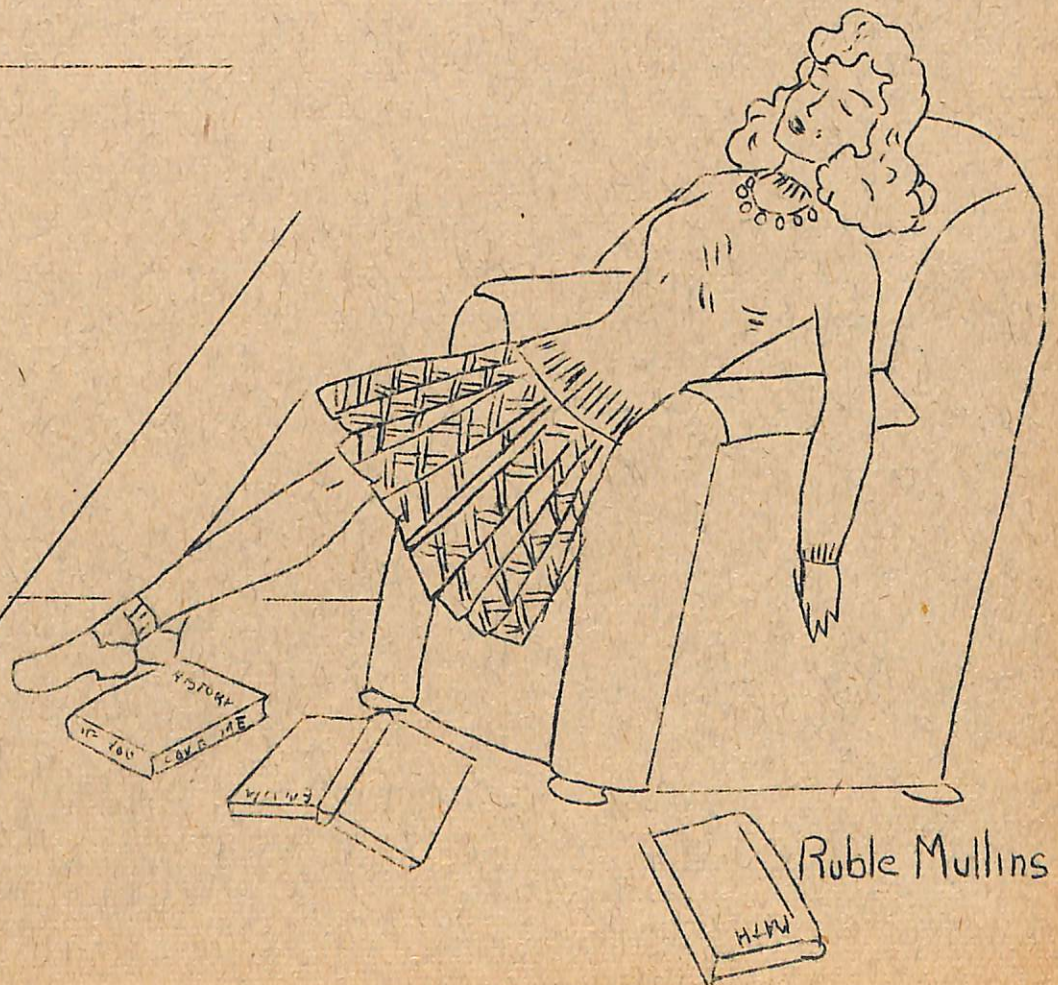
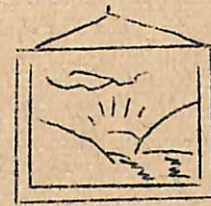


TATTLE TALE



Ruble Mullins

JANUARY 1943

TATTLE-TALE

BLACKSEURG HIGH SCHOOL -BLACKSEURG, VIRGINIA

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EDITORIALS

LOOKING INTO THE NEW SEMESTER

Well, here we are again, starting another semester with exams, that were either passed or failed, behind us. To some people the new semester is the same as a new year, similar in that resolutions for better work are being made and very few of them kept unbroken.

To others it has its significance in that it will not be completed before they are called into the armed services of the country. These boys that leave us will go willingly, in the true American way, to face the task that has been set before them; and in their absence they will be remembered.

