Tech Athletic Association

Dr. J. B. Crenshaw  Director of Athletics
Dr. S. S. Wallace  Treasurer
1918 FOOTBALL MEN
GUYON, J. N.  CORB, F. R.  SMITH, W. D.  FERST, F. W.
DAY, A. M.  STATION, A. H.  DOYAL, R. L.  WEBB, B. P.
DAVIS, O.  HUFFINES, R. D.  MATHIS, W. T.  DAVIS, V. L.
FLOWERS, B. R.  ALLEN, H. T.  NESBIT, M. M.  LAMAR, L. M.
BARRON, D. I.

1918 BASEBALL MEN
HEATH, B. D.  WHITELEY, W. R.  WILDER, B.  MURPHY, A. H.
WHEELER, M. L.  SMITH, W. D.  WEBB, B. P.  PRUITT, F. O.
GULL, M. F.  INGRAM, L. C.  GUYON, J. N.  ASBURY, F. H.
TURNER, C. F.

1918 TRACK TEAM
PARKER, W. A.  HOLST, B. B.  RAE, O. O.  MCLELLAN, A.
STRAPPER, G. E.  POLLARD, L. W.  McCLESKEY, J. M.  CHAMPION, E. F.

1918 TENNIS TEAM
OWENS, F. C.  HOWARD, G. P.

1918 GOLF TEAM
ADAIR, P. (1)  PRESCOTT, T. S. (2)  WATKINS, E. (3)  HOWDEN, F. J. (4)
"T" Club

OFFICERS

A. B. Hill .......................... President
J. W. Harlan ........................ Vice-President
C. P. Smith ........................ Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

ADAMS, B. R. .......................... HUFFINES, R. D.
ADAIR, P. ............................... HILL, A. B.
ALLEN, H. T. ........................ HEATH, B. D.
ASHBURY, F. H. ....................... HOLST, B. B.
BARRON, D. L. ......................... HOWARD, G. P.
COBB, F. R. ............................ LAMAR, L. M.
DAVIS, O. ............................... McCLESKEY, J. M.
DAVIS, V. L. .......................... McLellan, A.
DOYAL, R. L. .......................... Murphy, A. H.
FINCHER, W. E. ....................... NESBIT, M. M.
FLOWERS, B. R. ........................ OWENS, F. C.
FERST, F. W. .......................... Prescott, T. S.

PARKER, W. A. ........................ POLLARD, L. W.
PRUITT, F. O. .......................... ROGERS, J. C.
STATON, A. H. ........................ SCARBOROUGH, D. D.
SMITH, C. P. .......................... SMITH, W. D.
TURNER, C. F. ........................ WHEELER, M. L.
WHITELEY, W. R. ....................... WILDER, B.
Varsity Football Squad

W. E. FINCHER ........................................... Captain
H. C. ARNALL ........................................... Manager

PLAYERS

FINCHER, W. E.
GUYON, J. N.
DAY, A. M.
DAVIS, O.
FLOWERS, B. R.
BARRON, D. I.
ADAMS, B. R.
COBB, F. R.
STATON, A. H.
HUFFINES, R. D.
ALLEN, H. T.

SCARBOROUGH, D. D.
SMITH, W. D.
DOYAL, R. L.
MATHIS, W. T.
NESBIT, M. M.
ROGERS, J. C.
FERST, F. W.
WEBB, B. P.
DAVIS, V. L.
LAMAR, L. M.
Our Coaches


There is no need to introduce Johnny Heisman for anyone who has heard of football has heard of Johnny Heisman, the marvel coach. To Coach Heisman Tech attributes the enviable position it now occupies in the football limelight of America. Way back in the mediaeval ages in the year 1904 when Tech was still in swaddling clothes Coach Heisman signed up to coach Tech's football team and has coached ever since. For fifteen years all his matchless skill has been given unreservedly to Tech. For the last four years he has won the Championship of the South, and in 1917 produced the famous "Golden Tornado," the greatest team the country has ever known.

Coach Wood was new this year to Tech, but he made good with a jump. He was one of the greatest linemen ever turned out by Notre Dame. He had entire charge of the line and he proved beyond a shadow of a doubt the efficiency of his methods. To him is due a great deal of credit for the wonderful showing made this year. Above all Coach Wood is a prince of good fellows and is admired by every man in Tech.
Varsity Football Squad

During the first days of 1918 football practice, the outlook was gloomy enough to discourage anyone but Coach Heisman. In the first place the only regulars of last year back were Captain Bill Fincher and the Big Chief, Joe Guyon. A peach of a nucleus, at that, but two men cannot make a team, however good they are. A very few who had seen service on the scrubs, and a right healthy looking bunch of former prep men completed the list. Not so encouraging a prospect. And then came the doubt and confusion caused by the government taking over the colleges, and one day the report would come that there was to be absolutely no football, the next it would be denied. It was enough to discourage any group of men, and about the only thing that kept anyone at practice was the "never say die" spirit of Coach Heisman and Bill Fincher. At last things began to brighten up; the authorities saw fit to encourage football rather than frown upon it and concessions to the S. A. T. C. colleges were more liberal than any had dared dream for. So the squad took on new life and when Dowling, Rogers, Mathes, and Simpson of last year's squad turned up things moved with all the old time pep.

