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No. 1

UHAURU

Student Speakout

Editor's Note: K-State can certainly boast about its minority students. They are not only climbing to the top of the black success ladder, but many are in the main competition with the white majority. For this reason, letters in Speakout for this issue are written by two of the leading black students at K-State.

It is important that any minority who is a part of a society or institution that is controlled by a majority be united. The black students of Kansas State University are indeed a minority; this is quite obvious. It also is quite obvious that this institution as a school is geared and programmed to meet the needs of the white majority. For this reason we cannot afford to let unity become something of the past.

As I look at black history on this campus, there have been many problems, but unity was not even near the top of the list. Activities for the black student were limited and the Black Student Union (BSU) was of great importance to blacks then.

We can only look at the past but we can deal with the present and the future. The black student of today has changed a great deal since 1968. We have increased in numbers, but decreased in unity. Maybe it is just a law of nature that the more black students there are on campus the more untogether they become. But I refuse to accept this. Numbers are meaningless if unity is not present. If everyone is divided and off into their own bag, 50 blacks on campus is just as good as 500. There must be something on this campus that exists to unite and create some togetherness among blacks.

In the past BSU met this purpose. However, as I said once before, the black student has changed; therefore BSU must change because the two are the same.

The BSU of today is a very important organization and has done some very together and significant things at K-State. But there are other things that should be done.

The change in BSU will only take place with student involvement. Black people must be dedicated to the concept of unity and be aware of what it can create on this campus. I hope that unity is not a thing of the past — Sam Mathis

In the three years I have attended K-State, I have seen great progress as far as black students are concerned. Though we remain a very visible segment of this university, our accomplishments and goals still remain a highly controversial topic, among those who are unaware to our concerns and needs.

Much praise should be bestowed upon those who came before us; who fought to create and establish the credibility of certain organizations; those who formed and created our Black Student Union (BSU) and other organizations of relevance to us.

Of course we must recognize the importance of our black faculty members and administrator. But my concern does not lie here.

In the few years I've been here I have watched as we as a mass have reaped the progress of those who fought before us, becoming complacent and eventually apathetic.

Certainly our visibility has increased as we view more blacks than ever functioning in the Residence Halls as Staff members, and the increase of those cheering the brothers in what is described as a "Wildcat Victory." While on the other hand those in decision-making bodies have decreased tremendously.

It's common for people to become passive and content when things appear to be well. But we must not live for today. For if we remain complacent today tomorrow is bound to yield no prosperity.

So today, I call upon concerned brothers and sisters to become aware and think of the future. For our complaints are not justified unless they fall directly upon the ears of those who govern.

Sometime in October is the Student Governing Association split election for new Senators. Emily Levell and Carrie Stapleton could use some support.

Still yet for further information attend the Black Student Union meetings. Surely things aren't going so well that we cannot come together and discuss plans and strategy for making this university accountable for progress that has been impeded.

Let us not forget yesterday from where we came, nor become content with today, for if we do we will not be prepared to face tomorrow. — Bernard Franklin

For Intellectuals Only . . .

By Sandy Blackmon

Aside from the American Indian, the black man has been in this country longer than any other ethnic minority group. We have played a big part in major events in American history. Each of the following statements applies to a black who was the first among our people to make a significant contribution in a given area. Test yourself.

1. The slave and sailor who was the first man to die in the Boston Massacre.
2. He rose to become Lt. Governor of Louisiana and interim Governor of that same state for 43 days after the Civil War.

3. He started as a sailor, ended as a wealthy shipowner and spent large sums of money to resettle blacks in Africa.

4. He gave the Atlanta Compromise Speech and advocated "cast your bucket down where you are" to blacks.

5. The first black to receive a Ph.D. from Harvard University.

6. They carried spirituals out of the South and introduced them to the world by going to Europe in 1871.

7. Founder of Universal Negro Improvement Association, which was the beginning of black pride being advocated on a large scale.

8. He became the first black to receive an

Emmy Award for "Continued Performance as an Actor in a Series." The series was I Spy.

9. An assistant law professor at Howard University appointed by President Lyndon B. Johnson as the first black woman to be an Ambassador.

