

Shades of a Family

Untitled

White lesbian
cropped hair
labrys dangling
hairy legs
singing the praises
of being "out"
I am a lesbian
And a woman of colour
One is not exclusive of the other
I'm as "out"
as it's safe for me to be
I don't have
cropped hair
labrys dangling
hairy legs
I can't walk at the front of a parade
on Gay Pride Day
Don't you fucking judge me
Tell me what a "real" dyke would do
I'm as real as it gets
I have to fight wherever I go
Heterosexist world
Racist world
Makes no difference to me
Your lesbian identity doesn't hide
your white supremacist ways
It keeps slipping
out of your "radical lesbian" mouth
everytime you question
my identity

Andrea Ponderosa

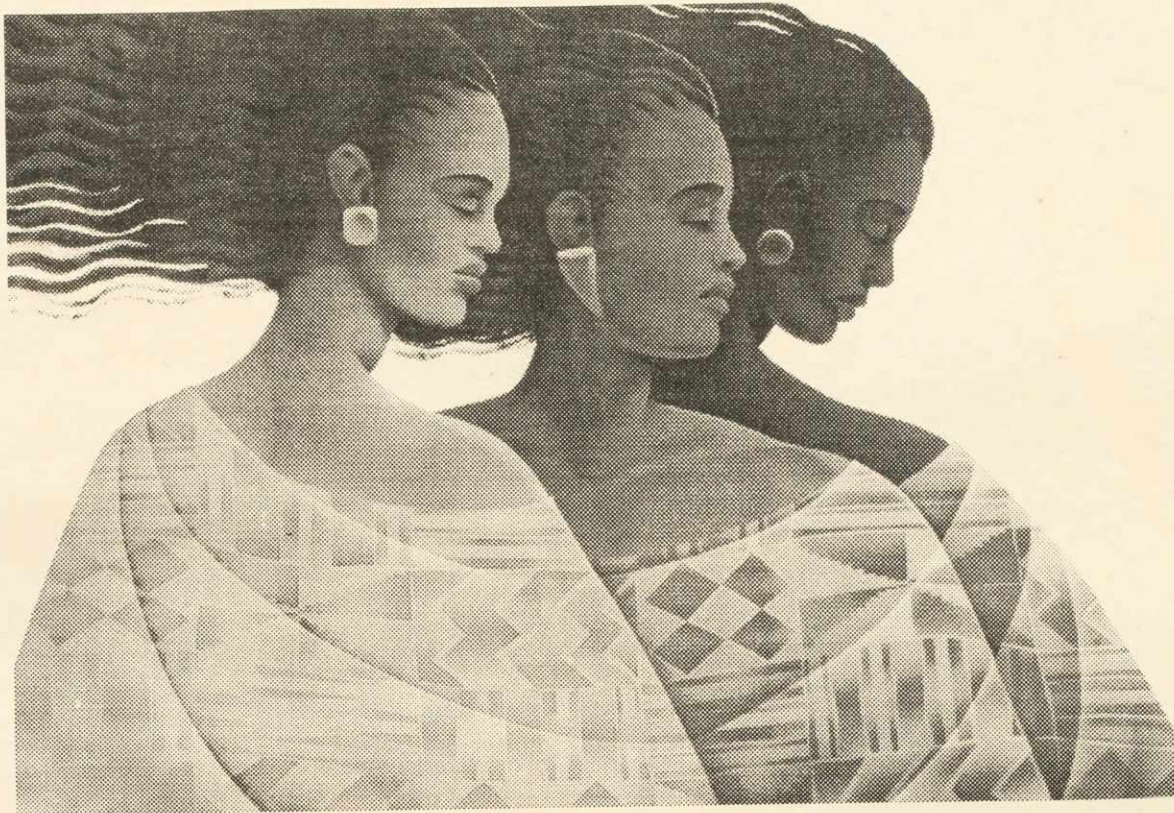
Ruler in the Kingdom of Men

by Ronald E.A. Blake

Have you wondered ...

- Who is really in charge on this planet anyway?
- What proof is there that God exists?
- What kind of people believe in God anyway?
- Should we think of God as a she, he, him, or shim?
- Is it possible for God to have a problem, if so, what would it be?
- If God is loving and is neither blind nor deaf, why do good Christians die of cancer after the church prays for them?
- Did I meet an angel in my front yard?

