Book Five
Taken as a whole athletics have a significant place in the life and spirit at Tech. The intercollegiate program is of the greatest importance in this field. Varsity and freshman teams represent us in football, basketball, baseball, track, cross-country, fencing, golf, and tennis.
Board of Directors

FACULTY MEMBERS

Dr. M. L. Brittain ........................................... Chairman
Prof. Floyd Field .............................................. Secretary-Treasurer

Dean W. V. Skiles ........................................ Dr. J. B. Crenshaw
Prof. A. H. Armstrong ....................................... Dr. G. H. Boggs

W. A. Alexander

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Oscar Davis .................................................. R. T. Jones, Jr.
G. W. McCarty, Jr.

STUDENT MEMBERS

J. L. Chivington ............................................. Captain Football Team
D. Munford ................................................... Editor The Technique
R. E. Anderson .............................................. President Student Council
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

WILLIAM A. ALEXANDER
Head Football Coach, Director of Athletics

As Head Coach and Director of Athletics, "Coach Alex," as he is known to the whole school, has held the love and esteem of the student body for more than two decades. It is to him that most of the credit and glory must be given for the nationally prominent place Georgia Tech has in the field of athletics. As Head Football Coach he molds into one unit the products of the various special coaches and directs a general plan of attack that has never failed to puzzle the greatest football teams in the nation.

M. M. THARPE, Line Coach

In the hands of "Mac" Tharpe, an All-Southern Tackle from Tech, lies the instruction of the Jacket lines. In 1927 "Mac" was selected as freshman coach and served until 1935, when he was appointed Varsity Line Coach, in which position he has shown himself to be one of the outstanding football line coaches of the South.

R. L. DODD, Backfield Coach

"Bobby" Dodd, an All-American halfback from the University of Tennessee, has served as backfield coach since 1932. To him goes most of the credit for the tricky backfields of Georgia Tech, as he is largely responsible for Tech's "razzle dazzle" type of football. In addition to coaching football, Coach Dodd is in charge of the baseball team.

G. C. GRIFFIN, Track Coach

As Assistant Dean of Men and Personal Director, Coach Griffin is perhaps the busiest man at Tech, yet he still finds time to coach Track and Cross Country. A former Tech track man, he is an ardent supporter of the sport and under his coaching Tech has had several outstanding stars of the cinder path.

E. E. BORTELL, Tennis Coach

As both a Professor of Physics and Tennis Coach, "Shorty" Bortell is widely liked by students and alumni. Under his guidance Tech has had unusual success on the courts as is shown by the championship teams of the past two years.

J. R. MacARTHUR, "B" Team Coach

Roy MacArthur has many duties on the coaching staff. In addition to being "B" Team coach he has the position of chief scout. Being one of the best scouts in the South, he has been largely responsible for the excellent defense the Jackets have shown against superior opponents.

N. C. DEAN, Freshman Coach

In charge of the freshman teams, Coach Dean is an integral part of the sports picture at Tech. For two years he has served ably as the coach of freshman football, basketball, and track, and successfully completed the very important task of preparing new men to fill the ranks of the varsity, depleted by graduation.

ROY MUNDORFF, Basketball Coach

Being a Math Professor as well as Basketball Coach is perhaps one reason why Tech has had such successful basketball teams. A former Pennsylvania star of the sport, he is another nationally prominent athletic figure Tech is proud of. Also Coach Mundorff has the job of helping "Bobby" Dodd in the coaching of baseball. His specific task being the coaching of freshman baseball.
The 1939 VARSITY

CAPTAIN "JACK" CHIVINGTON

The Managers

H. D. Spratlin . . . . . Financial Manager
H. G. Hutchinson . . . . Equipment Manager
R. Aderhold, Sophomore  Tackle
T. R. Allen, Senior  End
L. F. Anderson, Senior  Guard
R. E. Anderson, Senior  End
J. S. Bartlett, Sophomore  Fullback
R. E. Beers, Junior  Halfback
W. R. Beard, Junior  Center
J. L. Brooks, Senior  Guard
H. W. Bynum, Senior  Tackle
N. M. Cavette, Sophomore  Quarterback
J. L. Chivington, Senior  Center
L. D. Crockett, Senior  Halfback
R. G. Cushing, Senior  Tackle
W. H. Ector, Junior  Fullback
T. M. Furlow, Senior  Guard
W. C. Gibson, Senior  Halfback
C. L. Gilmer, Junior  Quarterback
J. A. Hart, Sophomore  Guard
R. L. Ison, Junior  End
D. E. Lackey, Junior  Tackle
R. W. Murphy, Senior  Quarterback
J. A. Page, Junior  Halfback
Walter Rimmer, Junior  Tackle
Gene Shaw, Junior  Halfback
G. B. Smith, Senior  End
W. G. Thrash, Senior  End
E. M. Wheby, Senior  Halfback
A. L. Wilcox, Senior  Guard
C. R. Wood, Junior  Tackle
Loose—Bobby Beers going around end for a thirty-yard gain against Georgia.

Old Casey Jones, patron saint of the Engineers, must surely have riz right up from his grave and waved his red bandana handkerchief in tribute to the gallant '38-'39 Varsity Express as it ran through a grueling season with the throttle wide open and allowed none but the best to hop a ride—for this edition of the Golden Tornado was an "Alexander" team all the way. With only one two-hundred-pound man on the team, with a halfback substituting for an injured tackle, with two one-hundred-and-fifty pound varsity guards,—with only the indomitable will of an Alexander-coached team, the Jackets faced the best teams of the nation week after week. They played Alabama and California, Rose Bowl rivals of 'New Year's 1938; Duke, Rose Bowl contender of '39; Notre Dame, Big Ten champion; Auburn, Orange Bowl victor; Vanderbilt, Kentucky, and Georgia, all ranking teams of the country. These great lines and famous backfields hammered at the Yellow Jacket defense on Saturday after Saturday and never managed to rout the courageous. The speedy razzle-dazzle backfield taught by Bobby Dodd harried the enemy with rifle passes and intricate reverses while Mack Tharpe's line fought off the bigger lines from the starting whistle to the final gun. The Techsters did not win a championship nor did they place a man on any of the All-American selections, but they won a place in the hearts of all Tech men as one of the gamest, cleanest little bands of footballers that ever trod the gridiron of old Grant Field.

