ATHLETICS
THE BLUE PRINT

GEORGIA TECH
CHAMPIONS 1915

"To the Victor—

—Belongs the Spoils"

TCHAMPIONS OF THE SOUTH

1918
Tech Athletic Association

OFFICERS

M. F. GUILL ........................... President
W. D. SMITH ............................ Vice-President
HAL REYNOLDS ........................ Secretary
Dr. J. B. Crenshaw ..................... Director of Athletics
Dr. S. S. WALLACE ..................... Treasurer

1918
FOOTBALL (1917)

STRUPPER, G. E.
BELL, R. S.
CARPENTER, W. G.
PHILLIPS, G. M.
HILL, A. B.
DOWLING, J. H.

GUYON, J. N.
GUILL, M. F.
FENCER, W. E.
ULRICH, RAY
HARLAN, J. W.
COLCORD, A. R.

HIGGINS, W. F.
SHAVER, T. W.
MATHIS, W. C.
JOHNSON, C. J.
WELCHEL, DAN
ROGERS, J. R.

BASEBALL (1917)

HILL, A. B.
SMITH, J. T.
SMITH, C. P.
SPENCE, T. L.

BRYANT, W. G.
FELLOWS, STANLEY
MORRISON, D. E.
GUILL, M. F.

PUCKETT, R. A.
IVENS, H. J.
LYNDON, W. S.
SETTLE, E. C.

TRACK (1917)

OWENS, F. C.
MAUCK, H. M.
PARKER, W. A.
BLACKWELL, C. B.
STRUPPER, G. E.
GUYON, J. N.

SIMPSON, W. F.
McCREA, W. W.
GRIFFIN, G. C.
JACKSON, L. C.
HOLST, B. B.

CARPENTER, W. G.
FINCHER, W. E.
THEWATT, W. F.
BELL, R. S.
THOMAS, D. E.
PREAS, J. H., JR.

TENNIS (1917)

OWENS, F. C.

HOWARD, G. P., JR.

MERRY, K. H.
FOOTBALL
Varsity Football Squad

W. G. CARPENTER ................................................. Captain
W. I. COLLINS .................................................... Manager

PLAYERS

CARPENTER, W. G.
STRUPPER, G. E.
HILL, A. B.
DOWLING, J. H.
GUION, J. N.
HARLAN, J. W.
JOHNSON, C. E.
GUIL, M. F.
FINCHER, W. E.

MATHES, W. C.
HIGGINS, B. A.
WELCH, DAN
SHAVER, T. W.
COLCORD, A. R.
ROGERS, J. C.
THWEATT, W. F.
PHILLIPS, G. N.
BELL, R. S.

ULRICH, Ray

1918
Our Coaches

John E. Heisman, our head coach, has placed Tech where it is in football. Coach Heisman is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, where he first learned how football should be played. He has spent the last fifteen years in instructing football, and a majority of these at Tech.

Charles "Wahoo" Guyon, who has had charge of the ends for the last two years, has been a great factor in the building up of such a strong defensive machine. Guyon is a graduate of Carlyle.

John Tally Johnston, captain of our Southern Championship eleven of 1917, has given the varsity a hard tussel every day with his fighting scrubs. Tally's scrub eleven was stronger than most of the varsity elevens of other colleges.

W. I. Collins, who managed the "National Champions," was, in the words of Coach Heisman, "the best manager Tech ever had." "Winnie" surely deserves a lot of credit for the way he handled the managerial job.
Football Review

At the beginning of the last football season there was the best array of football material that ever showed up before at Grant Field. With this array of material Coach Heisman proceeded to round out the greatest point scoring machine in the country and an eleven that was awarded the CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA. Such a feat had never been dreamed of by any Southern eleven and it came as a surprise to the most ardent Tech supporter.

Tech opened the season with a double header and proceeded to capture both games, winning from the Wake Forest aggregation by the score of 33 to 0, and from Furman by the score of 25 to 0.

The following Saturday Tech met the strong Pennsylvania team, who ranked second in the East, and handed them their worst drubbing of the year, namely 41 to 0.

On October the thirteenth the scrappy little Davidson eleven came to Grant Field and the closest game of the year was played. Tech came out at the large end by the count of 32 to 10.

The next to meet the Golden Tornado was the eleven that represented Washington and Lee. Tech piled up 63 points on the Generals, more than making up for the tie of the year before.