Those interested in obtaining a copy of this book, please contact Black United Students c/o Jasen Gannon.



BLACKSISTER

We the sisters of far and wide.
The millions of sisters who stand tall for Black Pride!
We too are the sisters of wisdom and pride.
For the millions of sisters who stood and died.
The depth of their wisdom, the belief in their Blackness,
their understanding tool of guide.
Black Freedom! "The sisters of pride."
The wider the shoulders, the Blacker the pride.
"We the sisters of far and wide, we the sisters who
breathe Black power, Black pride!"

Rolanda C. Kane

This Woman

I have been so fortunate as to meet a certain woman. This woman has led a difficult yet interesting and respectable life. She would describe to me the turmoil she faced in her childhood. As a child, this woman was unjustly treated by the relatives that looked after her. She was the one who had to complete all the household chores or be subject to a severe punishment. The duties also extended outside the house to include all gardening and various tasks in the yard. This took part while her sister never lifted a finger and had the opportunity to go to school every day during the week.

The reason being that this woman was too black. This woman was scorned because she was black like her father's side of the family. Therefore, she was made to do all the strenuous household work and not be able to play with friends or go to school very often. While her lighter-skinned sister played and had the opportunity to go to school. Therefore, this woman is not as learned as her capabilities would have allowed her to be. But this woman has overcome these adversities.

This woman has also mentioned how beautiful the capital of her native country was when certain people were in power. And when those people departed, the country as a whole, went into a serious decline. Then as the opportunity arose she knew it was now time for her to also depart and expand her horizons.

The advice I have received from this woman was instrumental. From her experiences I have learned various things. For instance, some situations must be endured before you can act on them appropriately. Be watchful of people whom you develop relationships with who knowingly give you things you can't return. Never spend time with people who aren't going anywhere and aren't doing anything. And do your best not to be known as a carrier of news.

I have gained a wealth of wisdom from this woman. This woman is like a mother to me. This woman is a proud, Black Jamaican woman.

~Robert X Lyons~

A Glance at Racism

BLACKS ON BLACK

As an international student, I have learned and experienced with utter disgust the unwarranted barbaric state of racism in Canada. Prior to my arrival I had thought that Canada was an ideal place to live in. Unfortunately, experience has proven otherwise.

Racism, much of which is driven by ignorance, is the state and the condition of being apart. It is the no man's land between peoples. I view it as an artificially-created distance necessary to attenuate, for the practitioners, the very raw reality of racial, consequently leading to economic, social and cultural discrimination and exploitation. It is the space of the white man's being. It is the distance needed to convince himself of his denial of others humanity.

It ends up denying all humanity of any kind both to the other and to himself.

Racism is the white man's night, the darkness which blurs his conscience. What one does not see does

If Black people are to go back to Africa, then White people will have to go back to Europe

not exist. Also at night, one does not balk at the skin's deep peculiarities of the woman you sleep with. They are pink on the inside. People permit themselves to reason away racism. And in due course their sensitivity becomes blunted.

The writers who close their eyes to daily injustices will see less, and their work will become barren. Some may prefer not to see certain things, others choose not to hear certain voices. The things we turn away from do not cease to exist and the voices do not stop shouting.

The only "crime" committed by the racially attacked people is their unflinching commitment to the right to self-determination. People have told me to go back to where I came from, as if they themselves belong here. History tells us that all races in Canada are landed immigrants, except for the First Nations People. So if Black people are to go back to Africa, then White people will have to go back to Europe. So people, look at yourselves in the mirror before you throw stones, because I have a feeling you might be living in glass houses.

~Baagi T. Muereki~

"BACK WHEN YOUR MAMA WAS YOUNG" JAM!

All proceeds are in aid of the Black Students Advisor Centre

\$5
without
costume

\$3
with costume

18th
February
8:00 pm - 1:00 am
The Green Room
Dalhousie
Student
Centre

WET & DRY
BAR
18 YEARS
AND OVER

DJ
The
MAYOR
(Puddy)

Come
out and
Celebrate
Black
History
Month
70's Style