Get your coat and Gold and White colors and let's run through the season with these fighting Engineers of 1938.

"I'm a ramblin' wreck from Georgia Tech
And a helluvan Engineer."
MERCER TAKES IT ON THE CHIN
Saturday, October 1st—Tech, 19—Mercer, 0—Grant Field, Atlanta

Captain Jack Chivington bounds through the wire gate down by the Armory with the team close at his heels. The band plays “Ramblin’ Wreck,” nine hundred new freshmen let out a roar, and the colorful throng of ten thousand Atlantians sit tensely in the West stands as Tech’s latest football machine trots onto the field for its debut. The gay crowd, sitting in the warm sunshine, has just watched Chivington lose the toss, the first time in two seasons that this has happened. Hawk Cavette, a sophomore starting his first game as a regular, kicks off and the season is under way. The first quarter is a kicking duel between Cavette and Pledger, of Mercer, with the Tech ace showing his superiority time after time. But as the second quarter opens, the Yellow Jackets begin to sting the Mercer Bear with a brilliant passing attack, and late in this quarter Bob Iron catches one of Crockett’s heaves on the Bear four to set up Tech’s first score. The half ends and when the Jackets come back after the rest period, they push the harassed Bears all over the field and bring cheer to the hearts of those who feared a weak team this year. The Tornado puts the game on ice with two more quick tallies, one by Ector and one by Bartlett, as another Tech team opens its season with a burst of power.

"Like all the jolly good fellows, I drink my whiskey clear."

HAIL, HAIL, THE GANG’S ALL HERE!
Saturday, October 8th—Tech, 6—Notre Dame, 14—Grant Field, Atlanta

Home-coming. Tech’s fiftieth anniversary. Notre Dame at Grant Field. The climax of a truly great week. President Brittain’s box is filled with celebrities. A throng of 32,000 spectators fill the stands and overflow into the end zone. News reel cameramen focus their “eyes” on the field from atop the grandstand. The press is filled with famous “by-lines” from all the big papers. Notre Dame has beat Kansas 52-0 the week before. Will Tech meet the same fate? Everybody wonders. Elmer Layden, Notre Dame coach, has two complete teams of equal ability. Coach Alex, the Fox of the Flats, has only one small team and a hatful of tricks. After a breathless moment during the kick-off and first play, Notre Dame opens the first quarter with a powerful running attack, and pushes through the valiant Jacket line for a quick touchdown. Everyone thinks of that Kansas score last week and groans, but not the Golden Tornado. Ignoring the fresh new Notre Dame team, the boys from Tech mix a daring aerial game with lightning reverses, and within the first three minutes of the second quarter, Howard Ector plunges over for a touchdown. Pandemonium. The stands go completely wild. No one seems to notice that the extra point is missed and that Notre Dame still leads by 7-6. There is only the thrill of
that touchdown, made by sheer nerve and determination. It is undoubtedly the biggest six points made during the season. But Tech has not finished. The third period finds the Jackets passing and fighting their way through the heavier Yankee team. With the aid of a great 70-yard kick by Cavette and a brilliant punt return by Billy Gibson, Tech goes down to the Irish 23-yard marker. The students once more have worked themselves into a delirium of excitement. Everyone just stands up and yells. We can win. We've GOT to. But the lords of the gridiron have other ideas. Within thirty seconds we go from the height of enthusiasm to the depths of despair. A ten-yard loss, a blocked kick, and the enemy is in our territory. Thirty seconds more and a speedy Irish back plows over for the second score. Tech never stops to think, but fights back with a courageous and audacious razzle-dazzle attack that includes all those famous Alexander tricks — Statue of Liberty — end around — double lateral — speed — deception — nerve! The big Notre Dame boys have never faced an attack like this. They are caught flat-footed. Bobby Beers runs the width of

"MACK" FURLOW

the field to gain a yard, rifles a pass, then Earl Whedy zig-zags down the boundary line to the Notre Dame four. The spectators are limp with excitement once more. Tech can't lose this time — haven't we had all the bad breaks? But once more the gods frown, and with a fumble and a quick kick Notre Dame recovers and manages to hold off the whirling Tornado a few breath-taking minutes until the final gun.

But the game is not over. Everyone plays it over and over on the way back to the dorm—in the frat houses that night—in the Robbery Monday morning. . . . .

"A helluva, helluva, helluva, Helluva, Helluva Engineer. . . . ."

WE GO TO DURHAM FOR THE DUKE STRUGGLE

Saturday, October 15th—Tech, 0-Duke, 6—Durham, North Carolina

. . . . We have spent the night on a tossing day coach, riding through the hills of the Carolinas. And we've walked the streets of this little town, mingling with the holiday crowds who mill about shouting "Wreck Tech." After good-naturedly shouting some equally derisive remark about Duke, we have taken a bus out to the Duke campus. We visit some of the many beautiful buildings until game time, and when we are finally seated in the small Tech cheering section, we feel no fatigue.

Score—Ison catches Crockett's pass for the first Yellow Jacket score of the season to defeat Mercer.

Our only thought is "Beat Duke." This is a certainty, we feel, because our luck must surely turn after that heart-breaking Notre Dame game last week. But from the opening kick-off it seems that Tech is a stepchild of the gods of fortune. The Jackets start with a series of daring plays in a vain attempt for a quick score. Beers stands on his own goal and flips a pass to Ector, who runs to the end where he is tackled, and laterals to Chivington. Captain Jack takes it to the forty, where he in turn laterals to Page, who fumbles. Duke recovers and the 32,000 frenzied fans breathe easier and pray for no more of that Tech razzle-dazzle. Never discouraged, Tech keeps throwing passes and battering at the Duke line for the entire first half. But each scoring opportunity is lost through a fumble or a penalty. Duke's next biggest break comes at the beginning of the second half, when Eric Tipton carries a fluke kick-off back 6
yards to set up Duke's only score. After this the big Duke line digs in and holds the advantage through the remaining period. Tech threatens, but never is able to get a decent break. . . .