At the beginning of the season the old men back got together and elected William Fincher captain to take the place of Everett Strupper, who had entered the army. And no better man could have been picked to fill the shoes of the great Strup. Bill is a man not only with the knowledge necessary to captain a great football team but with the personality and spirit to get the best out of it. Bill was able to show every man on the team just how the thing ought to be done as he has played every position but center himself. As
a member of the famous "Golden Tornado" of 1917 Bill made practically unanimous All-Southern tackle, and this year, though playing a position unfamiliar to him, namely end, won the great honor of being placed on Walter Camp's All-American pick. Bill, however, is modest with all his honors, and is a man the lowliest scrub could approach and be sure of getting patient advice. Bill made Tech an ideal captain and all praise is due him.

Next to the Governor of the State, probably the most important personage in these parts is the "Big Chief," Joseph N. Guyon. Aside from speaking the Chippewah Indian tongue fluently, Joe has other accomplishments. Joe is judged by many the foremost athlete in America and one of the country's greatest all-time football players. At Carlisle in 1912 while only eighteen years old Joe was a prominent All-American pick, and has been getting better every succeeding year. Joe was the mainstay of Tech's freshman wonder team this year. The Big Chief was assistant coach and all-around utility man, playing sensationaly in both backfield and in the line. Joe will always be loved for the great work he did defensively against Pittsburg.

From a rather prickly thorn in Tech's side, to one star performer, is the story of A. Ralph Flowers, better known as Buck. When Buck left Davidson and came to Tech and was allowed to play on the Gold and White's football team because of the coming of the S. A. T. C., it was a bright day for Tech. Buck was the sensation of the football world in 1917 at Davidson College, where despite his diminutive size he side-stepped his way into an All-Southern berth. Buck did not rest on his laurels this year. His brilliant work in the Pitt game attracted the attention of Walter
Camp, an interested spectator, and gained him a place on Camp's All-American second team.

"Pup" Phillips' loss could not help but be felt, for it is no snap to fill an All-American center's place. But no better man could have been found to fill Pup's rather large size shoes than Ashel Day, formerly of the Porter Military Academy. No man can fill an All-American's position better than another All-American; yes, you have it; Ashel Day was accorded the most signal distinction ever given a Southern football player. In his freshman year he did what no other player at any Southern college has ever done. He made center on Camp's first string All-American pick. That is going some for a freshman. Now Tech will have two All-American centers when Pup Phillips returns in the fall.

D. I. Barron, sometimes known as "Red" just couldn't help being a football player. Red first gained attention when he, in the Clemson game, ran forty yards for a touchdown by the simple method of hurdling over the tacklers instead of trying to dodge. From that day on "Red" held on to his place at quarterback.

H. T. "Pug" Allen was taught the elements of football at Porter Military Academy and we'll give 'em credit, they sure did the job well. "Pug" was a full-back of the Tommy Spence type, the plunging type of back. He'd hit that line just like a ram, and come through like it was chaff with shreds of said line clinging to him. With Joe to keep the ends guessing and "Pug" to punish the line the enemy never had a chance.

You would never accuse Frank Ferst of being a demon half back at first sight. Frank is ordinarily a very mild-mannered, well-behaved and decorous young man, but pour him into a suit
of football togs and give him a bit of opposition and the fireworks begin. Frank made Tech a mighty good man and entirely lived down the rep that he had once gained by going to Georgia.

Boys High School has turned out some mighty good football material but she never produced a better halfback than Brainard Adams. "B" was the sensation of the prep league for many years, and in his last prep appearance he and Judy Harlan as opponents staged a hectic battle on Grant Field. But "B's" performance on Grant Field this year eclipsed all past records. "B" is a man on the type of Albert Hill—a stocky, low set sort of a fellow—but, great guns! fast as lightning and a brilliant broken field runner. "B's" sixty-yard run for touchdown from kick-off on a muddy field in the Auburn game will never be forgotten at Tech. And incidentally "B" Adams was one of the few men who made an appreciable gain around Pitt's ends.

Boys High was also well represented at Tech in the person of Albert Staton, another Atlanta prep star. Albert's motto is "Treat 'em rough" and all rival ends can testify that he lives up to it in a most disheartening way. Those lanky arms and legs looked awkward and no doubt were, for they were ever getting messed up in the thick of the fray. As a running mate for Bill Fincher Albert was a distinct success.

Everyone was mighty glad to see Wally Smith hit his stride this year, and lose the bit of hesitancy in running which held him back last year. We imagine Wally just grinned that old trick away for Wally just keeps plugging and grinning at the same time. But though happy always, Wally was unusually joyous Thanksgiving, and was as frisky and elusive as a young pup, much to the sorrow of Auburn.
Football Review

Tech opened the season on October 5th with Clemson, and that team went down in defeat at the hands of the Yellow Jackets as she is accustomed to do year after year. The Tech team played raggedly in spots but the famous “jump shift” was handled well by the new men and at the end of the contest Tech stood on top of a 28-0 score.

OCTOBER 12TH. TECH 118—FURMAN 0

Tech’s second game of the season was an uninteresting affair after the first ten minutes of play, as the Furman combination was unable to stop the track meet.

A sensational play was pulled by Barron and Flowers in the fourth quarter. The former Davidson star dropped back on Tech’s seventy-two-yard line for a forward as Barron sped on down the field. Barron caught the ball forty-two yards away and ran the remaining distance for a touchdown.

The track meet ended with touchdowns credited to the following: Barron 4, Allen 3, Adams 2, Ferst 2, Guyon, Fincher, Wally Smith, Cobb and Doyal 1 each. Bill Fincher had a perfect day at goal kicking, placing the ball between the uprights fourteen straight times.

