

THE BEAUTIFUL BLACK

TRUTH!



Two Poets

Recent visitors, Barrax, Baynes

Asha feels...

HERE COMES THE SUN

Here comes the sun-
hot
spoiling your image
as you trying to be cool
in so much that
we began to reveal naked
minds that ain't saying nothing
except
If the white man
invented
nudity,
then I would wear it
take it off
take it
off
take it all off
Somehow
we was all
waiting around
to
terminate our song
of
ain't no sunshine ...
for
the heat to come
down on us
and burn
our hot pants-
we make it funky
for the brothers
to concentrate on
the seriousness
of our present
condition-
as if they would
concentrate
as if they was serious
given the benefit
of
the doubt
hang in there
brothers
we are on your side-
the dark side...
of your mind
and you might
could think
if your dope
had not
Stagnated
your mind
into a state of total
incapacitation
and
Since we're all
coming out
to view the sun
no longer
to "get high" in

seclusion
but to lay up on the
campus grass
and do nothing on
C.P. time
what you need is a
self-winding
watch.
we have evolved from the
the winter
doing nothing
only to maintain the
tradition
in the spring-
hopefully
we shall remove
our struggle
from hibernation &
explode
it into the reality
of now

But if the winter
was too cold
to move,
the spring
should be the
right time-
if not,
we'll air-
condition that revolution
so that
all may participate.
Even though
we came here to
educate ourselves
for now we'll just sit
on the grass
and major in
ignorance-
many of us
are working on our
Masters'-
or in another sense
should be
The spring is
here-
If you ain't from
Africa
why you dig the heat?
and before its'
all over the Greeks
will have something to
say-
tit tit
And I wonder
if
it will be the beginning
of a new level of
consciousness

My Concept of A Black Woman

By Roy M. Swiney

Fine Black Woman, what is my
concept of you?
My concept is one of delight
My concept is upright
My concept is very true
Please let me talk to you

Black Woman I think you are
beautiful
Because you are Black
And you should be proud of the
fact
That it has been given to you
An enticing ebony hue

You should be strong because
you
Have laboured long
And keep your breed here
Oh, you Black ebony dear

Be true to your Black man
And he will understand
That you are something good
To cherish as he should

You are my upmost desire
My passion will never tire For
ruby lips so sweet
And a love that's complete

To be a fine Black woman
You must be all woman
And nothing else
If I'm to have you for myself

Stand by me when I'm
disappointed
Because little is present
Show me respect as a Black man
And I will be most pleasant

Fine Black Woman I have talked
to you
And I hope you think my
concept is just
For to be a fine Black woman
These things to me are a must

Sunshine Is For Lovers

Sunshine is For
All Lovers

Sunshine is for lovers
Who love to sit and watch each
other
Sunshine is for Mothers
Who love her children and some
others
Sunshine is for kids
Who love to play and in the mud
they dig
Sunshine is for everyone
To play, to sit, and even to run
Shirley Brown

-Insurance-

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expensive cash value policies
with lots of extra-priced
features.

Companies doing a big
business in college policies often
set up special agents in college
towns. They like to recruit as
salesmen popular campus figures
such as fraternity leaders,
recently graduated star athletes,
former coaches and even faculty
members and administrators.

One professor at Michigan
State University is cited as
reporting some students he
interviewed didn't know they
were signing a contract
committing them to buy
insurance. Some thought they
were signing a medical form.
Others thought they were
getting the first year's insurance
free. All were being sued by the
same insurance company.

Soul Is

Soul is being with my friends on a rainy day
and just listening to black moses by isaac hayes.
dreaming, scheming, nodding to the beat
making me move and groove and scuffle my feet.

This is soul.

Soul is eating where i want, what i want and
when i want,
as long as it's buttered cornbread, spiced cabbage,
greasy porkchops and a few other things;
such as chocolate cake topped with ice cream . . .
but ooooooh can't forget those collard greens!

Yes, this is soul.

Soul is knowing i got to dress bad and be on top,
cause it's the right thing
if you know what i mean.
wearing those blue jeans and rubber soled kicks,
with a baby blue top patched with navy blue
chick-chicks.

Yeah, now this is soul.

Soul is me and my afro looking all good
styling downtown and frightening the white man
as i thought it would.
look at them stare at what i don't know.
oops forgot to zip my pants must've been a show!
but that's alright i understand,
for this is what having soul is all about man!!!

Now that's soul.

by Brenda Truitt

Two Lovers

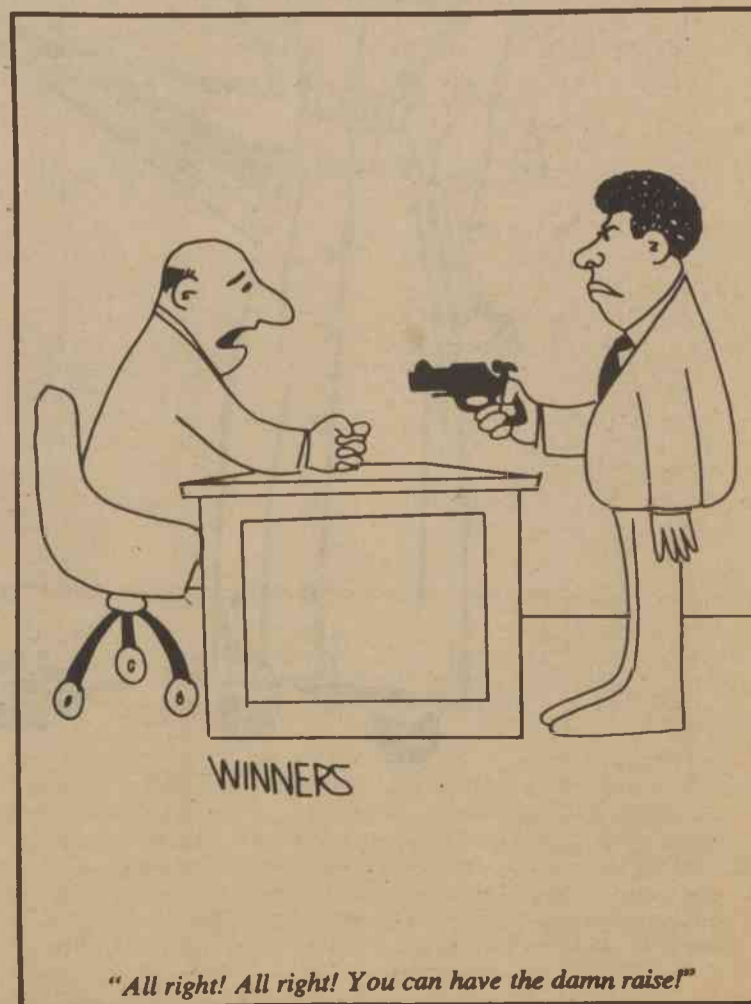
As I was walking through the park one day
A squirrel was there, and he passed my way
I didn't pay too much attention to him
Cause I was terribly lonely then

My lover was in Viet Nam
Doing his duty for Uncle Sam
But soon he'll be back again
And we can be together then

We'll go places and do things
Just like all other human beings
Maybe we'll get married and settle down
Or maybe we'll just roam the town

These thoughts are lonely thoughts
I think I'll save them and mail them off
When he receive them, he'll be so proud
He'll say "I Love You" out aloud

Shirley Brown



"All right! All right! You can have the damn raise!"