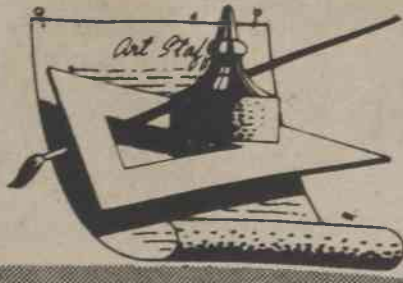


# As i 'twere



Submit your creative work to:

Box 815, Campus Mail

## A letter to myself

by colota mann

I'm writting this letter  
 To express how I feel  
 Then maybe you'll see  
 That I'm the type that's for  
 real  
 I've experienced many things  
 in life  
 So I can't stop now  
 I have to go to the top and  
 strive  
 For what I want or just chill  
 Until I can really survive  
 Because someday I know I will  
 Relate to you and you will  
 know  
 That time waits for no one  
 unless  
 You get it together and be  
 prepared  
 To adjust and stay on the go  
 I say to you and you'll know  
 That I know myself and have  
 nothing to hide  
 I'm telling you this so you'll  
 understand  
 That the only thing that  
 matters to me is PRIDE  
 I wrote this letter to tell you  
 To be wise and stay on top no  
 matter what you do  
 Now, I close this letter with a  
 thought to see  
 If you can understand yourself  
 or me?

## To you

dedicated  
to miss gloria graves

by michael m nickerson

To you wherefire  
 radiates and warms my soul,  
 whose slightest actions  
 cause major reactions  
 -- in me ....  
 Whose life is continuously  
 touched  
 by beautiful beings.  
 I am drawn to you  
 as morning is to night  
 slowly, surely, yet beautifully  
 And with all that -- a  
 naturalness  
 a naturalness of my feelings  
 a naturalness of your body  
 a naturalness of our minds  
 and a naturalness of the  
 future...  
 At which point all things  
 COME TOGETHER!!!

## Flow (dedicated to my father)

by Micheal Nickerson

Unlike a faucet  
 which can be turned off  
 My love and my life  
 like rapids, continuously flows  
 soul.  
 Yet like a faucet  
 can be directed  
 and must be controlled-  
 like currents, so must be the  
 strengths of the dam.  
 Still, like a faucet  
 which isn't maintenance free  
 should be routinely checked-  
 looked at on the inside, for true  
 faults.  
 Also, unlike a faucet  
 with two distinct settings  
 that have to be manipulated for  
 desired outcome  
 I'm blessed with continuously  
 flowing versatility

## Playing the role (dedicated to ECSU)

by Micheal Nickerson

Look at you nigger  
 Try'in to play the role.  
 Say'in stuff you don't mean  
 Have you no conscience; no  
 soul.  
 I see you rapp'in to them  
 freaks  
 The one's with no pride or  
 class  
 If you should be for real  
 Maybe you could get some ass  
 There you are swimming  
 In your sea of pretend  
 Why don't you come down-to-  
 earth  
 Like us real men.  
 If my words don't help you  
 That's fine.  
 You're walk'in 'round with a  
 dozen "maybe" women.  
 I'm sure the one I got is mine.

## Walking

by rick jones

I walked a mile today.  
 It was filled with confusion  
 causing me to stumble.  
 I kept my balance and con-  
 tinued.  
 I walked another mile tonight.  
 I could not see my path.  
 I fell twice. It seemed as if  
 the world fell on me.  
 I got up and continued.  
 I walked another mile this  
 morning.  
 My path was stable. I had no  
 problem.  
 My sight was clear and my  
 mind  
 was free. All day, my walk was  
 filled  
 with joy and merriment.  
 Night approached. My sight  
 began to blur.  
 My body began to tire. I needed  
 to  
 rest. There were so many  
 places to  
 stop. If I stopped, I would not  
 start again.  
 There were so many tempta-  
 tions.  
 Some made you think high;  
 some made  
 you think low. So I sat, rested,  
 and  
 indulged myself in everything  
 except my walk.  
 I felt myself falling. I did not  
 want  
 to start my walk again. I began  
 to think of  
 who and what was waiting for  
 me at the  
 completion of my last mile.  
 My thought held all my  
 dreams. I remembered  
 the previous miles; how some  
 were hard and some  
 easy.  
 I had to walk the last mile!  
 I pulled myself up by the rays  
 of light that  
 shined from my DREAM. It  
 was still dark and I  
 was tiring again. I will not  
 stop; for my eyes  
 look at my dream. The sight of  
 it will strengthen  
 me to keep walking until I have  
 walked the last mile

## Take a Moment

by debbie eason

Those special moments that we  
 have shared have meant so much  
 to me, I really wanted much,  
 much more; but I knew that  
 couldn't be.