"Won't be weep, won't be wail?
When we twist that Tiger's tail? . . . ."

AND WE REALLY DO TWIST THE TIGER'S TAIL!
Saturday, October 22nd—Tech, 7 - Auburn, 6—Grant Field, Atlanta

... Old Chris Columbus sailed the ocean blue in 1492, and John Hancock autographed the Declaration of Independence in 1776, but to Tech these dates do not compare in historical importance to the 22nd day of October, 1938. For as we talk with the old grads in the living room of the frat house before going after our dates for the big Anak dance tonight, we find none who have ever witnessed a one-point victory by Tech. Many tell us those too-familiar stories of a 13-12 loss to Alabama or a 14-13 loss to Georgia, but this 7-6 win over Auburn today seems to be the only one on record which favors Tech. As we replay this afternoon's game we cannot seem to remember anything except that pass from Beers to Ison in the end zone, and that perfect drop-kick by Buck Shaw. We almost forget how big Red Anderson saved the game late in the fourth quarter when he blocked Thorpe's try for the tying point after Auburn's late tally. We forget that Cavette punted eleven times for an average of 47 yards and made it possible for the harassed Tech line to stave off the charging Tigers. Thoughts of that one-point margin overshadow the brilliant running of Beers and Gibson, the smart signal-calling of Ector, and the sensational pass-snagging of Smith and Ison. We spend a half-hour with a notebook and slide rule and discover that since Tech started producing those Golden Tornadoes back in 1892, the Jackets have played 327 games without once winning by the margin of one point, . . . until today. So we enjoy a serenely happy evening, content in our knowledge that a helluva Engineer from Georgia Tech can do anything, once he makes up his mind to do it . . .

"Yellow Jackets
Yellow Jackets, Jackets, Jackets
Yellow Jackets, . . ."

Flying—Howard Ector dives over the Irish forward wall for a sizable gain in the Tech-Notre Dame game.
WE SPEND AN UNHAPPY EVENING IN NASHVILLE
Saturday, October 29—Tech, 7—Vandy, 13—Nashville, Tennessee

... As we ride up on the train we meet an ardent Vandy supporter. He keeps raving about a player called Marshall, who he says is a whole backfield rolled into one man, who will run rings around Georgia Tech in no time at all. We are right annoyed at this and ask the party gently if this Marshall was not with Vandy last year, and if he ran rings around Tech last year. When he recalled that 14-0 defeat which unbeaten Vandy suffered down in Atlanta last year he resumes his seat in the rear of the car and the whole subject is dropped. We do not remember the incident until midway in the second quarter of the game when Tech has missed two good scoring opportunities, and this Marshall is sent into the game. He promptly does everything accredited to him and leads a 64-yard march across the Tech goal. Again in the third quarter he repeats his performance and it is not until big Joe Bartlett starts the Tech attack rolling that we forget this dancing, side-stepping little demon. Tech has only a few minutes left to play and valiantly fights back against heavy odds. Bob Ison, star end, breaks his leg, but Bartlett fights even harder and Gay Thrash makes two beautiful end-arounds. Bartlett takes the ball over the Vandy goal with only
stopped—tom allen makes sensational one-hand knee tackle of billy mims in the georgia game.

"hawk" cavette

seconds left. we leave the field convinced that little bert marshall is all that anybody says he is and also that jack chivington is the best center and the best captain we have ever seen. he is on top of every play and in on every pass. an inspiration to a team that is pretty downhearted tonight . . . .

"if i had a daughter sir,
  i'd dress her in white and gold,
  and put her on the campus
  to cheer the brave and bold . . . ."

what! another one pointer!!

saturday, november 5th—tech, 19—kentucky, 18—grant field, atlanta

. . . . when the teams line up for the kick-off out there in front of a big crowd of november fans we do not notice the twelfth man in the tech line-up. in fact this extra player (old man fortune) is such a rarity around the flats that we probably would not have recognized him had we been able to see him. he makes his appearance in the first quarter after kentucky has grabbed off a quick touchdown on a beautifully executed pass and run. a kentucky man takes a punt on his own goal line and is hit by the mighty atom j. l. brooks so hard that he drops the ball and page recovers. bartlett immediately plunges over for the score. now tech pulls its "luckiest" play of the year. on his try for the extra point buck shaw's kick is blocked. the ball, by some miracle, bounces right back into his arms, whereupon he races around left end for the extra point. the extra point gives tech a 7-6 lead, but the golden tornado continues to howl and when gay thrash has scored on a fifth end-around and wheby has crashed over guard for the third score it seems that tech has the game on ice. however, the wildcats from the bluegrass country have different ideas and they pass their way to two more touchdowns, missing both extra points. tech leads 19-18 and our weak heart is sorely strained as we wait hours for the music of the final gun . . . .

"we are happy when we yell,
  t-e-c-h-n-o-l-o-g-y . . . ."

no flood at the flats!!

saturday, november 12th—tech, 14—alabama, 14—grant field, atlanta

. . . . november 12th . . . . going into the back-stretch of the season now. those terrific games during the last few weeks have begun to take their toll . . . . tech's line-up is shot with injuries as coach alex sends his best available onto the field to meet the mighty crimson tide of alabama. 35,000 spectators have filled the stands and overflowed onto the track and now sit tensely waiting to see just how much punishment these "wrecks from tech" can endure. in that breath-taking moment that the kick-off sails through the air we find ourselves wondering the same thing—but not for long. coach alex has pulled another one of his famous coaching miracles. tech has worked out a five-man-line defense and every crimson tide play is mercilessly spilled before it can get past the line of scrimmage. the yellow jackets are red hot and somehow, from somewhere, bring a running attack that sweeps through the big red team like a raging forest fire. tech advances to scoring position under the booming artillery fire of cavette and gibson's punting, and after a series of running plays george smith runs way back of the tide secondary to take a beautiful touchdown pass from billy gibson. the score keeper puts up the score: tech 7, bama 0. but these amazing men of alexander have only begun. while we are still pinching
ourselves to see if we are dreaming, Gibson tucks a Tide punt under his arm and fights his way forty yards down to the Alabama three. Howard Ector dives over the charging linemen to score the second tally and this time pandemonium really breaks loose. Buck Shaw again makes good the conversion while wild fans fill the air with programs and cushions. The end of the first half brings down the curtain on the best thirty minutes of the season,—a real Golden Tornado halting Alabama’s attack and driving ahead 14-0.

