

Dear Pig,

I hope this letter finds you suffering from a bad case of ulcers. For a long time now I have been meaning to write you, but each time I was delayed because of many reformations programs that I have been working with. The progress of these programs has been very little, due to your continuous efforts to mitigate our successes.

Well, Pig, we have finally come to the conclusion that our first step should be to orientate the minds of all Blacks and then deal with your kind. You can rest assured that we are getting our minds together. So you had better work fast.

You have two choices: you can get your mind together and help make this society better; or, you can take up arms because revolution is the only alternative. We do not want the revolution; maybe you don't either. So get ready Pig.

Get ready for that day when no Black man will hear your lies and pleas, when all protests will not be as loud as the gunfire, when little children will cry "why" and you can not answer them.

A Determined Black

THE BLACK WOMAN OF TODAY

by Mitzi Bond

Nineteen hundred seventy-one-a new year in a new decade in a new age in a new time. A time of change-revolution, liberation, beauty in difference. This change has fostered a new people, not like that of any year or any generation before. And from this new people comes creature as never before existed-and never after shall be equaled.

Combine an ounce of civil rights, one-half ounce of women's lib, two ounces of Blackness, three ounces of pure woman, and four ounces of beauty and intelligence. Mix violently but stir gently. The product-the Black woman of today.

Different from her ancestors, this Black woman has gone through physical and mental evolution. No longer is she the domineering matriarch who scrubs floors and bears children only to nurse those not her own. No longer is she merely the object of physical pleasure to a master who is

not her own No longer is she to be pushed aside or held in the background or toyed with in the shadows of a white society. No longer are her heart, mind, body, and soul to be taken from her-they are hers only to give to one of her choice.

She is a woman born anew-a woman unlike any other. She is endowed with more moral and mental strength of character. She is a gentle but strong creature, violent but compassionate, complex but intelligent, demanding but also giving, emotional but stable, Black and proud of it. Four hundred years of evolution have hardened her but they have also left a new woman of dignity, competent in much, incapable of little, her dreams her only boundaries.

A woman worthy of the respect of all men, she has no master for she is a slave to no man--only to her womanhood. Independent, arrogant, self-assured, self-confident submissive

to no one. The power is hers--rule, not as a matriarch but as a queen, to be adored and worshipped for her goodness and beauty, inner and outer. And her beauty is manifested in many colors; but whether her eyes be brown or blue, whether her hair be a 'fro or straight, her complexion light or dark, she is Black. Her beauty is her own, not copied from her fair sister but divine in its own creation in the shadow of darkness. For darkness caresses all the world just as dew caresses the flower, and in it nature is born

Mother Nature's only godchild. In her eyes, her smile, her walk, her very movement, her beauty speaks

"I am Black and Black
Is Beautiful My wonderful gift
At Birth
And this Black means
The world to me
Cause I am Black
And Proud to be."

MAYOR LEE ADDRESSES STUDENTS

The Carolina Union was the scene September 1st for featured speaker Mayor Howard Lee in a seminar which was part of Freshman Orientation. Mayor Lee spoke concerning the relationship between Cahpel Hill and the Uni- versity. He stated that within the last 2½ years the town-university relation- ship had shifted from 'a child-parent relationship to a partnership relationship.' The Mayor brought to our attention that Chapel Hill has looked to the University for survival, for recreation, airport facilities, and even garbage disposal, for it seems that the University owns

all Chapel Hill utilities. Mayor Lee feels that the time has come when the University must become 'an institution within Chapel Hill rather than an entity to itself.' He suggested some ideas which he hoped would help to bring about this transition: 1. UNC should get out of the utilities business. Chapel Hill hopes to gaub acquisitions of utilities within the next year. 2. Any private enterprise like UNC owned businesses now non-taxable who competes with other businesses should be taxed. 3. The University has been contributing \$100,000 yearly to the town bud- get.

This money should not be accepted from the University but should come to the town from the state because Chapel Hill has 3300 acres of non-taxable land which puts a deficit in the budget. 4. Chapel Hill should have only one police force. Town police can not come onto the UNC campus unless they are called no matter what is hap- pening. Mayor Lee then urged all UNC students to be active Chapel Hill citizens. He advised

participation in city government by: 1. Taking part in city government. 2. Making students' services available to the town. 3. Using students' talents for the betterment of Chapel Hill. Mayor Lee also assured the group that the street vending confusions would be cleared up in the next few weeks. He stated that in his opinion these vendors were in no way a threat to the economy if they do not block merchant's doorways or cause traffic confusion.

CECIL MILLER

YO U'VE GOT A FRIEND

In it's quest to keep the Black students of this campus acquainted with other Black students, Black Ink is featuring a series of Interviews with the Black Resident Advisors on the campus. We would appreciate your response to this in the form of a letter. -B. Sampson ed.

by Deborah Austin
NEWS EDITOR

Cecil Juhrod Miller, Men's Resident Advisor on eighth floor of James dormitory may be classified as "everybody's friend." He is always busy whether it be in his capacity as R. A., Vice-president of the senior class, member of the Advisory Board of the Student Health Service, or as a plain old student.

Cecil is a political science and history major from Colerain, N. C. who is bound for postgraduate next year.

In looking at all the things that keep Cecil busy, he finds that his duties as a Resident Advisor requires much of his time and patience. He considers himself a negotiator for co-operation on the floor as well as an advise giver, a problem solver and a liason between student and administion. As a member of the Student Health Service Advisory

Board, Cecil is in the process of devising renovative ideas for the infirmary. then as Vice-President of the Senior class he is in the position to air views as to how the Senior Class should be Cecil's life is not all filled with work, for he lover to read and to play tennis and bas ketball. He also enjoys quoting trivial facts(ie. who is the highest paid Black athlete in the in the United States?).

In commenting on life at UNC, Cecil says that the University has good and bad points but that so far he has been able to avoid racist attacks. He feels that the new dorm could produce negative feedback and cause an increase in extreme problems already existing.

Black students should become more involved in university functions, and seek available positions in the Honor Court, Senate and Dormitory according to Cecil. This involvement would not necessitate that the student alienate himself from fellow Blacks.

Cecil invites you to come by 843 James and rap if you've got a problem or grievance because more than likely he can help you to get to the necessary

authorities where you problem or grievance may be solved. If you don't have a problem go by anyway, at one time or another we all need a friend.

SAGA OF THE BLACK G.I.

It suddenly dawned upon him like the chaste birth of dawn, that the white man's aims and interests were being accomplished through his brawn. Yet, he world get nothing. Nothing! He fought in Korea; the Koreans are now free. He spilled his blood in Vietnam for the white man willed it to be. When the war is over, no matter who is in control, they will also have their freedom too, but not so with the Black soldier who fought, bled and died; he will have nothing. Nothing!

Ant those who survive the battle and return to oppression's door, will fing ithard to settle down and work from nine to four. They will smile and say yes sir, year after year, hoping to appease him (the white man) and reach freedom's door.

But you as well as I know, although it seems a shame that they will get nothing...nothing! And nothing is their gain.