

Dr. James Olson
321 Union Hall
Columbia, Mo

Black RA's few

by Nadine Merritt
UMOJA staff writer

There are forty-six openings for the position of residential assistant at the University and only five of those positions are filled by blacks. A genuine concern among students and administrators is that very few blacks apply for the job in the first place.

Residence Hall Associate Director Richard B. Caple said not many blacks apply to be an R.A. because of the pressure and high expectations.

"I would like to see more blacks feel free to apply," he said.

Although the competition is high, the only requirements are that a person have a junior standing, have a 2.2 grade point average and at the end of a screening program show they can learn communication skill, said Caple.

"But the selection process is nothing a responsible, qualified person couldn't pass," he said.

Special efforts were made last semester to recruit more blacks to apply for the position. Housing put notices in campus publications, contacted the Black Culture House and other organizations as well as black staff members to encourage blacks to apply. This made possible the hiring of a couple more blacks said Caple.

Housing's primary concern is hiring the best person for the job.

"We want the best, and when we hire blacks they are the best. We feel good about the ones we have," he said.

Darrell Adkins, a sophomore, majoring in journalism, is an R.A. in Cramer Hall.

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Columbia has one black attorney

by Angela Haywood
UMOJA staff writer

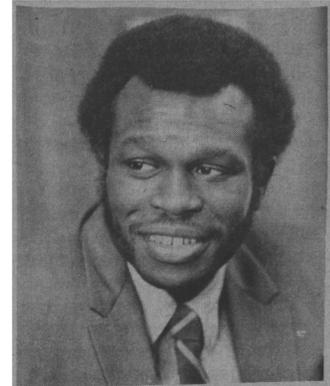
There is only one black attorney in Columbia. Ollie Mack has practiced in Columbia since 1973. He says that approximately 55 percent of his business and 45 percent is black.

One might think that a person, especially a black person, fresh out of law school might seek to set up practice in a large city. But, Mack states that the black people living in the outer state areas of Missouri need a lawyer close to their homes and since Columbia is so

centrally located it would be the best place to set up his practice.

Mack is originally from St. Louis Missouri. He attended Beaumont High School and graduated from Ritenour High in St. Louis County. After graduation, Mack attended Milliken University in Decatur, Illinois. There he was a member of the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity and a variety of other organizations. Attorney Mack was also named to Who's Who among American College and University Students. He

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Ollie Mack
Photo by Michelle Bogre
Missourian

Notes from an Incarcerated Brother

by Yvonne Samuel
UMOJA Editor

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I am an imprisoned twenty-two year old black man with a twenty year sentence which I received for Armed Robbery, First Degree. I knew nothing of this crime until I was arrested, ten minutes after it happened.

On the night of May 26, 1971, I returned home from a friend's house and decided to go to a hamburger stand to get something to eat. Once out of the house, I was noticed by two men whom I had known in the past. They called me over to a parking lot which was only a few feet away from my door. Just as I said "what's happening" and "how're things going" police cars came from every direction. Some policemen told the three of us to raise our hands and not to move or we would be shot.

We were held there with our hands in the air until a fifth policeman arrived fifteen minutes later with a middle aged white man with him. We were then informed that we were suspects of a

robbery that had happened thirty minutes ago. We were searched, cuffed, and taken in.

Taken in the robbery were four dollars, a set of car keys, a wallet valued at one dollar, and a credit card which had expired some three months ago.

While being questioned by the police, I noticed a neighbor running towards my house. She had ran to get my mother to let her know that I was being arrested. I learned later that she had not only heard the policemen call me over, she also saw me pass her window at the time that the crime was committed. This neighbor, along with my mother, sister and two other men came to my trial to speak in my behalf, but it was no good. The all-white jury chose to find me guilty. The other two were convicted also. They both received five year sentences.

I came from the slums of St. Louis; the projects. My name is Mr. T. Russel Maxwell Jr., but most people call me "Rusty." I am so-called because of my dark red complexion that matches my auburn hair.

You may be wondering

why my sentence was heavier than the other fellows. Well, the reason is that since the beginning of 1966 until now I have only spent one year, five months, and twenty-six days out of confinement.

I first went to Boonville at the age of thirteen (Boonville is a boy's home or shall I say a prison for boys). I arrived at Boonville in April 1965. I was not able to adjust in school. So I felt my trip to the boy's home was not important because I didn't really do anything. Upon my release, there was a warm committee composed family, friends, and friends who were at a bus station for me. My friends brought with them something high. And that's just did! Got high!

Nothing much changed about me. At least, not my habits! For the next months, I decided to con to do the same things that was used to doing: go high; gang fighting; steal gambling; and trying to outdress the other man. The only beneficial thing that I learned at Boonville was not to hang with a group of guys.

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Couple has long distance marriage

Gerald Boyd and Sheila Rule have an unusual relationship. The two Black reporters are married to each other but one lives in St. Louis and the other lives in New York State.

Gerald and Sheila met in college at the University, where they both studied journalism. They were married five years ago, when Gerald was still in school and Sheila was working as a reporter for the St. Louis "Post-Dispatch" newspaper.

Sheila's success at the Post led to a job offer from the prestigious New York "Times." "We've always had an understanding that we don't stand in the way of each other's careers," says Gerald. "We don't stand in the way of an opportunity the other wants," Sheila says.

So it was off to the "Big Apple" for Sheila, who now spends four days a week in the state capital of Albany, reporting on political matters and weekends in New York City, while Gerald holds down the City Hall beat at the "Post-Dispatch" here.

How does this separation affect the marriage? "The obvious difficulty is that we never see each other," said Gerald. "But when you're career-oriented and relatively successful, it's unavoidable."

Sheila feels that the separation has strengthened the couple's relationship. "We appreciate each other more," she says. "This highlights all the things we depended on each other for."

There are disadvantages, however. "There are inher-

ent problems," says Gerald. "We can only reinforce each other to a certain point, we're away from each other too much, and our phone bills have quadrupled!"

Although there is no regular time schedule for visits, Gerald says that they get together every two or three weeks. With Gerald involved in the Saturday Journalism Workshop for the past seven weeks, mobility has been a problem recently.

Jealousy is a problem in many relationships, especially when both people have careers outside the home. Gerald admits to worrying about other people intruding into the relationship but "you worry about that when you're together, too," he says. "It isn't a major problem for them."

The prospect of having children enters into things, also. Both Gerald and Sheila say that they would like to start a family "one day," but that careers come first. "I don't know when we will start our family," Gerald says. "I don't think we would end our careers at that point, but we would have to readjust. There is a need for both spouses to be near by when you have kids."

"Our family will happen," Sheila adds. "The separation will be temporary. I don't really believe it can be long-term for us."

Learning to live apart but staying together is a long process, but Sheila sees it as an important of her marriage. "This developed before we even got married," she says. "When we were going together in college, Gerald had the opportunity to spend a semester in a workshop and I didn't want him to go.

