain a proper atmosphere of beauty, so he entered Tech in December, 1915, to study Architecture and the allied arts. Glee Club, '16-'17; Architectural Society; A T O.

"Better late than never."

PATRICK ELIHU SEAWRIGHT

*B. S. in E. E.*

"Pat"

Let out his first yell August 16, 1896, in this great metropolis of Atlanta. Being a loyal citizen, he prepped at Boys' High School. He decided that he wanted to become an Electrical Engineer and so came to Tech in 1913. A. I. E. E.

"Think twice before you work."

MORRIS LUTHER SHADBURN

*B. S. in C. E.*

"Shad"

Was born, reared and raised within the city limits of Buford, Ga. For three years he attended the Buford High School and in 1913 he entered Tech. Honor Roll, '15-'16; Secretary Civil Society, '17; Scholarship "T".

"If you can't be a 'Shark' be 'Shad'."
EUGENE SIBERT
B. C. S.
"Si"
"Si" began business in Gadsden, Ala., on February 28, 1892. Before coming to Atlanta he attended Disque High School, 7th District "Ag." of Alabama, University of Alabama. He entered the Commercial Department of Tech in the fall of 1914. Member, Atlanta Athletic Club; Georgia Lodge No. 96 A. F. & A. M.; Yaarab Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S.; Tech Commerce Society; Φ K Σ.

"The game is worth a candle."

JOHN MARSHALL SLATON, JR.
B. S. in M. E.
"John"
Born at Atlanta, Ga., September 26, 1895, prepped for two years at Boys High School and entered the "Sub" Class at Tech in 1912. Honor Roll, '13, '14, '15; Scholarship "T," '16; Honor Court, '15; Alternate, Honor Court, '17; Cotillion Club, '16, '17; Blue Print Staff, '17; Student Member, A. S. M. E.; Phi Kappa Phi; Φ ΔΘ.

"To know, to do, to be."

HORACE ZACK SMITH
B. S. in E. E.
"Snookums"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."
J. T. SMITH

Special Textile

"Brickley"

"Brickley" made his first home run on September 6, 1898, in Lawrenceville, Ga. After having become an able athlete at his home high school he entered Tech in 1914. Since then he has been a good bet in the batting order for Tech. Class foot-ball, '14, '15, '16; Scrub foot-ball, '14, '15; Varsity base-ball, '15, '16; All-Southern base-ball, '16; Member, Society Textile Engineers; A T O.

"He conquers who endures."

LEE MELVILLE STERNE

B. S. in Chemistry

"Lee"

He laughed first on July 21, 1897, in Albany, Ga. After prepping four years at Albany High School he entered Tech in 1913. Technique Staff; Yellow Jacket Staff; Secretary-Treasurer and President, Emerson Chemical Society; Secretary-Treasurer, Henry W. Grady Literary Society; American Chemical Society; Φ E II.

"I've done my level best."

KAISER ADAIR STEPHENSON

B. C. S.

"Steph"

This product of Atlanta was born on May 23, 1894. He received his preparation for Tech in the local public schools, Peacock-Fleet and Gordon Institute. He is in business at 49 South Forsyth with Sanitary and Heating Eng.

"Business first."
JACOB FREDERICK STORZ
B. S. in E. E.

"Jake"

Was born at Memphis, October 9, 1894. He preped for three years at The Miller High School, Memphis, and came to Tech in 1913. Secretary, Tech Motorcycle Club, '14-'15; A. I. E. E.; Φ E II

"Never let the other fellow know how little you really know."

CHARLES DUNWOODY STRONG
Special Arch.

"C. D."

This artist was born May 9, 1895, in Columbus, Ohio, and after sampling the knowledge of Thomasville High School, Steele High School, Dayton, Ohio, Oklahoma City High School and Savannah High School, he entered Tech in the fall of 1915. Architectural Society, Savannah Club, Yellow Jacket Staff, '15-'16, '16-'17; Blue Print Staff Artist, '16-'17.

"Never do that which others will do for you."

ALFRED CARTER STROTHER
B. S. in M. E.

"Stroth"

He was born at Daytona Beach, Fla. Preped for four years at Seabreeze Daytona Beach High School and entered Tech as a pioneer in the Co-Op Course in 1912. Vice-President, Co-Op Club, '15-'16; Secretary-Treasurer, '16-'17.

"Ye canna' whistle agin the wind wi' any luck."
ROBERT JUDAS SUMMERS  
B. S. in M. E.  
"Bull-head"  
Bull-head boasts that he was born at Conyers, Ga., October 20, 1895. Although to no avail he continued his sojourn at the Conyers High School for ten years and then entered Tech in 1913. Since that time he has furnished the chief amusement for the hard-working class of 1917. Student Member, A. S. M. E.  
"When in doubt keep on talking."

GEORGE WILLIAM TAPPAN, JR.  
B. S. in M. E.  
"Angel"  
"Angel" was first seen on December 13, 1895. His vocal talent was made very plain at this time and he has continued its culture throughout his career at Dawson Institute and at Tech, entering here in 1912. Glee Club, '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16 and '16-'17; Rifle Club, '15-'16 and '16-'17; A. S. M. E.; R. A. R.  
"Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print,  
A book's a book, although there's nothing in't."

ROBERT G. TAYLOR  
B. C. S.  
"Bob"  
He was born at Rome, Ga., on April 16, 1891. He prepared for college at the Boys High School and entered Tech in 1914. President, Commerce Society.  
"Live, love, laugh."
WILLIAM NELSON THORNTON
B. S. in E. E.

"Bill"

First saw the light of day February 7, 1897. After only one year at Boys High School he entered Tech in 1913 and has made good. Class foot-ball, '13, '14; Scrub foot-ball, '13; Track squad, '14; Glee Club, '13, '14, '15; A. I. E. E.; B. O. II.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I open my lips, let no dog bark."

RODERICK GREER TURNER
B. S. in C. E.

"Roddie"

This is a product of McDonough, Ga., he has spent most of his time there since September 15, 1894. During that time he attended the McDonough High School for four years, entering Tech in 1913. Secretary, Civil Society, '16-'17; ΣΦΕ.

"Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice."

GEORGE WASHINGTON TUTAN
B. S. in C. E.

"Dutch"

He began cutting cherry trees on (you never would guess the date), why February 22, 1894, of course, in the old historic city of Savannah, Ga. After attending S. H. S. for four years he entered Tech in 1913. Secretary, Grady Literary Society, '14-'15; President, Tech Prohibition Club, '14-'15, Waiter, '14, '15, '16, '17; Dormitory Inspector, '15, '16, '17; Vice-President, Savannah Club, '15-'16; Corresponding Secretary, Tech Bible Class, '16-'17; Historian, '16-'17; Yellow Jacket Staff, '15, '16, '17, Editor-in-Chief, '16, '17; Society Civil Engineers, '15, '16, '17; President, Z. Z. Z., '16-'17; President, Acis, '16-'17.

"Sleep hath charms that toil knoweth not."
ELBERT MADISON UPSHAW, JR.

B. S. in M. E.

"Upshoot"

"Upshoot" was born November 20, 1892. He chose Young Harris as a place to prepare for his college education. He came to Tech in the fall of 1913 and has been blowing hard for Tech ever since. Band, '13-'14, '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17; Class foot-ball, '16; Dormitory Bible Class leader, '13-'14; Secretary, Z. Z. Z.'s; Acis; A. S. M. E.

"No man ever was glorious who was not laborious."

CHARLES WHITFIELD VANDIVER

B. S. in M. E.

"Shorty"

Born December 27, 1893. Spent his prep life at Darling-ton High School. He entered Tech in the fall of 1913, where he has become widely known because of his handsome figure. Class foot-ball, '13, '14, '15, '16; Class base-ball, '13, '14; Class basket-ball, '15, '16; Grady Literary Society; Vice-President, Rome Club; T. B. C.; A. S. M. E.

"Success comes to those who labor hard."

ROBERT OWEN WALLACE, JR.

B. S. in E. E.

"R. O."

"R. O." was born in Atlanta in the year of 1895. Prepared for West Point three years in Marist College, but later decided that Tech was a better school. Entered here in 1913. Honor Roll, '15-'16; President, Signal Corps, '16-'17; President, Drama Study Club; Tech Bible Class; A. I. E. E.; Phi Kappa Phi.

"To err is human, but it isn't good engineering."
WILLIAM ROBERT WASH
B. S. in M. E.

"Bill"

Bill began life in Edgefield, S. C., on June 2, 1893. Shortly afterwards he moved to Atlanta to make his career. He preped at Boys High School and the University of Georgia. In order to get this last taste out of his mouth he entered Tech in 1914 as a Sophomore. Honor Court, '16, '17, Vice-President, '17; Cotillion Club, '16, '17; Bull Dog; Acis; Secretary-Treasurer, Student Branch A. S. M. E.

"Willie' Wash? ———! No!"

CLYDE MORTIMER WATSON
B. S. in M. E.

"Watso"

Clyde began drinking lithia water October 13, 1895. After attending Austell High School and 7th District A. & M., he entered Tech in September, 1911. Since then he has left us twice, but always comes back for more. Assistant Manager, foot-ball, '14; Manager, foot-ball, '15; Class base-ball, '14, '15; Manager, Class base-ball, '15; Junior Marshall; Field Manager, '17; Cheer Leader, '17; Secretary, Honor Court, '17; Dormitory Lieutenant, '13, '14, '15, Inspector, '17; Delegate, New York Convention A. S. M. E.; Vice-Chairman, Student Branch A. S. M. E.; A T

"You never can tell till you've tried 'em."

WILLIAM MURRAY WERNER
B. S. in C. E.

"Muck"

"Muck" began acting in San Antonio, Texas, on January 18, 1895. He afterwards moved to Shreveport, La., where he preped at the local high school for four years. Since entering Tech in September, 1913, he has taken part in many Marionette casts. "Electricity," "Dandy Dick," "Monsieur Beaucaire," "Imaginary Sick Man;" Marionette Treasurer, '15-16, President, '16-17; Glee Club, '13-'14-'15-'16; Historian Tech Parliament, '15-'16; Junior Marshal; President, Junior Class; President, Cotillion Club, '16-'17; President, Honor Court, '16-'17; Secretary-Treasurer, Bull Dog, '16-'17; President, Pan-Hellenic Council, '16-'17; Ko-seme; Anak; Society Civil Engineers; H K A,

"Disturb not his dignity, else he will run amuck."
GEORGE RICHARD WEST, JR.

Special Textile

"Hip"

He first began his preparation for athletics in Chattanooga on January 20, 1896. He prepped at McCallie School in Chattanooga for four years and entered Tech as a Freshman in the fall of 1914. The next year he decided that he needed more specialized training, so he changed to Special Textile. Class football, '14, '15; Scrub football, '14; Varsity squad, '15; Varsity, '16; Cotillion Club; Society Textile Engineers; Φ Δ Θ.

"Say something if you have to take it back."

FRANK MANGREM WHITE

B. S. in M. E.

"Frank"

He was born in 1895 in Augusta, Ga. After attending Sacred Heart College for three years he entered Tech in the fall of 1911. Frank has had a long and varied career at Tech, but finally found his place when he tackled the practical side of engineering under "Uncle." Staff Photographer, Blue Print, '17; Judge, R. A. R. Court; Student Member, A. S. M. E.

"Here goes nothing."

GUY HINTON WOOD

B. C. S.

"Guy"

He was born in Villa Rica, Ga., on March 14, 1887. He preped at Georgia Military College for two years, and entered Tech in 1914.

"My word is my bond."
LOUIS FRANK WOODRUFF, JR.
B. S. in E. E.
B. S. in M. E.
“Frank”

“Leo Frank” first made himself known in Columbus in the year 1896. Prepped four years in the Columbus High School, and entered Tech in the fall of 1913. After looking over the various courses offered, he couldn’t decide between Mechanical and Electrical, so he took both. Signal Corps; Rifle Club; Runner-up, Tennis Singles; A. S. M. E.; A. I. E. E.

“To do well is to succeed.”

VASSER WOOLLEY, JR.
B. S. in E. C.
“Vasser”

Born in Atlanta on July 18, 1896. He prepped for two years at Boys High School before entering Tech in 1912 as a lowly “Sub.” Technique Staff, ’13, ’14, ’15, ’16, ’17; Business Manager, ’16-’17; Marionettes, ’16, ’17; Governing Board; Cast, “Monsieur Beaucaire” and “Imaginary Sick Man”; Band and Orchestra, ’13, ’14, ’15, ’16, ’17; Glee Club, ’15-’16; Mandolin Club, ’16, ’17; Emerson Chemical Society, Vice-President, ’16, President, ’17; Cotillion Club; Phi Kappa Phi; K. A.

“All the world’s a stage.”

MARTIN LUTHER YOUNGER
B. S. in E. E.
“M. L.”

He was born in Chattanooga, Tenn., in 1893. After attending Baylor’s University School for four years he entered Tech in 1912. Since then he has made a very enviable record as a scholar. President, Co-Op Club, ’15; Scholarship “T”; Student Assistant, Electrical Engineering; Student Member, A. I. E. E.

“I’ll seek a readier path.”
Senior Class History, 1917

NATURALLY present company always excepted, the class of 1917 is decidedly the best one that has ever entered Tech. Although in the fall of 1912 when a few of our number gathered together to enter as Apprentices (better known as "Subs."), the outlook was indeed a sad one. For if there is anyone greener than a Freshman and anyone that will come nearer to buying anything from an excuse blank to a radiator in Knowles—that thing is a "Sub". As we have always been an exceptional class we were not to be outdone in this respect and if there are different shades of greenness our representatives were blessed with the loudest of them all.

After a year on the campus some of this awful "freshness" had worn off and many had even learned to smoke cigarettes. Really our class bid fair to be worthy of any college, but alas—in the fall of 1913 our ranks were swelled to nearly four times its previous number and if possible the newcomers who called themselves Freshmen instead of "Subs," were worse than the original members of the class. In spite of this lack of outward beauty, these sons of the plow began at once to show wonderful ability. We furnished three men to the Varsity foot-ball team, two to the Varsity base-ball and nearly the whole of the Varsity basket-ball was from the Freshman class, there being five 1917 men on the squad. It was natural that we should win the class championship in basket-ball. "Six" Carpenter was elected president of this class and during his "term" great improvement could be noticed among his subjects and classmates.

In the fall of 1914, sad to relate, many familiar names were missing from the Sophomore roll, due to the fact that—although not lacking in bravery on the football field—some of our number decided that they had rather enjoy the peaceful quiet of our rural homes than face the dangers of Sophomore math. In spite of these losses our class was still large enough not to disorganize, so we tried to go ahead without those who had dropped by the wayside. This year we elected Harvey Maupin president of the class. We again added materially to the foot-ball squad. Two more of our men made Varsity besides two of the three who had made it the previous year. But this year came very near to ending this, the history of the class of 1917, for it was at this stage of the game that Calculus and Analyt, the two most dreaded epidemics ever raging at Tech, carried great numbers down before them.

After a few weeks' recuperation in that cure-for-all-flunks—Summer School—our class was again patched up and entered in 1915 as a pretty fair Junior Class. This year our base-ball team won the championship and we furnished two more men to the Varsity squad. We also progressed along other lines than athletics, several of our number showing some talent in the Glee and Mandolin Clubs and the Marionettes.
This year Murray Werner was chosen president of the class and it was during his term that our first banquet was held at the Ansley Hotel. This was a wonderful success, very few of our members were absent and it proved a great promoter of class spirit. At this banquet plans were discussed for a reunion of the 1917 class to be held in 1919 or 1920, a plan which we hope to originate and one which will be followed by each class that graduates from Tech.

Although in the fall of 1916 one of our former presidents tried to get the class to adopt canes as the class emblem in order to add dignity to our less dignified members, his plan was rejected. This was done in spite of the great number of these above-mentioned members lacking in the dignity a Senior should rightfully possess. We began the year by electing "Froggy" Morrison president and rejecting the idea of canes. We numbered ninety-eight men, and although a few of these may find leaving Tech too sad a thing for them, we will still have the largest class that has ever graduated from Georgia Tech.

This is but a mere outline of our accomplishments at Tech, and probably has not been treated in a manner serious enough for the occasion. For as we look back and think of the changes that have been wrought in all of us, during the few years of our stay at Tech, there are some things that come before us that words cannot express. We have just come to realize how much there is yet to learn, and are just beginning, as we go out against the cold shoulder of the world, to wish that we had used to a better advantage the opportunities and advantages we have had before us, in order that we might better perform the tasks which will be ours.

J. C. JONES, Historian, '17.
AIKEN, F. D.
How can we prophesy of you
Who are already a Brunswick stew?

ANDREWS, J. F.
He's wasted no sweetness on our desert air,
So he must be hanging 'round some "Ladye Fair."

AUBREY, W. H.
Aubrey, W. H., on the stage will appear,
Pleasing the eye and busting the ear.