Another event scheduled for this semester is the forming of the long-discussed Student Congress. Its aim is to help the school and students in general, giving everyone a voice in what goes on.

The sports angle of the semester looks very dark because of restrictions placed on driving cars. With these restrictions, however, we shall still be able to have intramural competition in ping-pong, soft ball, and other such sports.

Keep up your work and don't get discouraged, because what comes at the end of the semester? Vacation? Not yet! Exams and THEN vacation! So keep 'em learning!

THE V. P. F.

We, the pupils of the high school and of the community, are very eager to have a company of the V. P. F. formed here.

As you know, Captain Groseclose has appeared before the student body and explained its purpose. He has sent letters from our principal and other distinguished citizens of the community, to Richmond to the Adjutant General and the matter is now in the hands of Governor Darden.

We can expect a report from him at the earliest moment when an agreement has been reached. We all hope that a company will be organized here, and we hope when it comes we will show our wholehearted interest in it.

IT CAN BE DONE



Put 10% in War Bonds!



PAINTING THE HOUSE

Father has about as much energy as any man I ever saw. At least, he has energy at the beginning of anything. One day he got the very energetic idea of painting the inside of our house. Now, in the first place, we have a very large rambling house; and in the second place, we have a very large roving family. Now, painting the house is all right, if you have sufficient help, but it is practically impossible to get help of any sort when a war is going on. So Father was going to undertake to do it all alone; we all wanted to help, but he said we would only be in the way. Even when it was decided that Father was to do it by himself, we were all full of enthusiasm, and we were thinking how wonderful it would be to have the old house brightened up by paint. Well, our enthusiasm didn't last long, however, because from the very beginning, everything went wrong.

The day Father started to paint, we had paint in the soup; and the stuff tasted awful. The next few days Mother nearly had a fit, because Father had started in the kitchen, and she couldn't find a thing. We ate out of the most peculiar dishes you ever saw, and the things we ate either had

a paint taste to them or had some ingredients in them that didn't belong there. Jerry, our dog, refused to come near the house; and I don't blame him a bit.

After about five days of paint we had a day that I shall never forget. First, Jimmy, my two-year old brother, was found wading in the bucket that Father was using to mix the paint. Of course Jimmy had to be thoroughly scrubbed and he yelled bloody murder during the process. About the time we got him presentable once more, the telephone rang; and it was a long distance call for Mother. I stood and watched while Mother talked, and I thought she was going to faint. She told us that Bud, another brother, had joined the Navy!

Then, in the afternoon, Bill, my oldest brother, walked in with a bride! Bill's wife got sick at the very smell of paint, so they had to go to a hotel. By that time, Father was on a rampage because he said everybody was always in his way. That evening, if you had said "paint" to Mother, I know she would have run out the door.

The next day, Sis brought a roommate home from college; but when they found out we were painting, they left.

That afternoon came the straw that broke the camel's back. A

More Literary

long distance telephone call came in for Father, ordering him to come to Washington. Father swore and left right then. Mother said she couldn't stand any more paint, so we cleaned up as much as possible; and to this day, there is a place in the living room behind the couch that hasn't been painted. Mother told Father, when he came back, that if he ever tried to paint the house again, she was going to California while he did it; and he muttered, "Ditto!"

--Lucile Castleman '44

THE TOOTH, THE WHOLE TOOTH AND NOTHING BUT THE TOOTH

The wisdom tooth, to most people and to me, before I had my experience with one, is an ordinary tooth that will come through your gum while you are in the 'teens, or sometimes it never comes through. If it comes through it will be all right, and you will welcome it; but if it doesn't come through, that is all right too. But when it comes to cutting it out before it even gets started well - that is just terrible. Well, that is just what happened to me.

For a year I wore braces, because my lower jaw protruded beyond my upper jaw. Last summer, therefore, I went down to the dentist in Roanoke, who had fitted my braces, and he told me to have my lower jaw x-rayed, and if I had wisdom teeth, they must be cut out, or they would force my lower jaw out of line again.

