Like a castle parapet,
High against the moonlit skies,
Outlined clear and bold in jet,
Do the Ouachita towers arise
In silhouette.

Ringed about with beauty rare,
Scenes her sons cannot forget;
Dignified beyond compare,
Across the ravine is set
The Tiger’s Lair.

Taught by mentors kind and wise,
Here the tiger’s sons prepare
To venture far, beneath strange skies,
And prove her claim, in labors there,
To Glory’s Prize!
Foy Hammons

Coach

Foy Hammons of Ouachita has impressed his personality and methods on Arkansas football with more vigor and success than any other man. He has been with us only two years, but in those two years he has become a king on the campus. He has met the best teams that the state of Arkansas could send against him, and never has a Hammons football team gone down in defeat at the hands of a state opponent.

Perhaps the public attributes to him something of magic, but his friends know that the magic, the genius, is an evanescence from that nervous, whirring, emotional dynamo which is Hammons himself. When he has a task at hand, he studies it profoundly; the result he gets they call genius. He coaches the fundamentals, the tactics may go; but as long as the man remains, Ouachita football will be safe. Hammons fights, argues, jokes, or matches wits with equal gusto. He loves to do all of these things and does all of them well. He is ruthless with his enemy, but will make an enemy to serve his humblest friend. Intolerant of carelessness, he is kind and patient with stupidity, although he will have none of it on his team.

A great man in his way, he remains modest, humble, and simple. He welcomes appreciation and monetary reward, but these are by-products. He lives for his family, his school, his friends, and his boys; and he serves them all through football. His boys respect him, would fight for him, fear him, love him, and look to him for guidance.

His formations are basically simple and sound; it is their clever mixing and the histrionics indulged in by the backfield men for the sake of deception which gives Ouachita football its aspect of brilliant deviltry. In effect, Hammons sends his boys out with the injunction of the pugilistic manager, “Don’t fight ’em—box ’em.” And they box cleverly, hit hard, win like gentlemen, and ride away, leaving something of admiration in their opponents, who have been outwitted and outrun rather than outslugged.

The personality of Hammons, the coach, the builder of men, is mirrored faithfully in the character of his teams. His personality captivates his boys, sends them on the field to fight for Foy as well as Ouachita. He is master of wit and scathing satire, of humor and bounding fun, but inventive has no place in his system. He talks a lot, talks interestingly, but he is neither profane nor smutty. He never damns an offender or lays hand on his person. The Master Mind is too good a psychologist, too essentially a gentleman for that. His weapons are keener.
Football

The ending of the 1927 football season marked the closing of another successful and brilliant season for the Ouachita Tigers. The team took up where it left off in 1926 and added its fourth consecutive year without defeat in Arkansas. Such a record, such a maze of glory, and such brilliant performance may never be equalled again in Arkansas.

To start the 1927 season fourteen lettermen—seven linemen and seven backs—formed the nucleus of the squad. Prospects began to look dim for a while, and the candle glimmered dimly through the haze along the Ouachita. The backfield was intact, and was one of the best to ever perform in the state. But the line—the line which had for three years stopped every assault launched against it, the line which the year before held all opponents to eighteen first downs, the greatest line an Arkansas institution ever boasted, was in a desperate plight. True, there were the reserves of the year before and some new material, and it was from this source of material the missing link was found to rejuvenate all fears and doubts. But this new material was untested and unproven. Its prowess and powers were unknown, and it had not been awarded the golden spurs as a distinction of valor. But during the first few weeks of practice, the weeks which develop and make a football team, the all-seeing eyes of Coach Hammons never once relaxed in their search for men he could depend on. And on the 23rd of September, with the rising of the curtain, the mighty Tigers, undefeated for three years, majestically trotted on the field and trounced the champions of the Arkansas Athletic Conference.

Throughout most of the season the team was handicapped by injuries and sickness. More men were sick and injured, which prevented them from playing, than all the last four years combined. At one time, seven men who were considered as regulars sat on the sideline and watched their comrades battle an opponent. Injuries alone threatened the team; it became so serious that Coach Hammons was forced to stop all hard scrimmage. Injuries might threaten the Tigers goal, it might reduce them to the last line of defense, defeat might stare them in the face, but a Tiger never quits. Though he may be suffering from pain and injury, undergoing a physical agony of torture, he keeps driving on. Such loyalty, determination and fight characterize the Ouachita Tigers. But for a man to drive on, giving the very essence of his life and youth, when everything seems lost, when that which he has so diligently tried to gain, to conquer, seems on the verge of eluding his grasp, surely you will ask: What prompts him to drive on in the face of all obstacles? Two elements are found in the answer. It is for the love of our coach and the ideals which he has instilled within us, and the glorious, triumphant traditions of fore-gone Ouachita teams. Tread on the toes of an institution who does not have these supreme and glorious traditions, and you will not be noticed; but even approach the portals that stand as a sentinel to loyalty, love and golden, age-old traditions and you have both the elements and man to combat.

