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Inside And Out

"Isn't she pretty" is an expression used by everyone when passing a girl or woman who attracts them. Their friends glance at the person about whom they were speaking and they either agree or disagree according to their judgment of beauty. But how do they really know whether that person was pretty or ugly? It's true that she had facial beauty but was she as pretty inside as her face was outside?

In beauty contests only beauty of the body and face is judged but when one is associated with a person they not only judge them by facial beauty but also by inner beauty.

The two phrases—"Beauty is only skin deep" and "Pretty is as pretty does" are familiar to all. The first—"Beauty is only skin deep" is true sometimes and then again not all pretty girls are as pretty inside. One might find a very popular girl always in beauty contests, yet she isn't pretty—facially or bodily. Why then, you ask, is she in a beauty contest? Your answer. She is pretty inside.

The second, "Pretty is as pretty does," is a very important phrase for every one to listen to always. For example, a beautiful girl may go to a party and act as ugly and unmannerly as anyone could passibly act. At the same party a not-so-attractive girl is well-bred and acts beautifully. Later, who would be the girl spoken of as pretty? Yes, the answer would be the not-so-attractive girl.

Which person would you want to be? The one with all the facial and bodily beauty or the well-bred and beautifully mannered person who was pretty not to the eye but to the mind.

A Dime In Time May Be Needed

Did you look around your homeroom while the record of George Newby's voice was being played? Did you listen to his last words, "Support the March of Dimes"?

You could have heard a pin drop in my homeroom. The girls cried a little. The boys were quiet for a change and sat erect taking in every word. Each person with his own thoughts, perhaps thinking of George when he was practicing football.

George was stricken with polio early in September. He possessed the characteristics of an all-American boy—but did this matter? This incident opened the eyes of the citizens of Rocky Mount. They realized polio is not a respecter of persons, and if it could happen to their neighbor, it could happen to them.

The fight against polio, just as a fight against any threat to the happiness of mankind, takes money and more money. One can hardly pass a March of Dimes container without hearing the voices of those it will help, urging them to turn their dimes into soldiers who will fight for freedom of health and happiness.

Remember, a dime in time may save your life or that of a loved one.

Well Worth The Time

Second Semester! Few students realize that they have come to the half way mark of this school year. It means that they have come a half a year closer to their goal, that of graduating.

Those who have accomplished their work during the past semester can look back with satisfaction, but those who have made poor grades and accomplished little will gradually realize that they have harmed only themselves by neglecting their school work.

During the second semester try to make it a profitable one, for in the end the satisfaction got through knowledge is well worth the time spent in study.

He Conquered

The story of Lincoln's life appeals to young and old and rich and poor. Deeper poverty and denser ignorance seldom fall to the lot of a great man. The hard yet cheerful struggle against these difficulties makes a tale bordering on the marvelous. With wolf-like fearness, these difficulties dogged his footsteps for more than half his life. He won a victory over poverty by harder fighting and longer years of toil. He conquered ignorance with spelling book, grammar, and Blackstone. This struggle left its marks.

The earlier years of his rough and tremble life was a rich stone-house where-in he laid up strength of muscle and steadiness of nerve that were indeed a great help in the exhausting battles of political campaigns, or in the more trying days of the Civil War. The struggle with poverty developed a rugged honesty most refreshing in the politician. When reading his favorite books in leisure time, Lincoln thought as he read. By this means he developed an intellectual keenness, a solidity of reasoning, and an accuracy and beauty of diction, that made him the peer of the great men he met later and gave him power to produce state papers that have no equal in political literature.

The story of his life is both dramatic and pathetic. It takes hold on the children of toil and the children of wealth. It rouses hope in the child of poverty and excites admiration of a very great man, gives each person today a challenge to go forward, and make the very best out of what he has.

Feb. 14! Why?

Valentine's Day! What thought enters your mind? Cards? Candy? Flowers? Hearts? Any one of these or all probably come to mind, but do you know the real reason for St. Valentine's Day? For centuries, February 14, has been observed as St. Valentines' Day, and there are many reasons for this exact date.

One reason is that St. Valentine was a name given to several Christian saints and martyrs. There were two outstanding martyrs whose festivals fell on February 14. According to reliable reports they both died on the same day. The deaths, however, have no connection with the modern day celebration of this date.

St. Valentines' Day has long been observed as a lovevrs' festival. In medieval times, young people in France, England and Scotland used to assemble on St. Valentine's Eve. They drew names from an urn and then during the following year they were 'Valentines'.

