A parade will form on Tech Campus at ten (10) o'clock Saturday morning. We will march to town, a route to be chosen by the students at mass meeting. We will keep our lines solid from the time we leave school until we get back. These participants are urgently requested not to break the lines or leave it for any reason until dismissed by cheer leaders.

We will form again at 1:30 on the Campus and march direct to Ponce de Leon. We will have our usual place in the smoke. Athletic authorities and the board of trustees of both Tech and Georgia have taken another student body will be allowed on the field at any time.

The winning team is by all means entitled to the right of way. If Tech wins, we certainly believe a celebration which will make Atlanta proud of Tech and her Varsity as this year's looked to be. If you do not accomplish this then you will have failed at exactly the same place that all previous student bodies at Tech have failed.

Oh, it's a great thing this college spirit; it's a thirst to ensconce with. My business is with athletics in the college's life, and so I will not dwell on what college spirit— the spirit which develops what should be the ideals of his mental, spiritual and social life at college—can do in other than athletic realms; but I tell you again, and once again, that without spirit your college coach is as helpless, in trying to whip his Varsity teams into shape, as is an ocean liner to cross the seas with no cool to fire the boilers. It is worse than trying to play Hamlet with the gentlemen of "too, too solid flesh" dropped from the cast.

But we had it—this year, and we have it still. Rosencrans and Guild members may be somewhat weak in their parts, but let it be so, for we have our Hamlet in the cast and a great actor he is—in this fellow CHESTER! What? Yes, he's jumped right in and held the stage all by himself time and again this fall when it looked like none of the others knew their parts. There were Experience, and Speed, and Weight and Tradition and Material and Public Encouragement and Age and Time and Good Luck and all the other characters deficient at one time or another of all or some of them at a given time, and good old ORR was holding the boards all by himself and pulling the play through by not only reeling off his own lines, but prompting every other actor in the cast, and even speaking their own lines for them whenever they fell down.

It's a QUEER thing, too, this college spirit; it acts on the student's body, and then it reacts on the team. And then it rebounds from the team and reacts with great profound effect on the student body. That's what it has done over and over again with me all my life. First one organization gets an acute attack of it, and then

when it seemed to be passing away from the one it took on even greater grip on the other organization. And now it's come to the point where, when we go out to Ponce de Leon Park to see our team on play day, we witness an exhibition of such playing spirit on the field and, simultaneously, of such student fidelity and loyalty, and in the stands as fairly sets the blood boiling in every heart and ignites and evokes the unqualified admiration of even the most disinterested bystander.

Frankly, Tech has always led in the world in the development of that sensation of their cheering in the South. At least she has for the last half dozen years, no matter how many of these athletic fields on a Southern campus, whether carrying on our own. The students and football teams, and hear any such cheering as comes from the whole South for Tech is one of the football heroes. I have listened to it myself again and again with more than a passing thrill. And it has "played the team in" to the battle this fall with a self-sacrificing and non-stop source of inspiration could give.

Keep it up, boys, keep it up. Our team may not have all the heroes, and you have had all your share in the good work. In a single game this season Tech has the team finished or failed to fight it through with the gameness which we have all known and admired and cover more than the victory itself. The players have done their "duty" this year, and you've got to hand it to them. They started nowhere, and never became far from anywhere. They have trained and attended practice and obeyed orders and toiled through the hot, blistering waves of October and November with the rains and cold rains of November with a singleness of purpose that has encouraged them every one to our hearts. We from Georgia our team may not—heaven forbid!—be equalled by any other. We are under the impression that there is no need of asserting it, for it is fully well known to us all.

Men of Tech, I congratulate the re-establishment of the Rousers and rooters, and you have had all your share in the good work. In a single game this season Tech has the team finished or failed to fight it through with the gameness which we have all known and admired and cover more than the victory itself. The players have done their "duty" this year, and you've got to hand it to them. They started nowhere, and never became far from anywhere. They have trained and attended practice and obeyed orders and toiled through the hot, blistering waves of October and November with the rains and cold rains of November with a singleness of purpose that has encouraged them every one to our hearts. We from Georgia our team may not—heaven forbid!—be equalled by any other.
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(a) S. J. Moore and B. R. Means, Local Fillors.