BARNES, R. E.
Your ambition, so we understand.
Is to be a native of Greaser Land.

BAUMANN, A. B.
Baumann, A. B., when your feet we see,
We think that the land's moving out to sea.

BETTS, J. L.
His future we'll not prophesy,
But only say in passing by,
That be he good or be he had,
He's one of the best Betts Tech has had.
BIRD, S.
For girls he cared not a penny,
    They are too immature he would say,
    Till a widow he spied—
    He'll say that I lied,
    But it's true— I saw them today.

BOND, B. C.
The good die young, so I suppose
You'll spend a long life dyeing clothes.

CASEY, W. C.
Casey, W. C., as an M. E.
You're slated, we see, to get a degree.
No doubt you will get it and taking a wife,
Be "Casey at the bat" all the rest of your life.

CHALKER, G. A., JR.
The ladies all adore you,
The girls all flock before you;
In such a case, then take a brace,
You've a wonderful future before you.

CHENEY, H. W.
Cheney, Cheney, he did all he could
To live his life as H. P. would.

COLE, R. T.
'Tis sad you have to spend your days
A-making boilers mend their ways,
When we'd fixed up a program fine,
Including women, song and wine.

CONRAD, T. W.
Conrad we hesitate to say
What fate awaits you some sad day,
Unless your lucky streak will send
The devil to you as a friend.

COX, C. C.

COX, S. A., JR.
Since paper is high, this space we'll save,
And put you both in one sad grave;
And when we've done, this tribute write:
"Boys, you are simply out of sight."

CRAWLEY, E. H.
As an architect you might have starred,
But now alas your way is H-A-R-D.
CRESON, R. F., JR.
As a fighter in the ring your friends claim
You'll be champion of the game,
While others with as good intent
Say you'll be a "yegg" on mischief bent.

DANG, Y. T.
No prophecy of you we'll make,
Our best wishes only take,
And in China, may the gods send
You fame and fortune without end.

DENNIS, F. S.
From that disappointed look of yours,
When 'twas all cold and blear outdoors,
We hope to find you selling a line
Of I-see-you dresses for winter time.

DOWNING, C. D.
Now I heard that:
Downing, C. D., when he gets his degree,
Will teach kindergarten down by the sea.

DURANT, H. H.
Durant, H. H., by acclamation,
Is the biggest "Sub" in all creation,
For fear I'd say this he asked that he
Be allowed to write this prophecy.

ELLIS, J. L., JR.
Ellis, J. L., where'er he strays,
Will be in trouble all his days.
He'll fall for every skirt or gown
And have a wife in every town.

FARAGO, J.
If ever we need a man to mend
A busted fuse for you we'll send.

FLANIGEN, J. M.
Flanigen's Irish, true to his name,
He'll do no work and get all gain.
A mint of money he will wed,
With a lady thrown in, 'tis said.

FOX, C. F.
L'Rénaud will sell fromage,
We're half afraid to say it,
But it's the only French that we know
And we are bound to display it.

FRENCH, J. M., JR.
If we should prophesy the truth,
I'm afraid we'd offend this youth;
So all we say is, he'll spend his time
Beneath a three-ball pawn shop sign.
GARDNER, T.
Gardner, T., your name tells to me
that you will raise Cain in the countree.

GEE, H. W.
Holy Gee, what have we here?
An alphabet it doth appear.
Since no letter stands alone,
No doubt he'll have little gees of his own.
O, Gee!

GIRARD, M. E.
Your future will be rather slow,
This for a fact we surely know:
Unless you can some person keep
To do your work while you're asleep.

HALLIBURTON, R. A.
This dear boy's spent all days
Urging us to change our ways,
From drinking Schlitz to Coca-Cola,
Chocolate milk or Pinapola.
I really think some day he'll dare
To take a Grapejuice unaware.

HAMMOND, S. R.
A namesake of yours we hear,
A wireless torpedo can steer.
You have the brains, he has the pull,
Why not patent some wireless bull.

HARDY, S. H.
We hear you aim to fill "Rube's" place,
Since seeing Blossom Seely:
We think we'll join you in the race,
Now can you blame us—really?

HARRIS, H. H.
Your future's not hard to divine,
You'll always be where the bright lights shine.

HENDERSON, U. V.
Ulysses Virgil it seems a shame
To make a prophecy on your name;
Yet who would write any scandal
About a man with such a handle?

HERO, G. A., JR.
"My hero" all the girls cry,
'Tis sad, I dab a pensive eye;
To think a youth so fair and young
Should have a harem, I not one.

HOWELL, W. G.
This fair specimen, Hawkshaw by name,
With an auto in the chicken business hopes
to win fame.
HUCKS, W. R.
Hucks like his name will go
Selling peanuts at a country show.

JANSEN, J., JR.
Jansen, Jr., his fate is clear,
He will bane a Swede tramp engineer.

JONES, F. L.
Your future I can see real clear,
You'll be a hell of an engineer.

JONES, J. C.
You will stick to your old Technique ways,
And edit a yellow journal all your days.

KIPLINGER, C. G.
We understand you and Uncle Si
Plan to sell aluminum bye and bye.

KUNIAISKY, I.
We understand you're going to take
A bath whenever you awake.
However, let me make this clear,
You only wake up once a year.

LAWWILL, J. A.
To you it seems your name should be
A kind of warning prophecy;
So mind your ways or else no doubt
The law will get you if you don't watch out.

MACDONALD, J. E.
Mac, you're doomed, there's no denying—
In the army fortifying,
Stopping bullets, bits of shell—
As Sherman said, it will be ————!

MARTIN, W. B.
Martin, W. B., not long will be free,
He's hooked and right soon landed will be.

MATHES, W. C.
With A. B. Baumann, you will go
In a Big Feet Circus side show.
MATHIS, E. T., JR.
The best man morally, you're bound to go,
To guard a harem in Borneo.

MAUPIN, R. H.
As a coach you the title will ably carry,
Training the pupils of a girls' seminary.

MILES, E. R. C.
We understand you'll spend your time
Making the fiddle whine,
If so, does every artiste raise
A crop of hair before he plays?

MITCHELL, J. T.
When you build your buildings,
One thing's in your favor,
You'll never need a ladder
To look them over.

MOORE, M. V.
Moore, M. V., 'tis said you'll go
To China. If this is so,
We ask you, please, to have a care
And not break up the China ware.

MOORE, W. W.
"Bill" Moore if you finish this job,
You'll not ask us to praise you
Or wish you more than a nice
White stone and a "Requiem in pace."

MORRISON, D. E.
You'll be football coach some day,
We wonder if U. of Ga.?

NESBIT, N. H.
Ignatz, old scout, there's one thing I'll say,
The best of good fortune go with you each
day.

NIMOCKS, R. G.
Nimocks had a little match,
He dropped it in gasoline,
The report he made was heard a mile,
Since then he's not benzine.

PALEN, W. E.
As a German we know your failing,
Carrying beer in pitcher or palen.
PHILIPS, E. B.
From Jacksonville you came,
And back again you'll go,
And there'll be others with you,
It's so bone dry here you know.

POWELL, R.
R. Powell, so timid and scary,
Will practice M. E. as a veterinary.

PREAS, R. A.
Preas, if he does as he pleases,
Will eat ice cream cones till he freezes.

PUCKHABER, E. F.
One warning to you we give,
Seeing as where you live;
Remember, chemical reactions are queer,
And don't mix whiskey with your beer.

REYNOLDS, W.
A dozen years from now will show
You making tracks where'er you go.

RILEY, J. A.
Your fortune is as good as any,
But, be Jerry,
They may find gold in Kilkenny.

ROBINSON, R. E.
Robinson, R. E., begs me to say
He'll be in (place deleted by censor) some day.

ROBINSON, W. P.
"He will spin, and spin, and spin,
But never weave what he spin."

ROSS, C. H.
Ross, upon his grave they'll put
This epitaph so fine:
"He never did a blooming thing
He didn't cure by dyeing."

SANDEFORD, R. H.
As an architect he'll run a race
With Bruany Shelton for first place.
SHADBURN, M. L.
Shadburn, M. L., so blithe is and merry,
I'm sure he'll be the author of a dictionary.

SLATON, J. M., JR.
For correct pronunciation go
To J. M. Slaton, he will show
You how the stately bull should flow.

SMITH, H. Z.
Snookums Smith will buy a car,
Fix it up and install a bar;
His specialty will be burning the breeze,
Left hand drive and right hand squeeze.

STERNE, L. M.
A chemical union, mechanically made,
Will make you president of the trade.

STORZ, J. F.
Throughout the land you will place
Ten-cent "Storz" to bless the race.

STRONG, C. D.
As an architect he has already planned
For himself—a harem grand.

STROTHER, A. C.
Strother, A. C., when he gets his degree,
Will ship in a steamer bound for the sea.

SUMMERS, R. J.
Summers, R. J., where'er he stray,
Is doomed to be with himself each day.

TAPPAN, G. W.
To you a future we cannot give,
For in truth you are too good to live.

THORNTON, W. N.
Thornton, W. N., all good will attend.
Whate'er you do,
You'll croak in the end.
TUTAN, G. W.
George Tutan, a devil with women is he.
He'll be a Civil Devil when he gets his degree.

UPSHAW, E. M.
"Up" will wreck many a happy home
With his cornet or long trombone.

VANDIVER, C. W.
Vandy is a ladies' man, and where'er he goes
Wins the first prize at all beauty shows.

WALLACE, R. O.
R. O. Wallace, an author will be,
If you don't believe me—wait and see.

WERNER, W. M.
"Muck" Werner will change his name,
And sell weiners at each game.

WHITE, F. M.
White, F. M., shot a thousand men,
Don't be alarmed, only a camera got them.

WEST, G. R.
West, G. R., no doubt we'll find you
Bucking the world with a family behind you.

WOODRUFF, L. F.
Woodruff, L. F., after leaving Tech,
Will return to his native heath a wreck.

WOOLLEY, V., JR.
If in the future you wish to see
The latest styles, go to Woolley, V.

YOUNGER, L. M.
A younger in the trade than thou
Wast never seen, I ween, till now.

R. A. PREAS, Prophet, '17.
# Statistics Senior Class

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>First Choice</th>
<th>Second Choice</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Favorite Professor</strong></td>
<td>&quot;Uncle Si&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Favorite Study</strong></td>
<td>Business Lecture</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Smoke</strong></td>
<td>45%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Curse</strong></td>
<td>67%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Chew</strong></td>
<td>15%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Average Age</strong></td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Average Height</strong></td>
<td>5’-10”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Average Weight</strong></td>
<td>149 lbs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Average Yearly Expenses</strong></td>
<td>$450.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Chief Amusement</strong></td>
<td>Shooting the Bull</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Chief Amusement Place</strong></td>
<td>Forsyth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Biggest &quot;Sub&quot;</strong></td>
<td>&quot;Jay&quot; Bird</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Biggest Bootlicker</strong></td>
<td>J. Jansen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Favorite Type of Woman</strong></td>
<td>Brunette</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Most Susceptible</strong></td>
<td>&quot;Al&quot; Chalker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Most Timid</strong></td>
<td>&quot;Snookums&quot; Smith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Most Popular</strong></td>
<td>&quot;Six&quot; Carpenter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Most Intellectual</strong></td>
<td>Dabney Downing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Most Influential</strong></td>
<td>Clyde Watson</td>
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</tbody>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Statistics Senior Class</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Laziest Man</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Prettiest Man</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Cheekiest Man</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Greenest Man</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Ugliest Man</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Cutest Man</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Groucheist Man</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Happiest Man</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Biggest Tightwad</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Biggest Lady Killer</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Biggest Tobacco Bummer</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Best Man Morally</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Best Man Physically</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Best Man Mentally</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Best Foot-ball Player</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Best Base-ball Player</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Favorite Game</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Favorite Actress</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Favorite Movie Actress</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Man with Biggest Foot</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Man with Biggest Head</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Best Dressed Man</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Handsomest Man</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Best All Round Man</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Best Mexican Athlete</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Best American Athlete</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Most Dignified</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Most Eccentric</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Best Business Man</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Luckiest Man</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Wittiest Man</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Man Who Has Done Most for Tech</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
JUNIORS

Unto you Seniors this we say—
"We wish you luck, for the day
That you will abdicate your throne,
Shall see us come unto our own.
Our's then shall be the mystic name.
Our's then shall be the Spring Street jane,
Our's then the honor and the fame,
Which you erstwhile have known."
Junior Class

OFFICERS

T. L. Spence ......................... President
L. R. Sams ......................... Vice-President
D. S. Golding ....................... Secretary and Treasurer
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Junior Class Roll</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alexander, L. G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alexander, R. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, M. C., Jr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arnold, D. J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Askew, W. C., Jr.</td>
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SOPHOMORES

We're slightly worn we'll admit,
But what's left of us feels real fit.
With Math. all passed, how can we flunk
The Lab. and English and such junk?
Indeed so cocky we have grown
We feel we're due the cap and gown.
Sophomore Class

OFFICERS

George Griffin  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  President
Dawson Teague  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  Vice-President
George Ansley  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  Secretary and Treasurer
Sophomore Class Roll

ADKINS, T. D.  Cowan, F. A.  Hurt, S. L.
Aitchel, C. G.  Crook, L. E.  Hunt, S. S.
Alden, C. E.  Crozier, J. H.  Jackson, K. C.
Almond, G. L.  Cumming, A.  Jackson, L. C.
Ansley, G. E.  Downing, A. E., Jr.  Jewell, R. H.
Arnold, S. R.  Durrett, R. E.  Johnston, J. H.
Bangs, P. C.  Enloe, R.  Jones, C. C.
Barndell, R.  Erwin, J. C.  Jones, F. H., Jr.
Barnett, K.  Evans, J. F., Jr.  Jones, G. L.
Bates, W. C.  Farmer, H. A.  King, G. D.
Bedell, W. R.  Farbar, W. B.  Kinnebrew, T. N.
Beeland, H. D.  Ferguson, L. J.  Kreis, J. W., Jr.
Beers, C. H.  Ferris, F. C.  Kuniansky, M.
Bergen, C. W.  Fidler, L. W.  Lebre, C. D.
Betterton, F. M.  Fife, C. L.  Lee, W. D., Jr.
Biggers, R. H.  Fincher, W. E.  Lewin, H. H.
Blasingame, T. T.  Flake, H. W.  Lewis, A. S.
Bohannon, J. N.  Frankel, J. S.  Lyndon, W. S.
Bone, W. J. Jr.  Gill, L. M.  McCary, L. H.
Bradley, F. B.  Goodard, W. W.  McCrea, W. W.
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Cloud, F. J.  Hill, H. D.  Meaders, H. T.
Cobb, H. N.  Hirsch, H. I.  Milner, S. W.
Colcord, A. R.  Holliday, F. L.  Minyard, J. P.
Cole, T.  Holst, B. B.  Moise, H.
Coley, F. M.  Houser, W. D.  Moore, V. A., Jr.
Courier, E. P.  Hunt, D. L.  Moore, W. L., Jr.
Sophomore Class Roll

NELSON, W. R.
NESBIT, M. M.
NICHOLS, P. H.
OWENS, F. C.
Paisley, J. K.
PALMORE, C. W.
PARKER, W. A., Jr.
PARKINSON, R. D., Jr.
PEARCE, C. B.
PERRY, C. R.
PITTMAN, W. O.
POWELL, H. J.
PRATHER, P.
Pritchett, R. G.
PUGH, G. W., Jr.
PUND, E. E.
RAINE, G. B.
RHORER, H. L.
RICHARDS, H. L.
RITTER, C.
ROBERTS, J. T.
ROBINSON, R. M.
ROBINSON, W. W.
RODGERS, R. M.
ROGERS, J. C.
ROSENBROOK, J. F., Jr.

RUSSELL, H. W.
RUSSELL, R. L.
SALTER, M. T.
SANDERS, R. G.
SAUNDERS, W. H.
SAYE, J. F.
SCARBROUGH, H. E.
SCHRIFFF, D. L.
SEMMES, T. J.
SHACKLEFORD, C. B.
SHAW, G. N.
SHELVERTON, J. M.
SIMMONS, J. H.
SKEEN, J. H.
SMITH, R. H.
SMITH, W. D.
SMITH, W. E.
SOMMERFIELD, A. W.
SOUZA, F. X.
STEVENS, P. S.
TEAGUE, A. D.
TERRELL, W. B.
THOMAS, D. G.
THOMAS, E. G.
THORNTON, G.
THWEATT, W. F.