10. A black jockey who won the Kentucky Derby in 1875 in Louisville, Kentucky.

ANSWERS: 1. Crispus Attucks; 2. Pinckney Benton Stewart Pinchback; 3. Paul Cuffe; 4. Booker T. Washington; 5. W.E.B. Dubois; 6. Fisk Jubilee Singers; 7. Marcus Garvey; 8. Bill Cosby; 9. Mrs. Patricia Roberts Harris; 10. Oscar Lewis.

African Views At K-State

The number of African students at K-State is by no means large — barely 45. The University of Minnesota boasts a total of over 200, but then Ottawa University in Kansas has only three. There are students from across the African continent — from Sierra Leone to Kenya and Libya to South Africa.

A majority of us are married with children and cannot be expected to play any tomfooleries around; besides, almost all are graduate students. Consequently we have been misdescribed as “proud.” But Africans know why they are at K-State — first to study and then to play. However, they are not bookworms, for the American educational system is such that you need between two and eight hours to study for an examination.

It often is surprising to see the narrow-mindedness and limitations of many Americans with respect to their knowledge of other places and peoples. Few Kansans know any more than their own communities, let alone other Western countries, not to mention Africa. This is obvious with the type of questions one is often asked, but soon one learns to accept such ignorance as common.

Observations have shown that often the African at K-State finds it easier to strike a friendship with a white than a black American.

Several factors contribute to this situation. The African and black American are two distinctly different peoples, culturally and morally, among many other things. This situation is not unique, but must be expected between people from different parts of the globe.

On the other hand, perhaps being of one race there is too much that each one expects of the other. The African sees the black American as the closest thing to his brother and surmises that it must be easy to get along with him. The black American expects of the African full participation in the “black” cause. But this is the difference.

The African arrives in the United States only to receive his first shock . . . that he is black! At home you are just you, pure and simple, color being a word that describes flowers, houses, clothes, etc.

(Continued on Page 6)

Student Services Welcome Hawkins

By Carrie Stapleton

Because this was my first interview, I was naturally a little scared and uptight about doing it correctly and about asking the right questions. But the moment that I started talking to Beverly Hawkins, I immediately saw that my worries were in vain. Beverly Hawkins appeared extremely warm and friendly. She was the kind of person who could make anyone feel at ease and relaxed.

In case many of you haven't met Mrs. Hawkins, let me tell you a little bit about her. First of all, she is replacing Julie Boddie as the coordinator of Special Services, a program designed for low-income students. Her office is now located in Fairchild. Mrs. Hawkins is a psychology major and is a 1971 graduate of K-State. While a student on campus she was active in BSU, Student Senate, United Black Voices, Delta Sigma Theta and the Uhuru Staff.

Upon graduating from K-State, Beverly

Hawkins went on to obtain her master's degree in educational psychology from the University of Minnesota in Minneapolis.

I know Mrs. Hawkins will be very beneficial to K-Staters. We are fortunate to have her working with us because she's had a great deal of experience in this type of work.

Mrs. Hawkins has many new ideas for K-State, which include: a) an identification and recruitment of students for the program, b) an orientation of new students and also of faculty members to acquaint them with the program, c) a drug-education seminar which will be held in November, d) a financial-aid seminar in February to help students obtain knowledge in applying for financial assistance and e) a career-education day to familiarize students with local professions and their various duties.

I would like to extend a warm welcome to Mrs. Hawkins on behalf of K-State and we hope that she will have much success in achieving the goals she has set.

Ebony Bachelor Seeks Education

By Nozella Bailey

James A. Heggie has been running most of his life. But he stopped long enough to be chosen one of the 1974 eligible bachelors in the June issue of Ebony. Then he returned to his alma mater, K-State, to increase his education and boost other blacks.

Coming from an all-black high school, Heggie found K-State to be a new experience.

“I wanted to come to a mixed school because I thought I would be able to push myself more,” he explained.

And that's what he did. He broke the track barriers his freshman year and became an All-American in 1972.

This was the seed that grew to his recognition as a top eligible bachelor in Ebony.

“I feel it was basically my interest in the advancement of blacks that led to this honor,” he said.

Heggie was only the second man from Kansas to receive this honor.

Although Heggie enjoyed his successful business life, he hungered for more education. Thus, now he is carrying 11

hours and working as a Teaching Assistant in Holtz under the Center for Student Development. He is working with the study skills and orientation programs.

“Now I'm on a leave of absence from Hartford. I have insights of finishing my studies in the summer,” he said.

He plans also to work with BSU, advise Mi Psi Phi and help in community projects.

