

## Can He Do It?



## Does This Shoe Fit?

General Walker, one of the leading men on our battlefield in Korea, was recently killed in a traffic accident. The old saying, "History repeats itself," could be true, for General Patton who saw a great deal of action on the battlefield was also killed in a common everyday traffic accident. I say common and everyday because that's just what class a traffic accident has been placed in.

Statistics prove that more people are killed in traffic accidents than on the battlefield. The thing so tragic about this is that most of these accidents could have been prevented. In fact, one man made the statement, "There is no such thing as an unavoidable accident." If that statement is true, thousands of men, women and children are being murdered mercilessly for no reason at all. At least, those who die on a battlefield are dying for a cause.

Both drivers and pedestrians who are in a hurry are inclined to shrug their shoulders and forget these statistics. Best they think again; however, for Death carries shoes that fit anybody's feet, especially those people who act before they think.

## Now --- Is The Time

Those were chimes you heard, ringing out the old year and ringing in a new one. Old father time was slowly moving away carrying on his shoulder his immortal scythe, while the New Year came bouncing in on a diaper, a safety pin, and a prayer.

The New Year is the time for people everywhere to make New Year's resolutions. Not just silly or impossible resolutions, but ones for self-betterment. Ones that you can make and keep with pride. Most of us are inclined to believe that New Year's resolutions are made to be broken, but that's not so. A few good resolutions can go a long way toward making you a healthier, happier, more popular person—considering, of course, that you keep them. Sit down right now and make out your own list, whether it be one or many. Remember that we can make ourselves anything we want to be so go to it. Make those resolutions and keep them. After a while people will begin to notice a change and when questioned you can say bursting with pride, "Oh yes. that's one of my New Year's resolutions. Do you like the change?"

## This Is Peace

Peace is a word heard by everyone this day and time. The peace being talked about is the peace resulting when the wars stop. True, when the wars stop there is a condition that is tagged peace, but is it really peace? Peace is a condition when men of all races, creeds and colors can live in friendship, with greed and jealousy forgotten. Peace is the condition when fields bring forth grain to feed the hungry or flowers to give the world beauty instead of being covered with bodies of soldiers. Peace is the condition when people flock together to relate old tales of friendship instead of to flee from an invader. Peace comes when God's love reigns supreme and the world and its people bloom with love, friendship and understanding.

## Unwanted Present

I feel like something left over from an auction sale. What did you say? Oh, who am I? Why that's simple. I'm a Christmas present.

When I was first received I was oohed and a-ahed over. They exclaimed how pretty I was and how much they liked me. Then I was placed under the Christmas tree for everyone to see until the day when the holidays were over and the tree would be taken down. As the holidays grew to a close, many of the presents near me began to disappear. First, a sweater next to be seen on the teen age girl in the family. Next the beautiful doll dressed in pink, gradually turned up in the arms of the baby in the family. By this time I had become very lonesome for one by one my friends under the tree were taken from their places by members of the family.

Finally Christmas was over and the decorations taken down, I along with a few other unwanted presents was placed in a closet with an assortment of things which ranged from shoe polish to heavy blankets.

According to what the other occupants of the closet tell me, one day the mistress of the house will come, take me out of the closet, wrap me in gaily colored paper and put a tag on me reading "Happy Birthday."

## 'Twas THE Night

'Twas the night before exams, when all through the house The children were busy—busy as a mouse; The books were thrown on the floor without care, In hopes that they might always stay there;

The children all wishing they were in bed, Were cramming, and packing their poor little heads; For tomorrow exams would stare them in the face, And according to them, they would soon find their place.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, They rose from their chairs to see what was the matter. It was only the kid or "the brain" next door, Who was exempt and studied no more.

The sun on the breast of the new-fallen snow, Gave a light in my heart which was now very low. When, all of a sudden a voice said to me, "Do the best you can, let that be your key."

By Emily Baker  
(With apologies to C. Moore)

## My Buddy

There was a young boy named Buddy, Who never liked to study. He wanted all B's, But he got E's, And now Buddy is nutty.  
C. E. & S. F.

Pete: "What's the difference between a single man and a married man?"

Tony: What?

Pete: A single man has no buttons on his shirt, and a married man has no shirt.

## Mid Term Fever

On the night before Mid-term exams, students of RMHS will be found cramming for that fatal day when they will have to prove their knowledge. As a rule, teachers review with their students the material that is to be given on the exam and the tests, as a whole, are easy.

Questions fly thick and fast between friends who are anxious to learn the answers. "What's the answer to the fifth algebra problem on page 96?" "How do you decline this verb?" "Who wrote the Spy?" and "How many men signed the Constitution?" are typical questions asked.

Yes, most boys and girls will be busy as bees studying, but once they get down to it they'll remember all the forgotten information that's been stored up in their brains and will laugh about their fright after it's over. This is especially true of the freshmen who are taking their very first high school exams.

## Qualities Of The . . .

### Ideal Girl

Personality—Peggy Sexton  
Figure—Alice Joyner  
Goodlooks—Tam Holliday  
Eyes—Velna Motley  
Nose—Virginia Gray  
Teeth—Johnnie Shelton  
Hair—Jeanette Bennett  
Eyelashes—Betty Ivy  
Mouth—Barbara Rowland  
Complexion—Sally Adams

### Ideal Boy

Personality—Gordon Waters  
Physique—George Harris  
Goodlooks—Eddie Pennington  
Eyes—Dan Herring  
Nose—West Spain  
Teeth—Billy Adams  
Hair—Ghazzi Hamad  
Eyelashes—Edward Braswell  
Mouth—Bill Phillips  
Complexion—Carroll Wiggs

## Exam Efforts

E is for effort in trying to learn.  
X is for all the answers unknown.  
A is what we want to earn.  
M is for matter (brains) we haven't shown.  
I is for intellect we wish we'd used.  
N is for nerves that are growing bad.  
A is for arteries that are "blowing a fuse."  
T is for tears shed by the "hot-

## R M H S Styles

Walking down the halls one can see the styles are many and varied around RMHS.

Choice colors these days are navy blue, red, maroon and chartreuse.

The styles of school ware haven't changed too much except that bright colored scarves add to the lovely cardigans and pull-overs. Jersey takes a favorite place in dresses, skirts and blouses.

The boys still have the double breasted suits and cashmere sweaters are seen around a lot, now that Christmas has passed.

Feathers, rhinestones and veil adorn the Sunday hats of the girls. Cat hats that are so bright that they blind you when you look at them, are a novelty.

In the shoe line, saddles, loafers and buckskins still reign, it seems, but now the swede shoe is giving them a close race.

## Eyes

Have you ever stopped to think about the many, many different kind of eyes? It really is interesting when you take notice. No two people have eyes alike. There are the sparkling eyes of a happy boy or girl—the gleeful look of a little tot with his first toy—the hurt look of a small puppy who has been mistreated—the eyes full of warmth, of a girl in love—the proud eyes of a mother as she watches her child—the triumphant gleam of one who is the victor—unhappiness in one's glance put there by neglect and sorrow—the downcast, shameful eyes of one who is conscious of his wrong—eyes lighted by pleasure and surprise—cold vicious eyes, the eyes of a murderer—then the tiny bead eyes that seem to pierce into the very soul.

Yes, other expressions may show nothing but eyes always tell the story.

I is for ignorance in waiting so late.  
O ooh! are we glad it's over at last?  
N is for nightmares, awaiting our fate,  
S is for the surprise that we have passed.

Carolyn Ellis

Justwed—"My wife likes coffee for breakfast while I like tea."  
Longwed—"You'll soon get used to coffee."



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