



THE BLACKBIRD

Official Publication of

Rocky Mount High School

Member of the
Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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Published fourteen times during the year by the Journalism Class of Rocky Mount High School.

Subscription Rate \$1.00

Who Is The Most Courteous?

To find and recognize the most courteous student in Rocky Mount high school, the Future Homemakers of America is sponsoring a contest. The winner of this very desirable title will receive a book of Emily Post.

Courtesy should mean much to each student. Like honor, it pays all ways. One courteous work which everyone remembers and which has come down through the ages concerns Sir Walter Raleigh and Queen Elizabeth. One day when it had recently rained, the queen came upon a puddle in the street and Sir Walter Raleigh, being the gentleman he was, took off his cloak, threw it over the puddle and helped the queen across.

This incident just goes to show that a courteous person is remembered long after he's gone. Of course, in our day and time, such a thing would not be expected of a man, but there are other things which are just as important to be remembered.

A little courtesy goes a long way. It would pay to dust off and polish up your manners. To win the title of "The most courteous person of R M H S" is a goal worthy to be set for every student.

Support Your Cafeteria

Services of the cafeteria were discontinued a few weeks ago. Meals that were extremely moderately priced and that were also very good will not be served any more this year. And why? Because the students didn't support it. They would rather eat down town and pay the same price if not more for meals that were not nearly so good.

Mrs. Pierce, the supervisor of the cafeteria, knows her p's and q's so to speak. Always there was a variety of delicious, well cooked food. The students failed to take advantage of a good thing and so the cafeteria was closed and in its place the Lunch Bar was put in, which, although it serves good food, is nothing like the cafeteria.

Now because most of the students didn't eat there, those that did will literally be thrown out of one of the best eating places in town.

If a cafeteria is offered next year, let your slogan be "Support your Cafeteria." By so doing you will have real economy as well as good nourishing food.

The 'Glory Of Easter' Inspires

As the lights grow dim in the huge Radio City Music Hall, the largest auditorium in the world, thousands of people look in awe at the "Glory of Easter," the opening pageant of the program.

In the last eighteen years the Radio City Music Hall has presented at every Easter season a pageant which has become its most popular and widely famed production. The spectacular twelve-minute show called "Glory of Easter" is enacted before an imposing Gothic altar, giving theatergoers the illusion of a Cathedral.

Organ and orchestra music written by Anton Rubinstein fills the air and on either side of the stage are two women, one a soloist who sings "Come Unto Me." Around half of the auditorium on the loges men and women dressed as priests and choir members with candles, join in with the soloist. Dressed as nuns, the precision Rockettes enter the stage with armfuls of white Easter lilies. As they walk, they make various designs.

At the end of this superb performance with the entire Music Hall ensemble participating, the Rockettes make a living cross with only the white lilies showing, making a truly impressive sight.

Will You?

If someone turned against you
And you knew you'd have to die
To save your enemies from their
sins,
Would you do it without a sigh?
Would you?

If you had to wear a crown of
thorns,
And have a heavy cross to bear,
Would you die, knowing you could
save yourself
And could live forever without
Care?
Would you?

And if you had to die upon
An old, "Rugged Cross"
With rusty nails pierced through
your hands,
Would you pay the expensive cost?
Would you?

As Easter comes around this year,
Remember the reason why
He died upon the rugged cross,
And in your hearts not pass him
by.
Will you?

The Magic Glow

Every year when spring comes
'round,
And all the flowers peep through
the ground,
Folks get lazy; birds won't fly;
Thoughts get hazy; so do I.

Trees get leafy; grass turns green,
Prettiest sight you've ever seen.
Whipped up clouds drift slowly
by;
Oh, for a chateau in the sky!

Boy meets girl; girl meets boy.
Cupid shoots, then jumps for joy.
The atmosphere is sugar sweet
When two young eligibles chance
to meet.

Among the benches in the park
The couples stroll and carve the
bark;
John loves Mary; Jack loves Belle.
The old oak tree is there to tell.

With these few lines
I beg to leave,
And hope that you will still be-
lieve

The magic glow of spring remains
Like Autumn flowers and sum-
mer rains.

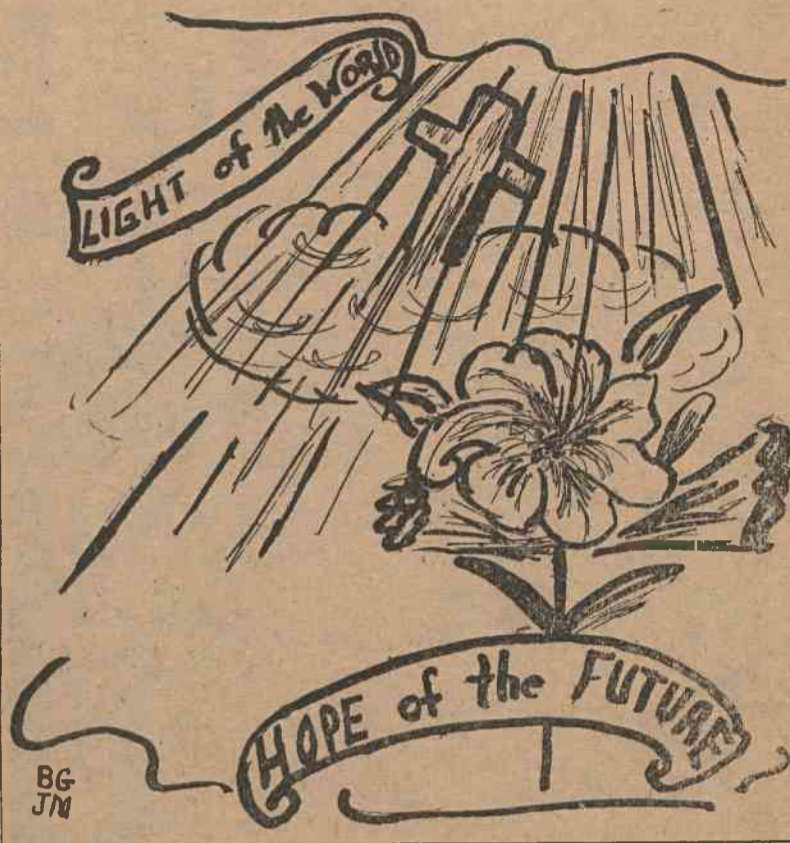
—By Velna Motley
and Alva Wallace.

