

WHICH? MOSS OR TREE?

"Lend me a pencil!" "Do you have any paper?" "How 'bout lending me your book?"

Yes, that's the way most of us get by, forever borrowing everything from a pencil to homework from our better supplied friends. Without a second thought, some pupils go to class unburdened by books, paper and pencils. That's when the fun begins, for everyone is scurrying around in search of needed materials. Then like little parasites, we pounce upon our friends and borrow.

Woe to the bewildered soul, who after passing out his paper, finds he has only one piece left. But then, why worry? They're his friends; they'll supply him paper when he needs it. Then the poor victim of circumstances hurries on his next class. Now, guess what! He doesn't have any paper. Then who's on the spot.

If we have our materials, there will be no need for all the frenzy that befalls us at class time. We'd have no need of borrowing from our friends, if we're the borrowers; nor would we be left holding the bag after giving out all our supplies, if we're the lenders.

LET'S PICK UP THE PIECES

The American people have spoken. In a voice, the largest voice belonging to free people in the world, Americans have appealed to General Dwight D. Eisenhower, a man who brought victory for them in war, to lead them now to a new prosperity and peace.

General Eisenhower represented a political party, to be sure, and his winning may have been the instrument for saving the two-party system in this country. Millions of Americans however, did not vote for a party. They voted for a man, a man in whom they had the utmost confidence.

Just why General Eisenhower was picked over Governor Adlai Stevenson is a question with many answers. Chief among these, no doubt, was the desire to change political parties for the general good of the country, a demand for greater economy in government, and the decision of many young and new voters to have a part in the brand new administration for the country.

Yes, he broke the Solid South. It may have been the best thing that ever happened to us, so let us now resolve to help in every way possible to restore to our people confidence in themselves and their government. Let's all strive for a new era of good-feeling at home and abroad.

Thanksgiving

T for tenacity of our forefathers and our leaders of today,
 H for honor of the many boys who died for the freedom of America,
 A for anticipation of our future,
 N for necessity of our people's uniting together as one,
 K for keenness of all those working for peace,
 S for simplicity of our youth—tomorrow leaders,
 G for generosity of Nature,
 I for integrity of our leaders,
 V for valor of our soldiers,
 I for interest in world peace,
 N for need of furthering education,
 G for gratitude on THANKSGIVING.

by Carolyn Gardner

A Head's A Head!

The head is a well know object, but most people know it by other names. It is sometimes called noggin, rock, blockhead, hat rack, bean, and other slang names.

Most heads are covered with a very hard substance which protects the brain. Now the protection is all right, but this hard substance prevents knowledge from reaching the brain. There is only one way to get the knowledge into the head, and it is by drilling. This method is used by many teachers, but it causes large sawdust piles.

The head comes in very handy in the use of a little invention called the hat. This invention may be placed at any spot on the head and will hang on at the most unusual angles. Some hats don't help the looks of the head at all. There's only one cap that everybody needs, but nobody seems to have, and that's the "Thinking cap."

All heads have a tremendous gap where tons of food can be stored, to say nothing of the endless noises that burst forth from that bottomless pit.

Heads are the one piece we can not do without. You may take off a leg and arm, but just try taking off your head see how you get along. So with all the headaches and trouble it gets you into, be it big or it little, pretty or ugly, try to hold on to it until the end.



It's Quality, Not Quantity

"Alice, what on earth is wrong? You've been staring into your soup for ten minutes and haven't touched it."

"Oh, nothing, Mom!"
 "Alice, I know very well something is wrong. You ate an extra piece of toast for breakfast this morning and even finished your oat meal and I heard you singing for half a block when you left for school; and only four hours later you look as dejected as a lost kitten. It just isn't normal!"

"Oh Mom, I'm deflated, I mean really! For two days everybody that was anybody treated me super and all because Nick Holmes, the football hero, brought me a soda in Sunnies. They went out of their way to speak to me. Why, I even left Joan yesterday in the lunch room because Jane Kimble the 'It' in everything asked me to sit in the extra chair at their table.

Poor Joan ate by herself and you know we always eat together. I really shouldn't have but Joan said she understood. Well, today Nick was with Jane Kimble and she's dating him for the dance Saturday. I don't mind about Nick so much but the girls hardly noticed me this morning. They didn't even save a place for me at their table, and while I was standing there dumbfounded and looking like a sad-eyed cocker spaniel, Joan asked me to sit with her. I guess if she hadn't I'd still be standing there. And after the way I treated her!"

"Alice, you must remember false friends are like our shadows, keeping close to us while we walk in the sun, leaving us when we move into the shade. True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in their worth and choice!"

From The Faculty Album

As we turn the pages . . . Of this album so dear . . . That will carry through the ages . . . Pictures of the teachers here . . . We see a lady full of dignity and quiet grace . . . And a closer look, at her countenance . . . Shows a kind of intelligent face . . . To help you is her special fun . . . In a big Roman way . . . And mean little thoughts get on the run . . . In psychological play.
 The snapshot that we turn to

now . . . Is of a lady sweet . . . her voice is soft and a smile somehow . . . Shines through each time we meet . . . Grey is her color, that's for sure . . . And nature's helping there . . . By placing silver strands among the color in her hair . . . She's polite and dainty . . . And very very kind . . . And knows well how to manage . . . Cause Home Making's on her mind.

THANKS FOR THE DIRTY DISHES

"Thank God for the dirty dishes,
 They have a story to tell;
 And by the stack I have
 It seems we are living very well.

While people of other countries are starving,
 I haven't the heart to fuss;
 For by this stack of evidence,
 God's awfully good to us."

Yes, we should even be thankful for our dirty dishes, for today there are so many who have no dishes, much less any food. Here, in America, we take our harvests for granted. We think nothing of our well-balanced meals of vegetables and meat. In those war-torn countries across the sea, millions are dying from starvation.

On Thanksgiving day when we sit down to a table of plenty, may we be aware of our neighbors around the world. Let us ask God to increase our love that we may share what we have with them.

Help Fight TB



Buy Christmas Seals

Buy Seals Early

Christmas greetings in form of a seal were sent out all over the nation, November 17. The greeting—a Christmas Seal, is playing its annual part in the fight against Tuberculosis.

Kemp D. Battle, secretary of the National Tuberculosis Association, said that the design of the 1952 Christmas Seal is the result of an artist's desire to make the red double-barred cross better known throughout the country. The design features this cross with a lighted candle, symbolizing the light of knowledge, against a green background.

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS AND SAVE A LIFE!

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