OCT. 19. TECH 123—11TH CAVALRY 0

After only two minutes of the second half had been played with the score 123 to 0, the soldiers of the 11th Cavalry were forced to surrender to Tech, their reserves having given out. Tech scored at will and the feature of the game were the long passes from Flowers to Fincher or Barron. The eighteen touchdowns were scored by the following men: Flowers 5, Barron 4, Ferst, Allen and Staton 2 each, Smith, Fincher and Cobb 1 each.
OCTOBER 26. TECH 28—GORDON 0

Twelve thousand people saw Tech defeat Camp Gordon, in one of the best games ever witnessed on Grant Field. It was a bitter contest and for two full quarters the Heisman machine was stalled and helpless. In the two furious quarters even Flowers and Guyon were unable to gain, so fierce was the soldier's defensive.

The better condition of the younger men won out in the remainder of the game, but the Tech team was forced to the limit to win over the soldier combination.

"Red" Barron played the game of his life and scored two of his team's touchdowns. Pug Allen's line plunging was also a feature of the contest, while Frank Ferst started the fireworks by making the first touchdown by swooping up the ball after Strupper fumbled and going over the line for a tally. Ferst also scored the other remaining touchdown. Bill Fincher kicked goal successfully upon all occasions.

NOV. 10. TECH 128—N. C. A. & E. 0

Tech piled up the record score of the season against North Carolina Agricultural and Engineering Institute on Grant Field, November 10th. Neither Flowers or Guyon was used in this game, the star pair being saved for the Pittsburg contest.

The touchdowns were made by the following: Ferst 4, Smith 3, Allen 3, Staton 2, Cobb 2, Adams 1. Fincher scored fourteen points by goal kicking after touchdowns.

NOVEMBER 23. PITTSBURGH 32—TECH 0

The first defeat suffered by Tech in four years came at the hands of Pittsburgh. The freshman team of Tech was no match for the Pitt-Panthers, who had
six four-year men and eight varsity men from the year before on their team.

The Pittsburg defense was impregnable, while the offense revolving around Davies and Easterday was brilliant.

“Injun” Joe Guyon was certainly there in the midst of the thickest fighting and played the best game of his career. His number “27” could be seen in every play, and McLaren, the much advertised fullback of the Panthers, was unable to gain against Tech. Bill Fincher and Joe Guyon were too much for him.

“Buck” Flowers made the longest run for Tech, netting twenty-one yards by a sensational break-away. Albert Staton, Brainard Adams, Day and Ferst also displayed some fine football. In fact the whole Tech team played splendidly and fought to the end, but the odds were too overwhelmingly in favor of Pittsburg. The aerial attack and versatile plays of Pitt held the less experienced team at a disadvantage, but Tech was far from being disgraced by the defeat, as all the Northern papers commented on their fighting spirit.

Nov. 28th. Tech 41—Auburn 0

Tech experienced little difficulty in winning over the Auburn combination on Grant Field Thanksgiving. The field was wet and soggy and slowed up the game considerably, but the game was never in doubt after the first quarter.

Joe Guyon scored first for Tech by catching a forward pass from Flowers and sprinting over the line.

“Buck” scored the second touchdown by an end run of fifteen yards, Fincher kicking goal. Guyon made the third by bucking center for five yards. “Wally” Smith made a touchdown by skirting left end for twelve yards. Barron carried the ball over from the one-yard line for the last score of the season.
The Football Banquet

Pittsburg and the adventures of the Tech football team in that smoky town may have dampened the spirits of the members of said team for a time, but if those happenings had any effect on their appetites it failed conclusively to manifest itself on the night of December 7th. For unlike those who would cry over their split milk and never think of salvaging part of it, the Tech team was given as splendid and care-free a banquet as though the dark cloud of Pittsburg had never appeared on the horizon. It was only just that this team, though defeated by the most powerful team in the country and so breaking a no-defeat record of four years standing, should be treated as royally as the team which had gone through the season with clear record. One defeat and by so mighty an adversary could not take from the long string of glorious victories, which this "miracle freshman team" had accomplished.

The time was nine to twelve; the place the Druid Hills Golf Club. As it was announced that the "eats" would come promptly on schedule time, the team to a man was present at 8.30 o'clock. That half hour of wait was long, but Mabel! it was sure worth it. The big dancing hall was strung with Tech pennants, an immense one almost covering the wall on each side. And the center of attraction, a great table arranged in the form of an immense "T".

Toastmaster Lowry Arnold took position at the head of the table, with Coach F. F. Wood and Captain Fincher on either side. The rest of the team occupied the head of the "T"; then came the faculty representatives, Dr. Smith, Dr. Crenshaw, and Mr. Armstrong; then the members of the Tech High-Muck Club consisting principally of George Adair, Bill Oldknow and last, but not least the honorable sporting writers' union, Dick Jemison, "Ole" Bill Keeler, and Morgan Blake.

Then bedlam let loose, for Bill Oldknow in the hopes that the sounds of mirth might carry even unto Pittsburg had procured various and sundry infernal machines—horns, rattles, whistles and the like. Finally, Mr. Toastmaster succeeded in making himself heard to the effect that all hot air would be reserved to the last as the spuds might get cold, etc. (Register prolonged and joyous cheering.) The game was on. The waiters registered first down, skirting right end and deftly forward passing great platters containing chicken, rice, potatoes and other delicacies. The passing was intercepted by the diners, however, and the play became fast and furious. Everyone showed the effects of excellent training and had little trouble in lasting out the half. Salad made its appearance in the third quarter, and the game ended with ice cream and cake. The condition of some of the participants was pitiful. They were all in.