To be with you when I need you  
 most, is the greatest gift you  
 could give For I know without  
 you in this world, it would be  
 even harder to live.

Those bad memories from the  
 month of December are the ones  
 I wished were gone,  
 So I picked up my handkerchief,  
 wiped away my tears, and ...  
 "There's no need to moan."

It was the good times in Oc-  
 tober, when the memories began  
 to get nice,  
 But things got even worse, and  
 for that I paid the price.

I don't know if you really care,  
 if things work out or not,  
 But I want you to know that I  
 care, not some, but a whole lot.

Thinking of you day in and day  
 out has made me want to shout,  
 The hurt and pain and  
 everything, that's what life is all  
 about.

To live my life and be happy, is  
 all I want to do.  
 But to do that, I must have you  
 to help me make it through.

Sometimes it seems as though  
 you really could care less,  
 Because of the things that  
 we've been through, maybe you  
 think that's best.

I don't think that's the attitude  
 that will help us run this race,  
 For we need more of the good  
 things like love, joy and grace.

Sometimes I sit, think, and  
 wonder how things would really  
 be,  
 If we would get on accord, on  
 all things we would agree.

It's really sad when two people  
 like us, really love each other,  
 And are scared to admit it to  
 people or even to one another.

We need that strength,  
 wisdom, and courage, that will  
 help set us free.  
 To live our lives with peace and  
 happiness, as they should really  
 be.

This feeling of love inside of  
 me, makes it hard to say good-  
 bye,  
 But no matter how hard and  
 how much it hurts I would never  
 be able to cry.

Because I know somebody  
 cares about the feelings in my  
 heart,  
 I guess I should have known  
 that right from the very start.

I wrote this poem just for you,  
 because you were on my mind,  
 I really hope you like it, for it  
 took quite some time.

But time is not the problem  
 when it comes to you and me,  
 It's just hard for you to un-  
 derstand, that my God is the key.

If you ever decide to try Him  
 again, you will get a chance to  
 see,  
 That He will do the same for  
 you, as He has done for me.

For without Him in my life, I  
 wouldn't have made it through,  
 The problem that we had, when  
 I didn't know what to do.

Since I have Him now, I put my  
 problems aside,

Because I know He will be  
 there to be my leader and guide.

I dedicate this poem to you, to  
 show you all my love,  
 That was a gift to me from God  
 up above.

I hope you will put this poem in  
 a special place in your heart,  
 And remember how much I  
 love you, and that we shouldn't  
 be apart.

## I See

I See...  
 Even in The darkest moments  
 When silence covers us  
 like a blanket.  
 I see within you  
 The warmth of your love.

by mjk

## General Elegy the War Dead

by mike moore

The years of our fathers  
 In past years we've seen  
 The warring of brothers  
 As strangers they seem  
 To pass in the night,  
 To fight in the day  
 For forgotten causes  
 Be of worth if they may;  
 They lived and died  
 And thought of things  
 That on Earth will never be,  
 The ends to roads  
 Be trodden by  
 Mere mortals  
 And their dreams.

# Rumor Has It That.....



The VIKING still doesn't have an office. Tacky, tacky!!

ECSU is really a home for wayward cats.

Miss Murph still has that special something that always made Rick "weak at the knees."

Guess who's moving to the Capitol city?

The Business Dept. will receive air conditioners in November.

B.H. has a new hairstyle.

Pledge period will be eleven weeks.

Mr. L.A. Wright and Jayne Kennedy are second cousins.

E.B. will receive a new Chevette for Christmas from J.C.

R.M.W. has found a new love.

