THE ARTS

Poet's Corner

Women's Liberation

(and men's too)

Virginia Slim and Walter Lee had a fight Virginia knocked Walter clean out of sight he came and he went she came and she stayed neither one of them knew which one was being played so she came and she went he came and he stayed and neither one of them cared which one was being played.

New Hope Baptist Church

Hear, Oh Lord, when
we cry with our voices
for that was much, much
more than we could
tell
Christ hangs from
the rafters
while the devil
weaves and slips
between the pews
pulling on the cuffs
of polyester pants

and the hems of too tight dresses That was much, much more than we could tell but see how far we've come, dear Jesus.

> By DARNELL F. HAWKINS Department of Sociology Assistant Professor UNC-CH

Miss Ginny

By S. L. BROOKS 11-9-77

MISS GINNY

the tree-lined red and road widens at the clearing exposing a two-story manorhouse owned by the Barker's Miss Ginny and her husband share-crop the land and keep nature's wildness from overrunning the buildings

She was 5 feet tall dipped snuff sang "Take God to Straighten 'Em'" when the spirit touched her whipped a black snake's head to a pulp when she found him stealing eggs in her henhouse

when her husband died she left the farmlife even though her eldest grandson could manage the place . . . besides the Barkers were business folk she moved with her children who were strangers and who shared her amongst themsleves only for her \$75 Social Security check

S.L. Brooks 11-9-77

What Can I Say?

You are most sweet! (and I love you for it) Don't you know that you are fine? And that when I need someone I look for you? (and you know I love you for that!) Por que? (that's "why?" in espanol) Because you are the one! The only one for me. And I wouldn't trade you for anything or anyone. Because you are what's happenin' with me iQue pasa! (that's "what's hap-penin") And whats happenin' is you and me (most definitely) (and I'll always love you for it) Square business, love, I'm serious; I'll always love you for it.

By D. J. McCray

A Private Message

A Private Message

I wonder why
I changed my mind.
It might have had something
to do with you.
I don't understand myself
nor why I like you so
But I do know that I did
change my mind
and I don't feel
bad about it.
You don't understand me
nor do I understand you
Yet, somehow we're attracted
to one another

and upon our attraction for each other I changed my mind; and I think I'm glad I did so.

And I know that you don't love me, or that I don't love you, And it doesn't seem to matter, Because, what really matters is what goes on between you and me; And that I really like you; And that I changed my mind and I feel sort of good about it.

By D. J. McCray