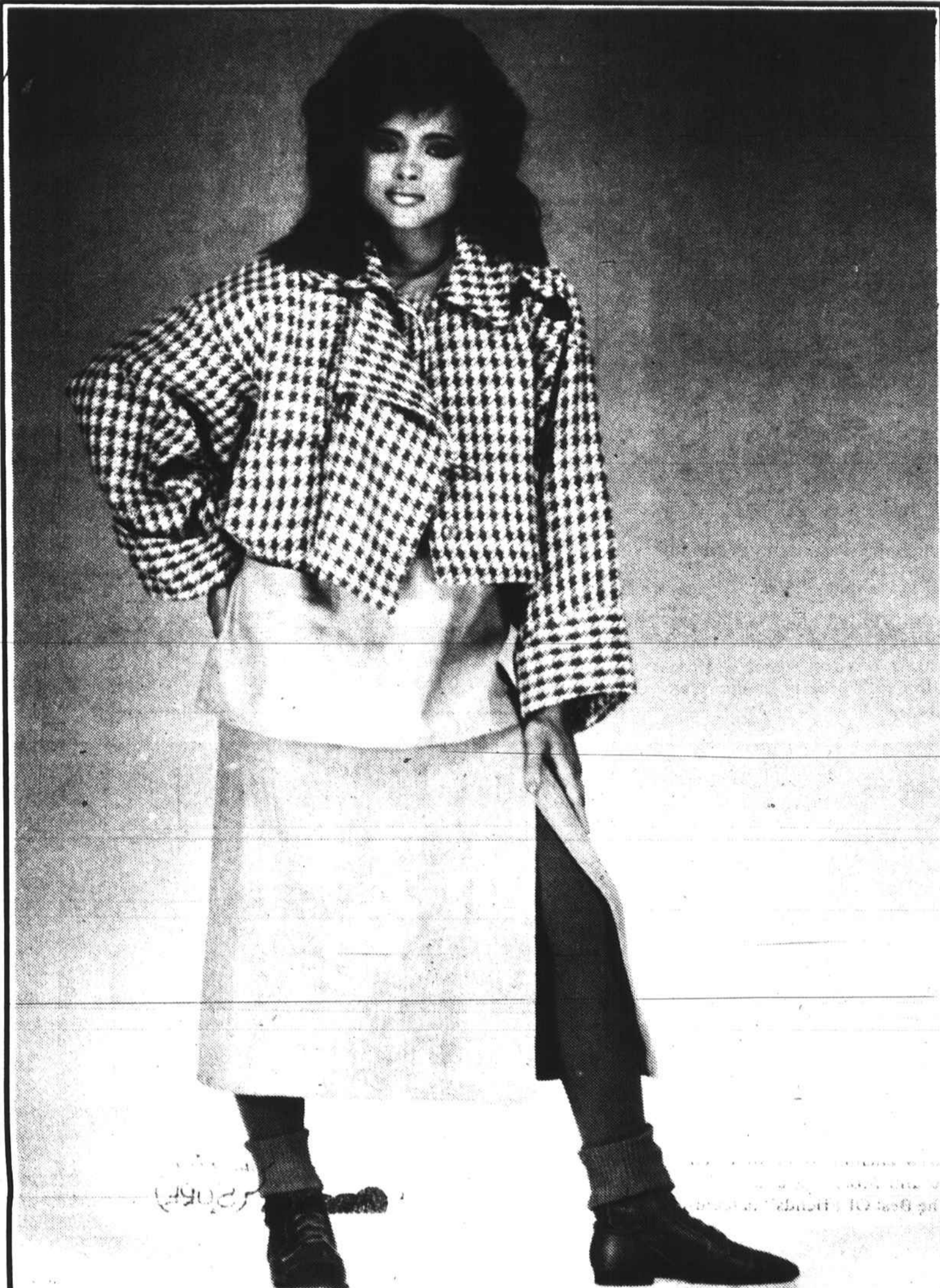


Weekend

The Arts, Leisure, Music, Columns



Fashioning An Education

This original Willie Smith design will be one of the highlights at this year's Ebony Fashion Fair. The local fashion show, hosted by the Winston-Salem Urban League Guild, will be held Friday, Nov. 2 at 8 p.m. in the M.C. Benton Convention Center. The proceeds from the show will benefit the Urban League's Scholarship and Building funds. Each year,

high school juniors and seniors compete for the title of Mr./Ms. Ebony Fashion Fair, with the winner receiving a scholarship. The model above wears the ultimate in the layered, relaxed look in a yellow and olive green houndstooth wool, cropped jacket worn over a small-patterned, houndstooth wool tunic and mid-calf skirt.

Ask Yolonda

Memories of abortion continuing to haunt her

By YOLONDA GAYLES
Syndicated Columnist

Dear Yolonda: Some years ago I made a really big mistake: I began engaging in sex before I was physically and mentally prepared for it. I became pregnant by the first man I seriously dated. I was afraid at the time, and I couldn't bring myself to share my problems with my parents, so I got a quick abortion. I was 17 at the time.