"I cried, he didn't go--and I regret it to this day, that I stopped him from going."

The career-oriented marriage of Gerald Boyd and Sheila Rule may be typical of many contemporary couples. "We find many couples, especially younger black professionals, with experience like this," Gerald says. "Maybe others aren't as radical as us, but we aren't that

unique."

Sheila doesn't envision returning to St. Louis permanently--"I see Gerald coming to New York, or both of us going someplace completely"--although she finds New York an enjoyable work experience.

There comes a time, however, when the novelty wears off and the relationship comes first.

"This is the first time we've been separated so long," Gerald says.

Sheila says ruefully, "This separation is getting old and tired."

Uehling appointed chancellor

Dr. Barbara S. Uehling, a top-level University of Oklahoma administrator, was named chancellor of the University of Missouri's Columbia campus, the largest of four in the University system. She will assume the position sometime this summer.

The University President James C. Olson's recommendation of Uehling was approved by the Board of Curators, ending a search which began last September by faculty, students and administrators. She replaces Dr. Herbert W. Schooling, who has held the chancellorship since January 1972, after serving 13 months as interim chancellor.

Uehling, a 45-year-old provost at Oklahoma's Norman campus since Aug. 1, 1976, is the first woman to hold the chancellorship on any of the University's campuses. In reporting to President Olson, she will be responsible for all operations associated with

the Columbia campus, which has an on-campus enrollment of more than 23,000 in 15 schools and colleges.

Her career has included both higher education teaching and administration as well as involvement with national education policy-making groups. She currently is president of the American Association of Higher Education, whose membership includes 8,000 administrators, faculty and students.

Commenting on the appointment, President Olson said he was "pleased to find a person such as Dr. Uehling, who has demonstrated the ability to assume larger responsibilities. We have had glowing reports regarding her administrative leadership qualities. Her career has been one of successfully fulfilling greater responsibilities in the more complex institutions."

Dr. Olson also recognized "the distinguished career of Herb Schooling and the

"contributions he has made to education." His last 15 years have been associated with the Columbia campus as dean of education, dean of faculties, provost and chancellor. Schooling has reached the mandatory retirement age of 65 for an administrator.

As provost at Oklahoma, Dr. Uehling has been the chief academic officer and has served as acting president in the absence of the president. The Norman campus has about 20,000 students.

Her duties are also associated with the University and State of Oklahoma governing boards as a member of the president's staff. She was instrumental in the development of an interdisciplinary research center on energy resources and assisted in fund-raising for that center.

Before joining OU, Dr. Uehling was dean of Illinois State University's arts and

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Letter to the Editor

An open letter to UMOJA

Topic of inquiry-The Calendar Date Massacre

It's a bi-annual meeting that turns into a dog fight.

The calendar meeting situation is totally ridiculous to a person experiencing it for the first time; it could be hazardous to your health. What it boils down to is a feud between the black Greek organizations. A fight in which all other (non Greek) organizations are left in the dark. It's time for everyone concerned with the social calendar to take another look at the distribution of dates.

In the past the black society of M.U. has consisted solely of Greek organizations. Due to the emergence of non-Greek organizations: (BAD), the Black Journalism Students Ass., the Black Engineering students and the Black Christian Fellowship, it's now time to modernize the system that once sufficed into a system that provides equal calendar space for all.

A system that takes the power out of discriminating hands and puts it into democratic hands. A system that would change the face of the calendar from predominantly black Greek to equally black-black. It's time for the black Greeks to recognize and respect their non-Greek brothers and sisters. This can be done by setting up a more democratic system for the distribution of calendar dates. A system consisting of a more equal voice such as the following:

1. Setting up a special task force consisting of two delegates from each organization (Greek or non-Greek) that expresses an interest in being on the black calendar.

2. Having the control of meetings being run by an unbiased faculty advisor, selected by the special task force.

3. Having the actual dates being equally divided among the Black organizations

(Greek and non-Greek) under the stipulation that no organization (Greek or non-Greek) can have more than one function before everyone else has had their function.

The purpose of this letter is not to cause dissention among the black population of M.U. But rather to bring up the question of significant changes and needed unification between the Greek and non-Greek black organizations on campus. As members of a non-Greek organization and a modern democratic society, we feel that the afore mentioned is not too much to ask.

Kellen Winslow and Oliver
Burbridge

by Eddie Sargeant

Greetings Fellow Black Collegians,

I am Edward D. Sargent, Communications Chairman of the Legion of Black Collegian Executive Board.

Right out front I want to say that I am hoping that the next LBC election-March 17-will produce a new breed of black student leaders. I think that now is the time for black students to realize that involvement in student government activities can work as a vehicle to develop communications skills, self-pride, self-actualization and productive unity within our mass.

Without this self-pride and actualization, we can not effectively reach out to each other and become united. Without this unity among ourselves as a group, it will be impossible to effectively, creatively and productively interrelate with our fellow white colleagues. And since our common goals and desires are to reach out to each other and to those who are different from us, yet who can help our cause in many significant ways, we as potential black leaders had better "get wid' it."

We'd better "get wid' it" as members of the Executive Board of LBC. Each of us

owes it to ourselves to seriously consider running for an Executive Board Chairperson position or petitioning on to the various committees: Executive Director-general business committee; Activities Chairperson-activities committee; Political Education Chairperson-political education committee; Communications Chairperson-communications committee; Campus-Community Relations Chairperson-campus community relations committee; Economic-management Chairperson-economic management committee.

Being on the Board in any capacity can be very fulfilling. Each member has a responsibility and duty, and most students really mature and develop alot of their potential leadership skills while in L.B.C. So, L.B.C. is a serious business. It is most productive under the leadership of serious students.

We can accomplish anything if we try to do it together, as one. LBC offers us a chance to come together and reach some of our goals. We must not fail to use this medium of power and progress.

I hope my humble words have inspired you to at least consider being formally involved in L.B.C. If you are so moved as to commit yourself to getting formally involved please hurry by the 110 Gentry Hall Office, or the 104 Read Hall office and pick up a petition. You may run for an Executive Board position or petition onto a committee. You may do anything you want, but for L.B.C.'s sake--**dosomething.**

By Ruth Thaler

The recent annual communications conference at Howard University offered exciting opportunities for students and professional media people to meet and learn from each other. Held at the Mayflower Hotel in Washington, D.C. February 16-19,

the conference showed that communications is the "in" field for career-minded young people.

Representatives of the National Black Media Coalition made several interesting points for those concerned about the quality of television shows--points which can relate to wider interests such as politics and social activism. You can have a voice in television programming, said NBMC reps. They cited the recent efforts of small parents' groups who protested the amount of violence in t.v. shows; as a result of such grass roots protests, 10 major corporations refused to buy advertising time for several programs, backing up the consumers' concerns. Writers were forced to re-evaluate and re-write plots of many popular shows.

