THE

TIN HORN
Sally Ann Lankau
V.P.D. ’30

Presented to V.P.D. and S.M. November, 1979
by Sally Ann (Lankau-Ellison) Board
Culpeper, Va.
To The PIONEERS

Whose courage has inspired us to
greater deeds, and whose guidance has di-
rected us to happier paths and made pleas-
our college days:

This, The 1929 Tin Horn,

Is Dedicated.
FOREWORD

We have gathered together these pages to remind us of the years spent here in companionship and to enable us to see more vividly in our memories our pleasures and our struggles.
WOMEN STUDENT ORGANIZATION

F. V. Vernon
President

Sarah Thomas
Vice President

Lt. Eugene Vernon
Sponsor
After a vacation from the classroom, Jo came to V. P. L. to help pioneer the mysterious course number VII (Home Economics). This course calls for new and modern ideas of progress, ideas that require forethought in the advancement of the future. Jo has proved her ability as a real pioneer by integrity and initiative which she has shown. She excels in her neat academic work as well as in the attractive and appropriate manner in which she dresses. She has driven "Jack", the Ford, over the rough, wild and woolly mountains. She will attain the highest merit in her profession as a county demonstration agent.
"Tommy" came to V. P. I. from the historical wilderness of Spotsylvania County. Before she came her name was Sarah but when she arrived and found another Sarah Thomas already here her name was changed to "Tommy".

Although she has given social affairs a prominent place in her college career, her grades have always been at the top. She has always been an active and useful member of the basketball team, serving as both captain and manager in a very capable manner. May she always be as successful as she was in shooting goals this year!

Sarah Thomas
Fredericksburg, Virginia
Home Economics
SARAH ELIZABETH THOMAS

Betty is one of the most necessary articles in the equipment of the dormitory. She came to us from Locust Dale (wherever that is), and has proved her worth many times. She is a very capable leader, and in recognition of this the girls at the dormitory elected her as house president for two years, a position which she has filled admirably. She expects to make demonstration work her life work, and we wish her much success.

Sarah Elizabeth Thomas
Locust Dale, Virginia
Home Economics
FRANCES VIVIAN VERNON

"And her voice, it murmurs lowly,
As a silver stream may run
Which yet feels the sun.

And her smile, it seems half holy,
As if drawn from thoughts more fair,
Than our common jestings are.

And if any poet knew her,
He would sing of her with falls
Used in lovely Madragols.

And all hearts do pray,
God love her!
Aye, and always in good sooth
We may all be sure He doth."

Her voice and her smile
Are not her only admirable characteristics. She has many others. One of her greatest possessions is an understanding heart. It is a pleasure to know a person who understands, one to whom everything does not have to be explained, one to whom you can go when the rough places need to be smoothed, one who is always ready to help you. Such a person is Frances,
HATTIE ELIZABETH WALL

"Give us a student" was the demand of yore when our colleges were halls of learning where naught but classics were taught.

"Give us a friend" was the demand of our fathers when the halls of learning were opened to women.

"Give us a good sport" is our demand and lo, we have her in our midst, with a keen sense of fairplay.

Her courage is undying; her perseverance admirable; her sympathy ever present. We, who know her best, have known of the things she has suffered, of the hardships she has borne that few of us have to bear. We know that she has been discouraged but in spite of all kept on. We know she has had no audience to spur her onward; she has never looked her wares. "Still waters run deep."

She has played up and played the game, seldom receiving, never asking, but always giving, giving to others inspiration, comfort, and cheer.
A Co-Ed's Diary

September 17, 1926. Well, ole diary, it's been many a day since last we met - nearly two years. To begin with, I'm a co-ed at V. P. I. Last year was one worth remembering, pretty interesting and pretty hard. You know the boys don't want us here - lead us a dog's life. But regardless of what they think, I think every girl likes to be treated like a lady and I, having always lived a sheltered life, expected at least politeness at college. But I was destined to be disappointed. It didn't take me long to become disillusioned about V. P. I. I suppose one can hardly blame the boys for feeling about us as they do. It must be a nuisance to have co-eds in classes where heretofore they have told jokes that were not fit for our ears, smoked and kept their caps on, because some professors allow this when there are no girls around.