“I'm just used to keeping active,” he explained.

One of Heggie's other activities in undergraduate school included Mi Psi Phi. Heggie said he originated the name of the organization and got it off the ground.

“My purpose in initiating the group was for the betterment of independent men who didn't have the money for a national fraternity or time for a pledgeship. It was to make them feel like they belonged to something,” he said.

Upon graduating from K-State in 1972 with a B.S. in art, Heggie explored the business world for a job. Unlike many graduating seniors, Heggie had no problem. He chose to work at Hartford Insurance Group, one of five job offers from top businesses.

Heavy Thoughts: African Style

Homo Sapiens

A silken path that I may spin alone
Unaided by a father's handed legacies
Nor chiselled by a mother's selfish care
Nor the opinions of men, both friend and foe

Stark shadows of a barren sky
Faces denying the pungency of Truth
Golden wreaths glorifying the dead
Whilst starvation slowly takes its toll

Painted faces seducing the weak and poor
Starved vessels to maintain a false appearance
My systems to their fill let me gorge
Whilst their bodies are denied of nature's gift

Volumes that we must yet devour
To acquire an excellence, the might of day
Silly children yet playing with trifles
Whilst our eternities rot in waste

Such transience receiving seeming permanence
Yet with the sweep of a mighty hand
Scattered in dismay like a gaggle of geese
A mere respite from certain decay

Screeching tyres, a last cry half said
Mouths agape, a last try half made
Spluttering blood hot and red
Products of a civilization mightily praised

A genuine smile to spur the living
Yet denied until the living be dead
Then golden wreaths glorifying the dead
The wisdom of man — Homo Sapiens.

Kanayo F. Nwanze

No Name

A wintry night stripped of snow
A smiling moon a new trip made
Cries of protest stifled by fear
Leveled rifles at your guts
Hail! to the General that you may live
Or die a death, a meal to birds.

Kanayo F. Nwanze

A Vigil Of Hope

Gurgling brooks and silent nights
Whispers in the wind, shiny faces on the sky
Drifting clouds patterned by thoughts
Into lands far away and yet unknown

Memories of seeming yesteryears
Upon my sails find a hold
Fitting into place like cogs and wheels
Profound pictures arise of cherished dreams

To thee I scribble a peasant's poem
A penny's worth of rhyming words
Yet such diamonds of costly words
That no jeweler may claim to pawn

My words drip in gentle succession
Like the drops from a loose faucet
Tick, tick, tick, the drops gather
And in no time a pool is made

Or like the glistening dew at sunrise
On its green bed along the surface
Gathers at its blade and makes a fall
And in no time the earth receives a drink

My head aches, my heart wails
My energy is spent, my eyes are heavy
To you my words are patterned to suit
To me great joy to deliver them

Perchance naught is given to my words
Crumbled pages thrown into a basket
Into ashes transformed at a match's strike
While a fool gloats over his masterly pen

How long that I wait in dire hope
That soon your mask may drop
A new heart, sculptured soft and sweet
And ears, an audience to my words

Thundering drums, cymbals and flutes
Joy to a new beginning, fair and clear
Into thin air memories of yesteryears
A new start, devoid of fears, filled with love.

Kanayo F. Nwanze

Think Positive For a Change

By Sandy Blackmon

Now that the dust finally has settled and you are into college life you probably feel somewhat relieved. But more than likely you are still a little wound up because you've made that big step into college life and you still feel a little uncertain. Everything is going great. Then one day without a warning, you wake up and the only thing on your mind is to get as far away from this place as possible.

Many blacks find campus life, especially if the campus is located in a small, predominantly white area, to be extremely depressing, to say the least. I suffered greatly from it during my first year here. However, I want those black students who are just entering college to be able to confront these problems and maybe solve them before they start.

My first year here was a period of confusion for me. I was trying to adjust emotionally and socially to an environment that I was not prepared to exist in. I was at war with my mind, soul and body. I was constantly questioning myself as to why I came to college and whom or what I was seeking. After a certain point, I became

nonchalant — my attitude toward everything was negative. Nothing seemed relevant to me.

I'd wake up in the morning and try to figure out why I should even bother to get out of bed. Sometimes I would start walking to class and think about how some of my professors seemed so hopelessly crazy until I would turn around and go back to the dorm. I seemed to be surrounded by black people who just didn't understand. Every day I spent here I wanted to leave more and more.