Lowry Arnold began the further persecution of the guests by introducing George Adair "whom you have doubtless seen hanging around Tech during the months of October and November". Mr. Adair electrified his audience by an eloquent and convincing talk on the value of religious attention to your studies. It is feared by many that the milk had gone to his head. Dr. Crenshaw followed, speaking on the value of the football man to his college. Prof. D. M. Smith, "the man who taught Bill Fincher calculus and led Joe Guyon through the mazes of analyt," had his hearers weeping in sympathy. One of the best speeches of the night was given by Bob Jones, the only Georgia graduate who ever attended a Tech banquet. At this point Joe Guyon was presented with a pair of cuff links as the most useful man on the team, and responded in the Chippewah Indian tongue. Bill Fincher was presented with the captain's knife, and Coach Wood with a token of esteem. Dick Jemison, then Morgan Blake were heard from, and the meeting then broke up in disorder when O. B. Keeler responded with a few original jokes.

The only feature which took from the occasion was the absence of Coach Heisman, the first Tech banquet he has missed in fifteen years.
The Scrub

"You ask for a toast to the heroes tonight,
To those who were victors in many a fight,
To the names that are sung by the public in praise,
To the stars that rose from a battlefield's haze.
Well, fill your glasses and drink to my toast;
Here's a toast to the army, a toast to the host,
A toast to the steel that is worn and rusted,
A toast to the jewel which fate has encrusted—
It's only a drink to the forgotten, the dub—
Here's a toast to His Honor, His Honor: the Scrub.

"It's only a toast to the shadows—no more—
You never will see them—it's a terrible bore
Watching them struggle in snow and in rain,
Bleeding and fighting for a Varsity's name.
Yes, they get the honor; the Scrub, gets the hell!
He's only a shadow—it's all in the game,
And the butterfly sees the gold of the flame—
It's only a drink to the forgotten, the dub—
Here's a toast to His Honor, His Honor: the Scrub."
Baseball Team, 1918

M. F. Guill ............................................. Captain
J. S. Budd .................................................. Manager

VARSITY

Heath, B. D. ............................................. Wilder, B.
Wheeler, M. L. .......................................... Webb, B. P.
Gull, M. F. ................................................ Guyon, J. N.
Turner, C. F. ............................................. Murphy, A. H.
Whiteley, W. R. ......................................... Pruitt, F. O.
Smith, W. D. ............................................. Asbury, F. H.
Ingram, L. C. ............................................. Ivens, H.
Baseball History, 1918

Was a fair day in March, the second to be exact, when Tech's new coach, Mr. Joe Bean, called his baseballers and would-be baseballers together on Grant Field. Eighty-two men reported and of all this number Coach Bean was able to find but two men of Heisman's 1917 Varsity. These two men were "Shorty" Guill and Hal Ivens. However, among the men out were some members of the 1917 scrub team and they, with the two regulars, were the nucleus around which Coach Bean built the team.

"Shorty" Guill was elected captain a few days afterward and from then on practice was in earnest. The squad was cut and a sign out list established. The ambitions of many a young Tech freshman were blighted by this action on coach's part but all took it philosophically. After two weeks of practice the team played a couple of practice games which they easily won. Then hard luck began. Wally Smith, who had been playing a brilliant game at short, broke his leg and was out for the entire season. His loss caused coach much worry but it was a formidable team that opened the collegiate season against Mercer on March 29 at Grant Field. But the new team was in for a surprise. Winn, a southpaw, who pitched for Mercer, was extremely right and Tech was beaten 8 to 0. It was just a case of a pitcher being too good, and though Asbury, for Tech, twirled a heady game, Mercer won out.

The next day, though, the team started two things; first, a glow of pride in the student body by beating Mercer 5 to 2; and, secondly, a precedent for being a fifty-fifty team. Whenever the Jackets lost a game it was a sure bet that we would win the next day or vice versa. A loss didn't discourage the 1918 team. Next day would bring revenge. In fact the Boston Red Sox couldn't have taken two games in a row from us. It just wasn't being done that spring. Old Man S. O. L. hit Tech again on April 2d when Joe Guyon, who had been playing a bang-up game in center field was forced to return to his ranch in order to hold it. This weakened the team considerably and caused a shift in the lineup but it didn't discourage Joe Bean a bit.

Davidson came next and played a doubleheader on Grant Field on April 6th. In the first game the Jackets were stung to the tune of 7 to 1. In the second game though Tech came back and with Pruitt pitching a masterly game won a curtailed affair with a 6 to 1 advantage.

On the 13th of April Tech entertained Auburn and Murphy, Asbury and eight other athletes downed the clan from the small town and placed Tech at the head of the college league. The casualty list in the morning papers showed that Tech had accumulated just twice as many tallies as Auburn; the score was 8 to 4. But our precedent was our undoing, for the next day the Jackets were trimmed 10 to 4 and we dropped from the lead.
Tech then took her first road trip, going to Auburn, where they won the first game 8 to 3, but the jinx overtook them and the next day Tech was whitewashed 3 to 0.

The following week the Bean Boys played a match game with Oglethorpe, beating them 5 to 1, with Pruitt in the box, and then on the 27th of April the team made Vanderbilt bite the dust, 4 to 1.

On May 3rd the team went Maconward and on that day were beaten by Mercer 4 to 3, but on the following day Asbury let Mercer down with three hits and the Jackets copped, 10 to 0. We were still fifty-fifty.

Then came the big show, the climax of Tech's baseball season, the four games with Georgia. Tech went to Athens on May 10th and in a hard fought game were beaten 2 to 0, though the Jackets looked dangerous in every stage of the game. Murphy opposed Philpot in this game and though both pitched great ball the luck was all with the Red and Black twirler.

