DIR OF TOO WAIT HIDE. Despite its slim exterior, Malibu

is a veritable "family room" inside. There's room in there for mom.

dad, three kids and grandma. As a matter of fact, based on EPA ratings no mid-size car in America has more room than the 1980 Chevy Malibu 4-Door Sedan.

NOW THAT'S A TRUNK.

What some cars try to pass off as a trunk today is barely bigger than an oversize breadbox.

With Malibu, you get a real honest-to-goodness trunk with nearly 17 cubic feet of wellarranged load space...

Space you'll welcome all year. And especially at vacation

20 EPA ESTIMATED MPG.

That's pretty good mileage. In fact it's very good mileage for a car with so much room. And the highway estimate is

Remember: Compare the "estimated MPG" to that of other cars. You may get different mileage, depending on how fast you drive, weather conditions, and trip length.

Actual highway mileage will probably be less than the highway estimate.

Estimate lower in California. Malibu is equipped with GMbuilt engines produced by various divisions. See your dealer for

FEELS GOOD ON THE ROAD.

Malibu's smart size is a plus in

It's small enough, for example, to be agile in traffic and turns. Plus really quite easy to park.



Yet Malibu is big enough to deliver a smooth and quiet ride on the highway. It has the nice solid feel you may tend to associate with larger cars.

Try it. You'll see.

CRISP CLEAN LINES.

Malibu looks like what it is: A thoroughly modern automobile. No clutter, no curlicues, no

unneeded inches or pounds. It's a car you can feel good about just standing there looking

Which is important when you consider that people are keeping their cars longer these days.

FULL OF FEATURES.

Compare Malibu for value with any other mid-size car.

Check out its sturdy body by Fisher and rugged full-perimeter

Also yours at no extra cost on every 1980 Chevy Malibu: radial ply tires, High Energy Ignition, Full. Coil suspension, front stabilizer bar, compact V6 engine, power front disc brokes.

It's a substantial car. With Chevy value through and

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A CHEVY.

Chevy value. Chevy price. Chevy success. Whatever it is, Malibu's got it

Malibu is the most popular mid-size 4-door sedan in America

It bears looking into. Come see and drive a 1980 Chevy Malibu.

Compare it with any other car you may have in mind. We think you'll find that it not

only fits the times and the family. It fits you, too. Or should we say a V. As in



FITS BOTH.

Chevrolet

VALUE IS WHAT MAKES A MALIBU A CHEVROLET.

the POETRIE gallerie

All materials must be accompanied by a stamped, self - addressed en--velope. Address all correspondence to The Editor, DAWN Magazine, 628-N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. 21203.

TO A STRANGER somehow From dawn to dusk Your image floats upon

The seas of my mind And in hours of darkness Your reflection comes as a thief To rob me of peaceful dreams

When the sun rises To bestow the light of day Your name erupts from The abyss of my being And I long for the heat of you Or thirst to drink the sweet Juices of your mouth As one might crave to taste The waters of some cool healing

Then loneliness and desire Weigh heavily upon me And I seek you out With eyes that betray secrets of the heart

From you comes the song My soul now sings And in this music There is the strange melody Of pleasure and pain

You are a tender hurt Penetrating the heart of me Come let us unite ourselves That our minds might find contentment As we gather the bitter-sweet fruit Of Spring' harvest

Sharifa Hakim

WHEN BLACKBIRDS FLY WHITE He lent his midnight friend a

He wanted her to know the definition of a love that caused the Nile to flow.

Instead, she read the part on She wanted him to know the definition of false soul that masks a thief below.

Loss of a freely given book is just a glancing blow. But second-trusting's not a gift a Black man can bestow. Jeanne N. Smith Bronx, New York

SOMEHOW YOU DIDN'T CATCH ON I loved you believe me it's true but you didn't catch on

Remember the time with you on my mind I did endeavor to climb a fence to win you a pure white rose the old lady frowned on my act until I told her I was in love and more than mad for you

Remember the time I walked seven miles in a snow storm just to be with your eyes and smile and sweet young shape you smiled pure gold at me at the door and warmed my soul with your later kisses/God knows I loved your kissing mouth

Remember the time our coming close together would not still our differences and going to bed sweetly would not seal our angry words with sugar nor would it make us forget but for a little while why we ran hot and cold looking into each others weaknesses it hurt so bad sending you away until my tears cried tears but we sealed our fates we walked our miserable ways acting strong for . . . friends? But

Avon J. Bellamy

"WALK PROUD"

I bved you believe me it's true

and somehow you didn't catch

My grandma always said, although your heart has bled bright and "turkey red" as ripened berries fallen from the burdened vine -"Walk proud." And, though your heart lies still beneath the crusted chill of snow, as on a hill despite a winter sun, until the looked for spring. "walk proud."

> Betty Rivera Torrington, Conn.

UNTITLED

As a child I began to groom my life In preparation for you.

I did not know Your name Or who you were.

But I did know Your spirit, your touch Your presence, your smile.

I recognized that our union Was Inevitable.

I recognized that our union Was

I recognized that Will and Force Had designed us To reciprocally nourish Our respective lives . .

Lives destined To effect and produce Positive Change. Randolph Johnson New York, N.Y.

AN OLD PAINT CAN

It didn't take long for the steel plate to sever his arm from the rest of his body or to send the arm to the ship's deck with a dull thump.

It didn't take long for his blood to force its way out, pumping aimlessly into the crisp night air. Dark and unreal.

It didn't take long for the scream to reach from the pit of his stomach to the tip of his moistened lips, or for the other workers to take helpless notice.

It didn't take long for the crane to reach its scaled fingers into his heart and help worsen the pain, or for the attendant to examine

It didn't take long to clean up the mess, with blood soaked rags they labored to erase today's error, stuffing the arm in an old paint can.

It didn't take long for the next shift to come on.

> Leroy Williams Baltimore, Md.

ODE TO HARRISBURG

Mythical events along the Susquehanna streams Radioactive bubbles in the -American dream Cosmic powers in the hands of Radioactive fallout

With no evacuation plans Horrific nightmares that no mind can hold Radioactive fallout death in thousands will toll Now the wizard of death Emerges from his radioactive hell Cloaked in scientific euphemisms That will never tell about Ionized particles and gamma rays Changing DNA arrangements Which govern heredities ways Investigations and corrupt lies Radioactive waste that cancerize The end is clear and certain but Investigations won't tell That radioactive waste

> Clifton Walston Newark, N.J.

LYNCH LAWS. SUPPER CLUBS, AND INTEGRATION

Is a man made hell

it used to be you sending me musically the we was dancing in the streets then we were slippin' and a slidin' up on the roof or riding down Broadway with the

Duke of Earl and sometime in there for those of us who doubted being something different became being something more, better than

a reaching inside through the rivers of dark ancestors, a talking to each other,

a deep throaty horn song.

we wasn't playin' no funky music with white boys or having no weekend fevers

we couldn't freak off with strangers or worm through the evening. we didn't get to a road of gua guan

and mozambiques on a disco beat with a disco towel on a disco chain attached to a disco purse noose hanging around a disco neck.

> Deborah Major San Francisco, Calif.

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