



REFLECTIONS
FROM NCCU
By Mary Bohanon

NOT YUH SEAT

In 1938, I came to Alabama from Minnesota to teach in a church school initiated by a group of New England whites who were bent on doing something self-satisfying. (There was one exception the principal was from that indecisive state, Missouri. The trip itself revealed some informative aspects of life some I loved; others about which I misunderstood; still others about which I felt sorry. I loved the carefree way in which the peopchose to live. From the moment I got in line to take my seat in the coach that was also co-existent with the engine, I sensed the effortless relaxation of the conductor. Obviously there were many commuters boarding the train.

Trite conversation between the commuters and the conductor took priority over any other interests in our attempts to arrive at our appointed seats or to deposit our luggage; consequently, my getting on the train was a tediously slow procedure, not to mention the excruciating pain which came from the collision of the corner of my luggage with my knee-cap, a collision which sent a dagger's job to my hip bone. I would have welcomed some assistance with the bag.

It had never occurred to me that there were so many pine trees in the South particularly were they noticeable in the mountain areas. They reminded me of Nature's staunch soldiers ordered there to support the stability of the mountains. Some of the pines stretched out and above the mountains, casting shade upon the valleys below. When the train rounded a curve, I could see people in the valleys, and I wondered if they ever attempted to struggle up between the prickly pines toward the mountain peaks. Then suddenly I knew they didn't. These were effortless people, bound by the tradition of lolling, and they were satisfied, silent, and sombre, inviting no intrusion.

The train rolled on through the dry flat lands, and I saw my first chinaberry tree, pitifully alone in the hot brownish-grey earth, somewhat removed from a one-room log cabin windowed by shutters. Trying to take in every sight, I stretched my neck to see what the cabin faced. I don't know how long I kept up this negative motion, for so many paradoxes cropped up in my mind. The cabin faced rows and rows of adolescent twigs decorated Christmas-like with white bolls of cotton, and so many black backs bowed over them loosening the hard earth. I felt that I was watching a tennis match. Only there was never an exchange of shots. Each player was volleying alone against his individual impenetrable wall. I thought, "So this is sharecropping."

Soon the train began to slow down as it lumbered toward a large city in Alabama. I was struck by the many statues erected in honor of the Confederate dead the county seats where old men sat around on wooden benches spewing tobacco juice and helping one leg to cross the other. I concluded that the South was very proud of her defeated heroes, a conclusion supported still by the attitude of some of the young South. In defeat they often keep their pride glowing by making excuses or try to blame the Federal Government, the Communists, or inevitably the "stupid" ambitions of the wandering Negro.

Finally the train came to a stop. From this large city, I was supposed to catch a bus. Now my informal introduction to the mores and customs of the South began. Make no mistake, my use of the word "introduction" does in no way carry with it the connotation that I knew nothing of "my place" in America. I am a native of Indiana where the hooded one's Grand Dragon once abided in the capital city. Also I knew that I had to ride in "my" coach after we crossed the Mason-Dixon Line. Nevertheless, I had not been accustomed to that procedure, and my instinct simply led me to board the bus in "my" turn, not in my "black" turn. Each time I stepped forward, a Negro stepped in front of me. Not realizing black seats were limited, I made no effort to scramble aboard. I was the last one to get on the bus so I sat in the first seat I saw which was near the front. From the rear of the bus I could hear giggles and reprimands for what I didn't realize I had done:

"Who she think she is?"
"They'll git her, show's Ah'm bawn they'll git her."
"Good 'nough fuh her!"

(To be continued in the next edition of The Carolina Times).

Mary Bohanon

Just a Taste?

A few days of happiness
A few hours of pleasure
A few minutes of joy
A few seconds of peace
Is this all we may earn?

Katie J. Lawson

LONG TIME IN DARKNESS

I dwell so deep in memories,
Wondered too long about the pass,
Trying to accept what can't be changed,
The sun woke me up this morning,
Now I'm living for each day.

Lil Saunders

Music

Listen as it takes you on a journey within:
The blast of the horns-The strain of the strings
Grooving, Moving, Inspiring,
Pulsating, Vibrating, Gyration,
As it tells a story,
Likewise taking control of the mind.

Reginald L. Jones

PLOWING UNDER

Returning crop by-products to the soil is one way farmers "stretch" available fertilizer. For example, fertilizer needs can be reduced by removing

only the grain from a corn crop and plowing under the stalks and other residue. This practice can add as much as 15 pounds of phosphate and 60 pounds of potash per acre.

Consumer Protection Services Are Made Available To All North Carolina Citizens

Editor's Note: Attorney General Robert Morgan established the Consumer Protection Division in 1969. The Division employees work with any citizen who feels he had been deceived or cheated by a store, salesman or repairman.

Everyone is a consumer.