It was hard for us outside the classroom also, one thing especially - we had to go back of the barracks to some of our classes and thus see and hear most everything that nice little girls shouldn't see and hear. 'N' funny thing, seemed like the boys always needed fresh air as we came by. Up went the windows and down came the water as they seemed to be in their chief indoor sport. Along with the water came squeaky voices yelling and saying silly things to us. We became exceedingly alert and quick movers, in fact we became so efficient in dodging water that we decided to extend our athletic ability even further, and as a consequence of this we had a basketball team. We had a hard time with this, too, as we couldn't even get enough girls out to scrimmage, and how can you have a team like that? Of course we weren't in the Athletic Association, so we couldn't expect support at our games. A few of the boys did come and always rooted for the opposing team. Not very sportsmanlike, but maybe some day it will be different. I wonder?

To get back to classes - there were heaps of them. Some of the professors didn't appreciate us any
more than the boys did, and we had a hectic time, especially with the wonderful science, Chemistry. One of the professors was even so inconsiderate as to say that our class of co-eds was dumb. Doesn't speak so well for him I should say, when we make plenty good grades in other things.

I wonder if I'll ever get accustomed to this life. I've never seen so many boys at once in my life as when we change classes in the second Academic building. They needed a traffic cop. It was terribly bewildering at first but I s'pose one lives through such things.

Well, that's that for last year. Today we registered as sophomores and spent an hour looking for Physics class. Never found it.

October 23. Went to the Memorial Hall this morning. 'Twas a big day for Blacksburg. It's been just four years since the Golden Jubilee when this was planned and the alumni are so proud of it.

The game was grand. We beat Virginia 6-0. But oh! so many people were drunk. It was terrible.


December 2. Supposed to play basketball with Radford tonight. They didn't come this afternoon so we called them up. Sure enough they had planned to come tomorrow night.

December 10. The game was awful, but they had so many players. The score was 50-something to 5. But some of the boys were for us anyhow.

December 17. Exams all week. Such a life. But it's all over now. We go home tomorrow. Two whole weeks
without classes.

January 4, 1927. Seems like we have gone to classes a month and this is just the second day. Our English is changed. We are in a section all alone, just girls. Some of the boys have threatened to come in but I surely hope they don't.

May 2. We, the co-eds had a banquet tonight in honor of the seniors. There are just three of them so they each gave talks and we had jokes, toasts, etcetera. There were thirty three girls in all, so we consider it quite a success.

June 3. Our Home Economics clothing class gave a dress revue this afternoon. Everyone thought it grand. And the historic costumes which were made in class and worn by ourselves made quite a hit.

June 10. No more exams. Passed everything. They had to have the Junior-Senior Prom in the German Hall. 'Twas hot and crowded, but no one cared. The favors were Bugles and the girls were thrilled to death. We could hardly stand in line, so excited, and don't you know there weren't enough for all the girls and I didn't get one ...... Just a co-ed's luck! But a co-ed can live through anything. It's all over now. Good-bye......

November 1. It seems so funny to be a junior, but I like it. I've really studied some, more than last year, and yet I've had more fun, more dates, and have run around more than ever.

November 24. I was disappointed because I wanted to go to Roanoke on the Special, but wasn't any early train back and it isn't much fun just hanging around with nothing to do, so a bunch of us went in a taxi. V. M. I. won the game so that made everything wrong. But the dances were wonderful!
January 20, 1928. The Aggies had their Mid-Winters to-night. Had a grand time. So cold!


February 14. They say “The way to a man’s heart is through his stomach.” We tried this out tonight. Gave a buffet supper at the Home Economics Building and invited cadets. Did it work? I wonder.

February 23. Went to a tea at Lucy Lancaster’s that she and Mary Ave gave the co-eds in honor of winning the Bluefield game. It was lovely.

March 10. Left for Bristol this morning at ten. There were ten of us in the car and we were awfully crowded. Got there about five. Played basketball at eight on a gym floor which was awful. Sullins won 30-19. They entertained us in the Y. J. hut and we had a very good time.