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Ouachita athletic teams are believers of traditions. So much true that the mere thought of such inspires her athletes to be second to none. As an example of such, one of the state's main contenders, and Ouachita's arch age enemy, namely, Hendrix, has not won a football game from Ouachita since most of us were cuddled against our mothers' breast; and we are determined that Hendrix shall never win again.

In the autumn of 1924 some fifteen or twenty young athletes cast their lot with Ouachita. These men were destined to set a record for the world to shoot at. It was the greatest array of freshman athletes ever assembled together in Arkansas, or perhaps ever will be. They, with a few lettermen, developed into a team that defeated some of the best teams in the South; gained dope by two direct routes over Minnesota, winners of the Western Conference, and Notre Dame, National Champions.

Of these fifteen or twenty athletes who entered school in 1924 and who were awarded letters that year, only a few remained to receive their A.B. degree this year. Those men have made football history for Ouachita and Arkansas. They have stood the brunt of battle for four years. They have had their good times and their bad times. They have laughed together and cried together; rejoiced together and suffered together; won sweet victory together and lost—lost only once in four long years. Someone has well said—Student friendship is stronger than all treaties—then surely these young men who have so much in common are bound by an unending love which will inspire and endure through the strife of coming years. To the eleven departing sons of Ouachita we give this tribute:

To these young men who leave the portals of this institution this year by graduation, Ouachita extends this tribute: To you who have played your last game, you faithful sons of Ouachita, you who have enriched my prestige and glory, I, Ouachita, bid you to go forth to take up the duties of life, to conquer and succeed, using the knowledge and ideals I have instilled within you, and for which you have so diligently and faithfully strived. You are my sons, I have taken you to my bosom and nursed you through storm and strife. You have played the game fair and hit the line hard. You and I have crashed the line side by side for four years with every atom and ounce of our bodies and strength, and I shall continue to be with you. I shall never forget you, never! All I ask in return is that you will never forget me. You have been leaders here, Ouachita and Ouachitonians expect you to be leaders wherever your line of duty calls you. Your burden of responsibility is heavy, but you alone must bear it. You have proven your responsibility, the task now is to maintain it. If there is one good deed or favor you can bestow upon your fellow men, do not defer nor neglect, for you shall not pass this way again.
Assistant Coaches

Much of the success of the 1927 Ouachita football season is due to Carey Selph and Gary Dildy, assistant coaches. Both are graduates of Ouachita and are masters of the Ouachita style of play, each of them having played four years with the Tigers. Both were all-state men before their careers as players ended; Dildy as a lineman, and Selph as a quarterback. It was in this order that these two stars gave valuable instruction to the '27 team; Selph coaching the backfield and Dildy the line.

Carey Selph is a man and a gentleman honored and respected by all who know him. He is a master of football technique and knows the game from start to finish. Having been one of the greatest field generals, passers, and broken field runners Arkansas ever produced, makes it all the more understandable why he is a great man as a great coach.

Gary Dildy was a great lineman and when he finished his four years in a Tiger uniform, it was to him Coach Hammons turned to secure his aid in instructing and developing the line play of the Tigers. Gary knows all the tactics used by the first line of defense, and it was through his work and instruction many faults of the linemen were corrected.

Coaches Selph and Dildy will not be with Ouachita next year. Selph goes to Baylor University, where he will be assistant to Morley Jennings, his former tutor. Dildy is leaving his duties as a coach to begin his career in the world of industry. Ouachita regrets to lose them. They have been faithful in their duties as Ouachitonnians, and we wish them continued success in their new duties.
Resume of 1927 Season

On September fifteenth Coach Hammons issued the call for all football men to report for practice. That afternoon about thirty-five men reported, the smallest squad to represent Ouachita in several years. The weather was hot, unmercifully hot, but on the 23rd of September the Tigers were to play the first game, and were determined to defend the Tiger goal.

The first game was with Magnolia A. & M. College, champions of the Arkansas Athletic Conference. The Muleriders came to Arkadelphia believing they would twist the Tiger's tail. They had been in training for nearly a month, while the Tigers had been out only eight days. All Tigermen expected a hard game, and were determined to defend the Tiger goal. The Ouachita line-up
showed a strong defense, but the offense had not been developed sufficiently to enable the Tigers to set their usual pace. The Tigers won the game 6-0.