The next day the second game of the series was played. Tech was there one hundred per cent with the Yellow Jacket band. Every Techite knew the Jackets would win, for hadn't we lost the day before; but Georgia evinced a Missourian disposition and so Tech showed her, with a 4 to 3 score. Asbury pitched a great game and the whole team was behind him from start to finish.

Georgia reported to Grant Field on May 17th and though the Tech nine strove hard Holliday had it over them and Georgia won, 4 to 2. The season ended next day and a glorious end it was. The game started off with Georgia in the lead and she held this lead until the eighth when Tech, by bunching hits and taking advantage of the Red and Black errors, tied the score. Georgia scored again in the ninth but the Jackets, fighting an up-hill battle, knotted the count again in their half of this inning. Then Tech began to "ramble," and when with Turner on third, Heath singled and Turner came home with the run that beat Georgia and ended the 1918 season and the Georgia series fifty-fifty.

If the Yellow Jacket luck was fifty-fifty there was nothing fifty-fifty about the fighting spirit of our 1918 team. They were one hundred per cent fighters and under as popular a captain as ever led a Tech athletic team, they never quit. Tech may have better teams and greater teams in the future but she will never have any team that will surpass the 1918 team in fighting qualities.

About two weeks after the season closed two of the Tech regulars were rewarded for their good work during the season by being picked on Mike Donahue's All-Southern team. These men were Captain "Shorty" Guill at second base, and Bevo Webb our first sacker. These two men were certainly deserving of this honor as they played great ball throughout the season.
Track Team, 1918

G. E. STRUPPER ................................................. Captain
C. B. BLACKWELL ................................................ Manager

VARSITY

PARKER, W. A. ..................................................
BATTLE, W. W. ................................................
STRUPPER, G. E. ................................................
HOLST, B. B. ..................................................
ROGERS, J. C. ..................................................
POLLARD, L. W. ................................................

Rae, O. O. ..................................................
Blackwell, C. B. ...............................................
McCleskey, J. M. ............................................
McLellan, A. ..................................................
McCrea, W. W. ...............................................
Champion, E. F. .............................................
Everett Strupper piloted the Tech track team to victory on April 23d on Grant Field, in a four-cornered meet in which Davidson, Sewanee, Mississippi A. & M., and Tech competed. The Tech captain was the star of the meet, winning first place in the 100-yard dash, the low and high hurdles, and the 220-yard dash. Hammond, the Sewanee captain and muchly touted champion, failed to deliver all that was expected of him and was unable to push Strupper closely in any of the events in which the two competed.

Tech won the meet by a large margin, scoring more points than the other three competitors combined. Points were scored as follows: Tech 62, Davidson 32, Sewanee 16, and Mississippi 5.

The 100-yard dash was won by Strupper, the football star running the distance in 10 2-5 seconds. McRae of Tech was second and Hammond of Sewanee third.

Perhaps the most exciting race of the day was the 440-yard dash. Battle of Tech finally emerged the winner after being closely pushed until the last 100 yards by Crouch of Davidson, who finished second.

Brand of Davidson pulled off a big surprise when he ran away with the mile event. At the end of the third lap the Davidson man was about fifty feet behind McCleskey of Tech, but sprinted the entire remaining lap and won by a good margin. Parker placed third for the Yellow Jackets.

The 220-yard dash went to Tech, being won by Strupper in the excellent time of 22 3-5 seconds. "Heinie" Holst also of Tech pushed the winner close and finished second.

Tech was only able to place third in the 880-yard run, Parker finishing behind Finley and Brand of Davidson, who captured first and second places respectively. The winners' time was 2 minutes and 8 seconds.

Strupper won the high hurdles for Tech in 16 seconds. This was one of the prettiest races of the afternoon, Hammond of Sewanee being beaten about 4 yards. McLellan captured third place for Tech.

McQueen of Davidson won the high jump, clearing the bar at 5 feet 8½ inches. Blackwell and Pollard of Tech, and Hammond of Sewanee tied for second place.

Tech won both first and second places in the 220-yard low hurdles. Strupper crossed the line first, his time being 26 seconds for the distance. Holst was the winner of second place for Tech.

The running broad jump was an event which caused more than usual interest "Heinie" Holst captured this event for Tech, leaving Mother Earth's surface for a distance of 20 feet and 6 inches. Holst had little difficulty in defeating Charlie Hammond of Sewanee, the latter being pushed closely for second place by McCrea of Tech who finished third.

The pole vault was captured by Mississippi A. & M. by a big margin. Worthington of the college named was the only representative sent by that institution and was the winner of the pole vault. The winner cleared the uprights at 10 feet 6 inches. McCrea, the Tech athlete finished second, and Eates of Sewanee third.

The javelin throw was won by Tech, McCrea hurling the slender pole a distance of 129 4-5 feet. Hammond of Sewanee was second and Strupper third in this event.

The only event in which Tech failed to place was the shot put. Grey of Davidson easily won this event, Ellam and Hammond of Sewanee finishing second and third respectively. The winner's distance was 37 feet and 10 inches.

Grey also won the discus throw, the Davidson man throwing the discus 110 feet. Champion and Rogers, both of Tech, finished second and third respectively.

