

# POEMS AND WRITER'S PAGE

## Ode to Dean McCoy

Black education is his thing, to free the mass from emotional hangups and fling.  
His voice is fast, his mind is quick, his favorite expression "Different strokes, for different folks."  
If you can't do big, then why not small?  
Unite together to elevate all. You can't be a man in the morning and a child at night  
Half done is not fight.  
Every brother ain't a brother especially those who say one things and do another.

His advice is do research for the facts,  
History gives a tight rope with very little slack.  
Propoganda clouds, so get your priority straight, now is the time,  
Clear your mind.  
Togetherness is the clue to your fate.  
I say to all, if you never met Dean McCoy, the man  
You would do well to take his stand.

Dorothy Lawrence

## People Change

Did you ever stop to realize the certain fact,  
That people change and turn their back,  
To all the friendship you are willing to give,  
Because now they don't need you in order to live.

They quickly forget the dollars and last dimes,  
Given to them in the hardest of times.  
They forget the discomfort and hours you spent  
Trying to straighten out their heart full of dents.

They forget the ride that you gave them downtown,

The high you gave them when they wanted to get down.  
They forget about your answers you gave them in class,  
Instead of thanks, they say kiss my---!

One thing people, you better not forget,  
You'll need someone, you're not dead yet.

If you think you can make it all on your own,  
Life will be a struggle and you'll always be alone.

Reginald Whitaker

## I feel, I felt

I feel myself in need  
Of a little consolation  
meditation  
in relation  
to the fulfillment  
of my sensations  
stimulating, vibrating  
cause,  
I feel myself in need

I feel resolved to try  
something strange  
hoping to gain  
an inner claim  
a pictured frame  
just the same  
not be shame  
to restrain  
cause,  
I feel resolved to try

I feel obliged to relate  
something great  
I mustn't wait  
can't hesitate  
no time to contemplate  
would be a mistake  
cause,  
I feel obliged to relate.

Della Simmons

## The Middle School

What is this you have for me?  
A Middle School - but I don't quite see  
I know you say it's designed to meet my needs  
But does it make me forget I'm taller than the other trees?  
Will it help me accept myself?  
Will it help me to get off my lonely shelf?  
All my classmates and you have classified  
As clumsy, confused, curious, and, yes, even horrified.  
Is this school going to work some wonders,  
And change my life and remove all its blunders?

I know I'm not an adult, but don't treat me like a child  
Well, at least, I hope your efforts are all worthwhile.  
You have set up the program to suit folks like me,  
But exactly what will the product be?  
Will all your opinions be correct,  
And make me a better adult as you expect?  
Are you sure that I can learn best this way,  
Or must I go through this and wait if there's some delay  
Well--you're the adult--you should know.

Naomi Smith

## Owens Says SLC Confab Successful

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have student government representation. They came to see how the student government in other schools operates and will put this to use in their own school.

Owens went on to say that at the conference it was decided that there is a need for the student leaders to meet more often in order to maintain the unity which has been created and to have students ready to deal with any situation that might arise. The student leaders formed the North Carolina Association of Black Student Governments and they plan to meet twice a semester, with the next meeting scheduled for December 4 and 5. This conference will be held at Winston-Salem State University.

Owens said other schools were very impressed with the student government system at FSU. He cited receiving letters from each of the schools that participated saying how well the conference went. Owens received a letter from Black Collegian concerning the possibility of doing an article on the Student Leadership Conference.

Various topics were discussed by the student leaders. One such topic was the relationship each school has with its administration. There were some schools with good relationships and others with average and poor standings. Another question raised was what makes an SGA president a good president in his school. The student leaders gave the definition of a good president as being: One who sees the needs of the student body and tries to meet these needs without hurting the univer-

sity. They also agreed that the president must satisfy his conscience by doing a good job and getting the people to see what he is doing to help them. The Statistical Abstract of Higher Education 1972-73, in which each school in the university system of North Carolina is listed along with the amount given each year to support each institution was reviewed by the leaders. The amount black institutions receive was compared to what is given to white institution. "White schools are getting considerably more than black schools," Owens said.

