

Love Me, Love My Wife

By GEORGE B. RUSS

Gladys was as giddy as a spinster aunt on a date she had been contemplating for a long, long time. After days, weeks, months and years the hunt—the stalking of the prey—had come to an end.

The novelty of the affair was the mainspring of Gladys' bewilderment. The outcome of habitual get-togethers had blinded her to the truth about married love—she had performed with the dexterity of a lady-bear. The shortest distance between two points was all that had mattered. Out of sight, out of mind was the marriage contract she had lived up to after the first five years of being a wife. "Too tired, I don't want my hair mussed up; go to sleep, you need the rest; I have taken a laxative;" were the trite excuses she had used to steer her sweetie-pie away.

Tonight, in the rear of Beamon's delivery van, she had reached a vertex that she had long ago forgotten. But Chad had made love like an old stage trooper. He had cued her in at the right moment to display her talents at their best. And she tossed her out-moded martial inhibitions into oblivion. Never, but never ever would she shy away from his virile attacks. She would use every method in the book to seduce and satisfy her mate.

The icy night wind and the noisy, happy shoppers at the shopping center, where Buster Brown was parked, seemed distant remotely unknown to the world upon which she glided as gracefully as a hummingbird from one exotic flower to another. Chad had left her in an exhilarating head spin.

The distance between the shopping center and home was less than three miles, but it took her nearly 20 minutes to span half the icy cold distance, she drove slowly, in hypnotic retrospection—reliving each delicious moment she had spent with Chad. She had to give Effie Jefferies a high score on one count, she had thoroughly drilled her husband. Gladys' spurious laughter was short lived; Effie Jefferies was a hellish woman. Bitchy. Licious. She was no joking matter.

Amalgamation might be a quick solution to the existing love triangle, but she would have to become a great deal more broadminded than her present state of mind allowed. Sharing Chad was out of the question. And, if mayhem was the method she must employ, mayhem was the answer. Stopping to conquer was not a lost art to her, but negative reasoning always left her worse off than her losing opponent.

The flow of traffic at 501 going north was terrific and Gladys was happy that she was going south until her attention was drawn to Beamon's gold lettered, deep purple truck. She gasped with outrage. The woman seated beside the driver was Effie Jefferies. Who was the driver? He was hidden to the far right of the woman she rode along as though she were groping her way through the spooky night.

Miles of black asphalt highway unfolded like a torpid, wet-back monster before her tired, burning eyes. And just before crossing the railroad crossing, Gladys decided vehemently that she was going to leave off the hot pursuit, turn back, go home and prepare the meal she had promised her family. She shuddered when she realized the time. Buster Brown rounded the curve of the dark lowland and came into the residential zone of northwest Sandhrian Boulevard when she spotted Beamon's delivery truck turn off the highway into Grotham Road. Bringing the rambler to a quick stop, she parked, got out and crossed the highway and walked along the crunchy shoulders of the road until she reached the spreading oak tree growing on Effie Jefferies' spacious lawn. In an effort to avoid the light on the corner, Gladys crossed the lawn and stood under the

tree. She was afraid that an animal would spring from some dark corner and chase her out of hiding, but she decided not to get any closer to the big white house. She just stood waiting for whatever she expected to happen.

Lights came on inside the big house and the lights seemingly gave credibility to her precarious stand. And she sensed a pale warmth in the air that was some comfort to her foolhardy action, then the lights in the rear of the house went off. A thick blackness shrouded the area. After awhile the lights in the front of the house went off and a shadowy, restless darkness settled over the countryside.

Gladys was more stunned now than she had been at anytime during this illfated evening. Now she wanted to know what was going on between Chad and Effie. Were they making love, or just lying awake talking? While she pondered in her heart what to do next, snow began falling fast and furiously.

Pre-Freshmen Program Held At St. Augustine

SAINT AUGUSTINE'S COLLEGE will conduct a Summer Program for Pre-Freshmen to provide orientation and college adjustment experiences to prospective Freshmen who have already been admitted to the College. The Program will begin on June 5 and extend through July 7. The Program is being supported by a grant from the Jessie Smith Noyes Foundation as approved at its Board of Directors' meeting on January 27, 1972 and made payable over a three year period. It is to be used for students within the Differentiated Curriculum program.

In addition, Reading and Writing courses are designed to enable the student to remove deficiencies in communicative skills. Group Dynamics sessions as well as Cultural Enrichment and Black Identification activities will be included. Spe-



By the way...

by Joe Black

Black unity.

This is a subject we all think about. Something we've listened to lots of people talk about. Something we all talk about, among ourselves.

But after all the thinking, all the talking, all the effort we put in toward making Black unity work, where exactly does it really begin?