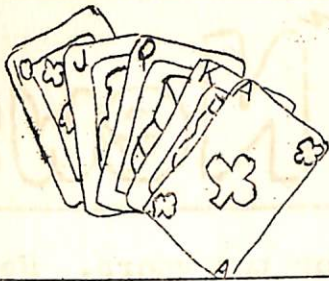
I had my lower jaw x-rayed, and luckily I had only one wisdom tooth.

Toward the end of the fatal week in August, which had brought me so much fun, because my pal from Danville was visiting me, I had my experience with my wisdom tooth. My pal, my parents, two boy friends and, of course, I, all started for Roanoke. There were just enough for a nice little funeral service. Also on the way down, we saw about four funeral homes.

When we arrived, I bought myself a coca cola with ammonia, to calm my nerves, and when we got to the doctor's office, he was busy with another victim. So I began looking through Life magazines.

Finally I was called to my doom. My daddy went in with me to comfort me, or else through curiosity; but it was really a discomfort to have him there. Doctor Repass stuck my gum with a needle, in order to deaden it; but the tooth was too far down in my gum for the hypodermic to have any effect on it. So I felt everything he did to me.

At first he cut into the gum - and then he grabbed for the tooth, but everytime he grabbed, the tooth turned over, because the roots had not completely formed and were soft. He had to saw the tooth into pieces and take out a piece at a time. Then finally he sewed it up and painted it with some kind of medicine. It took over an hour for the operation. I had to use an ice bag on my face and stop on the way home and take more medicine to kill the pain. When I came home, I was in bed for a week, except when I went to the dentist here to have the place dressed. (Continued on SPORTS)



CLUBS

SCIENCE CLUB

The Science Club has made a good start for the new year.

A committee has been appointed to draw up a constitution, and interesting experiments have been made, one of which dealt with the materials used in incendiary bombs.

* * * * *

The Beta Club

The Beta Club held its first installation service of the year during an assembly on December 16th, at which time the following new members were taken into the club: Anne Elean, Margaret Alford, Melba Jones, Mary Joan Montgomery, Mary Phares, Lucile Castleman, Peggy McCoy, Wanda Graves, Charles Moore, Forrest Wells, and Tom Hutcheson.

The club is very sorry to have lost such a splendid sponsor as Mrs. Hedrick who moved to Kansas. Several meetings have been held to discuss a new sponsor, but none has been elected as yet.

Parliamentary procedure was adopted as the program study for the remainder of the year with Juanita Albert as Chairman.

* * * * *

The Girls' Hi-Y

The Girls' Hi-Y have a new project which they hope to start soon. It has been suggested before by some classes; but, as yet, nothing has been done. It is a "clean-up" campaign, which should be of great help to the school.

DRAMATIC CLUB

On December 10, 1942 a meeting of the Dramatic Club was held. The meeting was called to order by the President, Virginia Cook. Dues were collected, and minutes were read. A play, "Close the Book" was read by a few volunteers. The meeting was then adjourned.

The next meeting was held January 12, 1943 at which time we finished reading the play, "Close the Book". It was decided that the first Tuesday in each month would be compulsory attendance day, and that a play would be given in February. The meeting was then adjourned.

On January 19, 1943 a meeting was held. The meeting was called to order by the president, the minutes were read, and business was discussed.

After the discussion, try outs were held for some plays which Mrs. Barr had ordered. Then the meeting was adjourned.

* * * * *

Latin Club

At the January meeting of the Latin Club some objectives were set up for the last half of the year. They are as follows: to have an open house for the incoming freshmen, to have a Roman banquet, to plan an assembly program, to publish a Latin newspaper, and to make models of Roman articles. A committee was appointed to plan an assembly program. A contest for the name of our paper was planned.

School



News

SERVICE HONOR ROLL Notice!

Anyone having a brother or sister, or knowing any former Blacksburg High School student who is now in the service, please write his, or her name, rank, branch of service, where stationed, if in U. S., address if desired, and any remarks desired and turn in to one of the assistant-editors, or put through the slot in the Tattle Tale staff room door. The information turned in will be put on the Service Honor Roll which has been added to the Tattle Tale this issue and will continue the rest of the year. If the alumnus' name you turn in does not appear in one particular issue, it is because of limited space and will be in a later issue.