When asked his views as to how the Student Leadership Conference went and whether or not he felt it would be continued, Owens replied, "I feel that the Student Leadership Conference was the most significant thing that any SGA president has ever done, as far as black institutions are concerned. It will be left up to the leaders who follow us as to whether this continues. Black leaders must be well equipped to handle any crisis that may occur during the year. At this time, I think we are able to do this as a result of the strong bond we have formed as student government leaders coupled with the determination we have."

Owens stressed his satisfaction at a job well done. "I am one hundred percent satisfied with the conference. It was more work that I had thought it would be, but it turned out to be a complete success. I'd like to acknowledge the excellent job done by my staff, with a special note of gratitude to Earl Moore and Gail Johnson."

## Home Again

With shadowed eyes  
And dimpled cheek  
Where tears and smiles once grew

I search and search  
For a simple place  
Where I once lived and loved  
with you.

And then a shadow covers the moon  
And the sun tho timely,  
doesn't appear  
So sinking rivers and mangled breeze  
Are all that my deafened ears  
can hear.

Heaven cannot match its pitch  
Nor the ocean match its roar  
Of the thundering heed within

my soul  
To unlatch that invisible door.

And then I catch a familiar smirk  
The beginnings of a smile I know so well  
And I feel the warmth of a thousand beams  
Telling the news which no forecaster can tell.

Now it's clear to both our minds  
That only the heart could ever say  
The welcome which we feared so much  
And only home could feel this way!

Clararene Jacobs

## You, My Love Are My Link To Life

Hey Baby,  
I heard a song the other day.  
This brother was rapping  
about what might happen  
If his old lady left him.  
The dude was saying that he might break down and cry,  
Might even die, if she left him.

If I had heard that song before  
I met you  
I would have laughed.

I would have said, "The nigger's crazy, he ain't no man."

But now, since I have met and fallen in love with you  
I know better.

Now, I know what the man is talking about.

Baby, you're my link with the world.

When I can't communicate

with anyone else  
I can relate to you.  
Before I met you I thought I knew what it was all about,  
But since I've met you I have found out

What love really is,  
What it can do to a man, and  
What it can make a man do.

Oh baby, if you ever left me I'd die,  
Maybe not physically, but spiritually, mentally,  
And in any other way that I've lived since I met you.  
You put purpose in my life.  
You've given me reason to be.  
You are that reason.  
You, my love, are my link to life.

Ron Williams

## LOVE ME!

Love me  
Sometimes I feel all alone  
And it seems like no one cares,  
Sometimes when all my hope is gone  
I wonder if you will still be there.

I never asked so much of this world  
I really don't want perfection,  
It's just that I feel like a lucky girl  
With all your love and affection.

So when you see me down and out  
And I'm not wearing a smile  
When it seems like I'm going to pout,  
Just love me, it's worth your while.

I can be kind and gentle

I can be very romantic,  
Sometimes I can be sentimental

When this happens, please don't panic.

Loving me can be fun  
It can be so exciting  
Just tell me I'm the only one,  
You don't have to put it in writing.

Love me as a woman  
Not for what I can give  
Make me feel needed  
Make me want to live.

And together our love  
Can build a new life  
A special love from above  
Created for man and wife.

Wanda Johnson

## THE STAR

I reached up into the sky,  
And picked a little star,  
One which appeared so close to me,  
Though was apparently much too far.  
Not for the enjoyment of humans,  
Nor for the pleasure of me,  
The star I had picked at random,  
Remained a complete mystery.

When I had tried as hard  
As I thought that I might,  
I walked onto  
My porch one night--  
And I performed a task  
From which I thought I might die,  
As I took my little star,  
And returned it to the sky.

Carmen Ford

## Just Like A Rainbow

Four nights, four days have drifted apart from you,  
Thinking of you in my mind,  
still loving you,  
Only to know that you are not there,  
But, again, telling myself that I care.

From the back door there is a rainbow within my view.  
Oh! how the rainbow sits in a position like your everlasting smile.

There is a rainbow of blue, minty green and a mild pink.  
The rainbow is so far away, although it is not as far as you.

You are just like a rainbow now, I seldom see you,  
Yet, there are times when you are so near.  
Yes, like a smiling face with rainbow colors, you are.

Yvonne Gibson

GIVE A HOOT!  
DON'T POLLUTE!