June 12. Finals are always interesting. They had competitive drill on the stadium. More cars and more people! The Memorial Hall was full on Sunday morning. So hot. I almost went to sleep.

The dances were grand! Goodies of girls at the Junior-Senior Prom. Too many. Not so bad Saturday and Monday; of course the crowd was divided. But I had a wonderful time. Everyone was so sweet to me. Must too good to be true. Was like a dream, with the music, the lights, ‘n everything was marvelous.

The graduation exercises were long; they’ll probably be all too short next year. Just think, diary, I’m a senior at last!

September 29. It’s more fun being a man! We
do more this week than I have done, I should like to see him. When you take a basketball trip and give a play all in one week, you almost feel as if you had done your duty by the co-eds for a while. Monday nite we practiced the play until 12. Tuesday morning we left for West Virginia and Played Concord that nite. Good game; had a dance after the game. It was fun. Played Bluefield College Wednesday night. Tied them but it was a rotten game. Left Bluefield Thursday morning, gave a dress rehearsal of our play to the boys' Dramatic Club at three. The boys were wonderful with their appreciation. Practiced the play all this morning. Well, we presented "Adam and Eva" tonight; we were favored with an unusually appreciative audience which was lavish with its praise. We feel, though, that the most of the credit for our success should go to the coaches. They were wonderful.

February 14. Another buffet supper, only we were guests this time. The Home Ec sophomores entertained the "Adam and Eva" cast, and served us a delicious supper.

March 2. I played my last game of basketball for Tech tonight. That's awful to think about. I have enjoyed the four years that I have played here. This is just one of the last things that we will do for Tech. The game was with Marion and was very good; we won. Had a party for the girls afterward. Well we can break training now.

March 19. Physical Ed. Exhibition tonight and the co-eds were ushers. It was lots of fun to dress up in white with red sashes, the latter borrowed from cadets, and officiate as ushers. The hit of the evening was the Sailor's Hornpipe given by the freshman co-eds.

March 23. Our fame in large quantity cookery has gone abroad. One of the ladies of the town, knowing how efficient we were last term, asked us to help her give a reception for her brand new daughter-in-law. It was a regular frolic. More fun and more cats than you ever saw.
April 25. Well, old diary, once more I bid you adieu. I just won't have time to write any more in this, the last year of my college career. Just as we can’t really appreciate a person until we know that person, so we can’t really appreciate a college until we know that college. Everything we have done this year has been great. The dances were wonderful, the boys were so nice to me, a co-od. They’ve been splendid in everything. And so have the professors. They’ve helped us in our co-od activities and of course to them we owe our education. And so we bid farewell to V. P. I. with regrets, but with glad hearts because of the years spent here that helped to give us ambition, inspiration, and an eagerness for life in the years to come.
surely found that out tonight at the party the town girls gave the dormitory girls. About half of us were dressed as men. We danced, had a figur, got favors and ate more good things. Everyone had a delightful time.

October 5. An exciting time! Blacksburg had a community day with a parade 'n everything. We worked all morning on our float, was very pretty, but there wasn't much left of it by the time the public saw it.

October 18. Today was a busy day. Went to Foods Lab at 7:30 this morning and nearly worked ourselves to death cooking and serving dinner to eighty Presbyterian men. Made a million lemon pies. To-night we dressed up in our best and went to the President's reception. Had a delightful time. It was lovely.

October 24. Even co-eds can get in the movies. We had a theatre party to-night and actually saw ourselves on the screen. So our labors of last week were not in vain after all and the float looked splendid! Thank goodness they didn't show us going in the wrong direction.

December 18. Well, we are in the midst of a flu epidemic. Having it isn't so funny, even though you do miss some classes, because you can't go home when the others do. Most everybody is gone now.

January 9, 1929. Don't tell me about taking exams just after a three weeks' vacation. That's what we've been doing this week. They were awful as usual. Passed all of them and that helps.

January 25. We played Radford to-night and it was wonderful! Not the score, because they beat us as usual, but the way the boys came out and routed for us. I never dreamed so many boys would come to a co-ed game.