But alas! the worm turns, as the books say,—the Red Elephants solve our five-man-line defense and take charge of the second half. Tech’s iron men tire under the constant pounding of fresh Bama reserves and the Elephants pull the game out of the fire with a long run and a sustained drive. The Tide converts both points and it’s all tied up. We all wonder what these Jackets could do minus a few injuries.

“When the battle is over, Florida’s team will be found
With the Yellow Jackets
Swarming ‘round . . . . . ."

HERE’S MUD IN YOUR EYE!
Saturday, November 19th—Tech, 0 - Florida, 0—Grant Field, Atlanta

Mud—mud on field, mud around the field, even mud in the stands. One of those cold, disagreeable, rainy days that are good for just sleeping. Of the ten thousand who bought tickets in advance, we can almost count those who came. Only an occasional umbrella in the West stands gives evidence of some rugged individual who really loves his football. An already muddy official blows his whistle and the game is under way. The field is too soggy for running and the ball is too slick for passing, so both teams settle down and kick and kick and kick. We go into the fourth quarter and they are still kicking and nobody has completed any passes or made any gains running. Finally Tech slips and slides down to a muddy spot on the field which is about the Florida five-yard line. Three plays find the Jackets not much closer to the Gator goal and by now so muddy that it is hard to tell them from the Florida players. On fourth down Anderson tries a place kick and the soggy ball fails to rise high enough to clear the crossbar. That’s all there is, a few more kicks, a little more mud, . . . . . . and a nice warm fire back home . . . .

“If I had a son sir,
I’ll tell you what he’d do:
He’d yell ‘TO HELL WITH GEORGIA’
Like his daddy used to do. . . . . ."

ANOTHER TIE—AND WITH GEORGIA
Saturday, November 26th—Tech, 0 - Georgia, 0—Sanford Stadium, Athens, Georgia

Georgia game . . . . Athens. ‘Way down before game time everybody is drunk with excitement. There is nothing but confusion, as thousands of fans from every part of the country milled about, greeting old friends, making last-minute bets, getting more excited. As game time approaches and we take our seats in the Tech section, it seems that everybody from the school has come over for the game. We don’t notice the chill wind that sweeps across the field as we watch Captain Chivington meet Lumpkin of Georgia in the center of the field for the toss. There is a breathless moment as Georgia kicks off and Tech begins its attack. From the beginning it is evident that Tech is going to be hard to stop, for little Bobby Beers gets off to a brilliant thirty-yard run at the very beginning of the game, and Ector follows with another nice gain. The Yellow Jackets are putting the pressure on the Bulldogs and the terrific tackle and blocking continues, with Chivington and Lumpkin setting the pace for their teams. Tech gains ground at will in the middle of the field, but each time that the Bulldog goal is threatened, the Red and Black rises to meet the attack with a desperate stand. The Tornado howls backward and forward across the field but can never quite push it over for a winning tally. The big Tech cheering section moans and groans and fights almost as hard as the boys on the field, but the Georgia Bulldogs keep rubbing their rabbit’s foot and the game ends, 0-0 . . . .

“I’m a rambling, gambling
Helluvan Engineer . . . . . ."
THE TEAM GETS A SWELL CHRISTMAS GIFT
Monday, December 26th—Tech, 0 - University of California, 13—Berkeley, California

Berkeley . . . . We're a long way from home, and it's Christmastime. Everybody is in fine spirits today, after that Christmas tree yesterday and the banquet the night before with all the co-eds. The game we've come three thousand miles to see is only a few minutes away and for the time we forget all the practical jokes on the train and the visit through the Los Angeles World's Fair grounds. Perfect football weather prevails and several injured Yellow Jackets have recovered sufficiently to play today. Bob Ison, who broke his leg in the Vandy game, and Louis Crockett, who also suffered a broken leg, get their chance to

Earl Wheby

Tommy Brooks

"Buck" Shaw

Louis Crockett

Touchdown—Bartlett crashes through line for first score against Kentucky.

stop Bottari and Smith, the California heroes. Tech plays fine, straight football against the highly-rated Bears and for fifty minutes it seems that Tech may bring the hide of the Golden Bear back to Atlanta. West Coast fans, who have not seen this razzle-dazzle before, are kept in a state of delirium by the ball-handling of the amazing Yellow Jackets. Reverses, laterals, and rifle passes keep Tech very much in the game until the weight of the big California reserves stops the tiring Jackets. Behind beautiful blocking, All-American Bottari races through the weary Tech line to two quick touchdowns before the final whistle. Tech has done her best and there are no excuses as the team starts the long trip back . . . .

Monday, January 2nd. As the train rattles back into Atlanta we don't think of that hike through the Grand Canyon or the railroad accident at Kansas City. We don't think of those hard-fought games this season that we lost through some trick of luck, we are pretty happy about the whole thing and decide that the life of a football player isn't so bad when he has good coaches, enthusiastic support, swell trips, and Georgia Tech for the last stop.
"B" TEAM

Continuing the system inaugurated two years ago of scheduling regular games for the "B" team proved very successful this year. The four games played have given the "Bs" actual playing experience which they cannot receive in scrimmaging the varsity. In the first game of the season with Armstrong Junior College the "B" team scored in the last few minutes of play to win by a score of 6-2. While the varsity were playing Duke, the "B" team won a 13-6 victory over a strong Riverside team. In the game with the Naval Air School from Pensacola, Florida, the Bs could not overcome the heavier naval outfit and lost by a score of 14 to 7. To close the "B" season, they defeated the Monroe Aggies 14 to 7. A great deal of praise is due the "B" team for their successful execution of opponents' plays against the varsity, which has aided the varsity defensive play immeasurably.