Bob Tate, a former student of B. H. S., is now in the Coast Guard; he is stationed at Curtis Bay, Maryland. From all reports, he is well contented in the service of Uncle Sam. Best o' luck, Bob.

Ralph Whitsett, a former student of Blacksburg High, finished his main training in the U. S. Marine Corps last summer at Parris Island, North Carolina. Since then he was sent over sea to Guadalcanal. Our best wishes to you, Ralph!

Corporal John Henry Carrick who is a former student of Blacksburg High School left with the National Guards in 1940 and then was automatically taken into the Army when the war started in Europe. He was trained at Fort Monroe and then transferred to Fisherman's Island

and stayed for two years. He is now at Fort Story, training recruits, and will remain there until he leaves for foreign service.

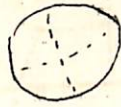
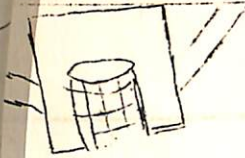
First Class Seaman "Pat" J. Carrick went to B. H. S. for three years and joined the Navy in the summer of '42. He received his boat training at Norfolk and was then transferred to Fort Lauderdale, Florida, where he will remain until he leaves for sea duty, which will be very soon.

THE BLACKSBURG SCHOOL BAND

The Blacksburg School Band, an enterprise open both to those who play musical instruments and to those who wish to learn, was organized recently under the direction of Mr. Schley, an aviation instructor and former music teacher. Students of both the high school and the elementary school make up the approximately sixteen band members, of which a majority are beginners in music. These are being taught by Mr. Schley who is renting or selling instruments to those not possessing their own. Lessons and an instrument are given for one dollar per week under the present plan, which may possibly be changed. The band is practicing in the Armory from 12:15 to 12:55 each Monday through Friday. Mr. Schley has every possibility of becoming a valuable addition to the Blacksburg Schools.

NEW TEACHERS

Two new teachers, Mrs. E. K. Vaughn and Mrs. S. W. Wingard have been added to our faculty. We regret losing Mrs. Guynn and Mrs. Hedrick, but welcome the new teachers.



SPORTS

COURTESY

That word courtesy! Have YOU ever stopped to consider just what and how many things that one word embraces?

Courtesy is not merely saying "thank you" or "pardon", in the proper places and at the proper times. It should mean far more than that to us. Our actions and attitudes toward other people are certainly as important as any group of set forms or expressions such as those mentioned before, if not more important. Of course these things are not to be ignored, but then again we must not be so naive as to think that those are the only things that count.

Many of us think along this line that as long as we act like ladies and gentlemen at home and at our friends' homes, then we are sufficiently courteous. But at school? Why, it just isn't done. Why should we think about John Doe or Suzy Que, our classmates? Why they're no older than we are! What difference does it make to them? Let's not kid ourselves! It makes a lot of difference to them. Before we shout some "cuss" word, slam a door in someone's face, poke fun at someone, let's just think about the people we're hurting. Not only are we hurting them, but we're hurting ourselves as well. Little things, unfortunately perhaps, are the things that most people are likely to remember and least likely to forget about us. Remember, this may work both ways. Either people will

remember you for the small nice things you have done or said and never forget you for them or they may remember you for your little discourteous acts and never forget you for them.

Our entire school life is based on courtesy. Even sportsmanship, which we consider as a thing in itself, is simply another form of courtesy. The manner in which you treat the members of other high school teams and fans when they come to Blacksburg High; the way we conduct ourselves when we visit them—I sn't all that courtesy?

There is one thing in particular that we, both girls and boys, are grossly guilty of at Blacksburg High. That one big thing is profanity. Profanity, or simply "cussin" is really the evidence and example that we haven't any other words at our command to express ourselves. Everytime we want to express anger, disappointment, yes, and even joy, we've got to stick in that blankety-blank-blank in place of a proper and acceptable word. Stop it! To stop is the simplest and surest way of improving our conversation and consequently ourselves.

This expression of opinion is given, not in a preaching mood, but more from the standpoint of appealing to your rightful intelligence. "Wise up!" "Get on the ball" and improve yourselves by practicing courtesy here in school. In short, act your age.