St. Louis was represented at the conference by several students. Kevin Boone, a communications senior at Iowa State University, and former National Newspaper Publishers Association (NNPA) ARGUS intern, was busily snapping pictures throughout the program. He came up with other members of Iowa State's black journalism students group, which organized the trip and successfully bargained travel funds from the university administration.

Karin Berry was there, too. Not only is Karin a top-notch student--she's a junior at Howard--but she is fast becoming a successful writer as well. Karin had a story printed in St. Louis "Pride" magazine recently and a free-lance effort accepted by "Essence" magazine, and is now working on an assignment from "Essence."

Joan Ward, a junior at Howard, was there, as was Terry Kennedy. Terry received a Journalism Foundation scholarship last spring from the St. Louis Press Club. A senior at Howard in print journalism, Terry was also an NNPA intern last summer.

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At Daybreak

At daybreak the half-hidden sun stands motionless, and the world is at peace. The onerous and anguished cries, by those impoverished souls and troubled hearts who lay awake at night and pray for mercy, peace, and sanity, have ceased,

No longer does the mourning mother cry out because her six bedraggled children had gone hungry yesterday, Nor will the father have to be the breadwinner and fall half dead in the streets, exhausted from a hard days work.

Our black sisters will not have to walk the perilous streets and "hustle to survive", for their innocent, bastard children who know not, and yet do not understand.

No longer will we be awakened at night by the screeching sound of sirens because the dude next door is being arrested for being involved in a conspiracy, in which he and three other dude murdered a black man at Chichen Inn, for fifty dollars in cash.

No longer will the black man hold his head in shame because he broke into his best friends apartment, who happens to be sitting right next to him, and stole his stereo system that he has worked every walking day in his life to buy.

We will not have to pick up the newspaper and read the headlines "Eighty-year old woman, Beaten and Strangled", but some young son-of-a-mother who happens to be sitting at home not knowing the whereabouts of her son.

No longer will man lust at the sight of woman, or leave her standing out in the cold because he does not want to pay the price of pride, for a woman who was born to be his equal. We as a people will no longer have to cry, "Let my people go," "Let my people go," and Let my people go," because freedom is ours to prevail.

No longer will we have to be concerned about integration-seperatism, white domination-black liberation, because through the dark, obscure night we have liberated ourselves, and at daybreak, all our troubles will be over.

--Emma Rogers
The I see you poet



Expressions

Who are You?

I am a tall beautiful black woman.
It doesn't matter to me what you think.

I am as fine as you are handsome, black man.
Why should it matter to me what you think?

My mind is strong and I speak rather discrete.
Regardless of whatever you think.

I will not lower myself to hand and feet

I will not lower myself to hand and feet.
What could be so important about what you think?

Karen P. Buckner

.....MISSING.....YOU....

Missing you....
The fragrance of your love,

Missing you....
The softness of your kiss,

Missing you....
The warmth of your body laying next to mine,

Missing you....
The gentleness of you caress,

Missing you....
The happiness in your smile and laughter,

Missing you....
The Mystery in your eyes,

Missing you....
The rapid beat of our hearts as we say, "I love you".

Missing you....
Missing you....

OHB Jr.

Oliver Burbridge Jr.

Selfrighteousness
Self-righeous-ness
at times and
Sometimes
often

We step in fire and
call it
water
we
sometimes
get caught up in calling
calling uncertainties...
absolutes that
we thirk headly forgot
that
too much good is bad...
and if we roll our sleeves
above our elbows
We see
deep seated
Scars
resulting from our
hammering away
at
untrue truths
that we like so well

W Joe White

NOTHING TO IT BUT TO DO IT

Life is easy
Aint but time in
Time out
Got to move on
Without a doubt

People everywhere
Takin' LIFE for a whirl
Ha ha year!

People everywhere
Takin' LIFE for a whirl
Ha ha yeah!
Nothing to it but to do it
Giving all you have to give

Ole daddy trying to stay with
The rythmn
And keep up the beat
He trying to keep on truckin'
And all the while he be thinkin'
"You got to be lively, got to move on got to b free!"
Yea, daddy I do agreee
You've got to overcome strife
With happiness, hope and harmony

You gotta let vibes of understanding,
Joy and peace flow throughout your heart

Experience love's sensation
And the creativitey of God
Moving through-in-around you
Is the Spirit
In trying to set your Self free
Nothing to it but to do it
Taint no secrets you must know
All you gotta do is let go!

For LIFE itself
Will make you feel mellow n' high
Make you shout
"What a sanctified feeling
my oh my!"

In one moment LIFE
In another REBIRTH
In between time
Stretched out in hearse

So, you see
LIFE is easy
Without a doubt
Aint but time in
And time out

Eddie Dee

HMOJA



Art by Don Juan

Fiery Congressman speaks at Howard Conference

by Ruth Thaler

Fiery Congressman Parren D. Mitchell made a strong appeal to young blacks to remember their identity and become new leaders in the keynote address at the seventh annual Howard University Communications Conference scholarship banquet.

After blasting the several hundred communications students, media people and educators for not knowing the words to the Black National Anthem ("Lift Every Voice and Sing," by James Weldon Johnson and J. Rosamond Johnson), Mitchell said that as a vocal public figure he often feared for the future of the civil rights effort.

"I often wonder, when I'm gone, where are the new troops? Who will continue the struggle? But I don't worry any more," he said. "I am significantly impressed with the sagacity and wisdom of the young blacks here."

Mitchell said that he objects to the image of blacks in the white media. "We're decent people," he said. "We don't play on indecent impulses."

The greatest weapon of black people, Mitchell said, was the sense of unity throughout the civil rights movement, a unity which the white media tried to undermine. "White America doesn't want to see a unified black America," he declared. "They used a media blitz to deunify, defile, excoriate, and demean Black leaders."

Mitchell said that a lack of spiritual unity among blacks today is the result of such actions by government agencies, aided by the media, using tactics of "ignoring, containment, de-emphasizing community struggles by accenting the few positive achievements of some individuals." He compared media treatment of the black community to growing mushrooms: "They put us in the

dark, pile on the manure, and watch us grow!"

Mitchell called on the young people in the audience to remember the black press, to do more than talk about problems of unemployment and poverty. "We rely on the black press; with each success there is still a mass of Black humanity struggling to survive. The black press tells it all!" he said.

Speaking again to young blacks who plan to work in the media, Mitchell advised a "catholicity of interests--become a compendium of knowledge, know a whole lot about many things."

The role of blacks in white media, Mitchell added, is tentative. "If you must or want to go to the white media, you must understand that you are in a temporary position. Get as much knowledge as you can and bring it back to the black community," he urged. "Become so expert in one thing, though, that people will beg you to

come work for them."

Mitchell told his audience to emphasize skills and expertise in their fields, but to remember their roots. In a moving conclusion, he said, "The only possession we really have is our infinite capacity of black people to love black old folks. Maximize this!