Vanderbilt, who had been undefeated up to that time, came to Atlanta with a fine record and possible championship contenders. However their hopes were blasted when the Golden Tornado raged until there were 83 points piled up.

The only road trip of the year was next and accordingly the Golden Tornado journeyed down to New Orleans and met Tulane. The hot weather and the long trip went hard with our eleven and as a consequence Tech only piled up 48 points.
The Carlisle Redskins came down next and Tech piled up their largest score against them. This team had previously held the Army to two touchdowns and held the Navy to three touchdowns, while they scored on the Navy. With such a record as this the spectators were expecting a close game but such was not the case and it was the same old story.

The grand finale of the most successful football season Tech and the South ever witnessed was appropriately ushered out Thanksgiving when the Golden Tornado trounced the Auburn Tigers, our old, honorable, and bitter rivals, by the score of 68 to 7. The game was similar to all other games Tech had played during the season, the Jackets running amuck despite efforts of their opponents to stop them. As to stopping the Jacket Juggernaut the task had proven superhuman and the name of the Golden Tornado, from the State of Georgia, will live for some time as the CHAMPIONS OF AMERICA.

Tech, by piling up sixty-eight points in the game, led the whole country in points scored, their margin being forty-nine points over the Navy, their nearest competitor. This victory also brought to a close the third consecutive year the Old Gold and White, of Georgia Tech, has floated the championship pennant of the South. The Golden Tornado piled up 491 points and their opponents were able to register only 17 against them. This tremendous score, coupled with the long string of victories which has not been broken for the last three years, and the crushing of such teams as Pennsylvania, Carlisle, Vanderbilt and Auburn placed Tech on the pinnacle of Football fame and the Golden Tornado was awarded the Championship of America by practically every Northern, Eastern and Western paper. Such a feat has never been approached before in the annals of Southern football, and such recognition brings credit to Tech, to Georgia and to the SOUTH.
All-Southern Men

Not only did the team turned out by Coach Heisman represent the greatest team play ever seen in America, but it had some individual stars that will live in the hall of fame with such men as Mahan, Thorpe, Brickley and Eckersoll.

In the person of Joseph N. Guyon, all-American half-back in 1912, Tech had one of the greatest back-field men that ever trod an American gridiron. It would be hard to picture a man with the physical strength that Guyon had, the speed, the thinking qualities and, above all, that old fight. Frequently Guyon would gain yard after yard after he had been tackled. Besides the great offensive player that he was in advancing the ball, he played even more brilliantly in running interference and some of the other backs' seemingly spectacular runs were due in a large extent to his great interference. On the defense he was a wonder and his speed made him even more brilliant. Once in the Auburn game he caught Ducote from behind after he was ten yards ahead of the nearest Tech man. Guyon was given all-American half by many critics.

Everett Strupper, two years all-Southern and all-American half-back, has been the greatest broken field performer since the days of the famous "Bob" McWhorter, of Georgia. Last year was "Strup's" third year on the team and never has he run up against a team that he was unable to gain against. He made the great Howard Berry, of Penn, look ridiculous in attempts at tackling him when he would get past the first line of defense. The great Miller, of Penn, was unable to stop him on his cavorts around Penn's right wing. "Strup's" performance has been brilliant.
and he should make one of the best leaders Tech has ever had, which is saying a great deal. The 1918 Golden Tornado, under the leadership of G. E. Strupper, should rage even more furiously than that great aggregation of pigskin manipulators of the famous 1917 Golden Tornado, National Champions and world famed football players. Words fail me.

W. G. Carpenter, captain of the greatest football machine produced in America in many moons, has been given unanimous selection on the mythical all-Southern for the past three years and never before has a man more deserved the distinction than “Six.” A bulwark in the defense, a fast aggressive, heady player on the offensive, opening holes large enough for a tank to go through, he was an invaluable asset to a great team. Too much praise can not be given to “Six” for his wonderful performance on the southern gridiron. He played four years at Tech and no greater player ever donned a Jacket moleskin.