I felt that no one was going through this agony except me. I started to believe something must be wrong with me. Now, two years later I can look back and see that a lot of people were fighting the same battle I did. I was so wrapped up in my own misery that I was too blind to see.

We all must go through these changes but let them be positive instead of negative. Do not repeat the same mistakes that people before you made.

The most important advice I can give you is to have yourself together in a new environment such as this. You'll be able to cope, to stand up and be strong.

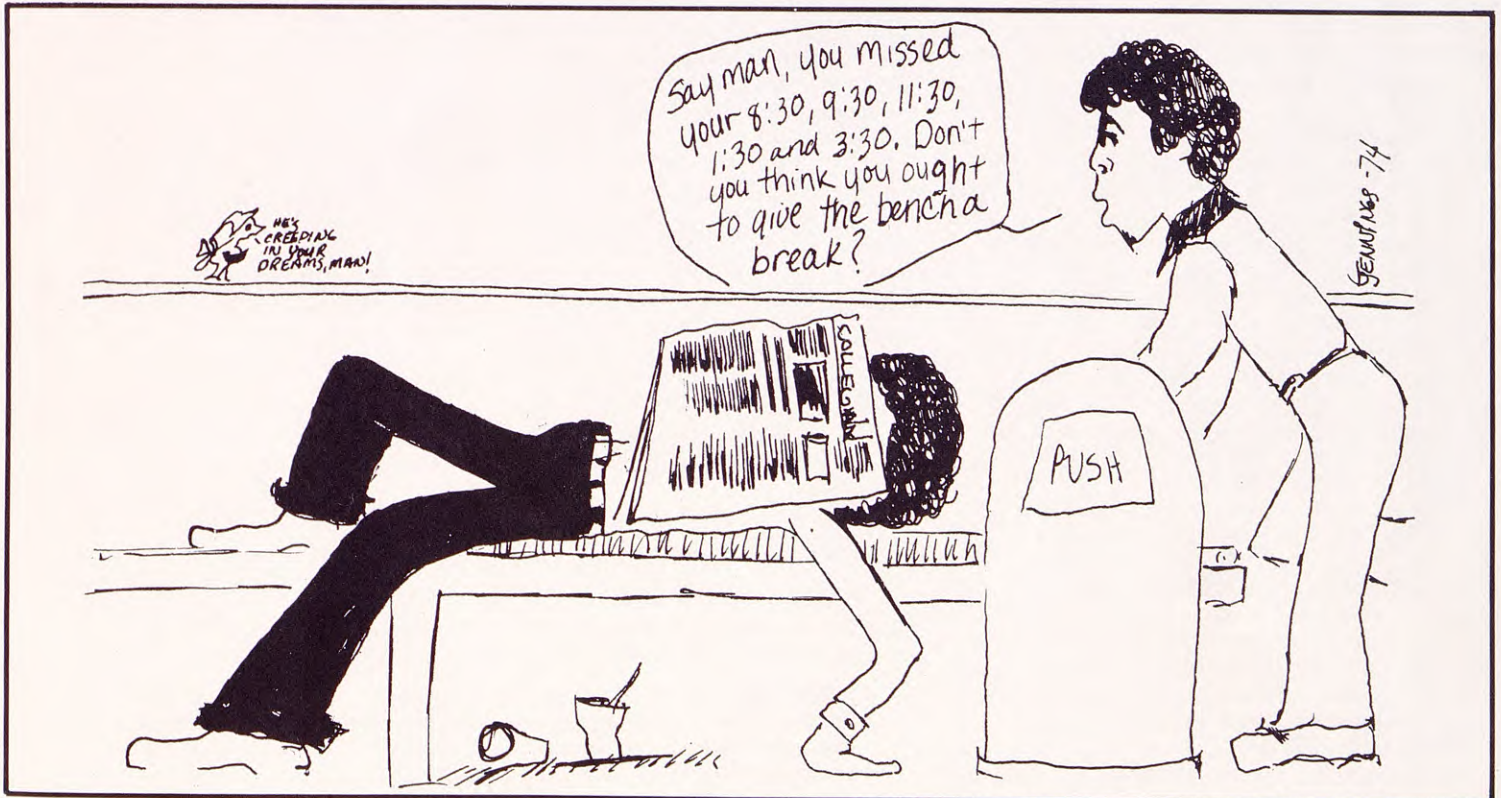
Analyze everything. Why not study and go to class? Why not just sell dope to your friends, sit in the Union and skip class?

