

P O E T R Y

TRUST

My friend's name is Lou.
He is my friend, but
I am not his?

I was dead, but now I live.
I was blind, but now I see;
I was deaf, but now I hear;
I was dumb, but now I speak.

If I could only die again. . .
. . . be blind and not see;
. . . be deaf and not hear;
. . . be dumb, and not speak.

How lovely, death is!

My friend's name is Lou . . .
My friend is a dead man.

Lee Stiff

IS THAT BLACK ENOUGH?

My black beauty, you are
white. . .
Your skin is fair, you eyes
are hazel-blue.
Your hair is rust-blond,
your rhythm withered away.

My black beauty, you are
white. . .

Yet your whiteness, so bas-
tardly obtained
Becomes the very symbol of
blackness, of
TRUE BLACKNESS!

What is BLACKER than
LIT RATURE having your life
FUCKED over by the MAN

You are BLACK, my black beauty!

Lee Stiff

CENTRAL COMMITTEE (cont.)

The members of the Central Committee are Sureton Johnson, Chairman of the BSM; Ashley Davis, Minister of Information; Melvin Palmer, Cultural Committee Chairman; Allen Hask, Freshman Representative; Harry Jones, Jimmy McRae, Loretta Parks, and Larry White.

The Central Committee is here to advise to help, to inform, the Black students of what to expect from life on Carolina's campus. They can provide a new entry into our making ourselves become one working unit. They have the answers, and if you have questions, don't hesitate to ask any member of the Central Committee to provide your problem with a solution.

Their doors are always open. Let them help you understand the policies of the BSM.

Monte Simmons

CULTURAL COMMITTEE

The BSM Cultural Committee is headed by Melvin Palmer, Minister of Culture. The meetings are held every Tuesday at 5 P.M. at the BSM Office, Suite B of the Student Union.

We have no definite plans now, but we plan to give a basket for Thanksgiving to a needy family in Carrboro, to edit a literary magazine (We are asking for contributions from YOU), to provide Black magazines and books for YOU to read, and to present a Black play. We hope that with your cooperation these plans can be feasible.

Denise White

blackness, you are a FAG
an exacting image of what had to be seen
and is no longer useful to the DIVIANTS,
or pleasant to the sight of the NORM.

blackness, you are not REAL, as people
are n t REAL . . .
blackness, you were BORN, and hence,
you must DIE. . .
you are dying; blackness,
you are dying.

Lee Stiff