E.S. and P.E. will tie the knot July 4, 1985.

The Gospel Choir is going to the Bahamas in March.

The football team will crush Livingston in the Homecoming Game.

Slave and Tom Brown will turn this campus out at the Homecoming Concert.

Chester is a total flop as a teacher (or else his pupil is slow)!!

The SGA is really The SAGA.

The band couldn't make it without the "Winged Avenger" and "Manny Sousanny Uncanny."

Only two certain Deltas know what terrorizing means.

Miss Mouth doesn't want to or intend to fool around, so BUG OFF!!!!

T. from DC. doesn't like someone.

Who are MA & PA Kettle of Womack?

D.B. is not the only man S.J.H. is talking to!!!

Red has her eye on #9.

D.T. is grooving in E #202.

J.R. got shot in the cafe.

Who is #21 on the move after?

Mark wants to start a rumor.

T.S. is about to be taken and R. is about to be hooked.

The band is five and zero.

The band will be number one in the CIAA.

Donald Clark will hold on to his baton for homecoming.

Patricia Clark is being watched by an admirer. Keep your eyes open!

For Homecoming, the cafe will be serving Gaines Burgers instead of Alpo.

Nell's trying to become a pool shark?

Jay will become an alcoholic without Sheila around.

Duke always seems to have back aches; Could it be from too many group sessions?

Miss Rockerfeller should keep her mind off finding a man and let one come to her.

Miss Rockerfeller's girlfriend didn't really spend the night with R.A.J.

Quentin kept seeing little birdies that whistled on his birthday.

Rook is really the incredible Hulk in disguise.

Koolaid is really unsweetened

J.R. and T-Bone took a course in hitch hiking.

Ham and d'wife hear wedding bells.

Miss ECSU is having to pay for her own gown. Her parents are footing the bill.

The editor of The COMPASS has a new title. "Boss."

The AdMan has a new title -- "Tattoo."

Nino is really Marvelous.

J.C. loves Charlie.

The people from Detroit don't have a Homegirl.

Renate Jones' car is really a bomb.

The Colorguard section is called Sexets.

The Drummers "Ain't Had None" since last bus trip.

B.L. has mastered all the Babes but one.

D.C. thinks the Cafe is a modeling run way.

D.M. doesn't really have L.H.

Studd is much lighter than he appears.

The members of G-phi-Q are successfully on the upswing.

The entire student body loves Miss ECSU.

AMBA pays GQ for having a good time.

Miss Murph still has that special something that always made Rick "weak at the knees".

Prince really loves Angie and vice-versa.

Mr. Tyler is the only administrator brave enough to eat in the caf.

D. Stapleton wants to take some lucky lady home for Thanksgiving.

Two senior band members have been struck by Cupid's arrow.

Mr. McElroy knows only one word-SWELL!!!

Donald's Earth, Wind, and Fire dream came true.

SGA officers will be going to Paris after Homecoming.

The Duke has lost his fair maiden. Is it because of Lady Gwenuvere?

The band is still without uniforms.

"Harmony" mixed with "Melody" at the coronation.

Mama Smurf has been extremely nice to "Innocent Face."

At night in a certain dormitory the second floor turns into the Greyhound Bus Station and Steak-n-Eggs.

Sylvester and Tweety are still trying to work together.

Dr. Jimmy R. Jenkins will do a fantastic job as Chancellor.

A Circle K sister is going to the Bahamas for Christmas.

A Swing under the intial of D.B. is Engaged.

G. J.'s attitude will change.

Lisa had triplets last month.

JAWS is changing her name to Margo the 2nd Homecoming Day.

BJH has a new hair-do for Homecoming.

Addie H. will run for SGA Treasurer next year.

The boy of the 80's will be leaving in December.

Lawrence Wright is going to Texas January 9, 1984.

A certain pyramid is being watched by Mr. Law?

Tony will spin his girl Top in the Homecoming Parade.

Georgia Peaches will be singing Gloria Gaynor's hit entitled "I Will Survive."

Iceman should learn to talk softly and consider not giving away pictures of that rock star, to that person who came close to getting banged.

R.A.J. will be making that move to New York for the life of a semi-married woman. Boy, will she be loving it.