

(Memorial from front page)

ketball team and praised Burton's compassion and sense of humor. Jamie Joss remembered that Burton would "bend over backwards to help anyone," and how he and Burton had become close friends even off the tennis court.

Gareth Went described Burton as faithful and reliable and someone who gave his best in everything. Ryan Degan spoke of his unconditional love, "He blessed my life," Degan said.

As Burton's fellow students stood up to speak, he was remembered again and again for his caring. "Troy was the one who really got me to feel at home here," Derek Youmans remembered.

Troy's sense of humor was also evident in the funny stories people told about him

and the memories they shared of his ability to cheer up those around him.

"Every time I saw him, he had this beautiful smile on his face and I knew, pretty soon, I would be smiling too," Amber Barbour said.

Many students stood up to speak, several of them noting Burton's ability to befriend many different kinds of people. "We're two very different people, but we had so much in common," senior Jason Cohen said.

After the ceremony, many of the guests gathered in Bushoven lounge to share memories of Troy in a more informal session.

Career and Personal Counseling Center director Dr. Elbert Patton said that the counseling center has already

held sessions with some of Troy's friends and classmates and that the counseling center

is available to help students with grief. Dr. Patton can be reached at extension 5210.

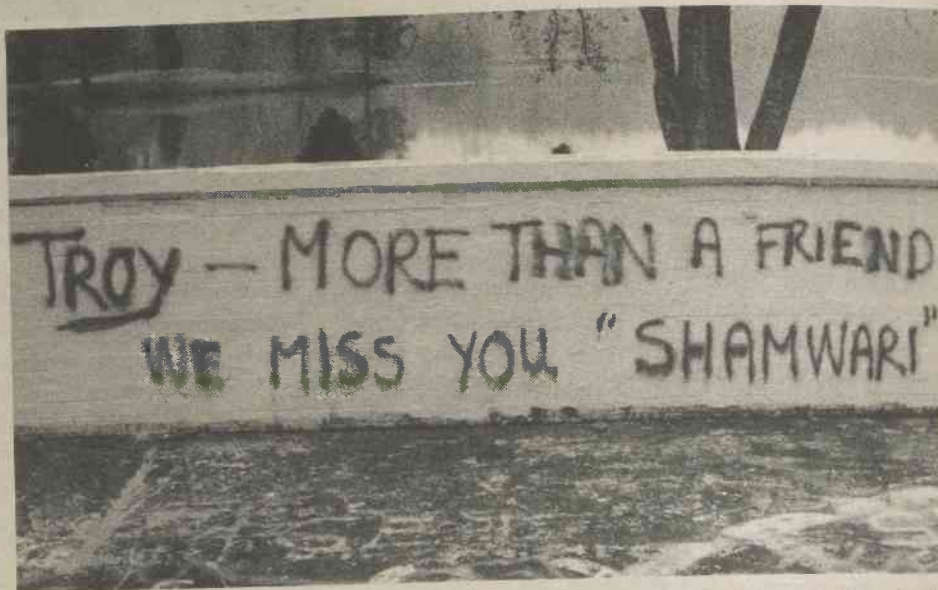


photo by Rooney Coffman

There is a poem in these bones.

There is a song that sings of times when things were real.
 When there was life in the air and trees had rhythm. (sway)
 Nothing was gone from me as I carried my baby on my back,
 The burden of a mother, the love of her womb, pain of the breast.
 My backbone had a song that cried all day long, all night long,
 As it bent to receive the punishment of Eve. (Lord have mercy!)
 Nothing has been gained from being a queen of a nation of slaves,
 For I was a slave to my king, my people, this world and a God.
 In my grave lives the memories of misery, suffering from hunger
 Where now ants are being fed. But, that has not stopped me.
 I am still a woman, not because my baby cried from heavy whips.
 Not 'cause this womb created life, not because I am a Queen.
 Woman, not due to man nor any animals that walks or swim,
 Or my once full skin where my breast swing.
 There is a song that moves mountain, that shakes heaven and mock
 Salvation, dances with nature and soothes our Father.
 I am a woman because unlike man, my bones sing.

-Louisiana Ingram

New displays at library

Detamble Library has a new display on its bookshelf honoring March as "The month of the Woman. Included on the shelf are books by and about women. The collection was put together by the library staff.

Detamble library student assistant Ronald Robinson currently is working on two displays at Belk in connection with the library's display on women in literature. The displays will feature book jackets from books by women authors.

In February, Robinson designed and put together displays for Black history month in both Belk and the library.

Currently on display in the lobby of the library is a group of items from Ecuador designed by Professor Catharine Neylans. The display coincides with the February 11 departure of freshman Rebecca Beverly and Sophomores Ann Hardcastle and Martin Krug for spring term in Ecuador. The three will be studying at *Universidad de Cuenca*.

Alfredo Vintimilla visiting professor of Spanish during fall term, will act as host and adviser for the three students.

The poem on the left was submitted by Ella Boisselle in recognition of Black History Month.