October 1st found the Tigers battling the Vanderbilt Commodores in Nashville. The Tigers received the kickoff and marched straight for the Commodore’s goal, but the attack was halted in the shadow of the goal posts, and the best the Tigers could do was a field goal from the toe of a cleated boot. After that it was all Vanderbilt, or rather, “Bounding Bill Spears,” the sensational, phantom, all-American ball toter.

The Nashville papers say: The Baptists brought to town not only a savage tackling team but a well-coached team. No wonder they went unbeaten until yesterday. In their first reverse in three years the Baptists were noble. Very noble. They never hoisted any signal of surrender.

The final half was sluggish. ’Twas hot as the hinges on the seventh gate of hell, very steamy and the young people became tired and there were many subs, but Ouachita was fighting at the finish. Glorious in their first defeat in three long years.

The Tigers came back from Nashville beaten, but by no means disgraced, and they immediately set to work in preparation for the best teams in the state, which they were soon to meet. When Jonesboro Aggies invaded Arkadelphia the Tigers had their offense developed. The Aggies fought hard but they could not stop the powerful drive launched against them, and they fell before the Tigers 20-0.

One of the features of the Arkansas State Fair was the game between Ouachita and Little Rock College, played on the state fair grounds, in the City of Roses, before 6,000 spectators. The Tigers garnered a hard-earned victory of
15-0. Both teams were doggedly determined and every inch of ground was hotly contested.

Next came the Wonder Boys from Arkansas Tech, who have boasted one of the greatest teams in the state for several years. They came to Arkadelphia to attack the Tigers in their den. This was the first appearance of the Wonder Boys on A. U. Williams field, all other engagements having been played in Little Rock. For thirty minutes the Tigers fought the invaders in the shadow of their goal, but the last half saw the Tigers sweep down the field and crush Tech 26-0.

On November 2 the Tigers sailed away to Memphis to play Southwestern University. Undoubtedly this game was one of the poorest exhibitions of football ever played in Tennessee. It resembled a forensic debate more than it did
a football game. The Tigers, who had a 50-point better team, were forced to take a 12 to 12 tie.

On November 11 the happenings at Kavanaugh Field were the center of attraction for the State of Arkansas. All thought was turned to the conflict between the Tiger and the Bulldog. The greatest crowd ever assembled in the state to witness an athletic contest was in a frenzied mood. Much speculation was done in forecasting the outcome of the match between these two giants. Any solution offered sufficed for the time being, but it was not until the final crack of an official’s gun announcing the end of the game that a proper solution had been settled upon. The solution was that eleven Tigers and two touchdowns are superior to eleven Bulldogs and one touchdown. The Tiger team that took the field that day were a hard-faced, grim, determined lot. In the two previous encounters with the Bulldogs the Tigers were forced to accept tie games, but this day they were determined to accept nothing short of victory. The first quarter was spent by both teams sparring for positions or breaks, but they never came. Then in the second quarter the Tigers cut loose with all the fury and cunning they possessed. The attack swept everything before it, and the Bulldogs, powerless to cope with the situation, went down in defeat 13 to 6.

This year the fight between Ouachita and Ozark was again carried to neutral territory, the game being played in Hot Springs National Park. This game saw the Tiger passing attack at its best. The Mountaineers thought it was raining footballs, perhaps it was; anyway, the Tiger receivers pulled enough of them out of the air to win an easy victory, 32 to 6. The entire Tiger squad got into the game, more than 30 men being used.
The Thanksgiving game not only marked the closing of the season, but it marked an end to an episode of brilliant careers of eleven Tiger athletes. To the spectator this game was perhaps the most thrilling and sensational played in the state this year. Each team strived for an advantage, each fought for breaks, and they were many and varied, but neither team profited by them. It was a game of thrills from the sideline point of view. The unexpected was continually happening which in an instant stopped one team from a scoring threat and put it on the defense. The state championship was at stake, one moment it seemed to be won, the next it seemed to be lost. But fate decreed that there should not be a winner and the game ended in a tie, 6 and 6. The championship pennant unfolds its power and glory as it floats on the breezes between Ouachita and Henderson-Brown, with one end of the pennant attached to the ramparts of A. U. Williams field, where it has reposed so long it has become a custom.
Basketball, 1928

The 1928 basketball season in the State of Arkansas was perhaps the best in the history of the game. In the Association there were four outstanding teams, and each of these scored victories over the others. Ozark, Arkansas College, Hendrix and Ouachita were the foremost teams in the Association. In the Conference Arkansas Tech and Arkansas Teachers were the outstanding teams, but each of these fell before teams of the Association.