TONKIN, T. C.
TOOLE, G. C.
TURNER, G. B.
WALKER, R.
WALLIS, L. E.
WARD, J. A.
WARNER, S.
WATKINS, H. E.
WAYT, B. D.
WELLS, W. S.
WHITE, D. A.
WHITTAKER, A. D., Jr.
WHITTENBERG, J. W.
WIGGS, J. W.
WIKLE, J. R.
WILLIAMS, B. B.
WILLIAMS, G. R.
WILLIAMS, T. B.
WILLINGHAM, P. B.
WILSON, C. E.
WOOD, T. L.
WOODWARD, C. D.
YOUNG, H. A.
ZACHARIAS, E. G.
ZIEHIST, A. F.
FRESHMEN

We're green, we admit, but we've stood the test
And now we feel we're due some rest—
So next year we intend to take our ease
With Calculus, Analyt., and such as these.
One thing in our favor, this we learn,
Green wood and Freshmen do not burn.
J. H. DOWLING

Freshman Class

OFFICERS

J. H. DOWLING                      President
W. S. FELLERS                      Vice-President
P. A. LEE                          Secretary and Treasurer
# Freshman Class Roll

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Freshman Class Roll

Kruse, J. R.
Lamb, J. Francis, Jr.
Lassiter, W. O.
LeCraw, R. V.
Lee, P. A.
Lester, G. N.
Lewis, T.
Limbaugh, H. B.
Lindsey, J. E.
Link, E. C.
Little, A. J., Jr.
Looney, E. D.
Lunsford, R. C.
Lusby, E. O.
Lynch, H. L.
McBryant, W. C.
McCash, P. K.
McCaskill, J. C.
McCleskey, R. H.
McCleskey, J. M.
McDaniel, T. W.
McEachern, J. N.
McEwen, W. L.
McFarland, R. W.
McIver, D.
McMath, H.
McMurtry, C. A.
McNeice, R.
McPherson, C. M.
McRae, J. A.
MacDonald, J.
Mack, P.
Mackenzie, R. E.
MacReynolds, L.
Manget, V.
Manning, F. W.
Manning, L. J.
Mathewson, J. H.
Mathis, J. E., Jr.
Matzinger, C. J.
Mercer, W. G.
Merriam, J. W.
Merry, W. D.
Millard, J. W.
Morgan, A. B.
Morgan, Wm. A.
Morris, C.
Mullally, C. L.
Murrah, W. N.

Murphy, S. E.
Myddleton, R. H.
 Nelms, J. B.
 Newton, R. B.
 Norcom, R. A.
 Nowell, E. N.
 Nuckolls, J. T.
 Oldknow, O. S.
 Olive, R.
 Orlow, H.
 Parramore, R. L.
 Parsons, E. D.
 Parsons, W. N.
 Pattillo, L. B.
 Pfisterer, G. R.
 Phillips, G. D.
 Phillips, G. M.
 Phillips, L. J., Jr.
 Flouche, M.
 Tolland, L. W.
 Powers, H. C.
 Prutt, F. O.
 Puckett, R.
 Puckhaber, F. H.
 Pye, J. C.
 Rainey, R. W.
 Ramey, G. W., Jr.
 Reese, W. R.
 Reese, W. M.
 Roan, L. S.
 Roberts, M. L.
 Robinson, J. M.
 Rowland, G. W.
 Rubichi, R. K.
 Russell, J. C.
 Rutherford, W. A.
 Ryder, E. A.
 Rylander, A. Jr.
 Sanford, D. B.
 Savage, C. E.
 Schenck, J. W.
 Schlosburg, L. H.
 Schofield, C. H.
 Seager, P. B.
 Shaver, T. W.
 Sheffield, F.
 Sheriff, C. J.
 Short, S. B.
 Short, W. B.

Simpson, W. F.
 Sims, W. R.
 Smith, B. F.
 Smith, B. H.
 Smith, I. H.
 Smith, J. F.
 Smith, J. L.
 Spencer, T. A.
 Stambaugh, N. F.
 Stanfield, J. H.
 Stanley, T. P.
 Stearns, H. L., Jr.
 Stegall, R. R.
 Steinberg, L.
 Stephens, H. M.
 Stephens, T. L.
 Strickland, C. E.
 Stubbs, F. S.
 Taliaferro, R. H.
 Tanner, W. M.
 Thomason, G. A.
 Tooke, W. R.
 Turner, C. F.
 Vance, E. A.
 VanDerburgh, W. D.
 Vickers, J. H.
 VonPhil, Wm., Jr.
 Walker, E. Y., Jr.
 Walker, W. B.
 Wallack, S. S., Jr.
 Ward, C. M.
 Ward, W. B.
 Weaver, J. A., Jr.
 Weeds, R. G.
 Welton, F., Jr.
 Wheeler, M. L.
 White, J.
 Whitley, W. R.
 Wilkins, B. H., Jr.
 Williams, F. B.
 Williams, R. P.
 Wilson, C. B.
 Wilson, M. P.
 Wimberly, M. S.
 Wise, R. J.
 Wright, A. P.
 Wright, C. B.
 Young, R. H.
Athletics
Tech Athletic Association

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1917 FOOT-BALL MEN

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

1916 TRACK MEN

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

1916 BASE-BALL MEN

D. E. Morrison J. T. Smith      J. C. Senter
J. H. Preas, Jr. T. L. Spence   R. A. Puckett
C. B. Smith   W. L. Wootten     W. G. Bryant
A. B. Hill     F. H. Burghard   P. E. Beard
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
TS 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 reminiscent 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 after 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 summer was over with, and trusting that the final wind-up games will be their vindication and justification. 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 Thanksgiving 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 Guili 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-balldom 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. G. Butner  C. C. Jones  W. M. Reese
C. F. Carter  W. S. Lovell  W. F. Simpson
A. R. Golcord  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 Tech–Georgia Game

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>
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<tr>
<td>Garmany</td>
<td>center</td>
<td>Phillips</td>
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<tr>
<td>Beasley</td>
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<td>Lang</td>
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<td>McConnell</td>
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<td>Carpenter</td>
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<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 back</td>
<td>Strupper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dezzendorf</td>
<td>right half back</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>Score Tech</th>
<th>Score Opponent</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<td>0</td>
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<td>Cumberland</td>
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<td>0</td>
</tr>
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<td>October 21</td>
<td>North Carolina</td>
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<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October 28</td>
<td>Washington and Lee</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>Alabama</td>
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<td>November 18</td>
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<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November 30</td>
<td>Auburn</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE BLUE PRINT

BASEBALL

GRANT FIELD, MAY 20, 1916

"JIM"
1916 Base-ball Team

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

VARSITY

D. E. Morrison ..........................................
J. C. Senter .............................................
J. H. Preas, Jr. ..........................................
W. L. Wooten .............................................

T. L. Spence .............................................
A. B. Hill .............................................
W. G. Bryant ............................................
C. P. Smith .............................................

J. T. Smith .............................................
F. H. Burchard .........................................
P. E. Beard .............................................
R. A. Puckett ...........................................
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 Virginia Wesleyan on March 31st and April 1st. In the opening contest, 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 copping 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>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>March 24</td>
<td>Gordon</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 31</td>
<td>West Virginia Wesleyan,</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 1</td>
<td>West Virginia Wesleyan,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 8</td>
<td>Mercer</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 14</td>
<td>Auburn</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 15</td>
<td>Auburn</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 15</td>
<td>Auburn</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 21</td>
<td>Mississippi</td>
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<td>Tech</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 22</td>
<td>Mississippi</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>4</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 25</td>
<td>Sewanee</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 26</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
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<td>April 28</td>
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<td>Tech</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
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<tr>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 6</td>
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<td>3</td>
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</tr>
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<td>Georgia</td>
<td>7</td>
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<td>9</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 19</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
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<td>Tech</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 20</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>5</td>
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</table>
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 .......................... Captain
J. L. Street ............................ Manager
Hugh Mauck ............................ Captain-elect
Kenneth Dunwoody ..................... Manager-elect

VARSITY

F. E. Nigels .......................... H. G. Ray
G. C. Griffin .......................... D. C. Rand
B. B. Holtz ............................ W. A. Parker
J. H. Preas, Jr. ......................... R. G. Glover
G. E. Strupper ......................... C. B. Blackwell
G. M. Sparkes .......................... R. E. Robinson
W. W. Battle ............................

R. C. Jordan .......................... J. F. Saye
J. F. Saye ............................. W. W. McCrea
W. W. McCrea .......................... H. M. Mauck
H. M. Mauck ........................... W. G. Carpenter
W. G. Carpenter ........................ C. M. Angel
C. M. Angel ............................ H. F. Carlson
H. F. Carlson ............................
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
1916 Tennis History

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
CLASS
ATHLETICS

1918 1920
1919
1917

Strong
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 Basket-ball Team

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

TEAM

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Forward</td>
<td>Strupper</td>
<td>Junior</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forward</td>
<td>Spence</td>
<td>Junior</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forward</td>
<td>Plough</td>
<td>Freshman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Center</td>
<td>McMath</td>
<td>Freshman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Center</td>
<td>Phillips</td>
<td>Freshman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guard</td>
<td>Bradley</td>
<td>Junior</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guard</td>
<td>Guyon</td>
<td>Freshman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guard</td>
<td>Dunwody</td>
<td>Junior</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Class</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Center</td>
<td>Jones</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Right Guard</td>
<td>Everett</td>
<td>Freshman</td>
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<tr>
<td>Left Guard</td>
<td>Carter</td>
<td>Sophomore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
<td>Dowling</td>
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<td>Thweatt</td>
<td>Sophomore</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Colcord</td>
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<td>MacReynolds</td>
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<td>Quarter Back</td>
<td>Smith</td>
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<tr>
<td>Full Back</td>
<td>Simpson</td>
<td>Freshman</td>
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</table>

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
Pan-Hellenic Council

OFFICERS

W. M. WERNER ........................................ President
L. R. SAMS ............................................. Vice-President
R. H. MAUPIN .......................................... Treasurer
E. P. HOFFMAN ........................................ Secretary

MEMBERS

SENIOR

W. B. Scott, Jr. ......................................... A Τ Ω
S. Bird ......................................................... Χ Φ
K. W. Dunwody ........................................... Κ Α
L. R. Sams .................................................. Κ Ξ
R. H. Maupin ............................................. Φ ΔΘ
S. S. Hunt ................................................... Φ Κ Ξ
W. M. Werner ............................................ Π Κ Α
E. P. Hoffman ............................................ Σ ΑΕ
T. W. Conrad ............................................. Σ Ν
S. R. Hammond .......................................... Σ Φ Ξ
J. C. Jones ................................................ Β Ο Π

JUNIOR

G. B. Raine ................................................ W. I. Collins
J. L. Willett ............................................. J. T. Johnston
T. L. Spence ............................................. J. W. Wiggs
J. W. Humphries ....................................... A. B. Hill
P. M. Betterton .......................................... W. S. Lovell
Hal Reynolds ..............................................

THE BLUE PRINT
Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity

GEORGIA BETA IOTA CHAPTER

Founded 1865 Established 1888

FACULTY

W. H. Emerson

1917

William H. Aubrey
Ralph H. Sanderford

George A. Chalker
J. T. Smith

Raymond T. Cole
Clyde M. Watson

1918

Edwin M. Cole, Jr.
Howard D. Cutter, Jr.
W. Blair Scott, Jr.

John A. Dodd
John G. Kenimer

Dudley S. Golding
Hunter J. Price
Reese Mills

1919

Ralph N. Bardwell
George B. Raine

William M. Martin
Wallace D. Smith
Earnest E. Pund

Guy B. Turner
Donald G. Thomas

1920

Thomas N. Colley
J. Hamilton Dowling
Robert L. King
Ralph V. LeCraw

Paul M. Douglass
Henry R. Dunwoody
Percival A. Lee
Oscar S. Oldknow
Lawrence W. Pollard

James B. Gracey
John M. Heath
W. Orrin Lassiter
Carl H. Schofield
Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity

GEORGIA PHI CHAPTER

Established 1890

1917

RALPH A. PREAS
I. H. TILLMAN
J. CANTY ALEXANDER

1918

ELLARD P. HOFFMAN
KENNETH H. MERRY
JAMES S. BUDD
WILFRED E. GROSS

CEYLON B. BLACKWELL
ALBERT B. HILL
FRANK R. BEALL
GEORGE E. STRUPPER
CHARLES W. IRVIN

1919

THOMAS J. SEMMES
JOHN C. ROGERS
MORGAN L. MCNEEL

ROBERT H. SMITH
LEWIS E. CROOK

1920

ALVIN B. MORGAN
FRANK SHEFFIELD
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1920

SAMUEL E. HOLT
SMITH L. HOBART
CHARLES H. CARTER

1921

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1922

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1923

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1924

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1925

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1926

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1927

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1928

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1929

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1930

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1931

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1932

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1933

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1934

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1935

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1936

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1937

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1938

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1939

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1940

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1941

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1942

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1943

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE

1944

ALVIN H. ALLEN
FRANK S. McNEEL
CHARLES E. DIMON
NEWTON H. NOWELL

GRATTAN S. ROWLAND
WELDBORN W. COLOQUITT
CHARLES F. CRISP
E. ALLEN VANCE
WILLIAM R. TOOKE
Kappa Sigma Fraternity

ALPHA TAU CHAPTER

Founded 1889

FRATRES EN FACULTATE

Established 1895

W. A. ALEXANDER

D. M. SMITH

1917

WILLIAM J. WREN

JOHN T. JOHNSTON

FRANCES M. WARRENFEILS

JEFFERSON M. FRENCH

CHARLES H. ROSS

WILLIAM T. JOHNSON

FRANCES M. ARRENEELS

1918

JEEFERSON M. FRENCH

CHARLES H. ROSS

WILLIAM J. WREN

1919

LouiS R. SAMS

EUGENE W. BEACHAM

JAMES C. WARREN

CLAYTON P. SMITH

1918

CHARLES H. ROSS

1919

GEORGE P. HOWARD

WILLIAM C. BROWNSON

ROBERT C. GRAVES

PRESTON S. STEVENS

ROBERT M. ROBINSON

FRANCIS H. JONES

1920

SAMUEL S. WALLACE

JOHN B. JONES

CHARLES A. McMURRY

WILLIAM B. WARD

DONALD K. COBB

WILLIAM A. RUTHERFORD

EDWARD P. HYSER
Sigma Nu Fraternity
GAMMA ALPHA CHAPTER

Founded 1869

1917
JAMES H. STARR

1917
THOMAS W. CONRAD

1917
EVAN T. MATHIS, JR.

1919
RAVENEL WALKER
GUSTAVUS THORNTON
JULIAN T. HIGHTOWER
F. SIBLY BRYANT

1919
GEORGE M. PHILLIPS
R. HOUSTON JEWELL
ALFRED F. ZERBEST

1919
PARKS M. BETTERTON
LERoy H. McCARLEY
GEORGE E. ANSLEY
WILLIAM A. HAYNE

1926
FRANK O. PRUITT
ROWLAND K. RUDICIL
ARTHUR RYLANDER, JR.

1926
ROBERT B. BETTS
W. ROGER WHETLEY
ROBERT H. JERVIS
WILLIAM H. BRIMBERRY

1926
ALBERT S. BOWEN
MARION P. HAMILTON
JEAN W. SCHENCK

Established 1896
Kappa Alpha Fraternity

ALPHA SIGMA CHAPTER

Founded 1865
Established 1898

FACULTY

Prof. W. G. Perry

Dr. K. G. Matheson

1917
Albert B. Baumann, Jr.
George A. Hero, Jr.
Vasser Woolley, Jr.

1918
William W. Moore

Kenneth W. Dunwoody

1919
Thomas E. Coleman
James H. Johnston, Jr.
Henry A. Farmer
T. Cecil Tonkin

1920
J. Laurence Willet

Alton R. Colcord, Jr.
Tom Cole, Jr.
G. Rainey Williams, Jr.
James H. Johnston, Jr.
John C. Erwin

1920
Philip H. Gadsden, Jr.
William D. Jerger, Jr.
Edgar F. Dunlap, Jr.
Hugh McMath
James Nuckolls

Junius W. Millard
Phi Delta Theta Fraternity

GEORGIA DELTA CHAPTER

Founded 1848            Established 1902

1917
WALKER G. CARPENTER     JOHN M. SLATON, JR.     FRANK S. DENNIS
ROBERT H. MAUPIN        GEORGE R. WEST

1918
THOMAS L. SPENCE        WILLIAM P. FERGUSON     CLEVELAND MASSEY
JOSEPH S. WALKER        SIDNEY STUBBS

1919
WILLIAM D. HOUSER       BEVERLY D. WAYT         BEN B. WILLIAMS
RALPH A. PUCKETT        JOHN W. MANGHAM        L. B. PATILLO
GEORGE S. HILES         WILLIS S. WELLS        W. O. PITTMAN
          FAYETTE J. CLOUD

1920
MACKENZIE BARNES        FRANK H. WILLIAMS       ARTHUR P. WRIGHT
SAM Y. GUESS           VALERIE H. MERCER       ED. D. BALLARD
JOSEPH H. MATHESON     LENARD S. ROAN           OBADIAH L. CLOUD
          MILTON L. WHEELER