The meet plainly demonstrated that Tech had among its dominions the best collection of track athletes in the South. She won by substantial margins and showed conclusively to her competitors what the White and Gold could do under test.
Tennis
Tennis Team, 1918

F. C. Owens ........................... Manager
G. R. Fraser ......................... Assistant Manager
F. C. Owens ........................... Singles Champion
G. P. Howard
F. C. Owens ........................... Doubles Champion
G. P. Howard
F. C. Owens ........................... Team
Tennis History, 1918

With the entire 1917 tennis team in school and a wealth of new material and many old heads such as Beall, McMath, Milner, and Fraser, Tech was slated to have the best tennis team ever turned out.

With one of the largest fields ever competing in a Tech tournament K. H. Merry and F. C. Owens went to the finals in singles. Merry won his way to the finals after defeating McMath in straight sets, 6-1, 6-2. Owens defeated Fraser in the upper bracket of the semi-finals, 6-3, 6-0. In the finals Owens defeated Merry in straight sets, 6-3, 6-2, 6-3. It was the case of careful, steady chops of Merry's against the driving, lawfords of Owens.

In the doubles Howard and Owens met and defeated Merry and Beall in straight sets by the count of 6-1, 6-2, 6-4. The match was never in doubt and Howard's "slop-bucket" serve had his opponents completely baffled.

The first meet of the year was when the Tech tennis team journeyed to Knoxville to play the University of Tennessee. The closest contest of the entire match was the first contest between Smith of Tennessee and Owens. "Hop" dropped the first set 4-6, but came back and took the next two after playing an up-hill game throughout. On the same day Allenberg of Tennessee, defeated Howard of Tech, 8-6, 6-1.

Howard and Owens defeated Allenberg and Smith in the doubles in straight sets 6-3, 6-4, 6-3. It was not until this match that the Tech representatives found themselves.

On the following day the teams swapped around and Howard took on Smith while Owens met Allenberg. Howard lost his match 5-7, 6-0, 6-3, but Owens defeated Allenberg 6-3, 6-2, which gave Tech the meet.

The next meet was the S. I. A. A. held at East Lake. Tech carried off both the singles and doubles honors. In the semi-finals Howard of Tech defeated Sullers of Mercer, 6-4, 6-4, while Owens of Tech was disposing of Barker of Mercer, by the count of 6-0, 6-4.

After Mercer had been eliminated in the semi-finals Owens and Howard clashed to settle the individual honors. Owens defeated his team mate in straight sets, 6-2, 6-2, 6-1.

In the finals in doubles Howard and Owens defeated Barker and Sullers, 6-2, 6-3, 6-3. Tulane won the meet in 1917 when Howard and Owens were defeated by the Tulane team in New Orleans. The meet this year will be held in Atlanta.
Golf
Golf Team, 1918

T. S. Prescott ........................... Captain
F. J. Howden ........................... Manager

TEAM

Adair, P. (1) ............................. Watkins, E. (3)
Prescott, T. S. (2) ....................... Howden, F. J. (4)
Golf History, 1918

Last year marked the first season that Tech ever turned out a golf team and it met with marked success in the matches with the Eastern colleges.

To get to the personnel and work of the team. Very little time was had by the men to practice, but they went to it with a will and when the time for the first match with Columbia came around, a formidable quartet was on hand. Perry Adair, one of the foremost golfers in the South, was number one man. Adair has been playing golf around Atlanta since twelve years old and holds many of the course records in the South. Fred Howden of Savannah, was elected manager. Howden had a score of notable records to his credit there. Ewing Watkins, one of the best golfers in Tennessee and said to be the longest driver in the South, and Tom Prescott of Atlanta golf fame, comprised the other two members of the team.

TECH 15—COLUMBIA 0

Tech opened her invasion of the East with a match with the University of Columbia. Scoring in this match as in all the contests which followed, was kept on the Nassau system, the winners on the first nine being awarded one point, the same being true for the second nine holes, and an additional point being awarded for the best ball of the match.

The first matches were played in the morning, Tom Prescott and Perry Adair playing the best ball against A. L. Walker (Junior Inter-collegiate and Staten Island champion), and A. J. Boyd, also a golfer of collegiate fame. Ewing Watkins and Fred Howden were paired up against Bigin and Straumberg of Columbia.

Adair and Prescott had little trouble in taking the measure of the Easterners and defeated them handily, 5 up with 4 to play. Perry Adair played the course in 76, a most excellent score as a high wind was blowing. The results of this match netted the Tech team 3 points, Nassau.

Watkins and Howden showed their opponents little sympathy for their teammates defeat and the Tech golfers won 5-3, giving Tech 3 more points.

In the afternoon Perry was matched against A. L. Walker, the inter-collegiate champion, to decide the singles championship. This match was fairly even until the twelfth green where Walker laid Adair a stymie. The Tech golfer pitched over his opponent's ball into the cup for a win, this seemed to upset the Eastern champion, and Adair had easy sailing from then on, capturing the match 5-4. Adair's win added 3 more points to the Tech score for the day.

Tom Prescott and Bigin of Columbia also were matched in the afternoon play. In this match the only chance Columbia had of scoring was thwarted by Prescott on the ninth hole. Prescott was one down through the eighth hole, and came back and captured the ninth making the score even at the turn. Having pulled out of the hole Prescott continued his good playing and won the match 5-4. This gave Tech 2 additional points.

Fred Howden locked horns with Straumberg. Howden was two down at the end of the seventh green but played excellent golf at this point in the match and captured the next five holes in succession, playing the second nine holes in 37 strokes. This
was the last match of the meet with Columbia, and Tech had totaled 15 points against none of their opponents.