February 8. If any human being could possibly
Doris Shannon
Blacksburg, Virginia
Horticulture

Mary Vernon Slusher
Blacksburg, Virginia
Business Administration

Carolyn Thibodeaux
Thibodeaux, Louisiana
Home Economics
Sophomore Class Roll

Clara Carr Chrisman
Loula Connelly
Betty Virginia Connor
Frances Venable Hicks
Florence Virginia Kabrich
Dorothy Amette Keister
Nannie Mae Linkous
Thelma Elizabeth Linkous
Ella Lack
Helen Lenore Price
Martha Louise Rice
Annie Laura Shfflesberger
Catherine Margaret Slusser
Ruth Marie Turner
FRESHMEN
Freshman Class Roll

Frances Rosamond Alrich
Louise Robertine Campor
Ora Hazel Cassady
Hannah Elizabeth Dillard
Leona Pearl Elmore
Harrriett Adrienne Faulkner
Cornelia Morton Garnett
Lillian Josephine Goodloc
Elsa Virginia Guichelm
Mary Virginia Heavener
Mary Anne Keister
Bessie O'Neal Mutter
Ellen Amanda Osterbind
Margaret Helen Slusser
Lillian Ethel St. Clair
Anna Elizabeth Wallace
ATHLETICS
The only form of athletics which has been developed here for women to any extent is basketball. This year our team has had a very successful season, having lost only two games.

After two months of good training the first game of the season was played on the home court with Radford. This game went to Radford with a 38-8 score. This is the lowest score to which our team has ever held Radford. The following Thursday the Turkey hens played a return game with Radford. This could probably be best called a basketball game on a skating rink. Again Radford was victorious, this time 47-9.

On February 5 the team left for a two game trip into the wilds of West Virginia. On the first night they encountered the Mountain Lions of Concord College. The game was fast and full of thrills and when the final whistle blew the score was 12-18. The next night our girls played the Bluefield College girls. The Turkey Hens had a hard night for after completely outplaying the Bluefielders the game ended with an 18-16 score. The co-eds made eighteen points, however, which did not count.

The team put in some good practice for the two
weeks before the next game with Concord. During this period the team had the misfortune of having one of its players, Goodloe, taken to the hospital for an operation. On the afternoon of February 21 the game with Concord was played. It was rather slow but our girls showed that they could play ball anyway, by winning with a four point margin, score 18-14.

Encouraged with this, the first real victory of the season, our Turkey Hens strutted over to Marion and played a fast and cocky game to win with a score of 23-14.

The last game of the season was played on the home court with Marion. The first half of the game was close, but the co-eds came back on the floor with vim and pop which enabled them to again be victors over Marion with an 18-10 score. Good teamwork was an outstanding feature of the co-eds' playing.

The team has played good, peppy basketball all season, evidence of which has been shown by the excellent support given them by the co-eds and the corps. Much credit and praise must go to Coach Blair who has worked under much difficulty and self denial to develop the team for which we are all
justly proud. With the loss of only two players, Vernon and Thomas, the Turkey Hens are in line for a much improved team and record next year.

S. T.
ACTIVITIES
ADAM AND EVA

CHARACTERS

James King (a rich man)  LOULA CONNOLLY
Oriental (his parlor maid)  CLARA CARR CHRISLAM
Clinton deWitt (his son-in-law)  "TOODY" THOMAS
Julia deWitt (his oldest daughter)  RUTH TURNER
Eva King (his youngest daughter)  FRANCES TIERNO
Aunt Abby Rocker (his sister-in-law)  CORNELLIA GARNETT
Dr. Jack Delawater (his neighbor)  FRANCES HICKS
Horace Pilgrim (his uncle)  ELIA LUCK
Adam Smith (his business manager)  MARTHA RICE
Lord Andrew Gordon (his would-be son-in-law)  CAROLYN THIBODEAUX

SCENES

ACT I. In Mr. King's home, Long Island (morning).
ACT II. (Scenes 1 and 2) the same (ten days later).
ACT III. The King farm in New Jersey (three months later).