MILTON L. WHEELER
Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity

ALPHA NU CHAPTER

Founded 1850 Established 1904

FACULTY

R. R. Kirk

J. H. McKee

1917
Eugene Sibert
Menzo V. Moore

Barnard A. Boykin

1918
Edgar E. Dawes

H. Madison Stephens

1919
Robert S. Bell
Cecil L. Fife

Stewart S. Hunt
William L. McEver

Jack W. Wiggs

1920
John C. Brennan
Charles E. Johnson

Daniel B. Sandford
Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity

ALPHA DELTA CHAPTER

Founded 1868  Established 1904

1917
J. Alonzo Sheahan  Fred Neigels  W. Murray Werner
M. E. Girard

1918
Russell E. Bobbitt  J. Wharton Humphreys  Charlton K. Torrence
Jack C. McCaskill

1919
Tilden D. Adkins

1920
Eaton C. Burr  Carl A. Blount  E. D. Parsons
Norman K. Stambaugh  Charles M. Cole  D. S. DesVerces
J. Velmer Keen  J. R. Olive  Robert Vogler
Chi Phi Fraternity

OMEGA CHAPTER

Founded 1824 Established 1904

FACULTY

R. H. Lowndes

1917

Stewart Bird

Franklin D. Aiken

1918

Sam I. DuBose

Stewart Bird

Mark C. Pope

1919

Henry W. Grady

Winthrop I. Collins

1920

Howell N. Cobb

A. Dawson Teague

Stanley Fellers

William R. Bedell

Fred J. Howden

John H. Skeen

Rufus Franklin

William A. Parker

Newton S. McEachern

John N. Bohannon

Harry L. Stearns

Stanley Fellers

Charles L. Mullally

Harlan Bucknell

William N. Parsons

Ralph Norcom

Allan Jernigan

Sanford Gay

Paul Mack

Lawrence R. Brumby

Ivey H. Smith

Bagley Wright

Donald Humphreys
Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity
GEORGIA ALPHA CHAPTER

Founded 1900

Established 1907

1917
Joseph F. Andrews
Henry H. Harris
S. Raymond Hammond
Thomas Gardner
Robbie G. Turner

1918
Marshall F. Guill
Henry E. Watkins
James T. Whitner
Francis F. Merriam
William S. Lovell
F. H. Burghard
Robert T. Brown
James W. Vaughan, Jr.
Cobb Milner
John W. Shaw

1919
John D. Coleman
Prescott M. Burroughs
John W. Mason
J. T. Roberts
Thomas W. McDaniels
Garry H. Hall, Jr.
J. S. Asbury

1920
Robert T. Brown
R. Parks Williams
Charles E. Turner
John W. Merriam
Fred H. Brewster
Span Milner
W. Nolan Murrah
Beta Theta Pi Fraternity

GAMMA ETA CHAPTER

Founded 1839

Established 1917

FACULTY

T. P. Branch

W. V. Skiles

R. M. Burrowes

A. H. Armstrong

1917

Harold W. Gee

James M. Flanigen

Joe A. Lawill

Emory B. Phillips

Jameson C. Jones

Jack E. MacDonald

Walter Reynolds

U. Virgil Henderson

Frank D. Montague

William E. Palen

William N. Thornton

1918

A. Clyde Ellis

Cliffton W. Stoffrejen

D. Curtis Rand

Thomas P. Branch, Jr.

Hal Reynolds

C. Dawson Smith

1919

Walter J. Bone

A. Sidney Lewis

Herrinc de La P. Hendricks

James F. Saye

1920

George H. Chandall

G. Russell Pflesterer

Sidney W. Garrison

Charles J. Matzinger

Donald Mclver
Pi Kappa Phi Fraternity

GEORGIA IOTA CHAPTER

Founded 1904

1917

George R. Barker
William R. Hucks

H. Howard Durant
Robert G. Nimocks

James L. Ellis
William P. Robinson

1918

Elveh D. Carswell

1919

Clifford E. Alden
Jesse F. Carreker

T. V. Hymen
Keef D. Barnett
Elwin P. Courier

J. Cozby Byrd
George C. Griffin
William P. Lee

1920

Robert W. McFarland

Benj. H. Wilkins

L. Y. Dawson

Established 1913
Phi Epsilon Pi Fraternity

XI CHAPTER

1917
Clyde F. Fox

Lee M. Stern

Alvin R. Lowi

1918
Morris E. Siegel

1919
Eugene G. Zacharias

J. Slaughter Frankle

Daniel Scharff

1920
Lehman Byck
Phi Kappa Phi
HONOR FRATERNITY

OFFICERS
A. B. Morton ........................................ President
R. R. Kirk ........................................... Vice-President
D. S. Elliott ......................................... Secretary
F. P. Smith .......................................... Treasurer

MEMBERS IN FACULTY
G. H. Boggs
R. M. Burrowes
J. S. Coon
D. S. Elliott
W. H. Emerson
H. L. Freeman

R. S. Howell
R. R. Kirk
K. G. Matheson
E. J. Mitchell
J. H. McKee
A. B. Morton

W. G. Perry
W. V. Skiles
D. M. Smith
F. P. Smith
H. P. Wood
B. H. Woodruff

MEMBERS OF THE STUDENT BODY
R. E. Barnes
T. W. Conrad
C. D. Downing
H. W. Gee
Wm. Greenslade
U. V. Henderson

J. Jansen
J. C. Jones
E. T. Mathis
E. R. C. Miles
E. F. J. Puckhaber

E. B. Phillips
R. Powell
R. A. Preas
J. M. Slaton, Jr.
R. O. Wallace
Vassar Woolley, Jr.
Sigma Kappa Delta

SECRET ORDER OF STRAY GREEKS

Founded at Tech

COLORS: Secret
FLOWER: Budweiser

MOTTO: No dues to pay

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

C. A. Tucker, Sigma Chi, Trinity College.
W. R. Wash, Delta Tau Delta, University of Georgia.
R. S. Griffith, Delta Tau Delta, Sewanee.
H. J. Ivens, Delta Tau Delta, Tulane University.
List of Organizations

ANAK Society
ACIS Senior Society
Koseme Society
Skull and Key Club
Bull Dog Club
Cotillion Club
Y. M. C. A.
Student Association
Honor Court

The Technique
Glee Club
Quartette
Mandolin Club
Marionettes
Band
Rifle Club
Signal Corps
Co-Op Club
Anak Society

OFFICERS

D. E. Morrison .......... President
W. G. Carpenter .......... Vice-President
W. C. Woodall .......... Secretary
T. W. Conrad .......... Treasurer

MEMBERS

D. E. Morrison
W. G. Carpenter
W. M. Werner
W. C. Woodall
T. W. Conrad
Acis Senior Society

Founded 1912

G. W. Tutan President
M. E. Girard Vice-President
F. L. Jones Secretary
C. C. Jones Treasurer
R. E. Robinson Orderly

MEMBERS

G. W. Tutan S. R. Hammond E. M. Upshaw W. N. Thornton
F. L. Jones R. E. Robinson W. C. Casey W. H. Aubrey
C. C. Cox M. E. Girard W. R. Wash
Koseme Society

OFFICERS

G. E. Strupper ................................................ President
L. R. Sams ..................................................... Vice-President
Hal Reynolds .................................................. Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

W. I. Collins ........................................ M. F. Guill ........................................ H. J. Price
A. B. Hill ........................................ J. W. Humphreys ................................ E. C. Gartner
L. R. Sams ........................................ G. E. Strupper ................................ J. S. Budd
D. S. Golding ........................................ C. P. Smith ................................ A. C. Ellis
Hal Reynolds ........................................

J. L. Willett
Skull and Key Club

OFFICERS

M. L. McNeel.................... President
W. A. Parker.................... Vice-President
H. R. Dunwoody................. Secretary
G. C. Griffin.................. Treasurer

MEMBERS

T. D. Adkins               G. P. Howard, Jr.               C. C. Jones
P. M. Betterton            J. H. Johnston               J. W. Mangham, Jr.
P. M. Burroughs            M. L. McNeel                 G. B. Raine
H. R. Dunwoody             W. A. Parker                 G. R. Williams
G. C. Griffin              R. A. Puckett                A. D. Teague
S. S. Hunt                 J. F. Saye                   G. H. Hall
H. S. Hendricks            T. J. Semmes
Bull Dogs

OFFICERS

D. E. Morrison .... President
T. W. Conrad .... Vice-President
W. M. Werner .... Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS

W. R. Wash 
A. B. Hill 
T. L. Spence 
L. R. Sams 

J. W. Humphreys
J. T. Johnston
G. E. Strupper
D. S. Golding
W. I. Collins

H. J. Price
F. W. Scott
W. J. Wren
W. B. Scott


Cotillion Club

OFFICERS

W. M. Werner 	 President
T. W. Conrad 	 Vice-President
H. H. Harris 	 Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

F. D. Aiken 	 H. H. Harris 	 L. R. Sams
W. H. Aubrey 	 J. T. Hightower 	 F. W. Scott
E. W. Beacham 	 A. B. Hill 	 W. B. Scott, Jr.
E. M. Betterton 	 E. P. Hoffman 	 T. J. Semmes
C. B. Blackwell 	 G. P. Howard, Jr. 	 J. W. Shaw
W. C. Brownson 	 J. W. Humphreys 	 J. M. Slaton
J. S. Budd 	 S. S. Hunt 	 T. L. Spence
W. I. Collins 	 J. H. Jewell 	 J. H. Starr
T. W. Conrad 	 R. H. Maupin 	 G. E. Strupper
H. D. Cutter 	 W. W. Moore 	 S. Stubb
F. S. Dennis 	 D. E. Morrison 	 A. D. Teague
S. I. DuBose 	 M. L. McNeel 	 W. R. Wash
K. W. Dunwoody 	 F. E. Nigels 	 W. M. Werner
J. M. French 	 W. A. Parker 	 G. R. West
D. S. Golding 	 H. J. Price 	 J. L. Willett
M. F. Guill 	 R. A. Puckett 	 W. J. Wren, Jr.
Y. M. C. A.

H. F. Comer ........................................ General Secretary
K. P. Zerfoss ........................................ Associate Secretary

OFFICERS

J. T. Johnston ....................................... President
E. T. Mathis .......................................... Vice-President
A. B. Hill ............................................ Secretary
J. H. Preas, Jr. ...................................... Treasurer

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

J. W. Vaughan, Jr.  ................................ Bible Study
M. C. Pope, Jr.  ...................................... Missions
W. G. Carpenter .................................... Social Service
J. C. Jones  .......................................... Membership
W. G. Carpenter .................................... Religious Meetings

F. A. Wrench ......................................... Music
J. W. Shaw ............................................ Social
E. T. Mathis .......................................... Conventions
The one building of all those of our campus that is the most frequented by the student body as a whole and that is undoubtedly the best liked is that of our Y. M. C. A. This handsome building stands on a corner of North Avenue, immediately facing the main entrance to the campus and right by the side of the road that each student must wearily plod on his way to or from class, shop or lab. When the man just entering school comes in to inspect its apartments, its lobby, its social halls, its auditorium, its committee rooms, its offices and meeting places for all student activities, its post office, its grill room, and its game rooms, as a new Tech man, he at once becomes possessed of a deep sense of pride in all this. This is truly the “campus home,” for here all men meet free and equal; the boy from the country or the city “sport”; the dignified Senior or the “greenest” Freshman; all feeling as little restraint as though they were in their own homes.

But the Y. M. C. A. does not merely furnish a comfortable lounging place or place of pleasure. It has other invisible and more important qualities. There are in and about this building two men who never grow tired of being friends to, and helping in every way they can, every boy who comes to them. It is to our two secretaries that we refer and it is their business to do all this; but they do it not as a business but as a privilege and a pleasure. The many things they do, no one knows, but each and every man in school does know that in these two men he has two true friends who are ever ready to aid him.

But the Y. M. C. A. is even more than a building and dormitories. It is the spiritual, religious, and moral center of the entire school. First, it provides a place of pleasure and recreation that is pervaded by a religious atmosphere; then it organizes and operates over twenty Bible study classes; it is the center of an extensive social service programme; holds Sunday night meetings; aids the Sunday Schools in getting the men and the men in getting into the Sunday School; it is the instigator of and supporter of practically every movement for the betterment of the school life; and in other words aids the student in every way to get right and stay right in his work and life.
Y. M. C. A. Deputation Team

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J. T. Johnston
A. B. Hill
F. J. Smith

J. W. Vaughan, Jr.
S. Y. Guess
J. W. Shaw
W. D. Houser

C. W. Irvin
G. P. Howard
F. A. Wrench
C. W. Palmore
C. J. Matzinger

Ten years ago, or less time for that matter, no one at Tech or away from Tech would ever have thought of a team of Tech students going out of Atlanta to do Christian work; or even of their doing any work of a very serious nature anywhere. But today the fact that such a team has gone out and done such work, and successfully too, is a reality.

On the last day of January a deputation from our Y. M. C. A. composed of the men named above left Tech for Acworth, Ga., one of the best little towns in the northern part of the State, and there put on a four days' religious campaign of such a nature that the good people of that community were profoundly impressed and in every way encouraged the boys and made them feel that their efforts had not been in vain.
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W. I. Collins
W. V. Skiles

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H. W. Malcolm
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J. C. Craig

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J. T. Johnston
G. P. Howard
W. G. Howell
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G. W. Tappan
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J. B. Jones
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P. A. Lee
D. C. Rand
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S. S. Wallace, Jr.  
G. R. Williams
Quartette

L. E. Adams
J. C. Craig

T. J. Semmes
F. A. Wrench
To Our Coach

We know that no Dramatic Club has a coach more capable, or one who takes more interest in its success than the Tech Marionettes.

Miss Cobb, by her untiring efforts has produced from a state of chaos a well formed organization. She took charge of the club in its infancy, and for several years fought hard to make it succeed in its purpose.

Realizing then, that whatever praise the Marionettes may get is due to her work and ability, the organization wishes to extend to Miss Cobb their heart felt appreciation and thanks, and each member has in his heart a sense of gratitude for her inestimable services.

THE 1917 MARIONETTES.
Tech Marionettes

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Tech Marionettes

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S. W. Milner
F. A. Wrench
F. C. Owens
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# Georgia Tech Rifle Club

## Officers

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<td>M. C. Pope</td>
<td>President</td>
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<tr>
<td>C. C. Jones</td>
<td>Captain</td>
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<tr>
<td>B. M. Filber</td>
<td>Secretary</td>
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<td>R. V. Cates</td>
<td>Treasurer</td>
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## Members

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<td>S. G. Arnold</td>
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<td>H. T. Meaders</td>
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<td>H. A. Weiss</td>
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Georgia Tech Signal Corps

Founded 1916

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It was the last night of Commencement, the night of the Pan-Hellenic Dance. Everyone was anticipating having the time of his or her young life, from the lowly Freshman with his wee bit of a lady love through the most experienced Senior who realized it to be his last college night. They all came pouring in the big dance hall of the Druid Hills Golf Club. The costumes were of every imaginable time and character. The men were dressed as tramps, clowns, Mexicans, Robin Hoods, Spaniards, Bull Fighters and in many other freakish and gaudy make-ups. While the ladies came some in dainty little ballet skirts or impersonating Little Red Riding Hood, the Milk Maid, Mary and the Lamb, Little Miss Muffet, Members of a Harem, a Butterfly, a Yellow Jacket, or almost anything else which would require a unique or pretty costume. Everyone was happy. The orchestra started with a lively one-step. The men broke on the masked beauties, and thus began a perfect night.

At one o'clock a delicious supper was served which everyone enjoyed. But several hours later, after the gray curtains of dawn were drawn and a new day broke forth on a jolly crowd of dancers, a breakfast of scrambled eggs, weiners and rolls was greeted by many hearty appetites, whetted by several hours of dancing. Then on with the dance again, for everybody was enthusiastic and happy, as the day was young. Confetti was now thrown everywhere, over everybody. How we all hated to see six o'clock come! There was a bidding of good-bye and a wishing of good luck until we should meet again, if ever.
Now when it comes to the Senior Hop, everybody dances until they can’t dance any more. You see it is the Seniors at their own dance and for the most of them, it means their last class dance, so they try to dance their utmost.

The curtain of dignity was done away with at the ’16 class dance hop held at East Lake Club on the evening of June 12th. The dance began about 10 o’clock and as the night wore on every soul was oblivious that an end must come.

The well-known, open-handed senior hospitality in the past led many to enjoy their night of pleasure with them. Always there are appetizing sandwiches, beautiful girls, good music and a hearty welcome. It was one of the ’16 class peculiarities to give that Southern welcome.

Everything went towards making the dance a success. It was a night of celebration for all, from the Seniors to the Freshmen. Soon the hosts were to leave their Alma Mater and go out into the cold world, so why not celebrate now?