Bobby Pair romps through the Georgia Bullpup line.

J. R. MacArthur, Coach

MEMBERS OF THE "B" TEAM

I. M. Massey, Manager

H. W. Bynum
T. P. Brooks
C. E. Burroughs
R. B. Bridges
H. Cheek
J. P. Clay
J. L. Coppock
W. G. Cunningham
J. R. Dunson
H. E. Dyke

W. B. Estes
E. M. Fain
A. C. Givins
J. W. Hall
J. W. Hale
R. H. Hightower
J. Hitt
J. W. Hughes
W. Jordan

G. L. Kendrick
A. E. Kirstein
J. E. McKinney
J. R. Moore
J. U. Nettles
E. P. Oliver
C. P. Richards
R. L. Seay
S. B. Sutton
T. N. Warren
This year the "Baby Jackets" came through the football season with the perfect score of three wins to no losses. In the opening game, the freshmen defeated a formerly undefeated Gordon Military Academy team by the decisive score of 38 to 6. The Baby Jackets showed a powerful offense against a team which had limited previous opposition to only six points. After the second game, the Baby Jackets came home, for the first time in fourteen years, victorious over the Auburn freshmen by the score of 14 to 7. Not once during the entire game could the Auburn freshmen cope with the powerful offensive and defensive play of the Tech freshmen. In their final game, on a typical soggy, cold Thanksgiving day field, the Baby Jackets battled to a decisive 8 to 0 victory over the Georgia Bullpups. The record of the undefeated freshmen disclosed one of the best freshman teams since 1928 and promises plenty of talent for next year's varsity in both the line and backfield.

N. C. Dean, Coach

THE PLAYERS

H. B. Arthur ......... End
W. F. Black ......... Guard
L. L. Boor ......... Fullback
J. W. Bosch ......... Halfback
M. V. Braddy ......... End
J. W. DeLany ......... Guard
R. H. Hightower ......... Fullback
W. W. Jordan ......... End
H. W. Lamb ......... Quarterback
H. W. Lanford ......... End
C. L. Lee ......... Tackle
N. W. Massengale ......... Halfback
A. M. Mueth ......... Tackle
F. W. Nixon ......... Quarterback
Q. P. Olcott ......... End
R. H. Pair ......... Halfback
R. A. Plaster ......... Halfback
R. G. Quigg ......... Center
C. R. Sanders ......... Fullback
W. C. Tipton ......... Guard
C. W. Wallace ......... Tackle
G. I. Webb ......... End
J. J. Wild ......... Tackle
P. K. Wood ......... Guard
J. E. Wright ......... Center
The Football Band

OFFICERS
A. J. Garing
S. Yabrow
J. H. Bowman
E. L. Green
Miss Eleanor Wender

D. C. Watkins
G. A. Martin
H. L. Mumma

Captain
Manager
Drum Major
Sponsor
Head Cheer Leader
W. M. Pope
C. B. Branan

The Cheer Leaders
FOOTBALL BAND and CHEER LEADERS

MEMBERS

F. A. Allen
J. Arnold
L. C. Atkins
G. J. Baldini
C. W. Barker
K. A. Bevins
E. R. Bollinger
J. H. Bowman
L. E. Brannen
J. A. Bretz
R. H. Bretz
K. S. Brown
M. T. Campen
A. C. Carlson
H. M. Conway
A. G. Couch
J. E. Dodgen
M. R. Dusenbury
R. W. Eckis
S. F. Elam
T. W. Fitzgerald
F. H. Gardner
C. H. George
P. E. George
F. A. Gray
E. L. Green
D. B. Green
R. O. Green

L. Griffin
B. H. Hall
W. F. Harden
H. H. Held
C. F. Hooper
S. T. Hurst
R. L. Jarrell
W. C. Jeffery
W. R. Joiner
L. D. Jolly
T. M. Kell
B. S. Lowry
J. C. Lewis
C. I. Levi
F. O. Linehan
W. F. Long
J. H. Lynch
W. F. Manus
J. F. Mason
T. H. Massey
R. E. McCallum
R. D. McGaughey
T. B. McGuire
E. N. McKay
G. McLaneY
E. A. Moore
J. L. Morrison
C. T. Ostrum

A. S. Parker
W. F. Potter
M. Post
J. K. Primm
S. G. Pryor
C. P. Reeve
W. L. Reeve
G. D. Roane
R. E. Roberts
G. H. Schottler
V. A. Scamell
O. W. Simmons
R. F. Smith
J. Stensland
W. W. Taylor
T. S. Topolnocki
J. C. Tennison
J. W. Thompson
Q. R. Thompson
J. C. Tripp
H. O. Ward
W. A. Watt
A. J. Wilson
W. C. Winfree
S. M. Whitehill
J. E. Wright
S. Yabrow
J. S. Young

CHIEF GARING

DRUM MAJOR GREEN

MANAGER BOWMAN
WITH THE OPENING of the 1939 basketball season Tech did not have the brilliant, invincible machine of the past campaign. Having only two lettermen from last year to lead a squad composed almost entirely of sophomore material, Coach Mundorff did well to produce a team that was far from a pushover, since in the majority of the games lost our opponents won by a very small margin of points. The two lettermen, George Smith and Junior Anderson, were joined by Senior Dillard Munford, Junior Witler Haymans and Sophomores Jim Williams, Charlie Burroughs, Jim Hughes and Paul Sprayberry, to form a team that produced several upsets in Southeastern Conference play.

On January 11th, at Tech's new gym, the Jackets played their opening game against Mercer University, and were narrowly defeated by the strong Bear quintet by a score of 30-28. In the Mercer game Coach Mundorff used every possible combination in an attempt to discover the best of his green material.