"Come on, black folks! Write me a new song of hope and strength! Write me a song!"

This year MSA will once again sponsor the Student-to-Student Advising program, available to students needing help with registration and advisement. The program will be open to students on Thursday and Friday, March 16th and 17th from 1:40 to 4:30 p.m. and on Monday and Tuesday, March 20th and 21st from 1:40 to 4:30 and from 7 to 9 p.m. in the North Lobby of the Memorial Union. There is no cost involved and the program is open to anyone needing advisement. The Student-to-Student Advising program is sponsored by the General Services Dept. of MSA.

Every year students going through the hassles of registration, petitioning, and the dropping or adding of classes feel confused by the indifference of a large university like UMC. Information is often available, but just as often students either don't take advantage of it or are advised by someone who really doesn't have their best interests at heart. For this reason, MSA has created the student-to-student advising plan. In this way students are able to take advantage of the experience of people who went through the same process. The program is made up of people who are not faculty members, but University students, there to specifically help students.

Black Perspectives In Danger

by Ruth E. Thaler

The fate of television's "Black Perspectives on the News" may be in your hands, according to concerned Blacks in the media who attended the seventh annual Communications Conference at Howard University recently.

"There is a serious threat to programs specifically geared to blacks and minorities," said Reginald Bryant, producer and host of "Black Perspectives." "Tony Brown's Black Journal is the only program of its kind on a major network. "Black Perspectives" is aired through the Public Broadcasting System, with production based in Philadelphia.

Bryant said that one prob-

lem in developing minority programming is that black history has its roots in an oral tradition, rather than a written one.

"We see (black) programs as being of majority interest, not minority programs alone," he said. To broaden this viewpoint, Black media persons and viewers must make the opportunities for such programs. "There are no opportunities in this country unless we make them," he said.

Ed Mansfield, director of minority affairs for Public Broadcasting, presented a certificate of appreciation to Bryant and his co-host, 1977 Pulitzer Prize winning journalist Acel Moore. The award

was from Howard University and expressed support for Bryant and Moore's efforts.

Mansfield made an emotional appeal to the several hundred students, communicators and educators at the conference scholarship dinner on Saturday, February 18.

"Say you watch "Black Perspectives," that you feel it's important to the United States, and that you want it to continue with Reginald Bryant and Acel Moore as hosts," he said.

Mansfield urged his audience to write letters (Jim Karayan, General Manager, WHY TV, Philadelphia, Penn., 19139) in support of the program.

Black Writer's Mart

HMØJA "The "The

[THE NEXT BEST THING]

Long distance isn't the next best thing to being there - not for me;

I'd much prefer dialing my finger around your soft, smooth??

Let my finger do the walking you say, I'd rather be person to person, besides it's free.

There's only one remedy for my pain, only a tender kiss could sooth.

My longing for your warmth, my desire for your touch, my missing you.

A kiss from your lips, and my hand touching your fingertips, as we sway to the music,

The music of love, the tunes we both heard both old and new,

The sweet melody of tender sighes as our bodies meet, done without a hidden camera trick,

The camera of my mind as I just think, I want to be there, need to be there by your side,

So that you and I can together visit love's carnival; And take that slow, melodic, rhythmic pleasure ride,

And after we stop the world is our playground and we are both ten feet tall.

OHB JR.

Oliver Burbridge Jr.

Defferring a Dream

A destructive Civil War Was waged on account of me Merely because some wanted And others did not want The Black man to be free

And many decades after the War Blacks are still being held plight Though, instead of it being done In plain sight The enemy is carrying on A systematic-foolproof Undercover Racial Fight

The 'Jim Crow' signs are out of

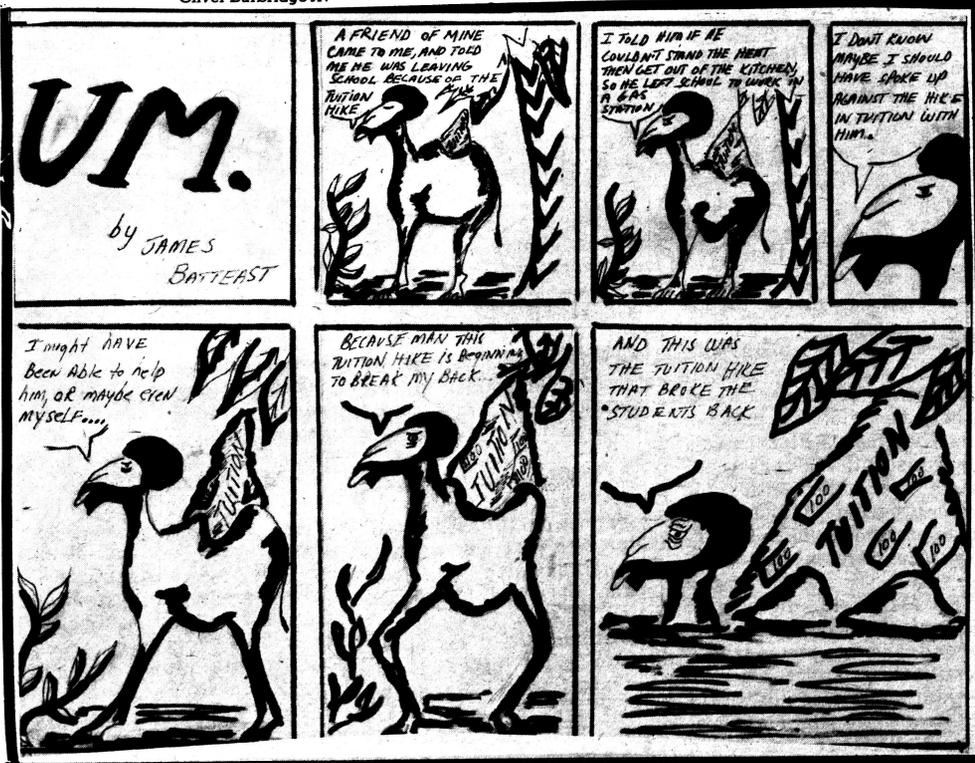
The 'Jim Crow' signs are out of The restaurants and toilets Yet, we well know that Many do not want Our God-given equality To be exercised by us; Many would like to see The Black man forever suffers injustice

Little do our adversaries realize That their vain pride And racist schemes Are only deferring the fulfillment Of The Great American Dream

Eddie Dee



Black Poets I



they came...from northern wind in wooden hubs across the misty blue
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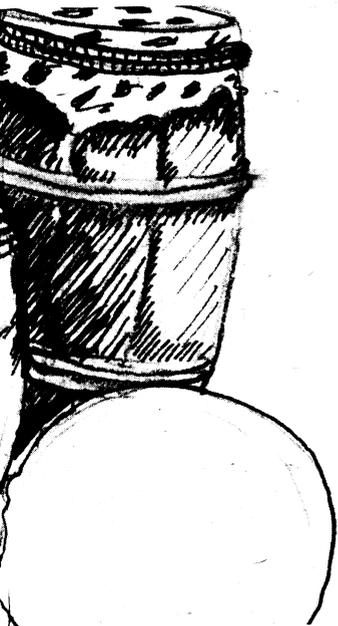
to the land of plenty warmth and happiness and conflicting ideologies we were beautiful people as we are centuries later - But within the beauty-lay the potential for a destructive historical change inter-bilialiam-conflicts and confrontations and confiscations based on [?] Our Myopic stupidity Set us up-for the kill. by forces far more savage. as they came
d
o
w
n

to visit us-with the holy bible under their hearts and a pair of shackles under their B and a wide grin on their faces

W. Jo

Poems publ

Greatest Love of All"



by Don Juan

Doin' it again"

WE MUST CONTINUE

Was it a southern white bigot
All alone?
Or executive, white racists
On high government thrones?