It was one of the most beautiful moonlight nights ever seen. Very clearly across the lake in the moonlight one could see the trees and rising hills. Under that sky, so unmatched in its clearness and depth of color, one could not help but look at his girl and whisper a love song.

The night was growing old. The merry throng of dancers were joined. Not a soul showed fatigue when the break of day brought this grand occasion to a close.

The orchestra played continuously such music as made one dance and never grow tired. And everyone was there to enjoy the occasion from the time the orchestra played their first catchy tune to the finale. The night was only too short. Daylight supplanted moonlight ove; the lake and the dance had come to an end with the strains of “Home, Sweet Home”.
J. Pluvius was willing—that simple statement comes very near to explaining the success of the Junior Prom. of 1916. The Carnival Club thought of taking out a policy to insure them against the inconsiderateness of said Pluvius, but for some reason this plan was not carried out. Evidently the very suggestion of such a thing acted as a "hoodoo" because we have, personally, never seen such a night.

The Junior Class with the Koseme Society acting as the dance committee, joined forces with the Carnival Club and made the first of our outdoor dances a rip-roaring success. The first, because the one in 1915 was spoiled so completely as an outdoor dance by one of the worst rain storms in the history of Atlanta. The platform built right on the ground, with the queen’s throne in the center, made an excellent dance floor and the throne was just the place for the orchestra to perform its duties. And right here it might be said that the orchestra certainly did that thing to the queen’s own taste and to the taste of everyone else present. A tier of seats had been built on one side for onlookers and "sitters-out," so in this way everyone was taken care of, and the Koseme initiates furnished plenty of amusement for those not inclined to dancing.

The floor was plenty large and although always about full was never too crowded, there were just enough stags and above all there were present those for whom Atlanta and the South is noted—its beautiful girls. In fact everything was perfection—there was never such a night before since the world began, and to the strains of that wonderful music, and with nothing but the stars over head we danced until a rather "early" hour realizing that there would never be such another dance—at least not until next year.
The dances of the Nineteen-sixteen Commencement started off with all proper pep and true Tech spirit when, on Monday, the twelfth of June, between the hours of ten in the morning and two in the afternoon, the Sophomore German held sway at Segadlo’s. Although the beauty of the day was occasionally spoiled by spurts of rain, this weeping of old J. Pluvius in no way dampened the spirits of the dancing contingent; but only served to cool off and make pleasant what would have been otherwise a hot day. Early the cars began to arrive and soon the hall was crowded with many a dainty maiden and gallant young man; all eager to lightly trip the moments away to the strains of music.

It seemed that everyone was there; and especially was there present a goodly number of visiting girls, many of whom were about to enjoy their first Tech commencement dance, and who looked so fresh and eager to partake of the gay festivities. Never before had a Tech man seen such a rare assortment of charming and good looking girls or girls so tastily and daintily dressed. It was indeed a delight to behold this assemblage of fair ones as they lightly glided here and there to the music of an excellent orchestra. Everyone was out for a good time and they proceeded to have it.

The Sophomores proved themselves to be the best of hosts and the class of 1918 may well feel proud of the dance they gave last Commencement. The hall was beautifully decorated, the floor was in excellent condition, the music was all one could desire, and the fact that the sun and not the moon was shining did not so much as enter the minds of the gay throng. From the time that the orchestra played its first syncopated melody until it finally formed the strains of “Home, Sweet Home,” not a moment lagged or a minute passed but that was crowded to the brim with good times; and all were reluctant to wend their way homeward. And as each one left he or she felt sure that this had been the very best Sophomore German yet attended and one of the most enjoyable dances of his or her young life.
The Carnival idea was born in May, 1915. It grew rapidly on the milk of human kindness and was a lusty infant by June. In plain speech, the first Annual Commencement Carnival was a success. The Carnival of the following year (June, 1916), was an even greater success.

For several reasons. In the first place, the men who worked hardest for the success of the 1916 Carnival were men of experience in carnival-making; they had learned from the Carnival of 1915 what to do, how to do it, and what to avoid. Moreover, the students in general (and the faculty and the alumni) were more interested the second year than the first, and they too were more experienced. Finally, the “Carnival Committee” of 1915 became the “Tech Parliament” in 1916; and this was an organization big enough (representing as it did Faculty, alumni and under-graduates, and all under-graduate organizations) to do the big thing the Second Annual Commencement Carnival was to do.

The Second Carnival was planned on the first. It consisted of a Coronation, stunts, a “Coronation Ball,” a School Exhibition, and shows. But the Coronation was more regal than ever, the stunts were run off more smoothly, and the “Ball” was superb! (Good music and a moon so splendid that the little incandescent lamps twinkled into oblivion shortly after midnight and made the dance a “Moonlight”.)

The grandstand was full of college and town people, and these for three-quarters of an hour looked down upon something very suggestive of fairyland while Queen Electra II (Miss Marian Stearns), was receiving her crown and sceptre from the hands of President Matheson, and during the presentation in Queen Electra’s honor, of various stunts. The musical clubs and the gym. team contributed to the success of this part of the evening’s entertainment, and the names of the winners of the “T” were called by “Chip” Roberts, responses coming from various parts of the field.

Then the crowd went down into the field, and packed it full. Some went the way of the “chute,” Houston’s masterpiece—very popular all the evening. But all of
them got there somehow. They swarmed into the Electrical Booth and into the Oriental Show, into the Commerce Tent (big enough for an army)—into everything at once. They saw the marvels of Physics and Chemistry, saw the "Tanlac Baby" and the "Egyptian Dancing Girl" and "Black Magic"; they shied base-balls at the coal-black infant Jim Preas had persuaded to risk clean water (i.e., indirectly at the infant, directly at the wooden trigger). They admired this and that, and very much the Architectural Exhibit of drawings and water colors. And they bought peanuts and candy and ice cream and soft drinks and noise-making machines and confetti, and it was a circus!

The music struck up after a while and the dancing began on the biggest and smoothest floor the Parliament will ever place on Grant Field. As intimated somewhere above, Queen Electra's Coronation Ball was a success.

It had threatened to rain, but work for the Carnival went right on. The booths kept on putting themselves together, the dance floor covered itself (in a manner of speaking) with sawdust, and the long lines of electric bulbs stretched themselves from booth to booth. The last nails were driven into the "shoot the chute," just as if it never rained in Atlanta.

And it didn't rain—it couldn't rain! Instead, it was a perfect night. A perfect night, a great Carnival, and a Commencement Week long remembered.
Dormitory Officers

S. S. WALLACE . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Superintendant
A. H. ARMSTRONG . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Assistant Superintendant
R. A. CLAY . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Assistant Superintendant

Division
A . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . E. T. Mathis
B . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . A. B. Hill
C . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . C. M. Watson
D . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . W. G. Carpenter
E . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . T. L. Spence
F . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . D. E. Morrison
H and I . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . J. T. Johnston
J and K . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . J. C. Funkhouser
L and M . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . R. G. Glover
J. T. Hightower
G. E. Ansley
B. B. Holst
M. F. Guill
H. R. Dunwoody
C. P. Smith
C. G. Aichel
W. L. Collins
J. H. Dowling
Toreador Club

Members of the Second Floor Swann
Foot-ball Champions of The Swann Dormitory

Motto of the Upper Classmen: “Fresh Meat.”
Motto of the Club: “Full up we stand, full down we fall”

Flower: “Bull-slip”

Mascot: “Gold fish”
Smoke of the Floor: “Bull Durham and El Toro”

MEMBERS

“Chigger” Price
“Kwepe” Cutter
“Grunt” Rowland
“Cheese” Limbaugh
“Long John” King
“Chick” Bergen
“Doctor” Douglass
“Preached” Heath
“Funkie” Funkhouser
“Pee” Pflasterer
“Pee Wee” Humphries
“Tite Wad” Lunsford
“Lillian” Russell

“Nuts” Robinson
“Tex” Sanders
“Boob” Nowell
“Week” Strong
“Little Bit” Thomason
“Matz” Matzinger
“Ick” Saunders
“Howdy Do” Nesbit
“Pleased to Meet You” Nesbit
“Red” Russell
“Blue” Gatham
“Shorty” Flough
“Sister” Guy

“Alice” Savage
“Happy” Bobbit
“Spider” Collins
“Noisy” Howden
“Rose” Bubb
“Paul Swann” Tooke
“Pierpont” Burroughs
“Tetrizzini” McDaniels
“Funkie” Funkhooser
“Please to Meet You” Nesbit
“Yapp” Young
“Zu Zu” Woodruff
“Ignatz” Richards
“Pensive” Turner
“Bob” Glover . . President
L. Ingram . . Secretary
“Judge” Willingham . Judge
“Bob” Smith . . Sheriff
“Right” Brown . . Deputy

“Red” Murray . Undertaker
“Pat” and “Mike” . Custodians of the Oaken Boards
“Buckshot” Vickers . Inside Door-slammer

MEMBERS

“Right” Brown
“Boot Boy No. 2” Birch
“Noah Count” Bosserate
“Bron” Brennon
“Boot Boy No. 1” Colquitt
“Katy” Dortch
“Ham” Dowling
“Bent” Filber
“Fluke” Fluker
“Fatty” Genova
“Dizzy” Giddens
“Shiny” Glisson
“Bob” Glover
“Pat” Green
“Jay Bee” Holcombe
“Mike” Hunt
“Secretary” Ingram
“Bill” Jerger
“Johnny” King
“By Jack” Little
“Foot” Morris
“Red” Murray
“Beer Garden” Neerguard
“Isaac” Newton
“Preacher” Parsons

“Pat” Patillo
“Bob” Smith
“Shad” Shadbrown
“Red” Speir
“Newspaper” Van derBurg
“Buckshot” Vickers
“Jack” Ward
“Benny” Wilkins
“Will” Williams
“Judge” Willingham
“Beef” Wright
“M. L.” Younger
R. A. R.

THE TRiANGLE K. G. ANNOUNCES THE FOLLOWING RELEASES:

W. W. Duson in "The Foolish Virgin"
R. E. Durrett in "The Eternal Grind"
W. B. Terrell in "Less Than the Dust"
Hammond in "The Unknown"
Prof. D. M. Smith, Ph. D., C. O. D., in "The Great Divide" (The great $1.50 spectacle)
W. P. Robinson in "Who Pays?"
W. C. Bates in "Nobody Home"
A. K. Steinberg in "The Devil's Double"
F. M. White in "Wasted Years"
H. D. Beeland in "Cheating Cheaters"

T. R. Curtis in "The Deserter"
R. W. McFarland in "Graft"
R. S. Griffith in "Rolling Stones"
G. W. Tappan in "Purity"
H. Z. Smith in "Kick In"
Prof. G. D. Halsey in "The BULL-Fighter"
K. P. Zerfoss and H. F. Comer in "Hypocrites"
Mr. Hicks in "The Knight of the Bath-tub"
Bradley Brothers in "Intolerance"
R. S. Howell in "Sorrows of Love"

Passed by the National Board of Sinners
Z. Z. Z.

Founded 1917

FLOWER: Zurrón
COLOR: Zinzolin

FAVORITE DRINK: Zubisz
MEETING PLACE: Zotano

OFFICERS

"Zuzu" Tutan
"Zeb" Gartner
"Zup" Upshaw
"Zweck" Cheaney
"Zak" Kenemer

Ze Zonorable Zabob
Ze Zape Zar
Ze Zunste Zтратер
Ze Zulu Zeiter
Ze Zwich Zwinger

ZUNST

"Zero" Bryant
"Zi" Bell
"Zweck" Chaney
"Zip" Crocker

"Zeb" Gartner
"Zam" Johnson
"Zak" Kennemore
"Zeke" Settle

"Zuzu" Tutan
"Zwatt" Thweatt
"Zup" Upshaw
"Zing" Wrench
Roll Gene Turner Baraca Class

**OFFICERS**

- Miss G. B. Loveridge: Teacher
- Miss Mays: Assistant Teacher
- H. W. Cheney: President
- W. W. McCrea: Vice-President
- W. B. Martin: Treasurer
- G. C. Griffin: Secretary

**MEMBERS**

- H. W. Cheney
- W. W. McCrea
- S. O. Fitzgerald
- Jas. W. Vaughan
- Chas. F. Turner
- D. J. Arnold
- R. B. Betts
- W. S. Northcutt
- Harry Orlam
- J. B. Frankum
- E. C. Settle
- R. H. Young
- Thos. L. Wood
- Junius W. Millard
- Paul Prather
- R. H. Myddleton
- R. W. Beall
- W. B. Martin
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- R. L. Parramore
- Roger A. Martin
- H. Armon, Jr.
- R. D. Harvey
- R. Parks Williams
- T. R. Everett
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- C. E. Strickland
- H. C. Davis
- Geo. C. Griffin
- R. M. Hillhouse
- John A. Dodd
- George L. Almond
- Boykin Shooat
- J. H. Barton
- Geo. W. Pugh
- Willis Wells
- H. H. Jarrard
- Lamar Jackson
- Henry E. Watkins
- Geo. A. Thomasson
- Frank Sheffield, Jr.
- C. F. Bond
- W. S. Fellers
- O. O. Rae
- A. A. Robinson
- John F. Lamb
- H. W. Malcom
- P. C. Anderson
- F. W. Thweet
- J. S. Short
- Roby Robinson
All Saints Bible Class

CLASS COLORS:
Old Gold and White

CLASS MOTTO:
"We are laborers together with God"
1 Cor. 3:9

OFFICERS

Miss Bessie Lambert . . . . . Teacher
P. A. Lee . . . . . . . . . . . . President
W. C. Brownson . . . . Vice-President
L. W. Pollard . . . . Secretary

Miss BeSSie Lambert
P. A. Lee
W. C. Brownson
L. W. Pollard

C. H. Ross . . . . . . . . . . . Treasurer
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C. E. Johnson . . . . . . . . . Membership
E. T. Mathis, Jr. . . . . . . . . Social

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C. J. Matzinger
W. F. Pelaubet
L. W. Pollard
H. C. Powers
H. J. Price
D. C. Rand
C. H. Ross
L. R. Sams

J. H. Simmons
R. H. Smith
E. A. Spur
J. M. Spur
P. S. Stevens
M. H. Thomas
N. S. Thomas
M. A. Tucker
R. Walker
N. L. Wheeler
B. Wilkens
B. H. Wilkens
C. E. Wilson
F. A. Wrench, Jr.
C. M. Watson
Tech Bible Class

NORTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Motto: “Put first things first”

OFFICERS

MRS. E. E. EAGAN . . . . Teacher
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U. V. HENDERSON . . . Vice-President
E. C. GARTNER . . . . Secretary

J. C. FUNKHOUSER . . . . Treasurer
R. A. HALLIBURTON . . . Recording Secretary
G. W. TUTAN . . . . Corresponding Secretary

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N. H. NESBIT
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C. W. PALMORE
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E. A. RYDER
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C. E. SAVAGE
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B. H. SMITH
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E. M. UPSHAW
C. W. VANDIVER
J. M. VAN DERBURGH
R. O. WALLACE
L. E. WALLIS
B. B. WARD
J. A. WEAVER, Jr.
T. B. WILLIAMS
F. B. WILLIAMS
J. E. WILSON
C. B. WILSON
Florida Club

OFFICERS

J. H. Dowling  President
J. W. Merriam  Vice-President
P. M. Burroughs  Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

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E. Burr  J. W. Merriam
S. K. Burford  P. A. D. MacKay
P. M. Burroughs  A. J. MacKay
G. A. Chalker, Jr.  W. M. Martin
J. H. Carter  F. Marge
T. W. Conrad  L. J. Manning
J. H. Dowling  L. MacReynolds
W. P. Genovar  L. W. Pollard
E. P. Hyer  E. F. J. Puckhaber
H. C. Hickenlooper  H. L. Richards
W. R. Hucks  J. H. Simmons
H. H. Hughes  J. W. Shaw
J. R. Kruse  M. Tucker
H. B. Limbaugh  J. A. Weaver, Jr.
P. Williams
Mississippi Club

OFFICERS

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A. P. Livar  Vice-President
L. E. Crook  Secretary-Treasurer

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E. S. Bee
E. A. Brown
L. E. Crook
Sam Guess
A. P. Livar
A. R. Lowi
James McDonald
F. D. Montague
L. E. Rumble
J. F. Russell
D. L. Scharf
J. F. Smith
North Carolina Club

OFFICERS

W. I. Collins  . . . . . . . . . . . . President
C. A. Tucker  . . . . . . . . . . . . Vice-President
C. H. Ross  . . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

G. L. Bobbit  O. L. Cloud  R. A. Halliburton
J. N. Bohanan  W. I. Collins  J. R. Herron
W. C. Brownson  J. K. Culbertson  S. D. Hooker
F. J. Cloud  J. C. Erwin  D. L. Hunt
C. E. Johnson  R. T. Olive  T. A. Spencer
J. F. Lamb  A. A. Robinson  C. T. Torrence
R. F. Mackenzie  C. H. Ross  C. A. Tucker
C. G. deNeegaard  J. W. Schenck  W. D. VanDerburgh
The Augusta Club

OFFICERS

“Goggles” White ........................................ President
“Big” Little ................................................ Vice-President
“A. C.” Ellis .............................................. Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

“Preacher” Beall
“Blossie” Blasingame
“Sunbeam” Brittingham
“A. C.” Ellis
“Ken” Merry
“Big” Little
“Mischa” Pund

“Spooner” Rae
“Roby” Robinson
“What-cha” Saye
“Steiney” Steinburg
“Daws” Teague
“Goggles” White
They call us roughnecks,
Greenhorns and churls,
We'll say only this—
We know some real girls.