With a complete reversal of form the Jackets got off to a successful start at defending their Southeastern Conference championship by handing the Vanderbilt Com-
SEASON

modores their first defeat in six starts by a score of 30 to 24. Tech actually earned her supremacy on foul shots, missing only four out of fourteen attempts. Outstanding in the game was Junior Anderson, who led the scoring with a total of nine points. Walter Haymans earned himself a regular starting berth with fine, all-round playing that netted five points.

Keeping up their perfect Conference record, the Yellow Jackets shaded a fighting Tulane...
Charlie Burroughs making two points against Georgia.
Green Wave 32-31 in an overtime thriller. At the half Tech had a small lead of 14 to 13 which they gave up to Tulane until the last forty-five seconds of play, when Walter Haymans tied the score 28 all, which made an extra five minutes of play necessary. In an exchange of foul and long shots the Jackets came out on top in the extra period to win by one point.

Before a record crowd in Athens Tech suffered its first defeat in basketball by Georgia since 1935, by a score of 32-26. The score was practically tied throughout the whole game until the last few minutes of play, when the Bulldogs took the lead. For Tech Jim Hughes was the outstanding man, making a total of nine points, with George Smith pressing him for scoring honors with eight points.

Immediately after mid-term exams the Jackets traveled to Columbia, South Carolina, to take on the University of South Carolina. Tech came from behind in the final three minutes of play and defeated the Gamecocks 29-25 in a close, rough game.

The University of Florida was the next opponent, the game being played in Gainesville, Florida. The Gators handed the Engineers their first defeat in three Southeastern Conference starts by a score of 33-29, but not until Tech had forced the contest into an extra period.

For the first time during the season the Jackets entered a basketball game as the favorites against Sewanee. Tech won the game easily with a score of 37-32. George Smith played a brilliant game and
joined with Jim Hughes and Walter Haymans to put the Jackets in a safe lead, which they kept almost the entire game.

Resuming their role of the underdogs, the Jackets faced their severest test of the year against L. S. U. on February 9th. However, when the ball game ended in Tech’s new gym Coach Mundorff and the Engineers came out on top with a score of 37-35. Trailing 2-9 several minutes after the game started and appearing helplessly outclassed by a more talented foe, the Yellow Jackets speeded up the game so that a bewildered Bayou Tiger left the floor at the half trailing 21-11. The Tigers, led by Jim Bozeman, high-scoring man of the game, made a gallant effort in the second half, but George Smith and Junior Anderson, living up to their reputations as the two best guards in the Conference, held the game for Tech by their brilliant defensive play.

In the next three games the Jackets met superior foes. At Nashville, on February 10th, Tech’s hopes for second place in the Southeastern Conference disappeared when the Vanderbilt Commodores defeated the Jackets 49-42. Traveling to Birmingham on February 15th, the Yellow Jackets lost to Alabama’s Crimson Tide 39-29. On the following Saturday, in Atlanta, the crippled Jackets lost to the Georgia Bulldogs 41-29. Playing without the valuable services of Jim Hughes and Dillard Mundorff, the Jackets could not hold the fast Georgia team in the second half.

At a return engagement with South Carolina, in Atlanta, on February 21st, the Jackets took a second game from the Gamecocks by a score of 38-28. Walter Haymans accounted for twelve points, with
Junior Anderson having eight points to take second place in scoring for the Engineers.

In a two-game series with Auburn, Tech dropped both games. Still playing without Jim Hughes and Dillard Munford, the Jackets lost the first game 38-24, in Auburn, February 22nd. The Plainsmen made it two straight defeats for the Jackets in the return encounter in Atlanta by a score of 49 to 33. Big Jim Hughes, having recovered from his injuries, returned to the game and proved himself to be the best shot of the evening by gathering a total of fifteen points. George Smith and Junior Anderson, Tech's Senior guards, playing for the last time on their home court, were the stars of the game. As Tech had no reserves, they were forced to stand the pace of the fresh Auburn men and eventually their pace slowed up, but their indomitable spirit of competition never failed.

At the Southeastern Conference held in Knoxville, Tennessee, March 2-4, Tech, as the defending champions, played the University of Mississippi in the quarter-finals. The Jackets led the Rebels at the half but could not hold out against the more experienced Mississippi team and lost by a score of 42-38.

Appearing at the first of the season as a team severely handicapped by a shortage of playing material and mid-season injuries, the Jackets made a creditable record despite their great handicaps. Varsity letters were awarded to Anderson, Smith, Munford, Flynt, Haymans, Williams, Hughes, Bryan, and the two managers, Martin and Hinton.

"Junior" Anderson stops a scoring threat in the Georgia game.
Handicapped from the start with only one experienced man and a very short practice period, Tech's battling baseball team gave a good account of itself in every game and won important games from such rivals as Auburn, Vandy, and Georgia.

After the opening game with Auburn was rained out the Jackets got off to a slow start and dropped two close games to Florida. Several of the players were still recovering from injuries received in spring football practice and Tech was not up to top form. However, the boys from the Flats found their stride on the following week-
end, when they traveled to Nashville and handed Vandy two defeats. Tech outpointed Vandy in the first, 7-2, and shut out the Tennesseans in the second 4-0. The second game was a pitching masterpiece by Jack Chivington, who let the enemy down with only two safe blows.

The following week found the Jacket nine back in Atlanta playing the University of South Carolina. Bobby Dodd’s men showed some hitting punch and took the first game 7-2, although they dropped a close second game 3-2. The first game saw the most daring play of the season, when Busbee of Tech stole home with the South Carolina catcher standing on the plate with the ball in his hand. The second game featured the five-hit pitching of little Jim Corbett, who shut out the visitors for six innings.

Alabama’s highly-rated team of college stars invaded the Flats the following week and nosed out Tech in two close games. The Tidesmen presented too classy a team for the inexperienced Jackets. Tech immediately got its revenge by going to Auburn and beating the cousins of the Crimson Tide by a score of 9-6. Here again Coach Dodd’s boys seemed to improve in hitting. Then, after another game with Vandy, the Tech nine went over to Athens and tamed the Georgia Bulldogs in their own back yard by a 9-4 count. However, misfortune befell the Jackets and they dropped a ten-inning thriller, 6-5, to the Bulldogs in a return game. The final series of the spring saw the Jackets lose their batting eyes and drop two games to Georgia. Both games were close, but Tech still had not gained enough punch to bring in those winning tallies.