So many shaky and questionable things
Surrounding the murder of my brother
Dr. Martin Luther King

???what are we the people going to do
About America's conspiracies...

"Inspite of it all we must continue"
To make Great men's dream realities

By creating a land
Of equality, Justice and Peace

Eddie Dee

My Eyes

I can pas an eye test
in a matter of seconds,
Making the doctor take a seat
before falling in his place.

I can count the number of leaves
on my full pepperonie plant
without touching it

If you need to know the time
ask me what the clock down the hall
reads.

It appears very clear,
42 minutes and 16 seconds before
the hour of twelve
Check me out...

Put my book on the ceiling
and I'll read the poem aloud,
Better than you cold holding
it in front of you.
My eyes are bad...

You thinkd Authure Ashe is good,
I can spot his fastest tennis ball
and place it to no returns,
That is sharp sight.

I can lay my diamond around
and watch t.v.,
Keeping an eye on both.

When there is total darkness
I need not hold on
or fill my way around
My eyes give me divine perfect light.

I can look in the sky and
Preconceive rain
when the clouds haven't even formed.
And while watching stars
I'll point out both dippers in two
seconds.

Dealing with these unique eyes
so precious, so perfect, so superb--
Doc will have to put together
two new numbers to record--
my vision...

Karen P. Buckner

DO THE WORK OF YOUR FATHER

Time felong to the LORD
Just so does your LIFE
Take Time to Live by HIS Word
At All Times Live Upright

Life is what you BUILD it
But Adversity can tear it apart
If You Grow in GOD's SPIRIT
Your Life from you will never depart

At home, office or playgrOunds
Set an example for GOD's Children
There is much decay to tear down
To make a level place to build GOD's
KINGDOM

I want to make it absolutely clear
WE MUST DO GOD'S WORK!
BUILD A JERUSELEM, HERE, THERE,
EVERYWHERE
INDEED OVER THE WHOLE EARTH

For when you spend Time working for
our SALVATION,
You'll be building and KINGDOM never
to be destroyed!
UNITY will sprout & bring all People
together
[ONE BLOOD-ONE NATION]
& YOUR FATHER will Bless You with an
existence after
Death which can be ENJOYED...

[Peace be with you to give you strength
to Stronly Loabor for OUR DIVINE
MASTER. WE Shall Rule with HIM! -
Bless all of YOU]

1976 [c] Eddie Dee

"Chocolate Covered Love"

-Drenched in Ebony Colored love;
-Coated with skin smooth as a wing of a
dove,
-This is you a stately queen;
-With a heart full of goodness the likes of
which the world as never seen.

OHB Jr.

OHB JR.

Oliver H. Burbridge Jr.



Art by Don Juan

BIBLE

e White

lished by the permission of the authors

Black RA's

con't from page 1

Adkins applied to be an R.A. because he likes power and people, and believes he could provide a congenial atmosphere on a floor.

Two primary factors in there being so few black R.A.'s at the University are apathy and resentment towards authority, he said.

"But I'm sure there are a lot of blacks that possess skills to become an R.A., they just have to want to do the job. If more apply there will be more," he said.

Self-confidence, leadership, communication skills and a willingness to work are necessary to pass the selection process, said Adkins.

After being selected, Adkins said the hardest thing about the job is that requires more than the mandatory twenty hours a week.

"If you think it's only a twenty hour job, you're wrong. You and the job are one and you become the floor. It's not a job you can go home for a weekend and forget about, it stays with you," he said.

But he encouraged blacks who are sincere and have something to offer to come out and try for the job.

Tanya Williams who applied for the job of assistant head resident is now working in the male graduate dormitory, Baker-Park Hall. She is a graduate student majoring in speech pathology. She was an R.A. in Wolpers Hall last year and finds the only difference between working with graduate students instead of freshmen is that graduate students are more academically oriented. "Working with freshmen took a lot of energy but it was very stimulating," she said.

Ms. Williams applied to become an R.A. because she recognizing the need for freshmen to have someone around to refer to for personal and academic needs, Ms. Williams decided to become an R.A.

"Being an R.A. has helped me grow, by living with and being responsible for a certain number of people," she said.

Ms. Williams said because Housing is interested in hiring more blacks, more blacks should take interest and apply.

Several of her friends were apprehensive about her working in an all male dorm and thought it would really be hard but she hasn't found this to be true.

"I haven't found my job to be hard or uncomfortable, in fact it's been very nice, even fun," she said.

Dwight Jarrett is an R.A. in Stafford Hall. He is a senior majoring in food science, and minoring in business.

Jarrett said he became interested in being an R.A. because he enjoys working with people, and after working primarily with minority students through the Minority Student Affairs Office he wanted to widen the scope of people he worked with. He also felt there was something to be gained by other students who came in contact with him.

"I think it is important for students to come in contact with blacks in some way to get rid of any stereotypes they might have about black people," he said.

He added that holding such a position would show people that blacks can be responsible and are capable leaders.

Jarrett says there are probably so few black R.A.'s because many blacks are unaware of how to apply for the position. On the other hand he commented that as a result of a strong dislike of dorm life among many blacks there is a lack of interest in the position. He added that there are some blacks who are just busy trying to graduate and don't have the time to devote themselves to such a job.

"To be an R.A. takes lots of patience and a flexible personality. It's a job you have to dedicate yourself to. Although the selection process is a bit time consuming and difficult don't be easily discouraged if it's what you really want," he said.

black lawyer

Lawyer

con't from page 1

graduated in 1971 with a degree in marketing.

Mack later attended the University of Missouri's School of Law. He received his Juris Doctorate degree in 1973. Mack was the only black out of a class of 600.

Mack was very active while attending the University. He was a member of the law school's student government and the student-faculty group. Mack established the Columbia chapter of the Black American Law School Association which is a national organization.

Mack says he did not encounter any real racial problems while in the law school but there was a lack of communication between him and his professors at times. He also found he had little in common with his fellow students because of a difference in background.