Business Manager ..........  SALLY ANN LINDSAY
Stage Manager ..........  BETTY THOMAS
In the year 1849 our forefathers crossed high mountains and swift rivers, fought wild Indians, and endured many hardships to blaze trails across the vast western territory in search of gold. During the year 1929 the co-eds crossed high mountains of criticism and swift rivers of despair, and fought jeering cadets to blaze a trail in search of feminine dramatics at V. P. I.

This small covered wagon train started out on the first of November with scant equipment but with stout hearts and experienced scouts, Mr. and Mrs. Bray. They had gone only a short distance on the trail before a huge mountain which could not be avoided blocked their advance. It was the Royalty Mountain. This must be crossed and the equipment was insufficient because the treasury, like old Mother Hubbard's cupboard, was bare. There was, however, a guardian angel watching over this little band. Miss Weld helped them across by advancing the necessary funds and the Royalty Mountain was left behind.

For weeks the train traveled along with very little trouble. "The order "Corral, the cadets are attacking"
was seldom heard. Then one day the train was forced to stop. The plague that infested the cadets' camp had struck the train. The influenza stopped everything. After three weeks of rest the order "Roll out" was heard; the train, with stout hearts and renewed hopes and despite the war whoops of the cadets, took up the trail once more.

The next obstacle was a river, the Clothes River. At a distance it appeared a mere stream, but on close inspection there were swift undercurrents. The women crossed easily but the men encountered difficulties. Fortunately there were friendly cadets in this region who offered their equipment. This did not prove so satisfactory in some respects because what fit one place did not fit another, but in the end and with the borrowed equipment the men were able to cross.

At the end of the trail was the greatest hardship of all. The River Success must be crossed. Could the train swim this body of water or would the treacherous current of failure carry them down to the camps of hostile cadets, there to be held in the bondage of ridicule?

On February 6 the crossing was made. At 8:30 P. M. the curtains rolled back and the first wagon was in the water. One by one they crossed until the last wagon, containing Adam and Eve in each other's arms, reached the opposite bank. Success had been achieved. The trail was blazed.

M. L. R.
Dormitory Girls

Frances Alrich
Loula Connelly
Elizabeth Pillard
Amelia Fuller
Josephine Fultz
Lillian Goodloe
Frances Hicks
Ella Luck
Eva Minix
Martha Rice
Lillian St. Clair
Carolyn Thibodeaux
Sarah Thomas
Betty Thomas
Elizabeth Wallace
Town Girls

Llewella Ballentine
Ora Cassady
Louise Camper
Clara Chrisman
Betty Connor
Pearl Elmore
Harriett Faulkner
Cornelia Garnett
Carrie Gudheim
Elna Gudheim
Mary Heavenor
Helen Holdaway
Mary Kabrick
Virginia Kabrick
Dorothy Keister
Mary Keister

Elizabeth Linkous
Minnie Mae Linkous
Solly Ann Linkous
Mary McBryde
Bessie Nutter
Ellen Osterbind
Helen Price
Doris Shannon
Annie Shufleberger
Mary Slusher
Catherine Slusser
Margaret Slusser
Ruth Turner
Frances Vernon
Hattie Wall
Home Economics

Llowella Ballontine
Loula Connelly
Elizabeth Dillard
Pearl Elmore
Harriet Faulkner
Amelia Fuller
Josephine Fultz
Cornelia Garnett
Mary Heavener
Frances Hicks
Dorothy Keister
Sally Ann Linkous

Ella Luck
Eva Minix
Bessie Nutter
Ellen Osterbind
Mllian St. Clair
Carloyn Thibodeaux
Sarah Thomas
Betty Thomas
Frances Vernon
Hattie Wall
Elizabeth Wallace
Business Administration

Louise Camper
Ora Cassady
Clara Carr Chrisman
Lillian Goodloe
Carrie Gudheim
Mary Keister
Nannie Mae Linkous
Elizabeth Linkous
Helen Price
Mary Vernon Slusher
Margaret Slusser
Engineering