Tech’s green young team showed plenty of improvement during the short season and gave warning to their Conference rivals that they will be real championship contenders as soon as they get a little more experience.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Month</th>
<th>Day</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
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<tr>
<td>Oct. 1</td>
<td></td>
<td>Mercer</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct. 8</td>
<td></td>
<td>Notre Dame</td>
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<td>Oct. 15</td>
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<td>Duke</td>
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<td>Oct. 22</td>
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<td>Vanderbilt</td>
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<td>Florida</td>
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<td>Nov. 26</td>
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<td>Georgia</td>
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THE VARSITY OF 1938

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
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<tr>
<td>H. H. Appleby</td>
<td>Captain and Catcher</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. L. Chivington</td>
<td>Alternate Captain and Pitcher</td>
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<tr>
<td>F. E. Busbee</td>
<td>Second Base</td>
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<tr>
<td>N. M. Cavette</td>
<td>Pitcher</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. A. Corbett</td>
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<tr>
<td>T. J. Ebdon</td>
<td>First Base</td>
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<td>W. H. Ector</td>
<td>Utility</td>
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<tr>
<td>C. M. Flynt</td>
<td>Short Stop</td>
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<tr>
<td>W. C. Gibson</td>
<td>Short Stop</td>
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<td>W. H. Jordan</td>
<td>Right Field</td>
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<td>W. B. Johnson</td>
<td>Left Field</td>
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<tr>
<td>R. T. Johnson</td>
<td>Fielder</td>
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<tr>
<td>A. E. Jones</td>
<td>Third Base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. U. Nixon</td>
<td>Second Base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. A. Page</td>
<td>Catcher</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. H. Pittman</td>
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<tr>
<td>C. B. Smith</td>
<td>Third Base</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. M. Wheby</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. E. Craig</td>
<td>Manager</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Hogan, III</td>
<td>Manager</td>
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APPROXIMATELY 135 men responded to Coach George Griffin's announcement of the 1939 track practice, and despite the losses by graduation last year Tech should have a successful track team. Greatest loss was "Chick" Aldridge, captain of last year's team and a holder of four Southeastern Conference championships—his place in the two and one-mile runs will be hard to fill.

The same as last year, this year's captain, Charlie Belcher, has a spectacular record as he already holds two Southeastern Conference championships in the quarter-mile and 220-yard low hurdles. His track ability has not been limited to the South, as his accomplishments are well known in other parts of the United States and in Europe, which has made him a prominent contender for a position on the United States 1940 Olympic team. Despite his trouble with his arches, Charlie Belcher can be depended upon to take the quarter-mile and the low hurdles for Tech.

The Jackets will be well represented in the sprints this year with Tom Jones and Estes returning from last year and Sophomores Venable and Beals coming up from the freshmen with excellent records. Tom Jones can be expected to gather many points in the dashes and will be ably assisted by versatile Tommy Beals, who runs the 100 and 220-yard dashes and the quarter-mile.

"JOE" BARTLETT
With Monroe Plaxico and Senior Gay Thrash, Tech again has strength in the high hurdles. Plaxico can also be expected to place with Charlie Belcher in the low hurdles.

In the half-mile, mile and two-mile runs Tech has two veterans, Artie Small and Jack Pearce, who led the cross-country team to another undefeated season, to depend upon. They will be ably assisted by Ferguson and Manley, who were also very instrumental in the Tech harriers’ successful season.

Of the field events, it is only in the weights that Tech will be weak. Much is expected of Sophomore Joe Bartlett in the discus, shot put and javelin. He will be aided in the weights by Charlie Wood and Roane Beard. Ben Peeples, who has set a new school record in the pole vault, expects a good season and will be supported by Billy Weeks and Paul Nurko. Tommy Beals can be counted on to show up very well in the broad jump.

With this capable squad, Coach Griffin expects a good team—not a championship team, but a team that should stand high in the South-eastern Conference.
TWO-MILE RUN
Ferguson, R. W.
Manley, T. M.
Morgan, J. W.
Veatch, L. W.

ONE-MILE RUN
Campen, M. T.
Conley, W. R.
Hooper, M. F.
Pearce, J. B.
Small, A. H.

HALF-MILE RUN
Conley, W. R.
Coursen, L. V.
Hooper, M. F.
Pearce, J. B.
Small, A. H.

QUARTER-MILE RUN
Beals, J. T.
Belcher, C. L.
Estes, W. B.
Gregory, W. C.
Mclean, N. G.
Venable, J. J.

220-YARD DASH
Beals, J. T.
Belcher, C. L.
Estes, W. B.
Gregory, W. C.
Jones, T. R.
Venable, J. J.

100-YARD DASH
Beals, J. T.
Estes, W. B.
Jones, T. R.
Venable, J. J.

HIGH HURDLES
Bryan, M. M.
Ivey, I. L.
MacIntyre, D. I.
Plaxico, M. L.
Thrash, W. G.

LOW HURDLES
Beals, J. T.
Bryan, M. H.
Ivey, I. L.
MacIntyre, D. I.
Plaxico, M. L.
Thrash, W. G.

BROAD JUMP
Beals, J. T.
Ivey, I. L.
Scott, J. E.

HIGH JUMP
Crane, H. H.
Ivey, I. L.
Weeks, W. C.

POLE VAULT
Goree, C. P.
Nurko, P. S.
Peeples, Ben
Weeks, W. C.

JAVELIN
Bartlett, J. S.
Johnson, W. B.
Wood, C. R.

DISCUS
Bartlett, J. S.
Beard, W. R.
Lackey, D. E.
Wood, C. R.