At present, along with his practice, Mack teaches a business law class here at the University and occasionally advises the Legion of Black Collegians with legal matters.

Mack commented that law takes much dedication and is mentally demanding. Being that law is in a constant state of flux the law student along with one practicing law has to constantly learn and keep up. "Law is a very rewarding field for it has a great impact on society," Mack says.

Letters

My name is Nadine Merritt. I am a transfer student from St. Louis majoring in magazine journalism.

I applied to be an R.A. because it's the kind of job that would put me in a position to become more directly involved with people. It's the kind of job that would allow me to share myself with other people.

I feel that I am sensitive to other people's needs and feelings and would therefore be a good person to confide in and would be able to help people with some of their problems.

I think that if you build on your strengths, accept your weaknesses and do your best from day to day, you can't ask for more or be any better of a person.

Also, I find it exciting and interesting to meet people from backgrounds and cultures different than my own. I'm open to new experiences and enjoy challenges which I'm sure being an R.A. would provide.

I feel there is a need for black representation as well as a need for blacks in positions of authority at UMC. But I especially think more black R.A.'s would be a welcome sight. Because from various things that I've heard and observed a lot of blacks don't really relate to or confide in their white R.A.'s.

The R.A. selection process is demanding in that you give a great deal of yourself and your time. But if you can express yourself well and communicate with other people and are sincere and willing to dedicate yourself to the job, you've got what it takes. So it that discrimination fits you come on out and give it a try.

Sir, this past weekend the Legion of Black Collegians sponsored the first Black Student Government Conference for Big Eight Schools. So little was the press coverage of this great event that for all practical purposes there wasn't any. It would appear that your press policy towards Blacks tends to be towards athletics and those things which make Blacks seem negative or inferior.

It is strange to me how one fanatic can take up your first page when it deals with the Ku Klux Klan and keep the same front page for two weeks when 175 Black students and two nationally known speakers cannot even rate a picture on page two. Your emphasis as it pertains Blacks seems to be to say the least depraved.

THOMAS OUSLEY
Graduate Student Advisor
Legion of Black Collegians

Sports

Big Eight Conference

by Keith Givens
UMOJA staff writer

One of the most interesting seminars conducted during the Big Eight Conference on Black Student Government was on the experience of the black athlete. The numerous problems, frustrations, and the few pleasures that a black student-athlete experiences were the main issues discussed.

The speakers that appeared on the panel were Kerwin Cox, former Kansas State football star; Tim Helms, former Missouri linebacker; Kellen Winslow, Missouri tight end; and Oliver Burbridge, Missouri linebacker and President of Black Athletes Doin' It (BAD). Cox was the featured speaker of the seminar, and related his collegiate football career in great detail. The other three speakers discussed the obstacles they have faced on the Missouri University campus.

Cox spoke on the type of environment the black youth is thrust into once he steps foot on the campus. Right away he is treated as something less than equal going to a predominantly white university. The trauma of being away from home for the first time is the initial experience the black athlete encounters. The coach is the next dilemma he undergoes in the chain of events. The coach is no longer a friend with all the promises he had made to the athlete. The coach confronts the black athlete with these questions:

- Who are you?
- What are you?
- What can you do for me?

Centers Stan Ray and Tom dore and guards Robert Roundtree and Jeff Currie were battling injuries and sickness as much as battling their opponents.

So what did coach Norm Stewart's Tigers do for an encore to an otherwise disappointing season?

The athlete then begins to wonder whether to stay or go home, but foremost on his mind is what type of athlete is he. He then asks himself is he an athlete:

- Who makes things happen?
- Who waits for things to happen?
- Who says what happened?

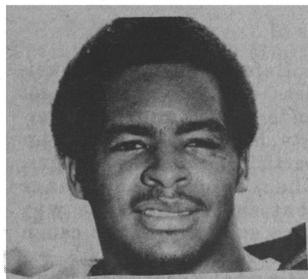
The next hurdle he must clear is to perform well in the classroom. The black athlete is thrust into a situation where he is no longer the star, but a benchwarmer.

Burbridge, Helms, and Winslow also talked about the stereotypical labels the black athlete has confronted through time. The issues brought up were the types of courses they take, not graduating with a degree, relationships with white coeds, and so forth. Kellen Winslow summed up the topic best of all by saying, "I don't need football to be a successful person. I can walk away from athletics and be a success in anything I do."

There was a proposed resolution for the establishment of Black Athletes Doin' It (BAD) on the remaining seven campuses of the Big Eight Conference. Missouri is the only school to have such an organization where the athletes are attempting to resolve their problems.

BAD would be an asset to every school in the conference, because this problem of the black athlete is very real and will not go away over night. Representatives from every conference school wanted to take something back to the black athletes at their home school and they left this seminar with encouragement and hope for the future.

They simply racked up three straight victories to charge into the NCAA Basketball championships. The Tigers whipped Iowa State 65-63 in the first round of the Big Eight Tournament, then edged Nebraska 71-68 and



by Beverly Isom
UMOJA staff writer

The black athlete is not only concerned with next week's game, he is also interested in problems that concern him as a student and individual. To demonstrate sincerity, black athletes on campus formed an organization called Black Athletes Doin' It (BAD) in 1976.

The group was organized to help incoming black athletes adjust, dispel some of the myths about the black athlete and to assist in bridging the gap between athletes and the student populace.

One of the main objectives of the organization is to inform new black athletes about the experiences they might encounter on a predominantly white campus. These experiences range from academic to personal. Some of the members admit that sometimes racism is a hampering obstacle in the life of an athlete.

Executive Board Member Kellen Winslow says, "A lot of people have aspirations of playing professional football. I know I do. You live on a cloud. Our (BAD) purpose is to bring them back to reality. Everybody won't be a pro ball player. Like any freshman sometimes life gets very confusing and they would like to keep the freshman from having "that bad experience."

stopped Kansas State 61-58 in overtime for the championship. Kansas State had upset fifth-ranked Kansas 87-76.

For the Tigers, it was the big payback from last year when the Wildcats dropped the Tigers to qualify for the NCAA tournament.



by Marvin Goodwin

Some of the best women runners in the nation will compete in the National Collegiate Women's Invitational Track Meet at Hearnes Center March 17.

And while the lady Tigers will be up against stiff competition-coach Dorothy Doolittle is also looking forward to the national exposure of the Tiger indoor facilities.

"Over 70 schools have asked about entering the meet. We expect a lot of people who will see how good our facilities are and hopefully help in our recruiting," she said.

The meet will be the first attempt of a national women's indoor competition. If enough interest is generated, the Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women may make the meet an annual event.

The Tigers, coming off a sixth place finish in the Big Eight Conference Meet two weeks ago, have qualified eight runners for the national meet.

Leading the list of Missouri participants will be freshman Mary Kunkel. Kunkel, last year's Missouri prep mile, two mile and high jump champion has qualified in both the mile (4:59.7) and the two mile (10:50.8).

