

Grippers Paradise

Gripe, gripe, gripe! That seems to be all some seniors can do now. They fuss because they don't have enough privileges, they fuss when a privilege is taken away, they fuss because the underclassmen use the senior walk. But are they trying to do anything about it? No!

In the first place, why aren't there some suggestions for new privileges? The class certainly can not have any unless they know what they want. The teachers can not vote on anything unless they have suggestions.

As for the privilege taken away, that was a privilege given to the class by Mr. Edson to be taken away if he saw fit to do so. It really was not a senior privilege but just a privilege. It was violated by a great number of students and was taken away. Now they have a senior line in the cafeteria and that is certainly a privilege.

When told that the under classmen were using the senior walk, Mr. Edson stated that if names were turned in he would certainly put a stop to it.

So, seniors, turn in names and let's stop all this griping.

Want A Job?

With spring showing its face in all places these days, many students are thinking about jobs for the summer months.

Good hard work never hurt anyone and now some should realize that they can't have everything handed to them on a silver platter for the rest of their lives. A job for the vacation brings in a few extra dollars which are mighty useful in buying that fall wardrobe, repairing the car or any one of the other incidents that are always popping up.

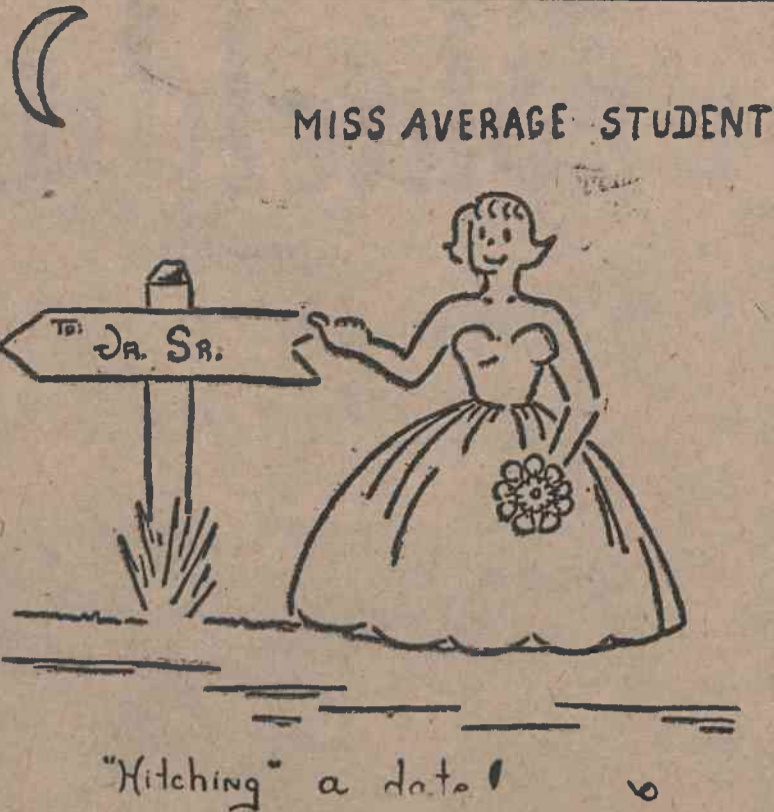
Now, it's hard to realize, but parents really appreciate it when their youngsters want to help with the finances without being forced to do so. Keeping children during the afternoons, doing any one of the many jobs offered by the city recreation department or even working on one of the many farms in this territory will be worth while experience for anyone.

Hats Off To 'Em!

People who have never worked with dramatics sometimes underestimate the amount of time and work that is given to producing a play. Actually most plays take about two or three hours to present, but represented in that time are many hours of hard work and steady practicing.

A large portion of the work of producing a play goes on behind stage. The preparation of the scenery and furniture are both jobs which require time and patience. Those who are in charge of controls, such as the light and sound, must study hard to learn the machines which operate these controls.

It is for this reason that we give our wholehearted congratulations to you, the dramatics students and Miss Harris, for your service to our school.



Trio For Four

I hear singing from the ocean,
Many melodies I hear
Wave after wave
Constantly pounding the sand
Create for me
Gentle music.