SHOT PUT
Bartlett, J. S.
Lackey, D. E.
Wood, C. R.
THE LOSS OF HARD-SMASHING Bill Moore, who, with Russell Bobbitt, won the Southeastern Conference Doubles Championship last year, will be sorely felt by this year’s team. Moore, lost through graduation, was invaluable in securing victories for the team in both doubles and singles. With only Bobbitt, Lindsay, Rossow and Miller returning from last year’s squad, Coach Bortell has had to fill out his team with sophomore material. Captain Bobbitt, former Southern Junior Tennis Champion, can be relied on to fill the gap left by Bill Moore in the singles, and teamed with Sophomore Van Buskirk should make a successful doubles team. Veterans of last year, Carl Lindsay and Gene Miller can be counted on to show up well in singles matches. Other sophomores to support the varsity are Dreger, Graham, and Smith.

E. H. Bortell, Coach

VARSIY NETMEN

J. R. Bishop
R. E. Bobbitt
J. P. Dreger

G. H. Graham
C. P. Lindsay

E. K. Miller
A. G. Smith
E. R. Van Buskirk

SCHEDULE

TENNIS, 1939

March 30 . . . . Presbyterian April 21 . . . . Kentucky
April 1 . . . . Duke April 22 . . . . Georgia at Athens
April 6 . . . . Alabama at Tuscaloosa April 29 . . . . Georgia
April 8 . . . . Florida at Gainesville May 3 . . . . Alabama
April 10 . . . . Mississippi May 9 . . . . Tulane
April 15 . . . . Atlanta Athletic Club May 11-12-13 Conference Tournament at Sewanee
Upon the completion of the intramural fencing matches Coach Morenus chose the 1939 team from the most promising finalists. Steve Bartha was elected captain and along with Charlie Rippberger and Jack Ivey, all varsity fencers from last year, formed a nucleus for the varsity squad. Based on the intramural results, Hugh Wright, C. C. Davis, T. P. Talley and A. N. Kanze were selected to complete the varsity team. Under the leadership of Captain Bartha, a three-weapon man, fencing foil, saber and epee, the fencing team will engage in ten matches against leading colleges and fencing clubs of the South. The season will be closed with an intersectional match with the University of Cincinnati.

R. T. MORENUS, Coach

VARSITY FENCERS

S. Bartha, Captain
C. C. Davis

J. R. Ivey
A. N. Kanze

C. C. Rippberger
T. P. Talley

SCHEDULE

February 11
February 18
February 25
March 4
March 11
March 18
March 25
April 1
April 7
April 8

... Fort Benning
... University of Alabama
... Rollins College
... University of Georgia
... Atlanta Fencing Club
... University of Alabama
... Fort Benning
... Atlanta Fencing Club
... University of Kentucky
... University of Cincinnati
Howell, Thompson, Brooks, Yates, Cook, Legg.

Tech's Golf Team suffered severe losses through the graduation of Tommy Barnes, 1939 Southern Intercollegiate Champion, and Stanley Holditch, number 2 on last year's team, and the failure of Willingham Smith to return to school this year. Although this year's team is composed almost entirely of new men, it is expected to have a successful season. Returning from last year's squad are Frank Legg and Gene Brooks. New senior member this year is Dixie Howell, winner of the Interfraternity Golf Tournament. Coming up from the freshman ranks are Dan Yates, another one of Atlanta's golfing Yates, Jack Cook, Atlanta City Amateur Champion, and Bobby Thompson, to help fill the gaps left in last year's varsity.

E. H. Dennison, Coach

VARSITY GOLFERS

E. E. Brooks
J. F. Cook
R. K. Howell
M. F. Legg
R. H. Thompson
P. D. Yates

SCHEDULE
GOLF, 1939

March 28 Hampden-Sydney
April 7 Duke at Durham
April 8 North Carolina at Chapel Hill
April 12 Michigan in Atlanta
April 13-14-15 University of Georgia Tournament at Athens
April 18 Alabama
April 22 Florida at Gainesville
May 6 Georgia at Athens (Varsity and Freshman)
May 12 Georgia (Varsity and Freshman)
May 20 Alabama at Tuscaloosa
This year's cross-country team upheld the record set by the teams of the past three years in completing the season undefeated. Led by Artie Small, the team went on to win the Southeastern Conference meet by a wide margin. Thus, the cross-country team completed its fourth consecutive year without a defeat—a record that few teams can boast of.

Captained by Jack Pearce, the harriers won their first meet of the season, against Maryville College, by a score of 15 to 40. Auburn was the next team to meet defeat from the Jackets, to the score of 13 to 45. In the Alabama meet, Theodore Manley again led the team to victory, followed closely by Captain Pearce and Small. The score was 19 to 36. The next meet was with Georgia, and here, if at all, would be a close race, as Georgia had their mighty Frederikson to rely on. But again the Engineers couldn’t be defeated, as Artie Small won over Frederikson in a close race, with Manley and Pearce placing third and fourth, to make the final score 20 to 41. The Conference meet, ran on a rainy course, was another sweeping victory for Tech.

Captain Jack Pearce is the only man that the team will lose by graduation this year. Though his place will be hard to fill, it seems that the freshmen coming up will fill the gap, since they only lost one meet this season.

VARSITY RUNNERS

Campen, M. T.  
Conley, W. R.  
Ferguson, R. W.  
Gruters, E. G.  
Hooper, M. F.  
Manley, T. M.  
Rankine, C. A. N.  
Small, A. H.  
Pearce, J. B.  
Veatch, L. W.
In the first meet with Emory University, Tech had an apparently strong and well-rounded team. The swimming Jackets took eight out of nine possible first places to defeat the Emory swimmers by a score of 51 to 22. In the following meet with Clemson they lost by a narrow margin. The first out-of-town meet was held in Baton Rouge, La., when L. S. U. eeked out a victory. In the last three matches Tech lost to very strong teams from the Universities of Florida and Georgia and Miami. In the Conference meet Tech placed two men, Bob Stuntz, a backstroker, and Al Villageliu, a diver, in the finals.

As in past years, Tech's '39 swimming team has been hindered considerably by poor facilities for the team. Having to practice in a downtown pool has failed to allow the team to get much practice as a unit. With the promising material coming up from the freshman team and the completion of the new indoor pool on the campus, Tech's 1940 team should stand high in the Conference.