

Fieldale High Basketball

By Joan Ripple

The boys' basketball team of Fieldale High School has one of the best teams in the state for its class. It's record is excellent for both the '44-'45 season and the '45-'46 season—having won 16 games against no defeats in the former and 20 wins and one defeat in the latter.

In '44-'45 the boys won from Stuart, Ridgeway, Bassett, Schoolfield and Martinsville. Entering the district tournament at Radford, they won over Bland and Pearisburg, winning the right to meet Pocahontas for the Western C Championship. This game was played at Fieldale Y.M.C.A. The people who crowded into the gym witnessed one of the most exciting games ever played on that floor. The final score was 36-35 with Fieldale coming out on the big end. This game ended the season for the state championship was not played.

With practically the same team as the year before, the '45-'46 season opened with a bang. Ridgeway, Bassett, Chatham, Stuart, Ferrum Junior College and Martinsville yielded double-headers to the strong Henry county team, while Spencer-Penn, Bridgewater and Waynesboro lost single games to this Class C school. Waynesboro was Virginia's Class B champions for this year.

In the Twentieth Annual Journal-Sentinel Northwest Tournament at Winston-Salem, Fieldale won over Children's Home, Reeds, Mayodan, Granite Quarry and Mount Airy. They lost their first game in two years in the finals to a strong Kannapolis five.

The team is not particularly large though the average height is a little over six feet.

Bill Rakes, the flashy forward, is known for his fast breaks and ability for making lay-up shots. Bill is also good in breaking up dribbles. He would be an asset to any team.

J. B. Joyce, the other forward and one of the tallest members of the team, has a hook shot that almost never fails to swish the net. "Snakeeyes," as he is better known, also has a knack for intercepting passes. He is certainly a player that any coach would like to have on his team.

Curtis Martin, who holds down the pivot position, is considered by many as the most valuable man on the team. Although Curt may not be high scorer in every game, you certainly know he is around for he is in on every play and it is very seldom that he does not come up with the ball. He is definitely college material.

Wallace Joyce, the largest man on the team, is very valuable for his ability to get the rebounds. "Speedy" can usually hit the hoop when it is most needed.

Roger Warrick, captain of the team, is an excellent defensive player though he does not always shine on the scoring end.

Leaksville Y's Men



Shown above are the officers of the Leaksville Y's Men's Club, which was organized on April 16, 1946. R. E. New is President; Moir Murphy, Vice-President; Jack Simmons, Secretary; and Ed Dallas, Treasurer.

His skill in breaking up shots is very helpful to the team.

"Spider" Stultz, "Snooks" Joyce, R. C. Hall, Frank Gourley, John Ran Smith, Donald Merriman, Buck Flythe and Clyde Skeen have all seen plenty of action this year, too. Though they may lack the experience of some of the other boys, they are all good ball handlers.

Rakes, J. B. Joyce and Martin are varsity members of the team sponsored by the Fieldale American Legion that won the Textile Tournament held in Draper.

I think Fieldale should be proud of its high school team, for I know of no other town of its size that can boast a team with this record.

Her husband's male secretary, dressed in black, appeared at the door.

"Madam," he said, "your husband is dead."

She turned pale, stiffened, and then regained control of herself.

"I am glad you are taking it so well," said the secretary, "but of course your husband is not really dead."

"No?" she gasped. "Then what?"

"He lost all his money in the stock market today and suggested that I break it to you gently."

The worst thing about maturity is having to listen to a lot of advice from the children.

IF YOU CAN'T GO OVER

If you come to a place that you can't get through—

Or over, or under—the thing to do is to find a way 'round the impassable wall,

Not say you'll get YOUR way, or not at all.

You can always get to the place you're going

If you'll set your sails as the wind is blowing.

If the mountains are high, go 'round the valley;

If the streets are blocked, go up the alley;

If the parlor car's filled, don't scorn a freight;

If the front door's closed, go in the side gate.

To reach your goal, this advice is sound: If you can't go over or under, go 'round.

The hostess at a large gathering, rather proud of her voice, sang "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" in a rich soprano. As she finished the song she was touched to notice a distinguished-looking white-haired man bow his head and weep quietly. She made her way to him and said, "Pardon me, sir, but are you a Virginian?"

"No, madam," replied the elderly man, brushing away a tear "I am a musician."