W. E. Fincher, who has held down every position in the line except center, has been a great cog in the last two championship aggregations turned out at Tech. Bill was also a unanimous selection on the all-Southern eleven of 1917 and well deserves the position. A running mate for “Six,” Bill showed the true worth of a great football player. Not only was he a great linesman, on the defense and the offense, but he was the greatest toe artist produced in America in lifting the spheroid of revolution between the uprights after touchdowns, and he sure had the opportunity of practice for that old Tornado swept past many a chalk line.

G. M. Phillips, rightly chosen on the all-American eleven by many critics of 1917, was the greatest center ever produced in the sunny Southland and he had
no equal in backing up the line. A power he was and world-famed centers, such as Perotti, of Washington and Lee, left old Grant Field feeling worse as result of an engagement with the great "Pup," "Pup" is now with the colors and with that old fight that he has shown on the gridiron we predict that he will give the Kaiser a little bit of advanced hell.

A. B. Hill, all-Southern quarter, was the greatest point scorer in America, and one of the greatest broken field runners. Playing quarter on a great team he performed wonderfully. He is as fast as a streak, a sure, deadly tackler, a great interferer, a wonderful football player. He has played his last year with Tech and the Jackets sure lose a man.

M. F. Guill came to Tech four years ago, a little "sawed off" fellow that did not know what a football was. But he had that old tenacity of purpose and after being kicked around all season he got in the "scrub" picture. The next year he was captain of the scrubs and helped to whip the varsity into shape. For the last two years he has been on the varsity of the two Championship aggregations of Tech. In 1916 he was sub full and played brilliantly in many a game. In 1917 he came into his own and played great football both in the backfield and on the line. He was given the utility berth on the mythical all-Southern. He is a deadly tackler, and a great man at advancing the ball through the line. Nothing short of a stone wall has ever been able to stop "Shorty."

Here's to our six all-Southern football players, who made possible the greatest machine turned out in America during the season of 1917. They are six football players, six fellows that we are proud to know and be at college with, yea—six MEN.
The Pennsylvania Game

"WE MUST DOWN PENN. SATURDAY!" read the big headline across the front page of "The Technique" of Tuesday, October 2nd.

Pennsylvania, one of the foremost of the proud Eastern schools, was coming down on Saturday to give us a "practice game;" so thought Pennsylvania. But Tech was looking forward to the game in quite a different light.

For several years we had been trying to schedule a game with one of the big Eastern colleges; and, while we felt that we could give any of them a hard fight, none of them thought it worth their while to waste the time of a game on us. At last, however, Pennsylvania had condescended to give us a practice game;—so here was our chance!

As the time for the game approached, the atmosphere around the campus became quiet, but was one of grim determination. The most that the majority of Techites hoped for was that we should hold the enemy to a tie score; but all were united in one determination and that was that we should lower the pride of the East and place Georgia Tech and Southern football on an equal footing with anybody.

Coach Folwell of Pennsylvania was relying for an easy victory on five letter men of the last year's squad, one of whom was Howard Berry, the much-heralded, All-American fullback. At the same time, Coach Heisman was relying on no one; but doing everything in his power to develop a united fighting machine out of his no less capable but mostly unheard-of men. "Johnny W." was determined that it should not be man against man but team against team and tactics against tactics.

The day and hour of the fray arrived. The weather was ideal. People had poured into Atlanta from every part of the country to see the contest. Pennsylvania was the first Eastern college to come South for a gridiron contest. What would Georgia Tech, for two years Southern Champions, do with her? Pennsylvania was confident—Tech, determined.

According to "dope" and everything else, all odds seemed to favor Pennsylvania;—but were they? The outside world did not know Tech, nor had it reckoned with the fact that whenever Tech resolves to do a thing she usually does it.

And Tech did it!

Even better than any of us ever dared dream of or hope for, did Tech triumph over Pennsylvania and prove her claim for national football recognition.

"Tech, 41; Pennsylvania, 0," read the Saturday evening and Sunday morning papers all over the country; and at first, the casual reader smiled as he thought what an error the type-setter had made. But as he read the account of the game his smile turned a different shape. He rubbed his eyes and wondered, "Has Tech really done such a thing?"
THE BLUE PRINT

But a few words about the game itself.

After the first minute of play the outcome of the game was never in doubt. Tech kicked off to the visitors who returned the ball 25 yards. After two weak efforts to advance the ball, Pennsylvania punted and Tech started out with the ball on her own 30-yard line.