C. E. Alden  F. G. Thomas
R. T. Brown  B. Filber
G. S. Brown  A. E. Dowman
J. H. Skeen  J. Wittenburg
J. P. Sutton  Prof. J. L. Daniel
The Macon Club

OFFICERS

J. S. Budd ........................................ President
F. S. Dennis ....................................... Vice-President
K. W. Dunwoody ................................ Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

F. S. Dennis  T. E. Coleman  Alex. Blair
J. S. Budd   H. D. Beeland   W. H. Glisson
H. D. Cutter, Jr. R. H. Smith   R. S. Newton
K. W. Dunwoody J. N. Birch  Carl Schofield
T. C. Massee

J. W. Vickers
Klu Klux Klan

**Motto:** Kant tell
**Kolor:** Dim electric at night and black in morning

**FLOWER:** Kactus

**KLAN**

C. A. Tucker  .  .  .  Kontaminated Konductor of Religious Konklaves
J. W. Humphreys  .  .  .  .  .  .  .  Vice Klan Kaptain
H. J. Price  .  .  .  .  .  Careful Recorder of our Konklaves
A. C. Ellis  .  .  .  .  .  .  Keeper of Kollected Kale
T. W. Conrad  .  .  .  .  Kwarter Master and Krap Shooter
A. B. Baumann  .  .  .  .  Krip for the Krap Shooter
J. T. Mitchell  .  .  .  .  .  Krook, Kuss and Krab
Boy's High Club

Motto: Always happy on holidays

Colors: Purple and White

OFFICERS

F. C. Owens ........................................ President
M. J. Salter ........................................ Vice-President
S. S. Wallace, Jr. ................................. Secretary
E. C. Link ........................................ Treasurer

MEMBERS

F. C. Owens ................................. E. C. Link
S. S. Wallace, Jr. ......................... M. T. Salter
P. H. McCash ................................. N. Cox
G. D. King ......................................... L. F. Kent
V. M. Faries ......................................... J. S. Walker
G. W. Ramey ................................. F. G. Thomas
J. W. Keris ....................................... F. A. Cowan
Tech High Club

OFFICERS

D. G. Thomas ........................ President
A. R. Colcord ........................ Vice-President
R. L. Russell ........................ Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS

S. R. Arnold
R. Bardwell
W. J. Bone, Jr.
H. N. Cobb
A. R. Colcord
F. M. Coley
S. A. Cox
C. D. Downing
W. E. Fincher
J. S. Frankel
C. F. Fox

L. M. Gill
J. F. Hannemen
G. S. Hiles
W. R. Hucks
L. C. Ingram
K. C. Jackson
M. Kuniansky
R. V. LeCraw
J. W. Millard
H. Moise

W. W. Moore
D. McIver
J. A. McMurray
G. B. Raine
R. L. Russell
W. F. Simpson
W. D. Smith
A. W. Sommerfield
D. G. Thomas
A. D. Whittaker
J. W. Whittenberg
Castle Heights Club

MASCOT: "Pud" Lowndes

COLORS: Maroon and Old Gold

MOTTO: To —— with Morgan and Georgia

OFFICERS

"Matty" Mathes . . . . . . . . . . . President
"Greek" Stevens . . . . . . . . . . . Vice-President
"Mac" McMurray . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary
"Doggie" Ward . . . . . . . . . . . . . Treasurer
"Jim" Preas . . . . . . . . . . . . . Keeper of Funds

MEMBERS

"Matty" Mathes
"Mac" McMurray
"Doggie" Ward
"Jim" Preas
"Greek" Stevens
Motorcycle Club

OFFICERS

H. Moise .................................................. President
C. C. Jones ................................................ Secretary
J. Rogers .................................................. Treasurer

MEMBERS

J. L. Willet .............................................. R. Walker
G. B. Raine .............................................. M. V. Moore
G. R. Williams .......................................... H. Moise
A. S. Lewis ............................................... C. C. Jones
P. C. Bangs ............................................... J. Rogers

W. P. Speir
Gordon Club

OFFICERS

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B. B. WILLIAMS ........................................... Vice-President
J. H. CROZIER ............................................. Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

W. C. BATE .................................................. A. B. KING
A. B. BAKER .................................................. H. L. LYNCH
R. S. BELL .................................................. W. E. SMITH
P. H. BREWSTER ........................................... W. D. PITMAN
J. H. CROZIER ............................................. R. A. PUCKETT
D. K. COBB .................................................. T. LEWIS
W. D. Houser .............................................. W. W. GODDARD

B. B. WILLIAMS
Final Appreciation

Feeling that without the assistance of numerous persons not on the staff, we could not have put out this volume, we wish to mention a few to whom we are most indebted.

The greater part of any success this book may attain is due to Mr. Theo. S. Smith of the Blosser-Williams Company, whose ideas, patience and most of all, his skill in outdoor photography have been of greatest help to us. We are also indebted to him for the constant attention and care in the many details that form the difference between failure and success.

Practically all of the individual pictures were made by Mr. Thurston Hatcher, and to his strong desire to give perfect satisfaction is due the uniformity of the pictures.

Among the students, not on the Staff, who assisted materially in the making of this book are: P. H. Green, A. Clyde Ellis, S. S. Wallace, Jr., L. E. Crook and T. D. Adkins.

In conclusion, we wish to say that the past year has been one of pleasurable associations as well as hard work, and if we have given up other things for The Blue Print, it is our hope that it has been worth while.

THE NINETEEN-SEVENTEEN BLUE PRINT STAFF.
The End

Wednesday, 13 June 1917

Of Another Year

R. Clyde Ellis '17
The Tech Terror and Tattler

SCANDAL EDITION

Vol.—Well, Very Little Volume

No.—No, We Know it Isn’t

REVELATIONS

Of the Seven Seminary Girls

And there appeared a great wonder on North Avenue; seven girls sitting on a perch.

2. And they were clothed without finery, but had on calicoes and their breath smelled of onions.

3. And there was neither paint nor powder on their flesh; their noses shone like a drunkard’s.

4. Their lips were not inviting for the lack of paint had left them pale and parched.

5. And their hair was screwed in a knot which made them all the more frightful.

6. And these women whom I saw spoke sweet nothings from their mouths; they called all the Tech boys that passed cute names and offered them candy and kisses.

7. And I was afraid to pass that way, for fear that I would be caught in the sirens’ trap.

8. And as I hesitated, the great dragon spoke unto me, saying:

9. If you are a charmer of women and can compel them to worship at your feet, why fear these?

10. And I was ashamed, so I continued my journey. And I heard loud voices from these devils. They cried, He is mine!

11. And my heart sank within me for a second time.

12. And these six and one she-devils made love at me, and threw kisses at me; but I was tempted not. I was strong.

13. They looked so much like Satan that I cared not for their love.

14. And when I had passed to James Pharmacy, I turned to the Great Dragon and said:

15. What manner of women are these? Are they devils?

16. And the Great Dragon seemed astonished at my ignorance; but he answered, saying unto me:

17. Go, tell your friends that you have seen seven Atlanta girls as they really are. They are without paint and powder.

18. They are being initiated into the Bull Dog Club of Washington Seminary.

19. They shall dress like this no more. Neither will they offer you candy or kisses. And I was sorely vexed.

20. And I said unto him, Sir, Thou knowest. And he said unto me, these are they whom thou hast danced with and loved. Now thou seest what thou loved.

21. And I said unto him, Who are these girls who have tempted me? And he answered:

22. Margaret Whitman, Corinne Johnson, Catherine Hook, Virginia Collier, Emily West, Martha Smith, Nora Stirling, and Miss Mulhern.

23. And I beheld. And lo! as my dream vanished, I marveled that I still cared for these. And my thoughts ran to my old friend Goldberg. It’s all wrong, Aphrodite.

Our Manager

A broken vow,
A lifeless form,
A flash of steel,
A blinding storm.
Strange shadows flit across the lake,
How much did Manager Scotty make?

Scandal: William Sims seen flirting with a 200-pound married woman in the nut of the Atlanta last Saturday afternoon.
Characteristic Poses of Georgia's Goat.

AT LAST!

- 1914
- GA "T.G."
- 1915
- GA "T.G.

Strong

Now, let's be friends.
EXCHANGES

"I Like It"

It's wrong for men to watch me, still I like it.
They follow me against my will, I like it.
They say such pretty things to me, I know it's wrong as wrong can be, I should not listen, but you see I like it.

Sometimes to hold my hand they try, I like it.
I do not understand just why I like it.
They say I am pretty, too; I know I should not think that's true, but what's a little girl to do? I like it.

They call me "little Quaker maid."
I like it.
They softly whisper "art thou afraid?"
I like it.
They whisper sweetly in my ear a lot of things I should not hear, I'm a naughty little girl—O, dear, I like it.

—Orange and Blue.

OH, THOSE DAUGHTERS!

Dad: "Did you tell that young man of yours that I'm going to switch off the lights at ten?"
Frances: "Yes, dad."
Dad: "Well, then!"
Frances: "He said to thank you and that he will wait until ten to call hereafter."

ADVICE TO INCOMING FRESHMEN

A school's most valuable asset is its freshmen. Even freshmen are not too modest to admit this. Therefore, we take great pleasure in extending a glad welcome and advice to these gentlemen, before our esteemed college paper, The Technique, reprints its stereotyped welcome next fall. Not that we think we can tell you anything new, most learned ones—we realize the firm courtesy with which we would be shown our proper place in that event—but merely to hint modestly that we know some of the conditions, also.

Before leaving home send a telegram to the president, telling him when you will arrive. He will then be at the station to meet you in person. It is nothing but courtesy that you do this and you can't afford to neglect it. Offer the president a cigar for you will not lose anything in the transaction, since he will offer you one when you call at his private office. For conversation, you might tell him who you are and how good a boy you are.

The president will carry you to Cockie Wallace, who will assist you in every way possible.

After smoking one of Cockie's cigars, inquire of him casually as to who is the best all-round fellow on the campus. Of course we could tell you that ourselves, but modesty forbids—we will leave that to the superintendent of the dormitories. Having learned the fellow's name, write him a personal note, informing him of your arrival, and proposing to room with him, provided, of course, he neither chews nor smokes, nor goes to the Bijou.

Stick to your rule book as closely as your Sunday-school teacher told you to stick to your Bible, and your father to stick to your pocket-book. It is the schedule by which college affairs are regulated, and you can rely upon the absolute authenticity of all its statements. Don't have anything to do for the first few days with the Y. M. C. A. secretaries. These men are freshmen's worst enemies.

Don't go to chapel. It's a nuisance. The faculty may bully you about the good you get, but have a suitable vocabulary and tell them to step to and stay put. The foundry is all a fake. If they assign you there, don't go.

Ask Vernon Skiles for a list of Crip Courses. He will be glad to oblige you—everybody will, for that matter. Avoid crip courses carefully. It is undignified for a man who led his class in scholarship at the Frog River School to hop on a crip.

Follow this advice and you will make a successful student.

WHERE THE MATH. PROFS.

GO AFTER DEATH

It was a cold, bleak January night. Wearied with the strenuous work of exams, which had occupied my attention for the past two weeks, and maddened by the failure on my past exams, in spite of all my boning, I cursed every living creature. The ejaculation caused me to notice my numbness. The room was chilled. A few embers still glowed in the grate. I built up my fire and settled down in the Morris chair to get warm. The thawing of my chilled body soon made me yawn. I yawned again and again until my eyelids felt like lead.

Soon a new world waked me up. I found myself beside the gates of a walled city, the very air of which seemed to betoken a veritable hell.

The inscription over the gates halted me:

"Enter ye who, by the teaching of mathematics, have sent many a soul to hell."

Two knights in full armor, visor raised, guarded the entrance. Their shield bore a calculus for its coat-of-arms. I looked into the face of the guards. Something about their mien seemed very familiar to me. I studied them a moment, then all at once my mind cleared.

"Bless my soul, if you two aren't old Tech students," I cried, delighted to meet a familiar face in the midst of my wandering. "What's all this loneliness you're guarding?"

"O, that," they cried, with equal joy at seeing me, "is where Tech Math. department stays."

"Let me in," I whispered. With the same old Tech spirit they stood by me, and let me pass.

"You see it is like this," the one on the right added. "The Devil could not pollute hell by admitting such men as these, so he built this place, which is worse than any hell. The angels of hell were too busy to keep guard, so Math. flunkouts were the only ones to be trusted to keep these onerous varmints in their cells."

I saw at a glance that the cell was well built; indeed a blackboard on every side. Anxious as I was to see the place, my curiosity bested me at the first corner, for in unmistakable plainness I read over the door of a handsome stone edifice these words— W. Vernon Skiles.

"Gee, but it's great to see a friend from your home town," I said. I glanced to myself and answered: "The only one to myself and let me pass."

"Hello, Vernie," I said.
He smiled and said: "Differentiate Sin x."

"Nothing stirring," I replied.
The door opened. A tall, sacrilegious bearded guy entered.

"Floyd Field," I exclaimed, quite forgetting that I once had analyst under this man, "why all this purgatory I see about me?"

"O, merely a reward for our earthly labors. You see we thought we were right in dealing so severely. Now we see our errors." With that he threw a fit and started running away.

"Who's that fellow coming running yonder?" I asked Vernie.

"That? That's Smith."

"My Newtons, my Newtons, six cosines for my Newtons," cried Smith, as he came hobbling home. He abruptly stopped and looked me
in the eye. "I'll give ten tangents for a Newton," Smith said.

"Why, D. M., don't you know me?"

"Well, I'll be—" he said.

"How much is a tangent?" I asked.

Vernie explained. "We use trigonometric functions here for money."

Our mercenary seance was broken into by a whiney voice:

"Well, friends, what's your trouble?"

I couldn't mistake my old friend. It was Chicken Stamy.

"Mine is: give me a cigarette," said Froggy Morton, joining the crowd. I haven't smoked but the

--- today.

"Pray tell me," I queried, "what all that racket is I hear."

"Oh, that," drawled Froggy, "is Alex's track team. He teaches in the morning and coaches track in the afternoon."

"Still at his old tricks," I said.

"What's that?" I asked, on hearing a low mumbling sound.

"That's Hempke," they told me.

We passed on in silence from the room out into the scorched gardens. I saw a pitiful sight. Hanging upon a tree was the decayed carcass of a man unknown to me. I sickened at the sight. I almost fainted.

"Why—er—" I could not say what I wanted to. The kind-hearted profs answered my unfinished questions.

"One night, a mob of flunks broke the gates and wrecked our city. That was our king. He was the omega of our profession. His teachings were pure and simple and easy for us to understand. But somehow this mob was angered at his teaching and the heathens mobbed our city and hung good Sir Isaac Newton. They say that if we ever move his body, ours shall pay for it."

"Who's king now?" I asked.

"I am," said Floyd.

"I am," said Stamy.

"Gentlemen," I said, "Society of Hell prevents my addressing you correctly. Stop the squabble. I am your guest."

"In silence the profs followed me to the gate. I was let out, and after seeing the gates were securely locked, I stepped upon a stump and began thus:

"You flat-face Vernon Skiles; you gray-bearded Floyd Field; you dirty scoundrels, every one of you. I have wished you in hell, and it's too good for you. You flunked me, cussed me, shipped me and ruined my studious life. I left high school, the valedictorian of my class. But you, to show your knowledge, flunked me. Ha, ha, ha—"

The gates broke ajar. The mad-dened profs pursued me. I began to fall, deeper and deeper. I awoke with a start. I was scared. I felt my forehead. My fever had risen. I knew then it was all a dream, but then I wish the profs were there, anyway.

Mrs. McCarty: "Don't you stay in the room when your daughter has company any more?"

Mrs. Murphy: "No. I'm trying the home system."

Prof. Kirk (in English Class): "If your subject for a composition is too broad it is liable to be very incoherent and rambling, is it not, Jones?"

Freshman Jones (quickly): "Yes, sir; it is liable to be a 'Rambling Wreck.'"

Freshman (seeing the flag being lowered on account of rain): "They ought not to surrender the flag to the elements."