Basically, if Black unity is to build, it must exist on a solid foundation, instead of shifting sands. And this foundation must reflect the way we honor and respect each other. All of us. Especially our Black women.

Black is beautiful, of course. But Black womanhood is especially beautiful in times of crisis. Our sisters have great strength. They have enormous courage. And a very special sense of social conscience.

Social conscience? What is that? Simply the ability to care. To see right and wrong in situations where others may be blinded by the heat of the moment. And to react for the right reasons.

This quality of social conscience alone can help to keep all of us together. And keep us all together, to effect positive changes for all Blacks.

Until Black men really begin to give our women the respect they have earned and richly deserve, then the newly found Black unity that we all think about and talk about is somehow without the foundation it needs to survive.

And, unfortunately, is therefore doomed to failure.

World Wide Administrators Meet At UNC

CHAPEL HILL—University administrators from all over the world will be meeting in Chapel Hill as the first International Study Group on the continuing project of University Population Programs, June 4-6.

Chancellors and Vice-Chancellors from Turkey, Ghana, Thailand, Iran, Brazil, Nigeria and Egypt will attend at the invitation of University of North Carolina President William Friday.

The group will be concerned with the development of broad, interdisciplinary service-oriented population programs around the world, Dr. Rolf P. Lynton, project director, said.

The Carolina Population Center here said each university represented in the group plays a key role in its country and region.

Chancellor N. Ferebee Taylor of the Chapel Hill campus of UNC and Dr. Cecil G. Sheps, Vice Chancellor for Health Sciences, will attend the opening session.

"We all need to learn more about what universities can properly undertake and how to overcome the practical difficulties of staffing, funding and internal organization, of relating teaching to research and to service," Lynton said.

The meeting in Chapel Hill will concern project strategy and priorities, including information and publications policy, according to Lynton.

Four basic themes will be covered during the discussions. The first concerns whether new broad and field-oriented population programs should be established in universities, Ministries or independently. Second-

cial tutorial, counseling and testing will help in providing meaningful educational experiences for the students.

Supportive facilities of the College will be available in counseling, testing and career planning for the forty (40) students who have shown enthusiasm in being selected as participants. More than this number of prospective students who have already been admitted to the College for the Fall semester have applied to participate, but have been accepted as alternates in the Program.



WASHINGTON — MARTHA DUNCAN, 23 (LEFT) and Aletha Thomas, 22, of Washington, D. C. rehearse "The Nixon," a new dance created by famed jazz musician Lionel Hampton. Aletha, a secretary in D. C. Mayor Walter Washington's office, is a contestant in this year's Miss Black District of Columbia contest and a student at the Barbizon School of Modeling. Martha, Office Manager at the Com-

mittee for the Re-election of the President, is studying ballet. They will join four other "Nixonettes" to introduce the dance at the \$100-a-plate dinner climaxing the "Getting Ourselves Together" meetings Friday and Saturday in the Washington Hilton Hotel. Tickets are still available from Willie C. Mason, 1028 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Suite 1003, Washington.

ly, Universities are generally discouraged with these kinds of programs, and they are often costly failures, Lynton said.

"Another question is that population cannot be studied separately but must be combined with ecology, employment and other public affairs issues," he said.

"Developing new programs, in population or anything else, is way down on the list of pressing work to be done in

universities," he continued. "First comes managing the bulging student population and such items as faculty salaries and housing—and these seem to exhaust the available time."

Co-directors from UNC at Chapel Hill are Dr. John Graham of the School of Medicine, Prof. Amos Hawley of sociology, Prof. Trois Johnson of maternal and child health and Prof. Arnold Nash of religion.

North Carolina State co-director is Jackson A. Rigney, and Joseph Spengler is co-director from Duke University.

The less tender cuts of lamb—breast, riblets, neck and shanks can be braised slowly to make excellent, and tender lamb dishes, points out Mrs. Ruby Uzzle, extension consumer marketing economist, North Carolina State University.

The water fund budget of \$239,400 includes a 10 per cent raise for all employees of that department.

Hillsborough has a general funds budget of \$156,700 and a water fund of \$217,000 for the current year.

DILLARD'S BAR-B-Q

Fayetteville Rd. Phone 544-1105

Q: What's new in DURHAM? Is Resealable? Returnable? And fills 6 glasses with delicious Coca-Cola over ice?



A: THIS GREAT NEW BOTTLE! The 32 ounce returnable, resealable bottle of Coca-Cola.

Get the real thing. Coke.

Bottled under the authority of The Coca-Cola Company by

DURHAM COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.

Joe Black
Vice President
The Greyhound Corporation