--B. N. "Bunny" Gibson
Physical Education Dept.

SPORTS

Hutcheson Football Captain for '43

In a recent meeting of the Monogram Club, Tom Hutcheson was elected captain of the 1943 football team. Next year will be his third year on the squad. He won his monogram this year at end and guard. Hutcheson recently said, "If the transportation difficulties clear up, and if we are able to have a team, although it may be green, we'll be out there fighting."

Pulaski--38---B.H.S.--18

The Blacksburg High School five were defeated by the Pulaski five on January 12, on the home court. High scorers for Blacksburg were Ellison and Martin with six points each, and Moody and Haislip for Pulaski with nine points each. Pulaski's main lead was gained in the second quarter by scoring fifteen points.

Narrows--39 -Blacksburg--29

Harman led the B.H.S. basketball team in scoring nine points. High scorer for Narrows and also for the game was Captain Lambert with sixteen points. The Blacksburg Indians played good ball until Harman fouled out. After that the spirits went down.

B.H.S.--36 Radford--35

Blacksburg nosed out Radford to gain a lead of one point in a thrilling game in Radford on January 26. High scorer for Blacksburg and for the game by scoring sixteen was Ellison; Captain Moore was high scorer for Radford with eleven points. B.H.S. did not gain a lead until late in the first half, and held the lead the last few minutes of the game. Radford pulled ahead 32 to 28 but was unable to freeze the ball. B.H.S.

gained a one-point lead in the last minute of the game. Albert scored the last point.

(Con't. from MORE LITERARY)
THE TOOTH, THE WHOLE TOOTH,
AND NOTHING BUT THE TOOTH

I had a fairly good time, because I was the center of attention, and my pal was a grand nurse. In fact, I'm sure she was the best I could have gotten--free of charge.

But one thing sure and certain--I hope that my other wisdom tooth will dissolve in my gum. And I hope never to "Repass" that doctor's office again.

--Jean Cagle--'43

MAYME McCOY D.A.R. WINNER

Each year the D.A.R. sponsors a contest for seniors. From each high school in the state one student is selected to represent the school.

She must have the following qualifications: leadership ability, service, good citizenship, and patriotism. Each senior votes for the student he wants. From the three highest, one is chosen by the faculty.

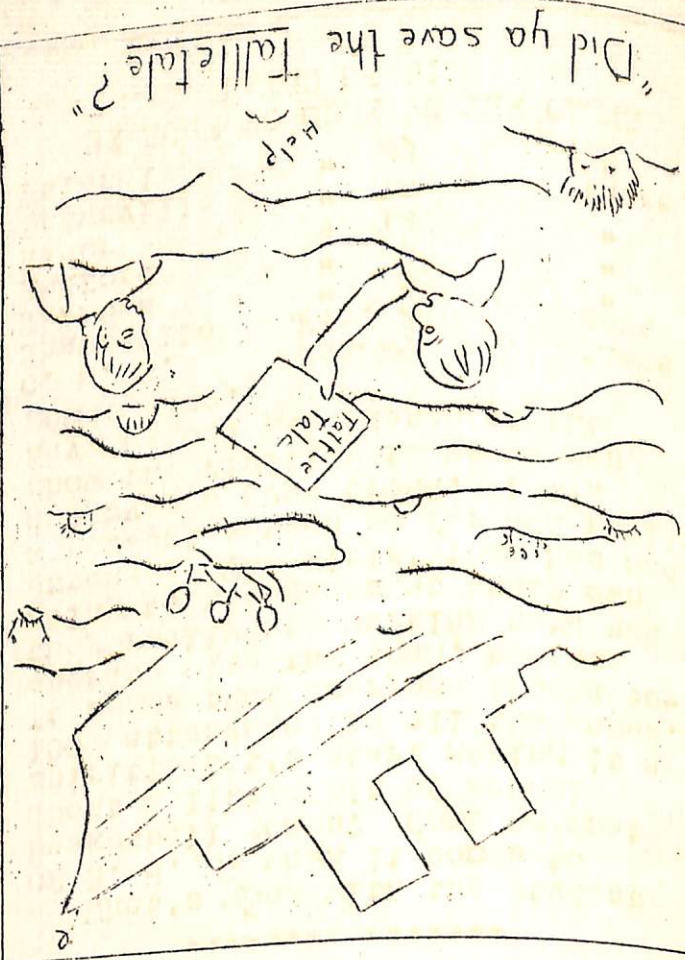
This year Mayme Katherine McCoy has been selected by the seniors and the faculty to represent Blacksburg High School.