Textile Senior: "If they didn't the colors, which didn't dye fast enough would run."
Collegians Show They Are Immune by Furnishing Their Musical Interpretation of Screen Offerings of the Movie Contestants' Efforts

BY BRITT CRAIG

The Georgia Tech band is composed, to all appearances, of a lot of rank heretics in so far as the principles of ''Thea-logy'' are concerned. Last night, with saxophonic scorn, and cornet cynicism, they showed themselves immune to the wires of vampires.

The scene was the Southeastern Land Show, the occasion the gathering of the contestants in the big movie contest of last Monday night and of their friends to see on the screen the reproduction of their efforts, which were photographed by the Carl Rountree Scenic Film cameras, and to learn the lucky winners of the race for filmic honors.

It was not intended that there should be an accommodation to the pictures, but the members of the Tech band, who were furnishing the music for the land show, decided that music was needed, and proceeded to supply it.

Piccolo Proves Star
The piccolo was the star interpreter of the evening. When an ambitious young vampire from Demopolis, Ala., appeared upon the screen the incorrigible player stirred the great auditorium in a Glaimy fury. It was triumphant expression of the piccoloist's immunity from the wiles of vampires amateur and professional, who were now seeing themselves as others saw them.

And Then the Piccolo
The audience, awed and hushed, was suddenly startled by shrill flutings from the bandstand—the piccolo offering the opening bars of "You made me what I am today, I hope you're satisfied—"

Miss Maxine Dobbs, of Gainesville, appeared on the screen and rendered her own original version of a vampire's renunciation of a victim who has perhaps committed the crime of failing to send flowers, or something. She scorned him (whoever he was) and haughtily turned her shoulders when he begged forgiveness, thus registering heartlessness.

This time the cornet and bass drum took up the interpretation with tuneful excerpts from "There's a little bit of bad In ev'ry good little girl— (bum, bum) they're all the same." The "bum bum's" were the bass drum's contributions.

Appeared Miss Clementine Martin, of Dawson, attired in a flimsy something and silken bloomers, who won first prize with her "butterfly dance," the dance being interpreted musically by the cornet and piccolo of Tech band in a lilting dash so often heard at a "Garden of Allah" performance.

This Shavian cynicism of wild and musical young Indians in the bandstand brought tears to the eyes of the amateur vampires, who were now seeing themselves as others saw them.

"Close-Up" Scene
Miss Eugenia Bamberger presented a "close-up" scene, in which she appeared upon the screen in the role of a vampire scorned. Miss Bamberger, a pretty blonde, appeared upon the screen in the role of a vampire scorned.

"What, Mrs. Steve, I hope you understand—"

It was amusing enough for everybody but the grief-stricken contestants. Now they will have to watch their efforts again—this time in the Criterion, perhaps, where the pictures will be shown today and tomorrow to the accompaniment of such fitting music as that of Beethoven, Liszt, Wagner, and—well, maybe, Chopin—Atlanta Constitution.
WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME

Girls wear but little here below,
And wear that little short.

Woolley
Hammond
Yap
Golding
Ivens
Raine
Lewis
Sams
Lamp
Erwin
Ambrey
Von Phol
Estes
Humphreys
Owasi
Maupin
Ellis

SUCH IS LIFE!

O, happy man, who has an hour
To call his own;
When e'en this thought has lost its
power,
"I have to bone."
When he can take his only chair,
And raise his feet into the air,
Rejoicing while he's sitting there,
That he's alone.

O, happy man, who does but dare
To take a smoke.
Who looks at danger everywhere
As just a joke;
Who sees the smoke above him rise,
Form wonders there before his eyes,
A sight no smoker can despise—
Beloved smoke!

In smoke he sees his happy home
So far away;
He sees the fields he used to roam
In childish play;
He sees the smoke now form a frame,
A face appears without a name,
But then, to him it's all the same.
O, pretty smoke!

Forgetting all, he leaps to seize
That face so fair.
His arms have closed with greatest
ease
On naught but air.
The picture quickly fades from sight,
He smashes in his upward flight,
The globe of his electric light—
O, cursed smoke.

Twelve reasons for downfall of man:
One woman and eleven bottles of beer.

THE FOOTLIGHT QUEEN

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are;
'Neath the powder and the paint
What is 'is' and what is 'ain't'?
You look better from afar;
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
A LITTLE DISCOURSE ON THE ART OF CARESSING

People will kiss; yet not one in a hundred knows how to extract real bliss from the lips, any more than he knows how to make diamonds from charcoal. And yet it is easy—at least the "rat" says so. His advice is first to know whom you kiss—don't make a mistake, although mistakes may be very good. Don't jump up like a trout for a fly, and smash a woman on the neck, the ear, the forehead, the end of her nose, or any other similarly-miscellaneous place. Don't jab down on a beautiful mouth as if spearing frogs. Don't muss her hair, or squizzle her new ribbons, leaving her marred, rumpled, and kerfumaxed. For heaven's sake, don't grab afriad)—the nerves dance before the eyes close—the heart opens—the soul rides the storm, trouble, and sorrow of life (don't be in a hurry)—heaven opens before—the world shoots from under your feet like a meteor flash across the evening sky (don't be afraid)—the nerves dance before the just-created altar of love as zephyrs dance with the dew-decked flowers—the heart forgets its bitterness—and the art of kissing is learned.

No noise, no fuss, no fluttering and squirming like a hook-impaled worm. Kissing doesn't hurt; and it doesn't require brass to make it legal.

Bob: "What's the best part of a letter from home?"

Frank: "The little slip between the sheets."

Fincher, a junior, after reading in "Eng. Book" that a man's mind waxed and waned, informed Dr. Wallace that he waxed insane.

AT THE GAME

Announcement: "Winn, of Auburn, breaks his leg in the second quarter."

Sweat Young Thing (from Peachtree Circle): "What part of his leg is the second quarter?"

Cupid Cutter (announcing the scores): Army 30, Not a dam (Notre Dame), 0.

A freshman went to the drug store to get an empty bottle. Finding one that answered his purpose, he asked, "How much?"

"Well," said the clerk, "if you want the empty bottle, it'll be one cent, but if you have something put in it, we won't charge for the bottle."

Freshman: "Fair enough; put a cork in it."

Preston Stevens (in Physics): "Dr. Elliot, a rectangle doesn't necessarily have to have right angles, does it?"

While the freshmen are plotting their variables they might try plotting their grades.

Who said "Uncle Heine" looks like Chas. Evans Hughes?

Isn't Muck Werner an ideal character for an "Imaginary Invalid"?

Cutting freshman's hair is the freshman's idea of sheer nonsense. He who sees and runs away gets it clipped another day.—Ex.

Mother: "Johnny, stop using such dreadful language."

Johnny: "Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it."

Mother: "Then, don't play with him any more. He's no fit companion for you."—Exchange.

SUGGESTIONS ON A LOST ART

How to Study

1. Turn the picture of your girl face to the wall.
2. Hang your coat over all "works of art."
3. Go to the movies first. You feel relaxed and can sleep much better then.
4. Practice concentration by thinking what you would do with a million.
5. Keep a calendar above your desk. One with the holidays in red letters.
6. Start out studying the easiest ones first. You won't quit as quick.
7. When writing up notes condense them as much as possible, so that the meaning is utterly intangible.
8. Never do at night what you can do in the day time.
9. Postpone Physics and E. E. experiments until Sunday afternoon. This will relieve much of the tediousness.
10. Keep in condition by smoking between rounds.
11. Be sure and turn out the light before going to bed.

Penn State Froth.

Missher Shmith: "Don't your wife wish you when you get drunk?"

Missher Shmithson: "Not very—he—often. She's an exceptionally good shot."

There are meters iambic, And meters trochaic, There are meters in musical tone; But the meter That's sweeter And neater— Completer, Is to meet'er In the moonlight alone.

—Exchange.

Said a careless young lady named Anna, When she stepped on an empty basin: "Now, what do you see That you stare so at me?" And the bystanders cried: "Ho-sanna!

Niff: "She wears too thin skirts, don't you think?"

Biff: "No, only one."—Chaparral.

Preacher: "For shame, my lad! What have those poor little fish done to be imprisoned upon a day of rest?"

Ladd: "That—that's what they get for—for chasing worms on Sunday, sir."

—John Bull.
HOW TO BEHAVE AT THE MOVIES

On approaching the millionaire who presides behind the plate-glass window with the little holes in it, push out an iron man with two fingers; in return he will give you slips of yellow paper marked 10c. and sixty-five cents in change. As you have one of the fair sex with you, you will not count your change. The man behind the window knows this. Then you proceed through a swinging door into a hot, dark cavern. If you are a man of determination, you will seize the girl firmly by one wrist, and with the other hand stuck out at an angle of forty-five degrees to the south, grope your way down the aisle in search of a vacant seat. If the extended hand slaps a bald head with an audible smack, that seat is occupied. In this case, try again until you find one that is not taken. You push the lady in ahead of you, and sit down hard. In doing this you may possibly break the toes of the person sitting behind who had his feet sticking through the seat. After several signs advertising the latest models of Fords and corsets, the film makers on the screen, and the fifty-third episode of the 'Tortures of Tilly' is begun. The series has been running since a year ago last August, but as the young lady has not missed any of the series, you are supposed to be properly excited when a man in a long black cloak, a slouch hat and a mask appears in an '05 model Buick running since a year ago and he will give you slips of yellow paper marked 10c. and sixty-five cents in change.

STILL ANOTHER

Dr. Coon: ‘Mr. Harris, have you ever seen an iceberg?’
Mr. Harris: ‘Doctor, I have been in an ice-plant.’

SAIYINGS OF GREAT MEN

Uncle Si: ‘Flub-dub! Flub-dub!’
Prof. Edwards: ‘The square root of 49 is approximately 6.9.’
Dr. Smith: ‘Work it by the law of the Means.’
Prof. Halsey: ‘On the job.’

‘DUD’ AND SHE

“I thank you for the flowers you sent,” she said,
And she smiled and blushed and dropped her head;
“I’m sorry for the words I spoke last night;
Your sending the flowers proved you were right—
Forgive me,”
“Dud” forgave her.
And as they walked and talked beneath the bowers,
He wondered who in the devil sent those flowers.

A LASTING REMEMBRANCE

The fountain pen that she gave him
Of presents he liked the best;
As sure as you are approximately 6.9.
It hasn’t any corn.

AT THE DRAMATIC CLUB TRY-OUT

Miss Cobb to young aspirant at his first try-out: ‘Mr. Pollard, please register fear.’
“Skinny,” as if looking around for something: ‘Where is the register, Miss Cobb?’

AN IRISH BULL

Dr. Coon: ‘Mr. Casey, are you Scotch-Irish or just Irish?’
Mr. Casey: ‘I am Irish.’
Dr. Coon: ‘Well, Mr. Casey, if you want to get rid of gravity you will have to take on a little Scotch.’
A whisper in the back of the room:
“I prefer rye.”

ANOTHER

After listening for some time to a long line of ‘bull,’ otherwise known as hot air, from ‘Bullhead’ Summers, Dr. Coon impatiently asked, ‘Mr. Slaton, what kind of stuff is that?’
Mr. Slaton (hesitatingly): ‘Do you mean what kind of material it is made of, doctor?’

Georgia: ‘So you danced with Murray at the party last night.’
Rebie: ‘Yes. But how did you guess?’
Georgia: ‘I notice that you are limping today.’

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR XMAS TREE

The mistletoe is lucky.
As sure as you are born—
The reason it is lucky.
It hasn’t any corn.

Kenneth Merry offers to bet a dope that he has collected more Forsyth coupons than anyone else on the campus. The coupons are in pairs for every Monday afternoon.

“‘Oh, this is the song of the Burro!’” Asl Chigger.

One very small girl always takes a 15-cent drink at Nunnally’s—this is three times her size.

A LITTLE OFF THE TOP

Mr. Harris (to young aspirant): ‘Work it by the law of the Means.’
Miss Cobb (to young aspirant): ‘I notice that you are limping today.’
Mr. Harris (to young aspirant): ‘The reason it is lucky.
It hasn’t any corn.’

Student hold, Shaking knees, Answer is.
B. V. D.S.
Maiden fair, Skirt at knees, Feels no cold.
You’d think she’d freeze.

LOST—Umbrella by college professor with two ribs broken and bone handle. Leave at president’s office and receive reward.
THE EIGHT O'CLOCK WHISTLE

Here's to you, old whistle, with a tone so shrill and clear,
your voice is very disturbing, and one we hate to hear.
you care not for the danger that lies in wait for us,
but call us on to slaughter, with your everlasting fuss.
you are the downfall of the freshmen and a joy to none of us,
the All-Southern gloom spreader, you often make us cuss.
we hope that in the future, when we finish here at last,
we will never again be bothered with your mournful blast.

THE FRESHMAN

He comes from the country so fresh and so green,
so tall, so short, so fat and so lean,
with a look of what is it upon his brow,
and a picture in his pocket of the family cow.
he gasps for breath, at the sights of such things
as caruso, the wop, who so violently sings,
and he runs around with a frightened look.
due to things that he has seen in his book.
but at home after a year he certainly shines.
by saying bright things and reading bright lines,
and he lives in hopes of being a freshman no more,
and passing into the class of sophomore.

A TOAST

Here's to the girl with the brush and the paint,
who puts enough on to make her faint;
who in wet weather has need of no chains,
but heaven protect her when it rains.
athens is so slow that confederate money is still accepted there as currency.
why did the lobster blush? he saw the salad dressing.
in days of old
when knights were bold
and sheet iron trousers worn,
they lived in peace,
for then one crease
would last ten years or more.

ELECTRICITY AS SHE IS SPOKE

"tobe": "what is the electrical unit of power?"
bullhead: "the what, sir?"
"tobe": "that's it, the watt.
now what is platinum used for?"
bullhead: "why, er -"
"tobe": "that's right, wire. very good, mr. summers."

a sign in an american barroom reads:
"gentlemen shooting at the barkeeper will please try to avoid hitting the mirrors, which are the largest in the state and a credit to the town."

an athens negro was overheard to say, as we gathered around the monument, "dem white folks sho' has got de right name. dey look more like de yellow jacket den de yellow jacket does hisself."

life's mysteries no. 74683. how do damages accumulate against you at georgia tech?

freshman short (pointing at "chigger"): "who is that fellow over there?"
sims: "chigger price."
fresh. short: "wasn't he one of those boys who tried out for the koseme on the field last saturday?"
sims (bewildered): "yeh. why?"
fresh. short: "i was just wondering whether he made it or not."

OVERHEARD AT THE A. T. O. DANCE

"who is that cute little couple dancing over there?"
business of turning around and asking where.
"oh, over there? francis fuller and sam dubose."

sad death

the height of laziness was portrayed on north avenue on thursday last by a horse that had slipped down and had fallen flat on his side on the slick wood blocks with which the street is paved between williams and west peachtree. this wily beast, rather than exert the energy and effort necessary to get up, which he found to be a hard task after a few half-hearted trials, calmly laid back and "kicked the bucket," thus making it necessary for someone else to pick him up and give him a ride.

(p. s.: it is rumored that the carcass of the deceased animal found its way somehow to the rear of knowles dormitory, but for what purpose we don't know. ask some of the mess-hall meat eaters. they may be able to throw light on the question.)

atlanta, ga.

my dear " 	 ":

i suppose you will think this very crazy, but honest i can't resist writing this note. if you only understood how it was. you see it was this way:
we were down town until rather late, then when we came home i insisted on his (an innocent young freshman) coming in—well, you know the rest.
time does pass rather fast sometimes.
now listen. if you have a heart you will forgive my keeping him so long and not report " 	 ". please, " 	 ", do this for me, just this once. i will promise not to let him go wrong again.
sincerely,
frances.

and the strange part of it is that the innocent freshman can't see the funny part of our little story.

at the track meet

little boy: "oh, mamma! i know who that man is by his clothes. that's mr. b. v. d."

in order to be up-to-date we had to have something hawaiian, so here you are

"o honolulu, we've got to hand it to you"
unstable equilibrium

force of inertia

9½ MILES
TO Sokura
Garage

an indicator

Unbalanced Couple

acceleration

ILLUSTRATED MECHANICS
OWED TO MY TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY

A sense of manhood's mighty joys;
A pair of dirty corduroys;
A senior cane; a senior ring;
A freshman girl swung on my wing;
A lordly walk; a lordly air;
A hatchet of conceit to spare;
A timid underclassman's goat;
A right to buy and sell a vote;
A void to put some knowledge in;
A scrappy mustache—d—n thin.

SEEN AT THE MOVIES

Scene I: A villain, girl, dog and a river. Dog jumps in and drinks it up. Saves girl's life.
Scene II: Villain sees girl is saved. Tries to kill dog. Dog coughs up the river. Dog jumps in and drinks it up. Saves girl's life.

RARE FRANKNESS

Tom: "When you proposed to her, I suppose she said, 'This is so sudden!'"
Dick: "No; she was honest and said: 'This suspense has been terrible.'"