After hitting the line for a two-yard gain, Hill decided to let Strupper carry the ball across from the 68-yard line. Well, "Strup" started out around right end and, shielded by perfect interference, with his wonderful side-stepping and twisting, managed to get by the enemy's first line of defense. The Tech interference was so perfect that all of the backs were running interference even after the line of scrimmage had been passed. But then, the "stars" from the Pennsylvania backfield were beginning to make their appearance. Joe Guyon took Quigley off his feet; and in like manner, Judy Harland and Albert Hill brought Bell and Light to woe. This left the wonderful Berry alone between Strupper and the goal. It was now one man against another man. The throngs in the stands and about the field stood on toes and held their breath in silence. What would Strupper do?—surely Berry would get him.

"Strup" started sharply to the right and quickly Berry fell into line. Then just a bit more quickly, "Strup" pulled his old stunt;—swinging back on his tracks, he side-stepped the fast Penn. back and raced across the remaining 30 yards to goal for the first touchdown of the day.

The fifteen thousand or more people packing Grant Field gasped and then went wild!

Bill Fincher kicked goal and at the end of two and a half minutes of play, the score stood: Tech, 7; Pennsylvania, 0.

Pennsylvania was shocked—"was it possible?"—and, "how did he do it?"

"But," the Penn. players smiled, "they just had a little luck. We'll show 'em this time." And how they showed us!

Pennsylvania then kicked off to Tech and within just five more minutes another touchdown and goal had been made; with the score 14 to 0.

And so, throughout the game, it was just one gain after another for Tech; with Pennsylvania on the defensive practically all the time. Try as they might the Penn. players could not stop the Tech backs nor fill up the holes that "Six," "Bill," "Pup," and "Shorty" opened up in their line. At will, Tech seemed to be able to gain whenever and wherever she wished.

Thus, October 6, 1917, was a red letter day in the history of Georgia Tech, for on that day she established beyond all dispute her claim to national football recognition.

But the Pennsylvania game was only the first of a season full of notable football victories, victories that gave Georgia Tech the National Football Championship.
THE BLUE PRINT

Scrub Football Team

G. C. Griffin ................................................. Captain
Hugh McMath }
F. B. Williams } .......................................... Managers

PLAYERS

GRIFFIN, G. C.
TURNER, C. F.
SMITH, WALLACE
ANSLEY, G. E.
TEASLEY, J. R.
VANDERGRIFF, J. H.
SIMPSON, W. F.
WEBB, B. P.
MCMILLAN, B. L.
CAMPBELL, C.
FELLERS, STANLEY
CHAMPION, E. F.
PRUITT, F. O.
REESE, W. M.
KEATING, J. M.
DES VERGES, D.
PITTS, W. I.
BURNS, W. C.
DOYLE, R. L.
PRESCOTT, T.
SANDFORD, D. B.
WRIGHT, A. P.
KENNEBREW, T.
WALTHROP, J. E.
DAVIS, V. L.
MANNING, G. E.
EDWARDS, J. T.
ASBURY, F.
JONES, C. C.
SMITH, B.
HERNDON, H. B.
MCAULLISTER, H. L.

1918
Without a chance, wrote Coach Folwell of Pennsylvania in a newspaper resume of the Tech-Penn game;—and he was about right. No team that met or did not meet Tech in football last fall had a chance.

Now we do not want to "crow" too much over our world's championship football team; but even modesty has a limit and we feel we have a right to feel quite proud of our team and the records it established.

But Tech does not have to do the "bragging;"—surely we will be pardoned if we allow others to speak for us.

Right after the Penn. game, early in the season, the papers all over the country and letters between sport lovers became full of praise of our team.

Coach Folwell, Pennsylvania's head coach, said, "Tech is the best team in the land to-day. No team will even come close to beating it, unless it lets down and takes things easy. Its big scoring games last year were on their merit, I am certain."

And right in accord with him, the Philadelphia Ledger told to the world that, "Georgia Tech, champions of the South, will now rank with the season's best on the gridiron, and the dopesters will have to look farther South than the Mason and Dixon line for All-American material."

All this and "gobs" more came in the early part of the season.

After the Davidson game, George King, Davidson's captain, had only words of highest praise for our team. He said, "I consider Georgia Tech the best football team I have ever played against or ever expect to play against. We met both Tech and the Navy elevens and I think the Jackets a better team offensively and just as good defensively."