Sports

by Marvin Goodwin

All year long the Missouri Tigers had struggled to stay around the .500 mark in basketball. They had been beaten by as much as 47 points, had one of the lowest field goal percentage marks in the conference and frequently allowed huge leads to slip through their hands.

Letter

con't from page 3

Before the serious business of the conference got underway, Howard University hosted a reception for participants on the campus. Checked out a new dance that should make its way here eventually--they call it "The Freak" and that's exactly what it looks like! For a minute I thought everyone in the room had chills or arthritis!

Ran into Donna Golding, a Lincoln University student who works with Senator J.B. "Jet" Banks in Jefferson City.

Students from UMC who braved the elements to drive to the conference were Judith Johnson, a graduate student from Atlanta who did her undergraduate work at Fisk University; Pat Swain of Florida, also grad student and Fisk-ite; and Pete Wilkerson, a senior in broadcasting from Lexington, MO.

Serious discussions and job interviewing were not the only aspects of the conference. There were parties here and there every night, and on Sunday morning an inspirational musical presentation from the "Black Voices" of the University of Virginia in Charlottesville.

You might be interested to know that a job preparation workshop in which this reporter participated brought out some valuable tips and interview skills. Of course you know to dress appropriately--suits for men, simple and attractive dresses or skirt-and-jacket outfits for

women with "sensible" shoes and simple hair-styles. An employment counselor suggested wearing blue--apparently there is a psychological advantage to any shade of that color.

Not only should you have your resume prepared, you should do some homework on the company--know what they do, where they are located, and whatever else you can find out about them. It is also important to have work samples with you, if you are in communications. If resumes and samples are left in the car or at home--you've lost the job, because nobody is going to sit and wait until you get yourself together.

If you are in school, check out some of the career programs offered by many colleges. Many such programs are available to high school students and people who are not in school also. Take advantage of these opportunities to maximize your potential!

Uehling

con't from page 2

sciences, the largest of five colleges on the Normal campus of 19,000 students. While there from 1974-76, she assisted in the implementation of a faculty development program, which now serves as a model for retraining faculty who have been adversely affected by academic trends.

Prior to Illinois State, she was academic dean of Roger Williams College, a private four-year college in Rhode Island, from 1971-74. At the same time, she also was regional coordinator for the

American Association of Higher Education in New England, taught at the Danforth Foundation Community College Institute, served as a consultant for the New York State Department of Education and was a member of state committees.

Her teaching assignments in psychology include those at the University of Rhode Island, 1969-71; Emory University, 1958-59 and 1966-69; Oglethorpe University, 1959-64, and Northwestern, 1956-58.

She completed her bachelor's degree at the University of Wichita (now Wichita State University) in 1954 and finished both master's and doctor's degrees in experimental psychology from Northwestern in 1956 and 1958.

Dr. Uehling has been the recipient of numerous honors and research grants. Among her memberships are Sigma XI and the Psychonomic Society. She is a director of the Oklahoma Chamber of Commerce and is listed in "Who's Who in America" and "American Men and Women in Science."

Divorced, Dr. Uehling has two sons, Jeffrey, a junior at Georgia Institute of Technology, and David, a high school student in Norman.

Stross

Fred Stross will speak on how chemical and physical methods can determine source and age of ancient objects in an address at 7:30 p.m. March 21 at Memorial Union Auditorium.

UNOJA

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Skating Party! Come one come all!

The LBC Gospel Choir is having a skating party March 23, 1978.

It will be at Skate-R-Bowl on 2116 Vandiver Road.

It will be from 7-9 pm.

The cost is \$2.

Everyone should come and have a rolling good time with your LBC Choir.

I'm an Incarcerated black brother

con't from page 1

by Yvonne Samuel

I never knew whether one of these guys could be trusted. The less people you know, the less you have to be worried about being told on. Like I said earlier, nothing much changed about me!

My next trip to Boonville was for carrying a sawed off shotgun. It was pretty much like my first trip, a total waste of the taxpayers money. After serving ten months, I was given parole on October 1, 1969.

On October 20, 1969, I was arrested for a crime called "stealing from a person." I received a sentence of one year to be served at the city workhouse. I learned while there, how to short change a female cashier, how to steal a car, how to cut dope, and how to sell bricks for two or more hundred dollars!

Upon being released and spending ten months on the outside, I found myself being arrested again, only this time convicted and sentenced for a twenty year stay. I am now at a Training Center for Men.

I used to be considered real "hip" and "cool." The kind of guy that all the girls adored and the guys looked up to. I sought the identity of a player. The game is really beautiful, but it's against society's rules. All my life I have lived fast and played all the games. It hasn't paid off because somewhere I made a mistake. My mistake was becoming involved. I guess every black man has a desire to become a part of the night life, but I supposed I wasn't ready mentally so I failed at my task. The result-confinement!

I began to steal for more reasons than I can think of right now, but I suppose the main reason was because I knew if my mother didn't come through with any money to buy food for me, my older sister and two younger brothers, then by the time I came from school I would have to look at four very sad faces. So I started stealing dogs and selling

them to a man at the back door of the 7th District Police Station for ten dollars. The dogs were German Shepherd puppies between the ages of four weeks to three months.

When dog stealing died down, I began to sell the Post each day after school. I would get the papers in a phony name because I would never report back to give the manager his four cent cut. I would take all the money that I had made from the papers and bring it straight home to my mother. She would be so happy when I'd come home around 9 o'clock with about ten of fifteen dollars worth of change in my pocket. Every night she would ask me if I went back to the paper place to give the man his cut. Each night I would tell her that I did. She would have worried if I had told her that I didn't, for fear the paper man wouldn't let me sell papers for him any more. Mama would dress up in one of her two good dresses and go to the store around the corner. I would always go with her. After bringing home all of that money and having her tell me how much of a man I was, she didn't have the heart to refuse my request to go to the store with her although my hair was uncombed and I would be all dirty from playing outside.

Mama would often sew clothes and fix hair for the neighbors for a small price. This wasn't an everyday thing with her. This is where I came in handy. And I felt it was my job since there was no father in the home. Something just had to be done because we were starving and I wasn't going to sit around and do nothing, seeing what was happening!

After stealing became a common thing with me, I stole for more reasons than just to feed my family. I stole to buy my own clothes, shoes and car. I also stole to just have money in my pocket to do things like taking a girl to a movie or skating.

I have always regretted the fact that each night I had to look into the faces of some

very hungry people, people whom I loved dearly and who loved me back much more than I could explain. I knew why they would be sad too! In order to bring a smile to their faces, everytime I came home meant I had to do something. And at that time white folks weren't giving out too many jobs to black people.

I don't think that any of my doings were wrong. I was a product of inhuman conditions. I had been moded and shaped by forces that I had no control over. I went through the brutal process of dehumanization. In the public squares, in the schools, and even within my own home, I was stripped of my humanity and taught to believe that I was something evil, a deformity. I was instructed to hold myself in low esteem; my own consciousness was turned against me. The racist syllogism took hold of me and held me firmly in its grip and ran like this: "If I am diabolical by nature, then it is not in me to do good, so why should I try?"