It happened in English Class:
Prof. Kirk: "Mr. King, will you read?"
King: "O Hell!" (See Paradise Lost, line 358.)

Electrical Engineer's Motto: Ohm! Sweet Ohm!

If Uncle Heinie's speeches are castor oil, what are Mr. Lowndes' afternoon addresses?

HEARD AT THE REGISTRAR'S OFFICE

Registrar: "Where do you live?"
Freshman: "With my brother."
Registrar: "And your brother?"
Fresh: "With me."
Registrar: "And you both live—"
Fresh: "Together."

Mary had a little lamb,
She fed it gasoline;
It got too near the fire one day—Since then it's not benzine.—Ex.

St. Peter: "Have you ever kissed a girl?"
Shade: "No, sir."
St. Peter: "Has a girl ever kissed you?"
Shade: "No, sir."
St. Peter: "What are you doing here?"
Shade: "Well, I'm dead."
St. Peter: "Dead? You haven't even lived.—Michigan Gargoyle.

KIPLING WAS AN ENGINEER

My son, if a maiden deny thee,
And sequestering bid thee give o'er,
Yet lip meets with lip at the last—
Get out! She has been there before.

Prof. Perry, to a freshman in English: "Have you a dictionary?"
Freshman: "No, sir, but my uncle's brother's cousin has one."

(But Garrison says this actually happened.)

AN EPITAPH

Here lie the cold and mouldering bones,
Of Lord Arthur Mart.
He looked into the cannon's mouth
To see the bullet start.

Blue Wallace's latest note to his sweetheart for a Sunday's engagement. (Note—Blue's father is an English prof.):
"May I have the exquisite beatitude of escorting your corporeal system across the alluvial space which intervenes between your architectural domicile and the holy edifice erected for the worship of the divine Deity?"

Mr. Comer, the most unmarried man at Tech, for a chaperone! What next?

Carterville Lady: "Who is that happy looking fat man over there?"
Ike: "He's Empty!"

She: "Isn't it strange that the length of a man's arm is equal to the circumference of a girl's waist?"
Wallner: "Let's get a string and see."

He (as the team goes by): "Look! There goes Ruggles, the halfback. He'll soon be our best man."
She: "Oh, Jack! This is so sudden."

Discouraged Fresh (telling misfortunes to lady friend): "I wasn't cut out for an engineer. I think I'll go and fight with the Allies."
She: "Oh, I think that'll be so cute!"

A junior's idea of Hades: Six lab. reports to write up and all overdue.

"Yassah! Brudder Tump sho' flogged me, and flogged me plenty! He knocked me down and drug me around and beat and mauled me twel muh tongue hung out."
"What yer gwine do 'bout it, suh?"
"Do? What kin I do? De gentle-man done disavow de hull incident!"
"May I come nearer to you?"
"No, I'm afraid if you do you'll—"
"No, honestly, I won't."
"What's the use, then?"

Athens cop to bunch of Tech freshmen: "You fellows will have to move on. If everybody stood in the same place, how would the others get past?"
Can you figure it out?

Gadberry: "The chorus in 'Dancing Around' was fine."
Leitch: "What did they pull off?"
Gadberry: "Nearly everything."

People who have never been tempted are just as good as cold storage eggs.

THE CHARGE OF THE BRIGHT

Half a Trig, half a Trig.
Half a Trig onward,
All in the valley of Math
Strode the 'green' hundred.
"Forward the Bright Trig-ade!"
Charge for the boards!" he said,
Into the valley of Math.
Strode the 'green' hundred.
"Forward the Bright 'Trig-ade!"
Was there a man dismay'd!
E'em tho' the 'Freshie' knew
That he had blunder'd.
Their's not to make reply,
Their's not to reason why,
Their's but to 'bust' and lie.
Into the valley of Math
Strode the 'green' hundred.

"Profs."
'to right of them,
"Profs."
'to left of them,
"Profs."
'in front of them
Holler'd and thunder'd;
Stormed at with (s)hot and (s)hell,
Boldly they strode and well,
Into the jaws of Math,
Into the mouth of HELL.
Strode the 'green' hundred.

AUBURN GAME

For diversion the Tech. boys started a crap game. Auburn made a natural (7).
Speaking of naturals, how's Tally's position?
Yes, sir! An eight-inch bomb was found under the smokestack of the new power plant last week, on the afternoon of Tuesday, the 17th, to be exact, and so our power plant and possibly ourselves were saved from destruction.

For several days preceding the watchman and students had seen and run away several suspicious prowlers from around the plant and so the school authorities thought it high time for them to be doing something to protect this building from any attempt of the Germans to blow it up. This magnificent plant could be turned into a large shell manufacturing plant in a short time; and so the Germans would naturally wish to blow it up if they could.

Therefore, the Electrical Department was instructed to send some men over to put some electric lights around the outside of the building in order to make it more easily watched at night and also to search the building for any hidden explosive or other implement of destruction that might have been put there. And so Younger, Jansen and Andrews were delegated to do the job.

These young men went down to the plant and installed the lights and then commenced the search. Joe was a bit shaky at the knees, but didn’t say so; Jansen had too big a bump in his throat to say that he was scared; and Younger wasn’t any too keen for the hunt himself. But they keyed themselves up and went about their perilous search like true-hearted Tech men. It must be said that Joe Andrews felt like the hero of “Treasure Island," but laying all joking aside, these men went diligently about this search, looking into every part of the building, even down in and under the coal bins (so they say) and found nothing—except a large cast-iron weight that looked like a cannon ball.

But having somewhat of the love of being heroes in them and not wishing to let this opportunity to pull a good “practical joke" on Professor H. P. Wood, head of the Electrical Department, and prize “practical joker" of the faculty, slip by, they made a desperate plan. They took this same innocent weight that they had found, filled and daubed it with mud, and attached to it a fuse made of insulating tape (a thing quite harmless) and so made a very dangerous looking bomb. This they promptly set out with to the Electrical Building and to the office of Prof. Wood.

"H. P.," "Molly" and "Ben" were all there awaiting the outcome of the search. In walked the gallant three, Younger with bomb in hand—faculty members take one look and step back. Younger walked up to Prof. Wood and held out the bomb to hand to him. The professor went to take said instrument, but his nerves were not equal to the stress of the occasion and so when he went to take the bomb his nervous hands let it slip and drop on the floor. Did they run? Well, I reckon they didn’t. "Molly" ran in spite of himself; "Ben" was later found hid in one of the rotary converters in the Lab.; and no one knows where "H. P." went to.

But the thing didn’t go off and so finally the faculty three returned to inspect the infernal thing and see by what manner the thing had failed to explode—for they didn’t think the Germans would make a thing that wouldn’t work. After a careful examination the truth of the thing dawned on them and then the laughing commenced. It is not expected that Younger, Jansen, or Andrews will graduate this year.

But Prof. Wood could not allow this opportunity of pulling a good joke on the school go by, so he carried the aforesaid bomb over to the main office and left it on one of the desks to await further investigation. But it was then late in the afternoon and so none of the office force were bothered by it till the next morning.

All-Southern Christmas tree!

At first we had intended to say anything about it until after it was found the next morning. But things do get out somehow—and they got out over in Swann Dormitory about ten o’clock that night. One of the Freshmen became so worried about it, not feeling so sure that it wouldn’t go off after all, that he went to see his guardian inspector, Mr. Funkhouser, about it and see if some precautions couldn’t be taken. Funkhouser thereupon got worried, too, and went up to the third floor to see from Younger if all this was true. Younger informed the worried inspector that indeed all of the report was true, but that there was no longer any danger of the thing going off. Thereupon Funkhouser thanked him for saving his life and went back down stairs to tell the boys that there was no danger. But nevertheless there were a large number who spent the night in a sleepless night. Bob Smith was especially uneasy and said that he expected Swann to go up any minute.

But we will let you imagine the rest of the joke. The whole school was taken in by it and it was two or three days before all were made to realize that it was really a joke.

But laying all joking aside, the possibility of the power plant being blown up is not at all a far-fetched idea for, in addition to it being an ideal place to manufacture war munitions, it has suspended from its two hundred and eighty foot smoke stack the best wireless aerial in the Southeast, a thing that will be of enormous aid to the nation.

But the plant is being well watched night and day now, and we trust that no such catastrophe will result.

SAYINGS OF TECH BELLES

Can You Place These?

"My dear, never better—bye, bye." "Oh! Baby!"
"Isn’t that trick—y!"
"I’ll swear it’s hot!"
"That’s fine."
"Let’s get some punch."
"I’ve had the most wonderful time of my life."
"That’s fine."
"Isn’t that music grand?"
"I went to town to-day in my electric, and my cat’s got six kittens."
"Hello! I’m so glad to see you."
WE'LL FEEL AT HOME IN THE TRENCHES.
FIRST DAY'S EXPERIENCE OF A SENIOR ROOKIE

(Sherman Was Right)

The Senior rookie was awakened from his peaceful nap by the shrill blast of reveille. He was startled for a moment, but thinking he was at home in his trundle bed, and remembering that he didn't have an eight o'clock class, he rolled over again to resume his much neglected sleep.

But oh! How different was this particular morning, for he had hardly dozed again when he was aroused by a kick from one of the all-powerful officers. He immediately jumped into his clothes, tautened all the while by rookies of a month ago. After eating a breakfast of whistle-berries, "spuds," hard tack, and "lasses," he was handed a rifle of very large proportions and told to find his place on the drill ground. This he managed in the afternoon to drag his weary feet across the parade ground, for the ants had already taken possession of his downy couch. So he wrapped his money. One penny was all she offered, so she said: "There's the cashier over there." Miss Cobb gave her the check and reached for her money. One penny was all she had. Miss DuPree offered her last nickel but what was in her losing was that her players got kerosene in their mouths and it made them sick. Yes, we know there was kerosene on the field, but how did they get it in their mouths.

DRESSING ROOM Gossip

Inside Doings of the Musical and Dramatic Artists of Tech

To read about the Tech boys one would think that they had left off overalls and donned dress-suits altogether. There is that cute little Chigger Price, who is now as much in the limelight as one of the fillibusters. He is as much talked of as the president. And Chigger hasn't done a thing. He is not that kind of a boy. He innocently plays a uke in the mandolin club, and that started everything. The girls just went crazy. One girl has gone "nuts" over the boy. She calls every day at the Y and asks for Mr. Price. It happens that Chigger is never there so when Zerfoss or Comer say have your number, she says, "It's not convenient."

Henry Ford says that a Ford will take you anywhere but in society. Morgan McNeel says it will take you anywhere in society for his carries him to East Lake every fifteen minutes. Morgan is a bear-cat with the ladies. But Tommy Aikins seems to think that he can beat McNeel's time. He is not going to do it with a Ford, either.

Some of the fellows who can't dance are learning to shake the light fantastic toe for commencement. There are a lot of good catches around Tech that the girls haven't seen just because they can't dance. Cloud said that he realized this and so he takes his regular dancing lessons. And he is learning fast, so his teacher says:

Here's a good one on the Marionette's coach. It seems that Miss Cobb and Miss DuPree, who takes the part of Toinette in the "Imaginary Sick Man," went into a drug store for Miss Cobb to get a cup of hot chocolate, gossiping as women will. Finally they arose to go and Miss Cobb unconsciously started out without the check. Now Miss DuPree knew that she was financially embarrassed, so she said: "There's the cashier over there." Miss Cobb gave the cashier the check and reached for her money. One penny was all she had. Miss DuPree offered her last nickel but what was a nickel in that predicament? "What are we going to do?" they asked themselves. Necessity always work a way. Miss DuPree went out and found a friend from whom she could borrow a dime while Miss Cobb stayed as a security.

The E. E.'s are going to brush down the walls of Crystal Palace and pull a big dance. Dr. Elliott will be there. The doctor has been staying so close in the physics lab, that the girls haven't had a chance. Like I tell you, there are good ones around here.

When "Oof" Howard entered school his greatest ambition was to be like Brother Colquitt. "Oof" followed pretty close in Colquitt's tracks both as a Freshman and Sophomore. Last year's annual told "Oof" what he must do from now on. But "Oof" says he can't follow his brother when he gets out. So look out, little girl, that vampire is only fooling you.

He: "Darling, do you love me just a wee little bit?"
She: "Oh, George!"
He: "Come on, just a teeny-weeny bit!"
She: "Well, ye-a."
He: "And if you married me would your father give us a home all our own?"
She: "Certainly, George."
He: "And your mother would never visit us except when invited?"
She: "Of course not, George."
He: "And neither would your brothers and sisters?"
She: "Certainly not, George."
He: "And the old man would settle all the debts?"
She: "You know he would, George."
He: "Sweetheart, will you be mine?"
She: "No, George."

THINGS WE CANT IMAGINE

Gooch talking too loud in class.
Joe Estes wearing a Freshman cap.
"Dizzy" Giddens in dirty clothes.
"Mack" Barnes acting like a Freshman.
"Shorty" Plough leaving the mess hall without a toothpick.
Prof. Kirk giving an easy exam.
Dormitory Freshman going to the Forsyth Wednesday night.

An Auburn man said the reason for their losing was that their players got kerosene in their mouths and it made them sick. Yes, we know there was kerosene on the field, but how did they get it in their mouths.
DONT'S

Don't spend all of your money at the Y. M. C. A. pool hall.

Don't forget to take a bath on Saturday whether you need it or not.

Don't write home but once a month, and be sure you ask for money at that time.

Don't carry biscuits away from the mess-hall.

Don't forget to tip your hats to the seniors.

Don't forget to ask Dr. Mathewson about everything you don't understand, for his business is to answer questions.

Don't wear your hats while in chapel.

Don't forget that the library takes other magazines besides "Life."

Don't forget to wear your high-school class pin where everybody can see it.

Don't forget that you are here to have a good time.

Mr. Caldwell (demonstrating Tesler coil to a young lady): "Now, grasp my hand and note the effect of this wondering invention."

Young lady (after two minutes of silence): "How much longer must I hold it?"

Caldwell: "Oh, don't mind me; just suit yourself about that."

Office Boy (to Froggie): "Is R. C. Graves in here?"

Froggie: "No, we have no graves, but there's a bunch of dead ones present."

"Troubles never come singly."—Why marry!

A man may do a lot of foolish things. But trying to play tennis in a straight-front corset is not one of them.

OF COURSE

"Is he a hard drinker?"

"Must be—he never touches soft drinks."

One thing certain—Mother Eve never had to let the pan under the refrigerator run over because she couldn't stoop in a tight gown.

FROM A FRESHMAN

"Dear Mr. Trio: Please don't wash the buttons off my shirt or put shortening in my shirt sleeves."

The itinerant wop with the dancing Brun is only trying to make a bear living.

The committee on bathing and beaches might also be called the wash board.

She: "Oh, you know I think Mr. Lovell is simply adorable! He can put so many villainous expressions on his face."

Freshman Dawson: "Did your watch stop when it hit the floor?"

Freshman Howdin: "Sure; did you think it went on through?"

Mr. Hicks: "My! What a terrible day for the race."

Fresh: "What race are you talking about?"

Mr. Hicks: "Why, the human race."

And Mr. Hicks is English, too. You might think he was Irish—or—but don't let him know it.

Dr. Coon: "Mr. Palen, which side of the moon do we see?"

Bill: "The side with the man on it."

Prof. Perry: "What three words are used most among college students?"

Weary Freshman: "I don't know."

Prof. Perry: "Correct."

Freshman: "What does 'Ex' mean after a joke?"

Senior: "It means 'Exchange,' of course."

Freshman: "Oh, does it? I thought it meant 'extinct.'"

"Pray, let me kiss your hand," said he, with looks of burning love.

"I can remove my veil, said she, "much easier than my glove."—Exchange.

Prof. Lowndes: "State a condition where the shadow cast by an object is smaller than the object?"

Tommie Roberts: "A mosquito's hip on an electric light bulb."

He: "I'll take you to the theater if you don't mind sitting in the balcony."

She: "Sir, I'll have you know I'm used to something higher than that."

—Reserve Weekly.

WANT ADS

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WANTED—Niney wrist-watches to go with the seniors' canes.

WANTED—A chance to sit on the senior bench. A Freshman.

WANTED—Two season tickets on the first row at the Atlanta by Louis Samms and Russ Robbitt.

WANTED—To know why Bob Glover has taken such a fancy to "Poole.""

WANTED—to know how Chiger Price got in the Glee Club.

WANTED—to trade a seat in the mess-hall for a ham sandwich.

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Pud: "Some seoudrel stole the horn off my automobile last week. Now that was a good horn, too. Why couldn't he have taken the auto and left me the horn?"

Prof. Kirk: "What sort of a character has a man who is described as resembling an owl?"

S. S. Hunt: "A man who hangs around all night."

Yes, Jones is a prominent member of our fraternity."

"What's his official capacity?"

"Oh, several gallons."—Siren.
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