JOKES



A certain English class in B. H. S. was studying abbreviations. When a class member asked about the abbreviation for principal. Another class member spoke up and replied, "Our principal is 'Shortt' without being abbreviated. The scene was the reading room of a large library. A scantily looking man was reading birth and death statistics. Suddenly he turned to the man on the right and said, "Do you know that every time I breathe, a man dies?" "Very interesting," replied the stranger. "Why don't you chew gum?"



"Did ya save the Tattle Tale?"

Help

Amos (after a narrow escape at a RR crossing): "How come you blow yo' horn? You oughta know it wouldn't do no good."
 Sambo: Boy, dat wa'n't my horn. Dat was Gabriel's."
 The Jap secret agent had been instructed to investigate internal conditions in the U. S. and report particularly on national morale. After a few days he filed for transmittal to Tokyo: "Conditions very bad. People all very hungry. When two meet on street one always asks: "What's Cookin'?"
 A young mother came to the door of the nursery and saw her husband standing over the baby's crib. Silently she watched him as he stood looking down at the sleeping infant. In his face she read rapture, doubt, admiration, ecstasy, incredulity, wonder. Deeply touched and with eyes glistening, she tip-toed up, slipped her arms around him.
 "A penny for your thoughts," she said tenderly.
 He blunted: "For the life of me, I don't see how anybody can make a crib like that for \$3.49."
 Scene: A lonely corner on a dark night. "Would the gentleman be so kind as to assist a poor hungry fellow who is out of work? Besides this revolver I haven't a thing in the world."
 "Eavesdropping again," said Adam as his wife fell out of a tree.



GENSORED

1. What about Gibson's "I. C. C!" Even his best friend won't tell him.
2. Wonder why Burns has started wearing a tie to class? He even combs his hair.
3. Who are the "fog bound twins"? Could it be a certain V. P. I. senior and a certain B. H. S. student?
4. Mrs. Nelson shouldn't embarrass a grown-up boy like Tom Groseclose by bringing him home at 10:00 P.M., when a cute little Narrows girl is using all her power to try and keep him there. By the way, fellows, there are more ways than one to lose a basketball game.
5. "Puss" is going to the sophomore prom with "Harland." What's happened to the "Gray-Battelene" affair?
6. What's the matter with white belts (Groseclose) Bunnie? Or is it because senior capes (Porter) keep you warmer?
7. Ruth Hale seems to be having a hard time keeping "Dick" in hand. Just keep pulling that line in, Ruth; you've got him coming.
8. Ask "Grosey" why some of the coeds at the college call him "Peacher," Then watch him blush!
9. If you want to have some fun, ask Bunnie where she was at 11:00 after the W & M. V. P. I game.
10. The Radford girls seem to be interesting to "Nose" now, since he lost his hold in Blacksburg.

11. We wonder what Mayme McCoy will do when Harrison goes to the Army?
12. Jim Hopper doesn't seem to be very persuasive since it took him twenty minutes to get "no" for an answer for a date for the dance.
13. Why does it always take two boys to walk out to see Alta? Is it because of the graveyard?
14. Leroy says such sweet things. He complimented Jean Cagle on the way she whistles.
15. Mary Jean seems to be very excited about this week end. Could it be Midwinters?

What's wrong with the student of B. H. S. when it comes to basketball games? Come on! what about a little bit of school spirit? Let's start making it a 100% attendance to all the games. It seems that everyone should cooperate with the team, because they really are working hard and going to the games at their own expense. The girls' team has had a perfect season so far and really deserves a good crowd. Let's show the visiting teams we can have a good attendance at the games also.

C. H. S.	Jan. 29	there
Shawsville	Feb. 2	here
Narrows	" 5	"
Radford	" 9	"
River	" 12	"
Shawsville	" 19	there
Pulaski	" 23	"

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