Talking to Coach Bill Fetzer, he says Tech has the best backfield he has ever seen, taking them along all lines of the game. "Tech is not only a great team, but clean football players and good sports in the best sense of the word."

Captain Alf Adams, the star right end of the Vandy aggregation, like the true sport
that he is, has nothing but praise for the Tech team. He said, "Tech's magnificent machine won easily over Vanderbilt. It was simply the matter of a splendid eleven winning over an unseasoned, inexperienced team.

"Tech played hard, clean football, and we were surprised to meet such a fast, aggressive team."

Also Captain Barnes of the Tulane team was glad to say:

"I consider Tech the best team I have ever seen, and it would have little difficulty in beating most of the teams in the country this year."

Even "The Red and Black," weekly paper of our ancient rival, in an editorial in the midst of the season, paid our team one of the greatest tributes of all. We print only part of this comment.

"Tech has undoubtedly one of the best teams this year the South has ever produced and although conditions are such that it is perhaps impossible to judge fairly of the relative strength of the various college teams, it is a safe bet that the Yellow Jackets would rank high with the best America could produce."

We could go on and on giving clipping after clipping and quotation after quotation but space is limited. Allow us to conclude by giving the following from the New York Sun, dated November 30th:

"Football, once an eastern specialty, now is a national sport, and in recognition of that fact we are glad to acclaim Georgia Tech the greatest eleven in the country.

"If there are any doubts as to the supremacy of the 'Golden Tornado' after the 68 to 7 beating Tech handed to Auburn on Thursday, we suspect them of suffering from the effects of a Thanksgiving turkey hangover. With a total of 491 points in nine games—an average of nearly 55 points a contest, with a 41 to 0 victory over Pennsylvania, a 98 to 0 triumph over the Carlisle Indians, a 63 to 0 romp over Washington and Lee, and Thursday's overwhelming victory over the eleven which had fought Ohio State to a scoreless tie—Georgia Tech looms up as one of the truly great teams of all time."
Football Banquet

On the eighth of December at the Druid Hills Golf Club the members of the "Golden Tornado" were given the greatest banquet ever before held in honor of a Southern football team. That this team deserved such a banquet is quite evident from the title of "Champions of America," which has been awarded them by all the leading football authorities over the United States.

The "big eats" started at eight bells and judging by the way the eats were taken care of one would doubt that it took brains only to make a football team. The food was handled in fine style as the waiters had been taught the "jump shift" and they changed from one course to another without taking time out. In fact, the contest was run off quite smoothly as the only two penalties were Hill's overeagerness at the start, for which the team was penalized five minutes, and Guyon's unnecessary roughness with the chicken. The officials handled the encounter to the satisfaction of all.

After the finish of the anti-Hooverization the presentation of letters, medals, shingles and trophies of all descriptions followed, from the Captain's ring given to "Six" Carpenter to the new bucket given to Whitlock. Gold footballs were given to the team with "National Champions, 1917" written on them. Phillips, Strupper, Bell and Hill were given trophies to signify that they had won letters for three years. "Pup" Phillips also received the Hal Nowell trophy for the most efficient play during the season.

The following men were awarded letters: Bell, Carpenter, Strupper, Ulrich, Dowling, Welchel, Higgins, Fincher, Guill, Hill, Harlan, Guyon, Shaver, Colcord, Mathes, Thweatt, Rogers and Johnson. These men got together before the banquet and elected Strupper to lead the 1918 Golden Tornado. If any man ever deserved to lead the Champions of America, then "Strup" is the man. Here's to Captain Strupper.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Team 1</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Team 2</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>March 28</td>
<td>Oglethorpe</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 30</td>
<td>Bingham</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 31</td>
<td>Bingham</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>.11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March 31</td>
<td>Bingham</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 2</td>
<td>Indians</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>.11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 6</td>
<td>Mercer</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 7</td>
<td>Mercer</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 9</td>
<td>Stetson</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 13</td>
<td>Auburn</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 20</td>
<td>Sewanee</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 21</td>
<td>Sewanee</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 25</td>
<td>Clemson</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April 26</td>
<td>Clemson</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 5</td>
<td>Mercer</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 11</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 12</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 18</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 19</td>
<td>Georgia</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Tech</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
1917 Baseball Team

A. B. Hill
J. F. Johnson
J. W. Heisman

Captain
Manager
Coach

VARSITY

Hill, A. B.
Smith, J. T.
Smith, C. P.
Spence, T. L.
Bryant, W. C.
Fellows, S.

