# What's In A Color? (Prejudice)

What's in a color? You see what you want to see.

What's different, from you or me? The color is different I'll bet, but you'd never really expect everyone's color to be exactly the same.

Wouldn't it really be a shame, if everyone's skin was exactly the same.

Would we all talk alike, would be argue and fight, or would everything remain the same.

The color of people won't change, if you think so you're playing a

Why not take people for what they are, for what you see and now what you want them to be.

Color comes in phases, so we should all approach it in stages.

It's as simple as one, two, thee,

Skin in only a pimgentation, a figment of your imagination.

People are people inside, so the color of their skin, can't you hide.

Red or yellow, black or white people are people in my eyesight.

Linda John son Driggins

## It Is The Small Things

I love you

For your gentle touch when we cross the street,

For the tip of your hat to the friends we meet,

For your decorous air as we

worship in church,
For the melodious note from your

For the flowers, the candy, a date, or a dance,

For a squeeze of your hand in taking a chance, For the attention given me which

For a squeeze of your hand is response to a scene,

For a cuddling affection to both young and old,
For all the little things which can

not be re-told,

All this and more I have to see

All this and more I have to say,
I will love you, dear, until my last
day
I will love you.

Mrs. Juanita C. Carman Chicago, Ill.

## The Room

The day is young and filled with gloom

But no good memories are in this room

Just a room taking up space this isn't really a nesting place.

Back in the dungeons of my mind I escape and try to find

This peaceful room, filled with

# the poetrie gallerie

lot's of good fate
This will be my resting place
Written By
Ruby H. Shipley

#### No Way Out

The world is moving close to me,
I don't know where to hide
Where to go
Is there a way out

Black and white
Wanting to fight
Is there a way out

See a hole is blocked up Is there a way out

A world of mysteries

A world of killing

Is there a way out

A world of unfaithful living Is there a way out

A world of slavery
A world of hated and disgust

Is there a way out
One way out
Yes one way
DIE

Ann Thomas Baltimore, Md.

### Graduation

And now at last the day is here!
When someone touched will shed
a tear.
Your loved ones gathered to give

We wish you joy with all our heart.
Looking back on sorrows shared,
With comfort knowing how much

A prayer each day to see you through,

Ahead is hope for it is you.

And now it's past; forever gone.

The time has come to venture on.

To make your quest for destiny;
Your new beginning, let it be!
Another era left behind.
A reticent chamber in your mind.
Vast horizons, a brand new start,
A phase of life with which to part.

The future no longer an impossible dream.

Nor goals unattainable as they would seem.

Reach for the stars, aim for the sky.

Don't be mediocre, you're bound to go high.

Another milestone on the road to

Success.

You are worth more than riches, don't settle for less.

Not riches of wealth, tho' that's fine to accrue.

But riches of spirits, 'cause we'll

Byron S. Jackson
Los Angeles, Calif.

# Re-birth: The New Beginning

In the beginning it was us—

I
You
He
She
Them
They
We are beautiful
black people.

Then came confusion
Disruption
Abusion
Mistreatment
Slave ships
And chains.

But like magic
came the Re-birth.
Rejuvenated Soul children
New images cultivated with
determination

All materials must be accompanied by a stamped, self - addressed envelope. Address all correspondence to The Editor, DAWN Magazine, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. 21201.

Young, Bold, Courageous,
Destined to reassert ourselves
For we represent the New
Beginning.

CHARLES E. VISITOR LaPuente, Calif.

#### Ebony Woman

BEING A BLACK WOMAN, I HAVE FELT THE FEELING OF HAVE AND HAVE NOT.

I'VE LEARNED. TO WALK AHEAD WHEN I FELT MYSELF CRAWLING BACK.

To BE THE WOMAN THAT I AM, I FOUND MY STRENGTH FROM WITHIN.

I HAVE LOVED AND FELT THE PAIN OF GIVING UP LOVE,

LOVING CAN BECOME A
HANDICAP
IF I ALLOW IT TO BE

But I'VE THROWN AWAY MY
CRUTCH
I'VE LEARNED TO DEPEND ON
ME

Valorie D. Patterson Indianapolis, Ind.

A Plea To The Tyrant
To sleep in dirt with deep, raw
hurt:

Dire pain beyond the pen.

To wake with hurt is even worse;

Hope- just a futile yen.

Living with ache of such degree
Becomes a way of life..

The crowd ignores contorted
features,
And no one pulls the knife.

Who will dare snatch the barbs from backs
So long of wound and sore?
Who will arouse the guilty crowd
To blood that they now ignore?

For those who lie groveling in their gore,
There is one vital chance.
If they would remove each other's steel,
New faith they could enhance.

But this is only half the flight
From long inflicted pain,
For even after the lance is withdrawn,
Agony will remain . .

So, once more we shout to the seething crowd

To crown valiant efforts made by the sore!

To lend a balm to sensitive scars, And say, "You are MAN; you

Noble Nolxoc, Culver City, Calif.

that last and last and last and last and

Endurables lasted an average of 18 days in a wear-test with 400 women.

It's true. Tests showed Sears Endurables lasted an average of 18 days.

The secret is the way they're made.

A unique patented process that helps keep the yarn from pulling or snagging. Wear after wear.

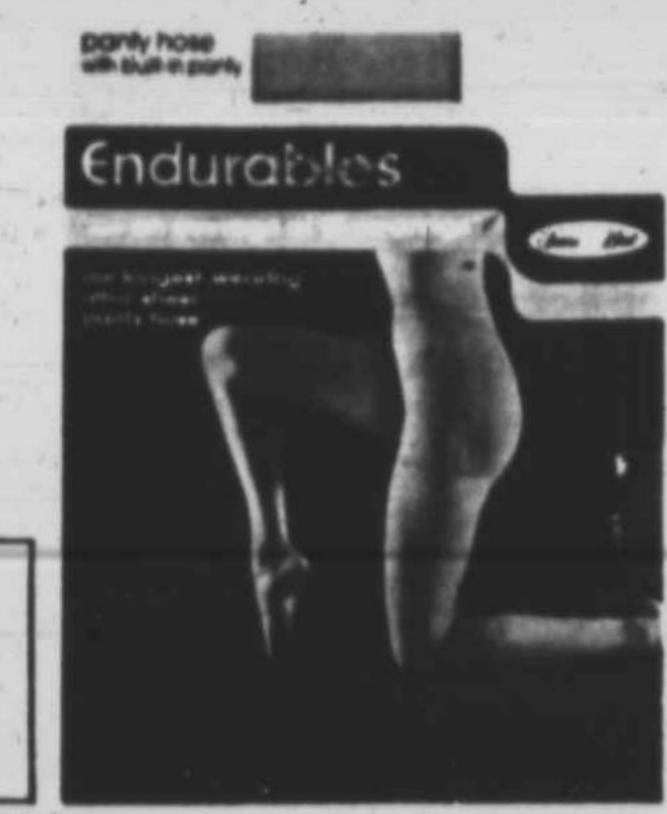
And if you thought pantyhose had to look tough to wear tough, look again. The truth is,

all Sears Endurables are beautifully sheer. They fit beautifully. They're Sears Best.

And our test showed they lasted for 18 days.

In the world of pantyhose, that's quite a first.

Pantyhose, just \$2.99. Also available in other popular hosiery styles.



Endurables. Only at Se

Where America shops for Value

Available in most larger Sears retail stores. Price may vary in Alaska and Hawaii. © Sears, Roebuck and Co., 1980.