I guess the question now arises, "Why am I in my present situation?" "Is it my fault?" I also wonder what I would be doing if I was out.

How does one survive in a Training Center For Men? Well, it's like this. There are a few training programs that I have been involved in since I have been here. I've completed a metal shop program, I've been through grade school twice, completed a welding course, completed six hundred hours of painting and completed what is called a mental positive attitude class.

If I say that happiness plays no part in my life then you shouldn't have any trouble believing it. I'm speaking of a happiness one shares with his friends, family and relatives. I can't truly say that I have enjoyed this type of relationship with life. I feel that it is quite a job to be happy or content with life.

I've gone seven months in the Training Center without hearing a kind word or feeling the touch of a human or just the sound of a woman's voice. Sure there are women working here! The sound of their voices or the kind of things they may accidentally say, mean nothing and do nothing to restore my humanity.

con't on page 12



Incarcerated brother

con't on from page 11

It's a common thing for one of the women workers to tell an inmate about her night on the town. Often times she will even go into details about what happened at "Bill's" house. There's a game that's played here between the inmates and the school teachers that goes like this: If an inmate is acting up in school, bad enough to be noticed, but not enough to have action taken against him, he will be asked by one of the female teachers to sit at the desk next to her. At the desk, an inmate has full view of this woman and occasionally, he gets a chance to see the woman's under garments when she swings his way to get up from the chair. The trick of it is not to let the woman see you looking at her. If you do, she will run to the nearest officer and tell him just what you were doing. An inmate can get up to ten days in isolation just for looking at one of these funny looking women. Of course, all of these women are white.

There's a nurse here that just smiles like she's in heaven everytime an inmate is in her presence. It's not what one would call a friendly smile either! Because there is too much eye movement involved in it. I remember one time this nurse was smiling and blinking her eyes so fast that one of her false eyelashes came lose in front of thirty inmates. She felt really shamed. I didn't make it any better for her because I shouted, "Ms. Louis, why, your eyes are coming lose."

There are many incidents like this that go on at the Training Center. The guards are especially sneaky. One day one of my fellow inmates stabbed another inmate. Well, it just so happened that it was in front of my door and the fellow that did the stabbing ran directly into my room. Later the guard came in and said, "Hi, there! I heard that you can witness a stabbing of one of the inmates. I replied, I'm sorry I was asleep. I know nothing of the incident." Then the guard begins to try the meth-

od of bribery. "Well, you can get extra visiting privileges and life could be made a little easier for you around here, that is, if you can testify that you were awake during the stabbing and tell who the stabber was," the guard commented.

But it's not cool at all to tell on your fellow inmate so I replied, "Sorry I was asleep during the stabbing." By now, the guard is furious inside and his face seems to be burning with fire. I sit there staring at him innocently, but deep down inside I am just boiling in laughter. Frustrated, the guard feels that he has to use force to make me confess. He resolves to tell the superintendent that I told him that I saw the incident to make himself look good. The result is that I have to go to the superintendent and try to convince him that the guard was not telling the truth. As you probably know, this is hard to do.

There are pretty good relationships between the inmates. Usually at lunch we all sit around and talk about the mail that we have received from the outside and flash pictures of our women. One day this fellow was flashing a picture of one of his ladies that he had back home. He had told every body that she was really pretty. I showed him a picture of my lady and he tried to embarrass me by saying that she was not attractive. All of my fellow inmates waited to hear my reply to how his picture looked. So I cried out, "Nigger, my dog Hobo looked better than that goon you're showing to everybody." All my fellow inmates by this time are all over the floor and falling out of chairs in laughter. Never again have we heard this fellow make mention of his lady.

Although we are human and portray human traits, we're not allowed to respond to these friendly passes like any other human being because society has branded us criminals. But I thank God that my superiors can't keep people from reminding us of how affectionate and warm

life can be. We are allowed to receive letters and visitors.

From the very start of my imprisonment, I thought for sure that I would stay in isolation. The reason is because there is always some type of authority saying what I could or could not do. An inmate must obey certain rules to keep his record polished. He must do simple things like don't walk so fast, don't comb your hair that way, don't sit that way, don't talk too loud, wear your fingernails short, and other things of this nature. Little things that only serve to oppress the inmate. At no time have my superiors tried to pretend that I was sent here to be rehabilitated. For a while, I thought I shouldn't pretend either! But as bad as I want to go home, I'll pretend and do these petty things that I am required to do.

Furthermore, I feel that if a man is to be rehabilitated, he shouldn't have to be told all the simple things we are told to do. This makes it harder to function in society. Also, in order for a person to be rehabilitated, he must, at some time in his life, have been habitated. For a guy like myself, I wouldn't know what steps to take in the way of rehabilitation because I've never know it in my superiors' sense of the word. I probably never will, for that matter!

In my present situation I am undergoing undeterminate amounts of pressure from within my mind, stemming from my own little struggle. I'm struggling to regain my humanity and I am struggling to prepare myself in such a way that I can measure up to any of the tasks that are brought before me by either the people who run this country or my so-called "brothers." I'm struggling to keep from crying and to keep from feeling there is a need to cry. What good would crying do anyhow?

I have become more and more bitter towards society. The bitterness I feel inside of me started before I knew what was happening in this world. My bitterness was passed on to me by mother and father. They were bitter because they were oppres-

I am very impatient when it comes to getting out of here. Mainly because there is so much I want to do and so much to be done. I've got an all together different outlook on life now. I know who I am, where I am going, and how to go about getting that which I want. That is, if I can ever get out! I think about the day when I am finally released, but it is so blurry that I can't help from wondering if it will ever get here.

So far as society condemning me because I am an ex-con, this is a fact. But to be more truthful, I and twenty-two million other people have been condemned from birth because of the pigmentation of our skin and socioeconomic position in society.

As long as I am looking at life realistically, I will be much more able to deal with any obstacle which befalls me. It was hard for me when I was on the outside. But I strongly feel that was because I wasn't looking at life as a black man is supposed to. Instead I was looking in the direction that I was taught a black man should. I have a reason for existing that has brought me out of all those feelings of shame I once felt.

I now have a sense of dignity that I have never had before. If society continues to condemn me, then it will be nothing new to me. It will only serve as a sharpener to make me more determined to get what I am after.

I'm after a dream that someday I shall see a world when men are no longer poor, abandoned and exploited creatures, but free, loving and kind, as I believe it is man's nature to be. Yes, I believe that by nature, man is a loving creature and that inhuman conditions arouse his vicious passion and turn love to hate. I shall always struggle for the realization of what is good in people and I shall spend my life striving to make my dreams come true. But as for now, I have to be content with my present confinement.

WITH LOVE,
RUSTY