Morrison, D. E.
Guill, M. F.
Puckett, R. A.
Ivens, H. J.
Lyndon, W. S.
Settle, E. C.

1918
ON THE first day of February Coach Heisman called the first practice of the year in the Crystal Palace. There were about sixty men to answer the call and indoor-practice started in earnest. This was kept up until the first of March, when the first outdoor practice was held on the new diamond on Grant Field. The squad was cut to about forty men and a week later this number was cut to about twenty-five, who were carried during the season.

The old men who were back were Morrison, catcher; Bryant and Puckett, pitchers; Preas, first base; C. P. Smith, second base; Captain Hill, short-stop; J. T. Smith, third base, and Burghard, outfield. To this array of ball players was added Hal Ivens, a pitcher who showed up well in practice, Settle, from the 1916 scrub team and Fellers, who was used in the outfield.

The first game of the season was with the Oglethorpe nine, on March 28, and resulted in a victory for the Jackets by the score of 7 to 4.

The next game was with Bingham and resulted in a win for the Jackets when Fellers drove in the winning run in the ninth, with the score tied. Score, Tech, 4; Bingham, 3. The two teams met in a double bill on the following day and Tech took the first 11 to 2, but Bingham came back and copped the final game 4 to 3.

On April 2, Tech won over Indiana, in a very slow game, 11 to 1. This game gave the Tech hitters a chance to get their batting eyes primed.

Mercer came for a two-game series on the 6th and 7th, and copped both of them. They won the first by the score of 2 to 0, and the second 3 to 1.

Stetson was entertained next with a 4 to 0 defeat and was followed by the Auburn Plainsmen who took our measure, 6 to 5.

The following week Coach Heisman led his stalwarts against Sewanee in a two-game series and emerged winner of both contests. The first went to Tech 5 to 0 and the other 4 to 1.

The team then journeyed to South Carolina and locked horns with the aggregation of ball tossers that hailed from Clemson. On April 25 Tech won a close game after it had remained a tie for eight innings, by the score of 3 to 2. The Jackets followed this up on the following day by handing Clemson out another defeat. This time the count was 5 to 1.

On May the fifth the Jacket clan went down to Mercer to try conclusions with the Baptists and this time it was a different tale as Tech was returned the winner, 5 to 3.

Then, on May 11, the Georgia series started on Grant Field. The first game opened with Puckett doing the hurling and "Froggie" Morrison behind the bat. This
game was anybody's until the final out and even though Tech lost by one run, it was a great game, played well by the entire Tech team, and no discredit could be laid at anybody's door. Old man Hard Luck was certainly against us, as was most clearly demonstrated when Cheves, of Georgia, plucked the ball out of the atmosphere in the seventh. The Jacket batters were hitting the pill but the drives were falling into some waiting fielder's hands. The game ended with the score 1 to 0.

On the following day Hal Ivens opened fire against Georgia with Fox opposing him. It was a great pitchers' duel from the start and even though we have to concede the edge to Fox, nevertheless Ivens pitched remarkable ball and would have won most any old game. Georgia secured just one more hit than Tech and this resulted in just one more run, which was the difference in the two teams.

On May the 18th Tech moved their camp just outside Athens and about three in the afternoon entered the city. Georgia took the lead at an early stage in the game, and was never headed. Georgia had little difficulty in hitting Johnson, and Bryant was sent in to relieve him. After this it was a close game as each team made one more run. The game finally ended with the score of 4 to 1, with Georgia at the large end.

Saturday the Jacket warriors went on the field with a great determination to get at least one game out of the series, and especially was this noticed in Albert Hill, who was to play his last game in a Tech uniform. Ralph Puckett was selected by Coach and he was opposed by Philpot. Puckett pitched a great game until the sixth, when he became sick and was taken from the game. Bryant again did relief work and gave up only two hits during the remainder of the game. Tech scored a run in the fourth and sixth innings while Georgia tallied in the fourth. After the sixth there was no scoring by either team and the game ended with the count of 2 to 1.