Now I feel sick about having an abortion. I would have been the mother of a child that I could love and be proud of. Instead, I made a hasty decision and it's ruining my life. The child would have been born in September, so every September, I become melancholy. I wonder if I would have been the mother of a boy or girl.

Today, I'm 32 years old with no kids. I've never been married, but now I don't think being a single mother is all that bad.

It seems like God is punishing me for the mistakes I made in the past. I'm being burned twice -- once for the abortion, and a second time because it seems as though I'll never get another chance at motherhood. I think I'm going insane.

Any advice?



Yolonda

Brenda

Dear Brenda: Yes. Don't look at your childless state as punishment from God. Since you're still unmarried, part of your problem might be the lack of a consistent, caring mate who is also working toward parenthood.

I suggest that you bring this problem up with your gynecologist.

Please see page B7

Broadway Is My Beat

Michael would like his star on Hollywood's 'Walk of Fame'

By JOEY SASSO
Syndicated Columnist

Observations in covering the Night Beat:

Superstar Michael Jackson and the Hollywood Chamber of Commerce are negotiating over a star for the singer on Hollywood's legendary Walk of Fame. Jackson has offered to make a huge donation to any charity of the Chamber's choice, according to a source close to the talks. The catch is, Jackson wants the star located on the sidewalk outside the equally-legendary Mann's Chinese Theater in Hollywood, site of scores of celebrity cement hand and footprints.

There are only a few spots left for a star in the area, and the ultimate decision will be up to Ted Mann, owner of the theater chain. The source declined to specify the amount Jackson is willing to donate in return for a star, explaining, "It would blow the whole deal."

The California Angels' Reggie Jackson, after hitting his 493rd home run to tie Lou Gehrig: "It boosted my ego, although mine probably doesn't need it..."

Mr. T, the rough-looking star of NBC's "The A-Team," is experiencing some family woes. The latest legal wrinkle is all in the family. Mr. T's brother, Gustavo Tero, has filed a breach of contract suit against Mr. T, alleging that his brother fired him from his job as a bodyguard. Tero, a police officer, filed suit in Chicago this week, seeking \$72,000 in back pay and damages.

Tero's attorney, Lewis



Teddy Pendergrass: He won't authorize a movie on his life just yet.

Shapiro, says, "My client was never given an explanation as to why he was terminated. Gus attempted to ask but he couldn't get a response." Tero took a leave of absence from his police job to work for his brother at a weekly salary of \$1,600....

James Earl Jones, who starred on Broadway and in the film version of "The Great White Hope" and also the TV series, "Paris," is generally considered one of the most precise and articulate speakers

in show business. But, for eight years -- from the age of eight to 15 -- he did not utter one single word, he told an audience while visiting the Union Plaza Hotel in Las Vegas for a holiday.

"I had the most terrible stutter in the world," Jones says. "I was ashamed to open my mouth, so, for those eight years I never spoke and never communicated with anyone. My parents took me to psychiatrists by the dozen and

Please see page B7

Spotlight

His password, plain and simple, is romance

Special To The Chronicle

Peabo Bryson is a gentle man. With a voice as filled with romantic fantasies as the night-blooming jasmine of his Southern heritage, Bryson oozes with sensuality. It's little wonder, then, that this handsome and coolly sophisticated singer has women across America squirming in their seats with oohs and aahs. When he sings, it is indeed, as the title of his eighth solo album and first on Elektra suggest, "Straight From The Heart."

"Women still want romance," says Bryson. "What they see as sexual is really romantic. It's not the gorgeous body. You can be a bronze Adonis or the ultimate male, but if you talk with a tongue like a brick, you'll lose every time. Women want feeling and sensitivity and they're willing to express their wants today. Strength is

"You can be a bronze Adonis or the ultimate male, but if you talk with a tongue like a brick, you'll lose everytime."

--Peabo Bryson



Not On Your Life

Peabo: He's not about to blow his success on drugs.

perceived a lot differently now. Sensitivity is a tremendous attribute. Remember, the meek shall inherit the earth. Nice guys are starting to win."

His subject is love, his medium is music. Taking the potent elements of his own life, Bryson expresses the joy and the pain of the greatest emotion in his songs.

"I can't write or sing about anything not a part of my life," he says. "I couldn't do P-funk, for example. That's not my lifestyle. It doesn't move me. If you intend to show people sincerity, you can't fake it. It works only if it reflects your true personality. I give you only me, not an image I have to live up to. I just live up to me."

Born April 13, 1951, Bryson was the eldest boy of four children. Spending his summers with a grandfather on a farm near Maudlin, S.C., and his winters in Greenville with his mother and her grandparents, he quickly grew accustomed to hard work.

Please see page B7