Today, it is still celebrated by sending candy, flowers and 'Valentines' to the object of your affection.

Be My Valentine

Vally Valentine speaking. Oh! You didn't know I had a real heart? You knew about those I wear pinned, posted, or painted on my heart shaped figure, didn't you? Well, I've got a heart just like you. I can be made sad or happy. When some one mistreats a valentine, it makes me so unhap-

'SPLATTERINGS' From The Staff

Puppy Love

I thought that I would wire you flowers;
I thought that I would phone.
Neither one would do so well,
'Cause you might not be at home.

I have to tell you of my love
In some sort of way.
Dear Valentine, I love you—
'Tis all that I can say.

I know a dozen sort of things
That fellows send their girls
Like powder, perfume, makeup
kit,
And some even send pearls.

But these aren't good enough for
you, dear,
You must have the very best.
I want my gift to you
To outshine all the rest.

Eureka! I've got it!
The gift that you'll admire.
It'll make you look so pretty.
It'll set your heart on fire.

I'm sure that you'll enjoy it;
I believe I'd love to be wooed
With the tastiest, tantaliziness
stuff you've ever eaten
A can of Yum-Yummy dog
food.

For what pup wouldn't like it?
It's kind of expensive, too.
Valentine, I hope you love it,
Because, dear, it's from me to
you.
By Janet Mellor

Poor Willie

Willie was an average boy,
He didn't like to study,
And whenever he was assigned a
test,
He often relied on Buddy.

His Buddy was quite a smart little
boy,
In fact he was a "brain."
Willie always made A's on his
tests
Until he got caught at his game.

One morning the teacher gave a
test,
And Buddy had the flu;
He was at home, sick in bed.
What would our hero do?

Why he just copies Bill's paper
But Bill is not very bright;
And when the papers are handed
back,
Willie's is a fright.

"If I had studied," thought Willie,
Instead of continuing to cheat,
I would have made very good
grades—
Yes sir, they would have been
neat."

Now Willie is a smart guy;
His grades are never poor;
He studies hard and learns a lot;
He does not cheat anymore.
By Janet Mellor

py I don't know what I can do.
Then when someone treats a valentine
right, I'm so happy I just
pick myself up and sing and dance
all around the room.

Many of my friends are comic
valentines. They are used a lot to
play jokes on friends. Other friends
are sentimental valentines. They
are sent to special friends. Me?
Oh, I'm just a plain old valentine
used to send to all friends greet-
ings on Valentine's day.

Wo-Men

The little girl at the age of five
Think boys are the cutest things
alive.
She doesn't care if they fight or
threat
Or pull her hair, that is—not yet.

But when she reaches the age of
ten.
Then her troubles really begin.
Sometimes she says, or she thinks,
at least,
"Are they men or are they
beasts?"

And when she's sixteen it does
seem
That she is always seeing a
dream.
And, oh, wouldn't it be such a
heavenly fate
If that new boy would ask her
for a date!

And then she becomes a college
miss.
That's when she really does find
bliss.
Does she have a fellow? Yep!
Dozens waiting on her front
step.

The career girl doesn't want a
man
To give her rings and furs.
She just wants a loving male
That she can call, "All hers."

And then one summer day in June
Comes the greatest moment of
her life.
When she hears the preacher say,
"I now pronounce you man and
wife."

Finally she is married and is hap-
py as can be
She has a little girl to add to the
family tree.
Together they weep, together they
grin,
They go down in history known
as—Wo-men.
By Carolyn Ellis

Would You

I take time out to wish you a
Happy Valentine day,
To express how much you
Mean to me in a bashful sort of
way;

You bring gladness and cheer
Throughout the entire year;
Even though you may cause a lit-
tle heart-ache,
You never seem to cause heart-
break.

I love you, Valentine, for what
You really are,
Regardless of your dumbness,
You're right up to par.

With all my affections going
Straight to you,
Would you be my Valentine
Forever? Would You?
By Sue Franks

HEAD OF THE CLASS

After the class photograph had
been taken, the teacher tried to in-
terest her young charges in pur-
chasing a copy.

"Just think," said the teacher,
"fifteen or twenty years from now
you can look at this picture and
say; 'There's Sally—she's a nurse
or, there's Billy—he's a sailor, or
there's Rose—she's married.'
"Yea," came a small voice from
the rear of the room, "An' there's
teacher—she's dead!"