This series marked the passing of three of the finest ball players that have cavorted on Grant Field in some time. The first to pass was Morrison, who was unable to play the last two games because of joining the colors. "Froggie" was one of the best backstops in the country and with a "never say die" spirit. J. Smith also closed his college career after giving Tech his all four years on the diamond. Albert Hill, all-Southern shortstop for the last two years, ended his career in a blaze of glory.
1917 Track Team

H. M. Mauck ............... Captain
K. W. Dunwoody .......... Manager

VARSITY

Griffin, G. C.
Strupper, G. E.
Rae, O. O.
Holtz, B. B.
Blackwell, C. B.
Parker, W. A.
Rand, D. C.
Bell, R. S.

Robinson, R. E.
Saye, J. F.
McCrae, W. W.
Mauck, H. M.
Carpenter, W. G.
Preas, J. H.
Owens, F. H.
Pollard, L. W.
Track History

On March 18th Coach Alex called the first track practice and about forty track aspirants answered the call, and in this number there were fourteen Varsity men from the 1916 team. They were Griffin, Strupper and Rae in the sprints, Holtz, Blackwell and Robinson in jumps, Saye and McCrae in the pole vault, Mauck, Carpenter and Preas in the weights, and Parker and Rand in the middle distances.

On the 11th of April, the annual Field Day was held and the Freshmen were returned victors with eighty-three points, the Sophomores second with forty-three points, the Juniors third with two points, while the Senior Class failed to score a point. In this meet Jackson, Guyon and Thomas were the only new men to score first places, but MacReynolds got two second places, Owens a second and a third, Brumby and Bell each got a second place.

The first meet of the year was when the wearers of the purple and white came down from the mountains only to return after a walkaway for the Tech track team. Tech scored 75 points to Sewanee’s 29. In this meet Strupper, Griffin, Thomas, Blackwell, McCrae and Carpenter scored first places, while Rae, Parker, Bell, Owens and Holtz boosted the points scored with second places.

As nearly all of the colleges were calling off track the only other meet that Tech had was a return engagement with Sewanee in the mountains. Tech sent Strupper, Holtz, Carpenter, Bell, Rae, Thomas, Owens, Jackson, Parker, Blackwell, Griffin, McCrae, Pollard, Coach Alex and “High-pocket” to the mountains and they returned after taking Sewanee into camp by the score of 60 to 44. Strupper won first places in the two hurdles, Griffin first in the hundred and the 220 sprints, Bell and Carpenter won the discus and shot, while Jackson won the half and McCrae tied for first in the vault. Sewanee won the hammer throw, the mile, the 440 and tied for first in the pole vault.

Several of the 1917 stars will be lost next year but the majority of the team will be back in school and Tech should turn out the strongest team in the history of the school and should be heard from. However the loss of Coach Alex will be felt, as he has joined the colors, and will be training athletes for a bigger and nobler game.
1917 Tennis Team

E. P. Hoffman ................................................. Manager
L. R. Sams .................................................. Assistant Manager
F. C. Owens .................................................. Singles Champion
G. P. Howard ............................................... Doubles Champion
F. C. Owens

K. H. Merry
G. P. Howard
F. C. Owens

Team

1918
EVEN though Fleet and Gardner, the 1916 school champions, were not in school, it looked as though Tech would be well represented on the court as there were many promising new men and K. H. Merry, who played on the 1916 team, was back in school.

With one of the largest fields ever entered in a Tech tournament K. H. Merry and F. C. Owens went to the semi-finals in the upper bracket, while L. R. Sams and Frank Beall survived play in the lower bracket. In the play-off Owens defeated Merry 6-4, 6-3, while Beall disposed of Sams 7-5, 6-4. In the finals Owens won over Beall in straight sets, 6-0, 6-1, 8-6. Beall was not playing up to form in the first two sets but hit his stride in the last and the winner had to put up a stiff fight to win.

F. C. Owens and G. P. Howard won the doubles by defeating K. H. Merry and Frank Beall in the finals, 6-2, 6-2, 6-1.

The first meet was the S. I. A. A. held at New Orleans. Howard and Owens represented Tech in the singles and doubles. Howard was defeated by Morris, of Tulane, 6-3, 6-3. Owens met Watters, the Southern inter-collegiate and open champion, in the semi-finals and lost in straight sets 6-2, 6-1, 6-2. In the doubles Howard and Owens were defeated by Watters and Morris in the finals, 6-3, 6-2, 6-3.

