



### THREE PLUS TWO - JACKSON FIVE

By EDWARD L. WILFONG

Nineteen seventy-two was really a good year for new styles, braids and the Jackson Five. With so many new groups surrounding the world of music, the Jackson Five is still remaining high on the ladder of success.

Things have changed in the group since their beginning, such as, Little Randy joining his brothers on stage and Tito Jackson's wedding. Despite all the honors and attention, they seem to be level-headed young men of the world.

#### RECORD SALES

The Jackson Five received their seventh gold record in a row with "Sugar Daddy", and the five of them seemed truly blessed.

Clifton Davis penned the Five with their fastest selling single - "Never Can Say Good-bye", and also wrote the tune "Looking Through The Window", which sold 2 million discs.

They sold over 10,000,000 LP's and 18,000,000 45's. Their records are still selling.

#### SOLOISTS

Dynamic Michael Jackson is singing solo on a few records and he is doing beautiful.

Michael's solo disc "Ben" is one of his best and most controversial hits. Michael has put out two albums and both are hits.

Jermaine has also released a solo album which is a beautiful piece of work. He sings such records as "Homeward Bound", "That's How Love Goes", and others of fine quality.

There are other topics of interest about the five brothers of Gary, but there is not one that takes the show. The Jackson Five are out to steal your heart with every move they make. The Jackson Five has to be in your heart so they may reach new height of success.

## Reorganization of the VOICE

As one of the editors of the VOICE, Fayetteville State's monthly student publication, I would like to take this opportunity to possibly suggest a reorganization of the VOICE.

A reorganization of the newspaper is needed for a number of reasons. The student publication should serve the intellectual appetite of Fayetteville State's student body. It should be a vehicle for all the current news and activities of all the departments on campus, not primarily directed at the administration or the athletic aspects of the school. The campus paper should be of such a nature that when it is read it lets you know of the "true life" on campus, not just the brighter side of a dim coin. The campus paper should not picture only the elite few, but the "plain" Jane and the "dungareed" James. The VOICE should be of such a nature that working on it should lend to job experience and prestige. The tasks of being a VOICE member should not be drudgery, but should be of such that one's eyes sparkle at the mention of the VOICE. All members of the Bronco family can be published through the VOICE if they would just try. Membership is not limited. A member of the VOICE should not have to have this article examined by 'every soul' before it is published; only the editors should have that privilege.

Having acknowledged a few of the problems that we're plagued with, I offer the following proposals. Each department, organization, program, etc, should have at least one member on the VOICE staff. (Examples: English dept., Tutorial program, Peer Counsel, Faculty Organization, Pre-School, Alpha Phi Alpha). With each organization represented, the VOICE could cover the activities of the entire school.

The VOICE should be under the auspices of the English department, where the journalist touch could be laid on the workmanship of the paper.

Candid shots should be used in the paper. Posed pictures represented a falsified atmosphere. The snapping of photos should include any student not the "fly" ones.

Each person being interviewed should consider it an honor and give the reporter your cooperation, not the "run-around."

All students should contribute to the VOICE as if the next issue depended on it.

Finally, if everyone tried to make the VOICE successful, then it could probably be published twice monthly and would be more conducive to an intellectual atmosphere.

If there are any comments on this article, please forward them to me.

Judy K. Moore  
Co-Editor of the VOICE

## THINK ABOUT IT!

### In Love With Life---How It Would Be If I Were Killed In An Automobile Accident

Taken from the Durham Morning Herald, April 13, 1973 from the column of Ann Landers.

Agony claws my mind. I am a statistic. When I first got here I felt very much alone. I was overwhelmed with grief and I expected to find sympathy.

I found no sympathy. I saw only thousands of others whose bodies were as badly mangled as mine. I was given a number and placed in a category. The category was called "Traffic Fatalities".

The day I died was an ordinary school day. How I wish I had taken the bus! But I was too cool for the bus. I remember how I wheeled the car out of Mom. "Special Favor", I pleaded. "All the kids drive." When the 2:50 bell rang I threw my books in the locker. I was free until 8:40 tomorrow morning! I ran to the parking lot - excited at the thought of driving a car and being my own boss. Free!

It doesn't matter how the accident happened. I was goofing off - going too fast. Taking crazy chances. But I was enjoying my freedom and having fun. The last thing I remember was passing an old lady who seemed to be going awfully slow. I heard a deafening crash and felt a terrific jolt. Glass and steel flew everywhere. My whole body seemed to be turning inside out. I heard myself scream. Suddenly I awakened. It was very quiet. A police officer was standing over me. Then there was a doctor. My body was mangled. I was saturated with blood. Pieces of jagged glass were sticking out all over. Strange that I couldn't feel anything. Hey, don't pull that sheet over my head. I can't be dead. I'm only 17. I've got a date tonight. I'm suppose to grow up and have a wonderful life. I haven't lived yet. I can't be dead.

Later I was placed in a drawer. My folks had to identify me. Why did they have to see me like this? Why did I have to look at Mom's eyes when she faced the most terrible ordeal of her life? Dad suddenly looked like an old man. He told the man in charge "Yes, he is our son".

The funeral was a weird experience. I saw all my relatives and friends walk toward the casket. They passed by, one by one, and looked at me with the saddest eyes I've ever seen. Some of my buddies were crying. A few of the girls touched my hand and sobbed as they walked away.

Please - somebody - wake me up! Get me out of here. I can't bear to see my mom and dad so broken up. My grandparents are so racked with grief they can barely walk. My brother and sister are like zombies. They move like robots. In a daze. Everybody. No one can believe this. And I can't believe it either.

Please don't bury me! I'm not dead! I have a lot of living to do! I want to laugh and run again. I want to sing and dance. Please don't put me in the ground. I promise if you give me just one more chance, God, I'll be the most careful driver in the whole world. All I want is one more chance. Please, God, I'm only 17.



"BOGGIE-BABY", with WIDU's Don Reid -- RIGHT ON!

## The Voice

Published monthly by students at Fayetteville State University.

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## In Love With Life

By JOSEPH N. HOLDEN

In the article (IN LOVE WITH LIFE), taken from the Morning Herald, it tells how people might react. It tells how they want a second chance if they could really have it. It also makes you think twice of the disastrous things you're doing or might do.

In using your imagination you can really put yourself in the place of the person that had the wreck. All of the descriptions are so vivid. While reading this you can actually visualize the whole affair and it makes you kind of sad.

As far as we know, in any circumstance, that cause our death, we could be just as this person was. He knew everything concerning himself. Since, I assume, no one has come back to tell of their death and the aftermath, we can not know whether this incident in the article is real or not. I would suppose none of us are exactly eager to find out if it is true or not, by proving it. I know I'm not at all impatient or curious enough to find out - until I have to.

There will be time enough for each person to find out about the after-life.

## Black World

In conjunction with its centennial celebration, and as a part of its Community Outreach Program, Saint Joseph's Episcopal Parish presents, SOUNDS OF THE BLACK WORLD, ("A Cultural Exchange Experience").

This presentation stars Ruth Butler and Company, accompanied by Albert T.J. Heath.

It features an art display -- The Dance Troupe -- and The Gospel Choir of Fayetteville State University on Sunday evening, April 29, 1973 at 7:30, in the J.W. Seabrook Auditorium, Fayetteville State University, Fayetteville, North Carolina.