I Made A 'B'

While I sat in assembly watch-
ing the impressive National Honor
Society tapping, I thought, "How
wonderful the people being tapped
must feel!" Some were my very
best friends, others casual acquaint-
ances. But I was sure that all of
them were thoroughly overcome
by a mixture of honor and supreme
happiness, and I was glad for
them. Yet in a way I envied them.
I guess almost everyone did.

As I thought back over my high
school days, I realized that al-
though I had averaged a B, I
could have made A's with a little
more effort. I could have joined
more clubs and been more helpful
to my teachers. I could have
shown a little more leadership;
perhaps I had more than I realized.
Last of all, I could have followed
an honor policy of my own and
refrained from any kind of cheat-
ing.

Maybe if I remember these
things, I'll have a better chance
to be tapped next time.



Voices! Listen!

Quiet! Listen! Do you hear
them? Those voices? They seem
to come from everywhere. Hear
them whispering in the March
wind, "We challenge you." Hear
them above the shrill of the factory
whistle, "We challenge you." Hear
them keep time with the clackety-
clack of the train wheels, "We
challenge you. We challenge you,
We challenge you." From every
direction they come—north, south,
east, west. "We challenge you."

You can't hear them, you say?
But you must hear them; they're
a part of you.

"If it weren't for us you would
not live in free America today.
We left our homeland to make
this dream world a reality. We
lived and died for you and yet
we live on. Our dreams were often
shattered but we gathered the
remnants and started over ever
pushing forward, forward. We left
our footprints in the sands of time.
Will you stand by and let them be
overrun with the tightening vines
of Communism, or will you as an
American citizen place your foot
firmly in our footprints so the
impression will be a lasting one?"

Let's Clean Up

In view of the Sanitation Inspec-
tion plan recently adopted by the
high school, it is a challenge to
the students to give their help
and support to this plan. The pur-
poses of this plan are to make
the school cleaner and to produce
a stimulated awareness of sani-
tations on an individual level. If
all the students cooperate to the
best of their ability, this sani-
tation plan will go over with a
"bang." Inspection will be made
each Friday afternoon after school
by students on the Sanitation
Committee, and every high school
student will be expected to report
all unsanitary conditions to a
member of the committee.

If RMHS promotes this plan,
nationwide recognition may be
gained by the school as one of the
first in the US in which the plan
has worked successfully.

KILROY WHO?

"Knock, knock."
"Who's there?"
"Kilroy"
"Kilroy who?"
"Kill Roy McCarter. I am Billy
Gray."

Spring Is Wonderful

Spring is a wonderful season of
the year with the green leaves
coming on the trees, the flowers
budding and the birds singing.
Spring not only renews and dresses
up all nature, but it makes the
heart feel gay. Lovers stroll the
lane together watching the heav-
enly breeze blow and the birds sing-
ing in the treetops. Spring makes
young girls feel as if they have
found the right boy. Laziness
sometimes comes in the spring
when that "ole" spring fever hits
and the feeling of pure content-
ment of just doing nothing moves
over you. The air becomes fresh
and clean smelling.

Yes, when spring hits the air,
everything seems better for every-
one. Spring is wonderful!

A Letter Of Songs

"Dear" "Cecilia,"
"I Know" I should "Never
Trust A Woman" but "I'm a-
Tellin' You," "Cecilia," "It
Wouldn't Be The Same Without
You." After that "Last Letter"
"There's Gonna' Be Some Changes
Made Around Here." "Everybody
Loves My Baby" but "I've got
You Under My Skin." "Who
Cares What People Say," "I Have
But One Heart" and "I'll Always
Be In Love With You." So "Be
My Love," "Say That We're
Sweethearts Again." After All,
"A Good Man is Hard To Find."
"Baby Won't You Please Come
Home." We'll Have "An Apple
Blossom Wedding" and an "Aba
Daba Honeymoon."
"Billy Boy"

A Girl's Essay On Boys

Boys are men that have not got
as big as their papas and girls are
women that will be ladies by and
by. Man was made before woman.
When God looked at Adam, he
said to Himself: "Well, I think
I can do better if I try again." Well,
he made Eve. God liked Eve
so much better than Adam that
there have been more women
than men.

Boys are a trouble. They wear
out everything but soap. If I had
my way, half the world would be
girls and the rest dolls. My papa
is so nice that I think he must
have been a little girl when he
was a little boy.