The next meet was held at East Lake with the University of Tennessee, and lasted two days. In the first day's play Muse, of Tennessee, defeated Merry 4-6, 7-5, 6-2. Owens evened the count by taking the next match from McSpadden, of Tennessee, 6-0, 6-1. In the double match Owens and Howard defeated Muse and McSpadden, in a long four-set match, 6-4, 7-5, 7-9, 10-8. On the following day Owens defeated Muse in the first match of the day, 6-4, 6-2, winning the meet as Tech had taken two of the three matches of the previous day. In the other match McSpadden defeated Merry 6-4, 4-6, 6-2.
THE KAISER is held accountable for a great number of things, but certainly, when the Allies march into Berlin, he will have to answer for the death of Class Athletics.

Who does not remember unless it is the Freshmen, those historic struggles of yore, when the mighty Senior met the lowly Freshman to determine the supremacy on the football field? And sad to say the Senior went away many a time, a sadder but wiser Senior. Of course we have witnessed many football games but seldom have we seen such determination, such fighting and such grit shown, as we have seen in these struggles. In these games, both baseball and football, our wonderful supply of unused Athletic ability came into view, and the coaches have discovered many a shining light in this manner.

But this form of athletics had to go, to make way for our preparation to beat the Hun. There has entered a new form of exercise, namely, drill, and like the true patriots that we are, we have taken this up with pleasure and determination.

Of course we hate to see Class Athletics die, but they died for a noble cause. Every Tech man can have but one object in life now, and that is to see that the Germans are defeated and that the world is made "safe for democracy," and safe for us to live in.

We are ready not only to give up Class Athletics but every form of Athletics if need be, for we want it said that we did our part.

This page was given, that Class Athletics should not be forgotten, that they should be held in the memory of the upper classman and that the present Freshmen well know why this form of athletics has been discontinued.

When the war is over, and the Germans have been bottled up behind the Rhine, then will we start anew. Then with renewed vigor due to the lack of this, and other activities, we will again put Class Athletics where they belong. Then again will Grant Field vibrate to the step of athletes and would-be athletes.

Until that time then, let's be contented with this loss and expend every bit of our energy in accomplishing the huge task which we have before us, for it is certain that no form of enjoyment is possible until the Hun has been completely defeated.
The Cross Country Run

This classic event is the joy of all of our marathon runners and cake eaters. As has been the custom for a number of years, this run is staged sometime during the month of April, and all Freshman look forward to it with pleasure. I might add here that said Freshmen are generally encouraged by the old familiar rubber hose, handled by some upper classmen.

Due to the generosity of the faculty there are about thirty cakes, which go to the first thirty men, and needless to say there is a mad rush to the water works and back.

The time for this run is anywhere from nineteen minutes to all afternoon, and the writer understands that several men have never returned. The sight the spectator gets is a comical one. Men dressed in every type track suit, including bathing suits, B. V. D.’s, etc., all strung out between Grant Field and the water works, some in the gutter and some besides the trees.

The course is three miles and a half but several of the participants have sworn that they ran six miles out there.

These Freshmen and other athletes after training for a month, and then being lucky enough to come in about twentieth, are generally so sick they can’t eat the cake and spend the rest of the week getting back to normal.

ORDER OF FINISH

1. F. C. Owens
2. W. A. Parker
3. J. T. Fleming
4. J. P. Minyard
5. Alden McLelland
6. J. N. McCleskey
7. H. N. Cobb
8. J. E. Hamlett
9. J. B. Nelms
10. W. D. Jerger
11. H. G. Stokes
12. M. A. Khoury
13. R. T. Willingham
14. C. E. Manning
15. J. A. McMurry
16. H. J. Powell
17. John Bremen
18. H. W. Grady
19. W. H. Herndon
20. C. F. Bond
The S. A. E. quintet won the inter Fraternity basket-ball championship after playing through the entire tournament with only one close game. They were head and shoulders above the rest of the field and well deserve the victory that they have won. The passing of this team is wonderful and they have two good shots in their forwards, a fast aggressive center and a pair of sterling guards. They defeated the A. T. O.'s in the finals in easy style, and piled up 31 points, while the A. T. O.'s only registered one goal after a foul had been called.