

Editor's Comments

LIVING IN THE MIDST OF WAR

Antonio Barrow
Editor

ecsucompaseditor@yahoo.com

Many people didn't expect this war to come so soon; some people did.

It is sad to see that many people are going to war, especially the young men and women.

Personally, I feel that there is no need for this war, especially because it is none of our [United States] concern. If Saddam Hussein is using warfare on his people, I hate to be mean, but I would just let it go. It's good to help others, but why should we risk innocent lives for someone else's greed?

But, all we can do is pray that this war is successful for the sake of the

U.S., the innocent lives that are or will be lost in this war, and the families that must suffer that lost.

Therefore, let us continue to support the troops and **pray** that President Bush knows what he is doing.

Also, since this March is Women's History Month, I would like for all the women to be encouraged despite your situations. As the theme in my article last year, "Video Game Heroine is an Inspiration to All Women" (March 21, 2002), women should be equal to men instead of submissive. They should be able to fight for themselves.

Note that this editorial was not meant to offend anyone. This is my opinion.

I PRESENT TO YOU

LaQuisha Tisdal
Assistant Editor

Apostolic_quisha01@yahoo.com

I have been washed,
I have been freed,
By the Apostolic doctrine,
In which you disagreed.
If I focus on what is happening,
And on what lies ahead,
My past won't keep haunting me,
From the apostles' I have been bred.
My first father is God,
The second was Adam,
But after his sin,
I was given freedom.
Through and by my first Father,
Which is God,
Who taught me the apostles' doctrine,
But doesn't it seem odd?
That you find a discrepancy,
Because our beliefs are not the same,
Yet in your Bible and in mine,
It says to do all in Jesus' Name.
You have been warned,
You can be freed,
By the Apostolic doctrine,
In which you disagree.
The plan of salvation,
That will be presented to all men,
Has been presented to you,
So you don't have to continue in sin.
You must understand,
I cannot turn back now.
He has brought me so far,
And will continue somehow.
To keep me in perfect peace,
And it will be my fault,
If I look back to my old life,
To turn into a pillar of salt.
Please obey Acts 2:38,
Following holiness and Acts 2:42,
I am a living epistle, who can guarantee,
That God can bless and save you too.

The Compass

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Editor	Antonio Barrow
Assistant Editor	LaQuisha Tisdal
Copy Editors	Kymber Taylor,
Lavonda Whitt	
Arts & Entertainment Editor	Rukiya Williams
Photographer	Rich Harvey
Layout Designer(s)	Antonio Barrow,
Kymber Taylor, Golar Newby	
Writers	Elizabeth Martins,
Lavonda Whitt, Toby Tate, Kimberly Hockaday, Maishia Parrish, Damion Lewis,	
Antoine Rascoe, Susan Correll-Hankinson, Travis Billups, KerryAnn Cummings,	
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Quinnesha Staton	
Funpage Designers	Antonio Barrow,
Kymber Taylor, Golar Newby	
Advisor	Kip Branch
Financial Advisor	Kip Branch

Please send your letters to the editor and poetry to ECSU Box 815, Elizabeth City, NC 27909. All letters must include writer's signature, address, and telephone number.

Poetic Realm

Mr. Eric Leak
(A Beloved Band Director)

Your death was such a mystery,
To all who loved you dearly.
You were a great Band Director.
Who became a great father figure.
You took into your hands, unruly children,
And molded them into string, talented men and women.
All because of you,
Children had something to be proud of and dedicated to.
God saw that you were an honorable man,
And chose you to direct his band.
Now angels are plying their harps more beautifully than ever,
Because they have our great band director.
Throughout the Heavens the harps and trumpets are playing,
And everyone is smiling and dancing:
The man that we loved dearly,
Is now using his music to worship the Lord daily.
We are saddened that God took you away,
But we know we'll see you again some day.
So until we reunite,
Memories of you we will hold on to tight.
Here on Earth you are gone,
But in our hearts your music plays on.

~Kimberly Hockaday

Catch Phrase

say what you mean
not what i want to hear
words growing from your tongue
in a garden of flowery phrases
just roll them up in a ball and throw it to me
to catch
if it's over my head
it will bounce off the wall, and go splat on the floor
leaving a mess for someone to clean up
if i step in it, i may slip
and fall
and break my bones
or knock the wind out of myself
and lose my breath
so you pack the words tightly together
and toss it to me
spinning and flying as if in slow motion
i wait patiently for it to come
i raise up my mitt
and catch your drift

~Toby Tate

Forgive Me If I Don't Communicate Today

If by chance I pass by you and I forget to say hello
Please don't think harsh of me
For sometimes my mind is overcrowded and it drifts off you see
And if by chance you should wave and I don't get a chance to wave
back to you
It's not that I'm being rude but it's just something that I'm
going through
And if by chance it seems as though I have drifted off in a far off place
It's just that my heart is heavy and there are problems I have to face
And if by chance you see me and I'm down on my knees
It's only that I'm praying for God to understand my needs
So please forgive me if I don't communicate today; when I pass
you by
It's just that I need strength to face the problems that
sometimes make me cry.

~Quinnesha "CoCo" Staton