TECH DEFEATS YALE 17 TO 1

The next day Tech was scheduled to play the Yale golf team. They had time only to play the course, on which the match was to take place, around once. When the match took place the next day a high wind was blowing which was another handicap, but in spite of the two disadvantages scored heavily on the Bull Dog golfers. The Jackets scored 17 out of a possible 18 points.

Adair and Prescott were matched against Moorkwell and Balch in the morning doubles. The Tech pair had the best ball for the entire match and scored 3 points by their complete victory.

Howden and Watkins defeated Joffrey and Davis in the best match of the day. Watkins terrific drives and the consistent putting of Howden were too much for the Bull Dogs.

In the individual matches the Yale team met with little more success. Adair was matched with Moorkwell and won easily, 6-5, the winner playing consistent golf at all times during the contest. Perry had the best ball on all occasions and his win netted Tech 3 points.

Fred Howden turned in the best card of the day in his match with Joffrey, and defeated the latter, 8-7. Howden shot a 76 on the round and led his opponent throughout the entire match, giving Tech an additional 3 points.

The only score of the day was made in the match between Watkins and Davis. Watkins defeated his opponent handily on the first nine and on the second nine the score was all even through the seventeenth hole. On the eighteenth hole a small pebble on the green turned Watkins ball while putting for a win, this resulting in the only score made by the Yale golfers during the day.

PENN DOWNED 14 TO 3

The last contest of the Jackets in the East came when the University of Pennsylvania was played. After Penn was defeated a successful invasion was brought to a close.

Ewing Watkins and Prescott met and defeated Kundt and McNeal in a close match, the former pair winning, 2-1. The Southerners lost on one nine but captured the other and had the best ball of the contest. Tech was awarded 2 points in this match.

Perry Adair and Fred Howden played Jacks and Webster of Penn and won to the tune of 4 up with 3 to go. The Tech pair completely outclassed the Penn pair and scored 3 points for Tech.

In the individual matches Adair tied up with Jacks and won 6-4. The Quaker golfer was at the mercy of Adair at all times and Tech annexed 3 more points by the results of this match.

Tom Prescott defeated Kundt in a fairly close match winning 2 points for Tech, while Watkins had little trouble in downing McNeal, 6-4, giving the White and Gold golfers 3 points.

Fred Howden lost a close match to Webster, the Penn man winning 1 up. This was the last score made by Penn and the match ended with Tech on the big end of a 14 to 3 score.
Swimming
Swimming Team

G. R. Fraser ......................... Captain
F. C. Owens ......................... Manager

TEAM

Scott, R. H.
Fraser, G. R.
Evans, J. G.

Carson, H. D.
Weiss, R. G.
Owens, F. C.
Swimming History

The first year that Tech entered aquatic sports was marked by great interest in the game and wonderful records by members of the team. At the beginning of the year when the first tryout was held in the pool of the city Y. M. C. A. about sixty men came out—a wealth of material—and it was with some difficulty that a team was finally decided upon. It was a team that has some of the fastest water splashers that the South has ever turned out and one that would make any Eastern college hustle to beat. In G. R. Fraser, captain of the team, Tech can boast of the best swimmer in the South. He holds the Southern record in both the 220-yard swim and the 50-yard.

The first meet that Tech had was with the Clemson tigers at Clemson. Tech sent six men up, Fraser, Weiss, Scott, Carson, Evans and Owens, and they returned with a 50 to 19 victory. In this meet excellent time was made by both teams. Fraser and Weiss were the stars for Tech. Fraser swimming the 220 yards in 2 minutes and 50 seconds, cutting 4 seconds off his own Southern record. Weiss swam first in the 20 yards, 40 yards, 40-yard Hack, and swam the relay. Carson placed second in the 100-yard and 220-yard swim, being only a few feet behind his team mate, Fraser, in both events. Evans swam the 440 yards in the short time of 6 minutes and 30 seconds, while Scott and Owens boosted the teams points with second places, Scott placing in the 20 yards and medley swim, while Owens placed second in the breast. In the relay Owens, who swam first for Tech, obtained a good lead over his man and Carson, Weiss and Fraser each increased this lead till finally it was ten yards.

When this book goes to press this is the only meet that the team has participated in, but there is a great probability that they will go East, and if they do they should give a good account of themselves.
The steenth, annual cross-country run passed into history, according to Father Time's best records, on Saturday, the fifteenth day of March, in the year nineteen hundred and nineteen. In magnitude and brilliance it eclipsed its predecessors by a large majority, despite any insidious insinuations to the contrary.

'Twas a miserable, drizzling rain and a wintry, northern wind that greeted the various and sundry entrants as they emerged from their seclusion around the appointed hour of the get-away. Nothing daunted, the ambitious, care-free exponents of Marathon, some two hundred and thirty in number, concealed in a partial degree by bath-robcs, kimonos, and mackintoshes, stepped bravely forth and doffed their variegated frocks. The motley crew, their nine hundred and twenty limbs thus boldly displayed, were clad in an assortment of athletic garb or regalia that would make an illustrated Spalding catalog look like a fashion book for elderly spouses. Uniforms, or segments thereof, representing the essential apparel of every known and unknown sport from pinochle to bathing to I. D. R., were visible. Truly, it was a sight for sore eyes.

It was but a few moments after the hour of two that the gallant stalwarts, nervous and expectant, lined up across Grant Field. After several minor disputes for the more preferable positions, the preliminary instructions and announcements were read and the field cleared for action. Captain Heinie Hoist of the track team deftly pulled the trigger of a six-shooter and the men were off. Gibby Fraser, famous as a follower of the arts of Neptune, hastened out in front of his multitude of opponents at the very start and attained the honor of leading the regiment through the northern gates of Grant Field. Some Apollo, bedecked in a dainty blue, one-piece, Annette K., guaranteed-not-to-shrink-or-fade bathing suit drew up the rear guard. Immediately outside the gates, however, he was deprived of this unenviable position, when a certain, ponderous, prodigious freshman of football fame collapsed under the strain of the terrible pace and fell by the wayside.