B. A. TURNER, Business Manager.

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER

The Technique has been named The Technique, 

It has been named The Technique, 

of it  QUI* progress 

come out strong.

It will be a championship contest, for 

If we dispose of Georgia we will be 

It all depends on who wins tomor­

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Among the Southern colleges.

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FORMER TECH-GEORGIA 

The former Georgia-Georgia Tech contest was a 

By his work on the scrubs in past 

Edward B. Means was 

Edward R. Milner saw the sun rise 

William Burke Coleman was born in 

Benjamin W. Sinclair hails from 

Harmon Wayne Patterson, known 

Homer Cook is a product of Covin­

"Feat" plays substitute tackle and 

Edward E. Elmer saw the sun rise 

Homer Wayne Patterson, known 

Steward Colley came from Grant- 

The Steersman and Tech, every effort is being made to 

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OVER-CONFIDENCE.

To this one little word and its significant meaning has been attributed the cause of Tech's defeat at the hands of Georgia in 1910. This little word, exaggerated to some extent, yet it rings true when exposed to open discussion. We do not wish to be called just plain old-fashioned in our glory in defeating us. It is not Tech's policy to do us low-mourned or cases for defeat. When we lose, we lose and we are certainly credited with our mistakes. It is not so far as Tech is concerned. All in the game, somebody must lose, and if it happens to be Tech, why put on the shoulder's cap and goat about it? We have had bad examples of that sort of thing upon us. The same applies to a victory as well, but I'm straying from my subject. Let's come back to a few results of OVER-CONFIDENCE.

Every coach of a winning team has this to deal with and no matter how great his superior qualities as a coach may be, not one has ever been able to cope with a spirit of over-confidence. It proves ruin to any faith or student body. It hit us a stealthily blow last year, and if not very carefully, we are going to suffer again. Last year at the opening of the season, the team had only a few matches in the South. They made monkeys of Mercer and Morgan. Such scores as 28 to 0 and 4 to 0 against Alabama and Mercer, respectively, ruined us the number of the season. Following the Mercer game we took on Auburn. It was the outcome of opinion that Tech would win. the team thought the student body was sure of it. We went to the game with a circle up our feet. We had been beaten before the game began. If you saw that game you could really realize the rings they played around us. We were beaten before three touchdowns.

Then we took on Vanderbilt, or rather they took on us. In the first half of that game Tech was scarcely a match for them, they played a beautiful ball. The half ended 0 to 0 and Sandy having been played off her feet. In the second half, that demon, over-confidence, got Tech again. One might not have recognized the Jackets as the same team. Their playing of the article of football they put up. They can't beat us, we seem to think, Georgia. Why, Vandy played football while Tech indulged in a social game of football. The result was what we all thought the cream would bring. Our own team was about twenty-five thousand dollars and more since then

The hopes of fond parents for years were realized when on Monday afternoon, but many friends of Tech gathered for the formal opening of the new Georgia Tech Whitehead Memorial Hospital. The first five thousand dollars and more in the increased fund was given by Mrs. Whitehead as a memorial to her late husband. The whole cost of the handsome building was about twenty-five thousand dol-

The reports received here of this opening game contained very little football news. Constant wrangling marred what might otherwise have been a good game. Although the Bis-
mountain enthusiastic have tried their best to place the greater part of the blame on Tech, it has been shown that the inexperience of the officials blotted it all. However, as we are not discussing the merits of a questionable debate, we will give what accounts of the game was gathered from the players themselves. However, while no one was on offense, was good on defense, holding Tech to 0 to 0 scores in the first half, the Jackets had not to struggle together; yet their play being very ragged. Cook, Greene and Patterson were the aces of the game, while Elmer and Alaj

The characteristic of the game prohibited any attempt to get a line on the real strength of our team. The only item of interest in the game was a goal kicked from ten yards to the "vision of Sir Berlee."
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