Martha Rice
Science

Frances Alrich
Betty Conner
Elsa Gudheim
Helen Holdaway
Mary Kabrich
Virginia Kabrich
Mary McBryde
Arnie Shufflebarger
Catherine Slusser
Ruth Turner
THE TIM HORN
EDITORIAL STAFF

F. V. Vernon
Editor-in-Chief

Prof. J. J. Vernon
Sponsor

S. A. Linkous
Associate Editor

S. Thomas
Athletic Editor
S. E. Thomas
Art Editor

M. L. Rice
Dramatic Editor

J. Pultz
Alumnae Editor

C. Thibodeaux
Feature Editor
THE TIN HORN

BUSINESS STAFF

M. V. Slusher
Business Manager

H. E. Wall
Associate Business Manager

Prof. T. W. Knott
Sponsor
Vernon
Most Popular
Best All Around

Minix
Best Athlete

Thibodeaux
Cutest

TIN HORN

ELECTION

Slusher
Brainiest

Holdaway
Dizziest

Kabrich
Most in Love
TIN HORN ELECTION

Slusser
Most Attractive

Slusser
Happiest

McBryde
Best Dressed

Connor
Biggest Man-Hater

Gudheim
Best Dancer

Alrich
Most Studious
PLANK AND WHITSETT, INC.
THE CORNER STORES

DRUGS

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

STUDENTS' SUPPLIES

Headquarters for all V.P.I. Students
Alumni and Friends
ARGABRITE BROS.
Garage and Filling Station
Studebaker & Erskine Cars
Atwater-Kent & Majestic Radios

GREEN'S HOTEL
Phone 170
Complete Department Stores
for your convenience

D.C. Department Stores Inc.
Blacksburg Christonsburg & East Radford

New York Office 101 W. 31st St.

OLD TRIED TRUE

The National Bank of Blacksburg

V.P.I. Co-Eds.

WELCOME
RADIO
STEWART WARNER
and
EVEREADY
Hear These Sets For
Volume, Selectivity, and
Tone Realism

BROWN STORES CO., INC.
BLACKSBURG VA.

BLACKSBURG
BEAUTY PARLOR

PERMANENT WAVE
FINGER WAVE
WATER WAVE
MARCEL
SHAMPOO
MANICURE
HAIR CUTTING
PHONE 251

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

MELVEN'S DRESSES
SPECIALTY

BROWN BROS.
OPPOSITE
THE
NATIONAL BANK

CENTER DRUG CO.

BLACKSBURG VA.

Dealors For —
WHITMAN’S CANDIES
ELIZABETH ARDEN’S
TOILET PREPARATIONS

[35]
F. W. WHITE SCARVER
DEALER

SALEM, VIRGINIA

THE OUTSTANDING CHEVROLET
IN
CHEVROLET HISTORY

"A SIX
AT THE PRICE OF
A FOUR"

3 WEST MAIN ST.   PHONE 300
JEWERY WATCHES
CLOCKS DIAMONDS
HIGH GRADE REPAIRING

J.P. LESTER
BLACKSBURG, VA

CO-ED Dresses
Humming Bird's delicate Cosmetic color in silk hosiery that blends with summertime complexion seaside sands, golden sunshine and silvery moonlight. Everything in attractive wearing apparel for the CO-ED and her sister.

Black Logan Co., Inc.
BLACKSBURG, VIRGINIA
LUSTER & BLACK
INCORPORATED
HARDWARE
FURNITURE
BUILDING MATERIAL
BLACKSBURG VA.

PHONES
OFFICE & STORE 40
WAREHOUSE B

THE OLD
BRICK HOUSE

Blacksburg
Virginia

STOP
LOOK
LISTEN

You are cordially invited
to visit at any time

MARY AYA'S GIFT SHOP
The home of beautiful
and appropriate gifts
for all occasions.

CHESTNUTT
FILLING STATION

KELLY-SPRINGFIELD
TIRES
TEXACO GAS
EXIDE BATTERIES

PHONE 190
THE LYRIC THEATER

Showing the best in motion pictures
With all new sound effects

Watch for the opening of Blacksburg's
NEW THEATER
Under the same management

BUILT FOR SOUND