During recent sessions of the General Assembly, laws have been made or changed to better protect North Carolinians from crooks who sell products or services from behind desks or counters.

This is the third in a series dealing with these new laws.

PART III—John C. bought a second-hand car for \$400. The motor blew up. A mechanic told him the car had not been

worth \$400 and that the mileage had been rolled back 50,000 miles.

John filed suit against the used car company. The judge listened to testimony by the mechanic that the car was worth far less than the selling price, or about \$200.

The judge ordered the owner of the used car lot to pay John \$600 three times the amount above the true value of the car.

Because of a new law, consumers who buy used cars must now receive more information before the sale is completed, according to Attorney General Robert Morgan. The law requires used cars dealers to give the buyer a certificate regarding the

mileage before any other sale papers are completed.

The dealer must make a full statement about any known changes on the car's mileage meter (odometer). The prospective buyer may also get information about the former owner in case the consumer wants to ask questions about the car.

This statement goes with the transfer of ownership papers to the North Carolina Department of Motor Vehicles. There the mileage at the time of the transfer is recorded on the title.

The new law also requires the mileage to be listed on the inside of the car once a year. When the car is given the annual safety inspection, the mileage, must be written on the window sticker by the inspector, Morgan said.

"Because of the new law, the penalties for changing the mileage could be \$2,000 or more. This law enables the judge to award the consumer damage settlements and up to \$1,500 in attorney's fees," the Attorney General said.

"The salesman or dealer is not likely to risk a small gain on trade-in value when faced with high loses in court. In addition, the new law clearly states that such activity is against the law and will be punished accordingly," Morgan pointed out.

"This piece of legislation gives the Consumer Protection Division of my office the kind of authority we need to take into court those people who have taken advantage of consumers and ignored the law," Morgan said.

Law Day

(Continued From Front Page) nation's society. It was up to them to use the tools and techniques of the Rule of Law to make a better and more equal society for all Americans, and especially Black Americans and other minorities.

Saturday morning found a

Panel Discussion on "The Future of Black Students and Minority Law Schools in the Wake of the DeFunis v. Odegaard case before the Supreme Court of the United States. Panelists included Attorneys John Harmon, the Honorable H. M. Michaux, Carlton Petway and Dean L. DeJarnon. Moderator was Paris Favors, Student Bar Vice President and senior law student.

An Alumni Luncheon was held in the University Cafeteria where several Awards were made to NCCU Law School Alumni, The Honorable Senator LeRoy Johnson, Atty. John Harmon and Frank Ballane for outstanding contributions to the law School; the Honorable H.M. Michaux, Jr. State representatives from Durham and to Dean DeJarnon for his many contributions to the development and growth of legal education at the law school. Speaker for the luncheon was Atty. C.C. Malone, of firm of Pearson, Malone, Johnson and DeJarnon.

The Awards Banquet was held on April 20, at W.G. Pearson Hall University Cafeteria. The Honorable H. M. Michaux, Jr. served as Toastmaster.

Awards given were in three categories, Service, Organizations, Academic and Alumni.

Moot Court Competition winners were Jackie Glymph and Joseph K. Meyers; Law Journal winners were Kimball

Hunt and Lawrence Emma-Students rendering services for Law Day Activities were Ms. Patricia Henry, Thomasine Moore, Paris Favors, Ms. Emma Nell Jackson, and Donnie Hoover, Student Bar President. Many other awards were given for service to The Barrister, Student Newspapers, Academic for high Scholarship and other contributions.

A special feature was the awarding of the first two scholarships by the NCCU Law Wives Association. The group awarded a \$250.00 scholarship to first year student Jackie Glymph and a \$100 scholarship to second year law student, Mary Stevenson.

Social Activities during the occasion included a Fashion Show by the NCCU Law Wives Assn. and a cocktail sip along with the Awards Ball.

Style Show Apparel were with the compliments of The Boutique Shop, Sears and Tonita Weigh.

A most solemn aspect of the Awards Banquet came when Michael Lee, new Student Bar Association president, gave a brief, but touching tribute to Charles Dennard of Greensboro, who had just been funeralized that afternoon in Greensboro. Dennard was a graduate of NCCU Law School and had died on April 17, after a series of illness.

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Eugene Hafer for Supreme Court

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General Law Practice
1967-1970, 1973-1974
Assistant Attorney General
1970-1973

PUBLIC SERVICE EXPERIENCE
Head of N.C. Consumer Protection Office
1970-1973

LEGAL RESEARCH EXPERIENCE
Institute of Government—Research Assistant to Henry W. Lewis, 1964-1965
N.C. Supreme Court—Law Clerk to William H. Bobbitt 1966-1967

BUSINESS EXPERIENCE
Automobile and Farm Equipment Dealer
1958-1963



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