Up to the closing games of the season three teams had a chance for state honors, but two of these, Hendrix and Ouachita, were foremost. The Tigers won a series from every team played up to the final stages of play except with Hendrix; with whom we had divided two games. In the third and championship game the Tigers lost, also losing the state championship with it.

It was a great team made up of brilliant players. "Freshman" Moore is the greatest guard in the state. His great defensive work was one of the outstanding performances of the season. "Big Boy" Terry at center often saved the Tigers a loss by getting the tip off at center or by dropping one in from under the goal. Jones was another factor in the offense. His floor work was excellent and his shooting was accurate. He is one of the outstanding scorers of the state. Nance and Howard, the forwards, are a pair of forwards unexcelled; when Nance is "right" nothing can stop the team from scoring. Howard's great worth to the team is his passing and floor work, which proved the undoing of many teams. Nichols, Gilbert and Henderson are other mainstays of the squad who bare the brunt of many conflicts. Nichols and Gilbert are the only men lost by graduation.

We came close to a championship this year, Tigers; we fought hard, let's come back next year and get it.

**The Scores**

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Opponents: 826
Basketball

Kearns Howard

Gordon Gilbert

Robert Moore

Teddy Jones
Basketball

Clyde Nance

Eugene Henderson

Joe Nichols

Walton Terry
Track, 1927

The 1927 Tiger track team was one of the best to represent Ouachita. It was a well-balanced team and furnished formidable competition to all comers. The team did not enter but three meets the entire season, high water all over the state tied up highways and railroads, which compelled the Tigers to cancel several meets.

The Tigers met and successfully defeated Henderson-Brown in an easy victory. The “Big Three” meet at Arkadelphia between Hendrix, Henderson-Brown and Ouachita resulted in a win for Hendrix, Ouachita being a close second.

The Annual State Meet which was held in Conway brought together the greatest array of track and field athletes ever assembled in Arkansas. Practically every existing state record was shattered that day, and new and better ones established. Ten records fell and others were tied. Records were made which are on a par with any performance in the South.

The Tigers entered a powerful team in the meet, but all the combined efforts could not defeat the great team of Hendrix. We have no excuses or alibis to make; our athletes performed to the best of their abilities and were beaten, only, however, by a team that would command prestige in any part of the Southland.

One of the tragedies of the meet came in the form of an accident in the vaulting pit when a pole broke. “Blue” Pullig of Ouachita, one of the South’s premier pole vaulters, was in the act of clearing the bar at near 13 feet when the pole snapped and he was hurled into the pit head first. The impact crushed two vertebrae of his spinal column. He was rushed to a Memphis hospital, and thanks to the knowledge of a man and nature’s way of healing, Blue is back in school with us without the aid of crutches.
Track

CURTIS PULLIG
Captain

HOMER GRAHAM

BILL BRASHER

HOUCK REASONER

HARDY WINBURN

WILSON ROYAL
Track

John Jarrett

William Buchanan

Clyde Nance

Wash Cearley

Evander Moseley

Robert Moore
Baseball, 1927

The Ouachita Tigers were again baseball champions of Arkansas. The team met the best college and professional teams in the state, and only once did they find their match, this being the Little Rock Travelers of the Southern League. Series of victories were won from the fastest semi-pro teams over the state. Included among these were the Southern Lumber Co. team of Warren, one of the best teams in Southern; Arkansas two oil company teams of El Dorado, Dierks Lumber Co., Gurdon, and Camden.

In working out a schedule great difficulty was met by flood conditions, and many games with the colleges of northern Arkansas were forced to be cancelled; however, six consecutive victories over Henderson-Brown and State Teachers College decisively decided the championship in the Tiger’s favor. Among the colleges the Tigers came out with a clean slate, not losing a single game.

The team was made up of a group of seasoned and experienced players, whose ability, efforts, and hard work were awarded with the state championship. As a whole the team had a high batting average. It was the pep and punch with which the Tigers hit and slugged that put across the winning runs. In the field they were a team of fast and accurate fielders, who performed brilliantly as a team and as individuals. The pitching staff was the peer to any other in the state, and these combined with the stellar fielding of the team turned many teams back with only a few hits, while the Tigers rode away with the state championship.
CHAMPIONS OF ARKANSAS