Each day I sit,
Hours without end,
Without contemplation—
Without knowing what I hear—
Only listening to the sound by the
sea,
Gentle music.

The water creeps up and around
me
Making the soil sing.
The sea, the soil, the breeze
Join in trio
Creating for me
Gentle music.

But will I ever hear
The glorious sounds again?
Not until I leave
These walls so bare
And see the water for my first
time.

By Jerry Forbes

Editors Note:

Jerry Forbes, an outstanding poet, wrote the above poem. Recently he had his work published in the NEWS AND OBSERVER.

Below is the poem written by Dick Norment in a nationwide poetry contest. His work will be published in the Anthology of High School Poetry.

Rain

The heavens are crying when it rains.
But this is good,
For it washes away the stains
Of crime and of bloodshed.

When nothing but good remains,
It will still rain,
Though not out of anguish,
But from sheer joy.

By Dick Norment

Spring At R. M.

Spring has hit ole' R. M. too.....
Which makes brains and energy
all too few.
Our teachers are really working
now,
School's soon out—they're glad—
and HOW!

Miss Grant hurries her girls right
on,
To get their new spring dresses
done.

Mrs. Young is working—you can
bet.
To make this "Blackbird" the best
one yet.

To "Cleet" and "Parker" it's a
mystery,
Why students won't learn their
American history;

You can hear Miss Pearsall often
say,
"Oh, why, when they have fines,
won't they pay?"

Miss Vause is working real hard
too..
To get these students their work
to do;

And Mrs. Cuthrell finds it hard
indeed
To get her pupils their Spanish to
read.

Now, all you teachers who "ain't"
mentioned here,
Don't you worry, don't you fear;
We know you work, too, all the
time;

We don't mention you, 'cause you
don't rhyme.

By Carol Morgan

Courtesy Cues

A popular student is well-mannered. These are some of the things a well-mannered student would practice:

Being careful and considerate of others' feelings.
Being friendly to old and new students.

Letting others have the right of way in the locker rush.
Being courteous to teachers and the office staff.

Not linking arms and ambling along.
Having a spirit of loyalty to his school.

"Courtesy begets courtesy; it is a passport to popularity. The way in which things are done is more often important than the things themselves."—Jacket Journal

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Two Tall Tales To Europe And Back

Sandy Thorpe was out riding on the river one day in his small fourteen-foot aluminum boat when suddenly a hurricane arose and blew the little boat down the river, over the dam, and into the Albemarle Sound. The wind was blowing at such a terrific speed that the next thing Sandy knew he was on his way to Europe!

The boat was moving at such a terrific speed that Sandy was unable to fish, so he had to live off two fishing poles and a box of tackle that he fortunately had with him!

After one day on the ocean he docked in England. He immediately found a telephone booth and put in a nickel, dialed his home number, and within a few seconds was talking with his father. Upon hearing of Sandy's experience, Mr. Thorpe insisted that Sandy return home at once.

That same day Sandy bought a few fishing poles for food and set in his boat, cranked up his big 2 1-2 horsepower motor and was on his way back to America. The trip back was quite smooth, waves being only on the average of 20 feet high.

Don't be alarmed if you should see Sandy chewing on a fishing pole or eating tackle in the cafeteria. The explanation is that he became so fond of such "food" on his trip that he now believes it to be a delicacy!

Triangular Troubles

Time: 10:30; place: in bed.

It all happened the night before the geometry exam and it was awful.

I had just dozed off when they came at me. This funny looking Square shot me a line after chasing me in circles for twenty minutes. I got mad then. I told him that he looked like a Rhombus and acted like a Cube (a 3-D square.) Well then this Isosceles Triangle who jumped me to start with stuck his big Oblique Vertex Angle in the argument.

This great big Hexagon got tough then. There I was, outnumbered three to one (expressed in ratio 3:1). From there on out things are a little hazy. They proved me, bisected me and were about to do a superposition. Oh, boy! Was I glad to wake up.

Above you will find two tall tales which were submitted as an English assignment by Julian Aldridge and Flaye Hammond. These stories are reminders of experiences with day dreaming. Editors Note.