

An Explanation

This issue of The Blackbird contains both regular news and April Fool features since this is our April Fool edition. We, the staff, hope you will enjoy it and be able to distinguish between what is really news and our topsy-turvy bits. The pages may look upside down and some of the articles may be fantastic, but it is all in fun.

—The Editor

Strange Fever Strikes Hundreds Of Students

Made it down stairs now to get out doors . . . ah, what beautiful weather! Oh, oh, "Hello Mr. Edson." . . . "Matter? Oh-ah-I have a fever." . . . "Goodbye." Whew! Spring fever!

Glad this isn't a medieval castle with no windows. If it was, what could I do? Umm, just look at that camellia bush with all the daffodills around it. Bet there are some flowers out by the stream too. Maybe if I'm careful I could make it . . .

I've entertained the notion of getting away from all this and venturing forth into the country in a convertible. I know just the place, a little stream winding slowly in and out of hidden coves under snow-covered rocks. You know, it's not so far from here; it wouldn't take long. No, that's just wishful thinking. You know how Mr. Edson is. Umm, maybe he wouldn't even know, I'm rather insignificant and Mrs. Young probably wouldn't miss me. Oh gosh, those tests she was going to hand back today. I can't skip I I guess I'm doomed to stay here and act studious.

Gee, look at that sky, like a blue skull cap over the lazy, fevered world. Wish I were a child again; they're out of kindergarten already.

What's This??

There lies a hanky, I wonder to whom it belongs?

I'll just pick it up - but - to keep it would be wrong.

I'll return it to the owner when she comes back this way.

What's this? What's this? The hanky flew away!

I remember now what day this is and now this guy feels just like the real April Fool.

And now this guy feels just like by Marcia Milne

There goes that bell again . . . It just will ring when I'm talking . . . why do teachers want us to be on time anyway? . . . Oh, here is some news . . . Little Abner is getting married! . . . Bet Daisy Mae is happy . . . but now who will chase after whom on Sadie Hawkins Day? . . . maybe Sadie'll get married too . . . what's going to happen to Sumner and Steve? . . . Oley sure came in at the wrong time . . . but now Steve is saved . . . Rocky Mount has its share of couples . . . spring has sprung . . . wonder how long it will last?

Are You An April Fool

What a fool I was to do such a thing! It happened because of my stupidity, illustrating the thoughtlessness which I put into such a prank.

Here I am laid up for months when I easily could have avoided it if I had thought before I acted. My leg doesn't hurt badly—while I lie still! The sand bags are not too uncomfortable—for the first two or three hours of each day!

Yes, here I'll stay! The doctors say I might be out in about two months! I can't turn over, I can't sit up, I can hardly shift my weight—because of that stupid, but seemingly harmless, prank.

Seven more weeks should pass quickly—yes, quickly like two years! That'll give me plenty of time to rest, to think about how crazy I must have been to pull such a stunt.

I remember, it was about a week before the first day of April. My friend and I were riding in his car fairly speedily when I thought 'I'd give him a scare. I yelled, "Look out for that man!" He got a scare all right. A quick swing of the wheel started the back wheels skidding. We hit a ditch, jumped it, and only luck saved us from turning over. My door came open as I hit against it and the telephone post we hit closed it again—on my leg! My friend was unharmed but as for me, my prank backfired because I had not thought through it thoroughly.

Yes, today I know that I am a real "April Fool."

THE BLACKBIRD

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Students Support Clean-Up Month

"What's this? Books neatly arranged in a locker! Paper in the waste paper basket instead of on the floor! Everything is so clean—looks strange but rather nice. What's the matter? Come clean."

Clean? That's just it. March was Clean-up, Paint-up, Fix-up month in our fair city. It must be just wishful thinking but it would be nice to get some queries like those from a person, who'd been absent, from RMHS's part during this project.

Maybe we won't be allowed to paint the classrooms white with green polka dots, but we can become conscious of their surroundings. If anything needs fixing, we can fix it. We can stop sleeping in class, looking out the window, and trying to hit the waste paper basket with that old American history test. This is a call to arms or something like that. Did RMHS keep up with the city? Well, are we just going to stay clean for one month out of the year? Hum-m-m!

Unknown Formula Discovered

TGF! Is it a new club? No! Is it a new subject that's going to be taught next year? No! Oh! I know, it's a new student! No? Well, for gosh sakes, what in the world is it? It's probably the name of a new car. But, shucks, anybody with a brain wouldn't name a car TGF.

Maybe Mr. Privott has a new chemistry solution and that's the name he uses for it. Sure hope it doesn't smell like some of the others.

Could it be Miss Bond has a new way of working an algebra problem and uses TGF instead of x and y.

Goodness! I won't ever think of it if I keep watching.

Ah! Ha! I bet I know!

Thank goodness it's Friday.—TGF! Rah!

Abner Gaught At Last

There goes that bell again . . . It just will ring when I'm talking . . . why do teachers want us to be on time anyway? . . . Oh, here is some news . . . Little Abner is getting married! . . . Bet Daisy Mae is happy . . . but now who will chase after whom on Sadie Hawkins Day? . . . maybe Sadie'll get married too . . . what's going to happen to Sumner and Steve? . . . Oley sure came in at the wrong time . . . but now Steve is saved . . . Rocky Mount has its share of couples . . . spring has sprung . . . wonder how long it will last?

Teachers Obey Rules Student Council Sets; Dairy Bar On-Campus

The students, after a very heated argument, have finally consented for the teachers to have the Dairy Bar declared on-campus. So read this real closely and I'll try to explain, The worries I have to get off my brain.

I'm very lonely in this old town, And every boy I meet does nothing but frown.

I think I'm quite attractive, but then I guess That's only my opinion; I must be a mess!

I like to dance and go to shows, I love to dress in pretty clothes.

Please put an add in your paper soon; Maybe by luck I'll be a bride in June.

He doesn't have to have much money, Just so I'm his one 'til honey.

To have a fellow, I think would be nice, But what ever you say I'll take your advice.

Sincerely,
A Desperate Reader.

Dear Desperate Reader,

From what you've said you sound rather nice, And since you've asked, my advice.

This is leap year as you probably know, But look before you leap—go rather slow.

The better to be lonely and single in June, Than to be sorry 'cause you've wed too soon.

If the boys you meet do nothing but frown, Take time, Desperate, just look around.

There're plenty more pebbles on the beach who'll smile; Just keep looking, it may take a while.

To find the right pebble that'll see you as you are, And find that you're his one and only star.

Editor
By Jane Edwards

Due to a shortage of paper, detention slips are being abolished, thus, of necessity, RMHS is doing away with staying after school. The new forms of punishment will be a week's K. P. duty in the cafeteria or a two week's term of emptying ash trays in the smoking room.

It has been decided by the House and Grounds committee that the back campus will be used strictly as a parking lot. The committee is having parking meters installed, the proceeds of which will go to fund to establish a filling station in the north-west corner. The filling station will specialize in fixing dent fenders. It will also sign a statement guaranteeing the confidence of the accident and settlement black mail rates. The income from this activity will be spent on pansy seeds for the needy. The House and Grounds committee is proud of this charitable project.

The Student Organization has finally decided to put coke machines in the library and student activity offices.

At the last teachers meeting, it was decided that since thumbing back through pages of textbooks hard on books, these tests will be discontinued unless the students petition to resume them.

All evidence shows that this article was written by a fool—maybe just an APRIL FOOL!

Is Seeing Believing??

Editor
By Jane Edwards

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Dear Editor--