Exactly nineteen minutes, fifty-three and four-fifths seconds after the report of the gun, Bill Parker passed under the rope a winner, holding a safe lead of one hundred yards. Closely coupled till the very last dash were Fouche and Haskell but the former managed to crowd out his rival by a nose. For the next ten minutes, until the gates were locked, droves of weary, wayworn travelers, singly and collectively, returned to the fold.

Out of the two hundred and thirty entrants, the remarkable number of one hundred and seventy-one successfully completed the route. To the one-two-three men, medals of gold, silver and bronze, respectively, were presented as a token of their superlative endurance. For the next thirty men there were cakes of varying savor and delectableness. The attractiveness of his prize proved the undoing and unsettling of one ravenous youth who rashly sought to satisfy his ill-timed appetite without any especial observation of the rules of a finely trained runner. No other casualties were noticed or reported but unconfirmed rumors of quite a few natural deaths were prevalent for nearly a week.

The first thirty men to finish were Bill Parker, D. D. Fouche, A. H. Haskell, Cobb, McLellan, W. D. Smith, Havis, Baumgartner, Fraser, Harrison, Howden, Russell, Cox, Khoury, Milner, Nelms, Williams, Shepard, Temple, Heyward, Burnham, McNeice, Lowndes, Paden, Bohannon, Schenck, Richardson, McMaster, Val Cook and Frankum.
Class Athletics

To Mars, and to his pugnastic disposition, we attribute a multitude of troubles, sins and defects. Nor are our accusations against the martial war-lord unjust or undeserved. So completely did he disrupt college life and the institutions of the campus that it is doubtful if his disastrous attacks can be overcome in any short time. In the course of these ruthless onslaughts, amid the dying and the dead, we find the pitiful remains of the once brilliant Class Athletics.

Whose memory goeth not back to the days of old when the dignified Senior battled with the austere Junior on the gridiron or when the complacent Sophomore smothered the verdant Freshman on the diamond.

These games proved themselves of inestimable value both to the institution and to the student body in more ways than one. As the seasons rolled around, from football to basketball to baseball, each in its turn brought to light a world of undeveloped, natural athletes. The essential athletic training that so many would otherwise have missed was here attained, the physical standards of the Tech man being raised appreciably each year as the result.

The surcease of Class Athletics came simultaneously with the birth of our military regime. A new exercise, in the form of infantry drill, supplanted the old, as it were, over night. The athletic courts and grounds were changed to drill fields; the motley garbs and outfits gave way to khaki. All the spirit, all the fight, and all the energy of Tech's splendid manhood was united in the gigantic struggle.

But Peace, the glorious and wonderful, has come! Shining at first through the tiniest rift in the angry clouds of war, it beams at last with all its splendor from a glowing, restful heaven of blue, bringing with it hope, animation, and happiness.

In the interim Tech, stripped of all its campus activities, moved majestically along. Her loyal, patriotic sons returned not to a school but an army post. They dreamed of the past, fought for the present, but endured and lived in the future.

The task of re-establishing Class Athletics is but one part of the tremendous work ahead of our student body. The present Freshman class, as well as those to come, is unacquainted with traditions and combats of old. Upon the upper classmen, who unfortunately are in the minority, lies the greater part of the reconstructive and initiative work.

Resumption of Class Athletics cannot be accomplished on the spur of the moment. The new men, so to speak, must needs be educated up to the true meaning of class loyalty and spirit. The old men must take hold of the task with that vigor which characterized their efforts when Freshmen. All of the pent-up energy and surplus fighting spirit of our undergraduates once directed in the right channels can, with astonishing ease and rapidity, put Class Athletics back into the limelight that is so rightfully theirs.
Pan-Hellenic Basketball

Hail to the champs of the Georgia Tech Fraternity Basketball League of 1919—the Chi Phi quintette. This five was one of the best fraternity teams ever seen at Tech and deserved without a shadow of doubt the title of champions and the loving cup which goes with the title. From the first it was seen that the Chi Phi's had a real basketball team and were almost sure to win their way to the finals, and, believe me, that meant something this year, for never in the history of the school has it had a more successful year, in every way. The interest in the games was high and large audiences of rooters turned out each time. Then the teams were all good and each and every one fought like bear-cats. It meant something to come out on top against such a field.

The S. A. E.'s won their way into the finals by defeating the A. T. O. team in the most exciting and hard-fought game of the season by the close margin of one point, the final count being 14 to 13. So now it was up to the S. A. E.'s to defend their title against the onset of the Chi Phi five.

But this time the old dope ran true to form, and the S. A. E.'s were snowed under by a score of 34 to 9, in a game far more interesting and exciting than the score begins to indicate. The ball was fought for to the last breath and the teams hit a pace which very nearly exhausted them both. But fight as they might the S. A. E.'s could not stop the shooting and passing of Wrigley, Fraser, Cobb, Prescott, and Parker, and were kept continually on the defense. It seemed that Gene Wrigley had a favorite spot on the board which he almost wore out during the game. The bank on that particular spot seemed to throw the ball through the ring every time. This ended the greatest and best basketball season that the pan-Hellenic league has ever held and basketball is not on a plane with baseball so far as interest in the game goes.