Brothers, are you going to try to get everything you can get? Sisters, are you going to let them?

Can you understand why someone is lonely? Why does that black guy eat with the whites instead of us? Why does that black girl stay to herself? Think about it, and how you can reach out.

I have attained as much peace for myself as I can on this campus. I will never be totally at peace on this campus until we find the means for us to work harmoniously together.

Get down with whatever you can. Just always do something. Then you'll have no time to think about how blacks aren't together or how there's nothing to do. If you are continuously learning, living and doing, no negative thoughts will be able to turn you around. Feed your mind with knowledge about your people. What's so hard or wrong about getting together with your brothers and sisters to do some positive talking? Deal with each other as one.



Message to the Unwise

How do you begin to educate someone with rigid ideas? How much can you do within a limited space? The pioneer missionaries and colonial overlords described Africa and the Africans in words less than half as beautiful and polite, but little did the African think he would be confronted with similar problems with peoples from the "civilized world."

But today, specializing in African history or in the economy of Africa has become an accepted academic specialization — just as specializing in Chinese art. But in the end, it must remain as patchwork. For how much can you learn in a few months about a whole continent with 50 different countries possessing a diversified cultural wealth and hundreds of languages, as varied as there are bird sounds?

Very little would have been known about Africa before now were it not for the Congolese uprisings of the sixties followed by several other events with sudden peaks of prominence fashioned by the one-time Republic of Biafra, Idi-Amins Uganda and the southward movement of the Sahara Desert. Otherwise apartheid South Africa and the Middle East crisis, though involving Africans, were isolated issues that came not within the continent's prominent historical events but as events that occurred North and South of the Sahara Desert. Thus, the land mass between two extremes was almost nonexistent, deserving of no attention except as areas where safari-loving people and anthropologists could either recreate or excavate knowledge.

Historians and politicians have tried to use recent events in Africa as depicting the inability of Africans to govern themselves. Forgetting that new and developing nations must undergo changes, they also failed or refused to realize that new nations of Africa had only one choice — that of opting for the boundaries of the European colonies as the new national boundaries rather than recreate the precolonial states.

These precolonial states were formed on the narrow basis of ethnic and linguistic loyalties — caricatures of a strong framework that is needed today to meet the challenge of long-standing independent and authoritative western countries. This is the price we pay today in the United Nations where, although African nations make up about one-third of the membership of the United Nations, this proliferation results in comparative weakness for each unit.

A word on Swahili. Swahili is spoken only along some East coastal countries and is a mixture of Arabic and East African languages — mainly of the Bantu people. With the size and diversity of the people of Africa, expecting an African to be able to speak Swahili is like asking an American if he can speak French.

This ignorance stems from the prevalent fallacy among several Americans that Africa is one large country. In most countries, English, French or Arabic is the official language, but it is not uncommon to meet those who speak two of the aforementioned languages besides one or more other African languages.

With the realization of the important roles African countries would play in our nearest tomorrows, Africa today is plagued from all sides by many changes — political, economic and social. These changes are evident in almost all levels of African communities.

For example, many advantages and the security of the extended family household are giving way to a more prevalent tiny nuclear family that many fear would lead to the cold isolation in Western family life. Such conflicts however pose little disturbance because people as individuals must make their own choices. But changes cannot and must not be brought to a people. They must grow to accept or reject them and in so doing, the cultural patterns of the past must grow into and fit, with the necessary adjustments, those of the present or else they crumble in the future due to a lack of the right foundations!

ON THE COLUMNIST: Kanayo F. Nwanze, is a graduate student in Entomology from the Federal Republic of Nigeria. He received his B.S. (Hons.) in 1971, from the University of Ibadan, Nigeria and M.S. from K-State in 1973. He presently is working toward his Ph.D.

African Life

(Continued from Page 3)

I have known some blacks who have come to be my good friends just as many whites do. I have run into some blacks as aggressive as whites and just as snobbish and stupid!

For the blacks a few points must be made. Often the middle-class black American looks down on the African with no other justification than the silly opinions curled from Tarzan movies. Besides, why should the American government want to aid the African when there are several blacks here needing as much help?

Answer: K-State is one of the few colleges here on a program with an African university. There are several hundreds of Africans in the United States sponsored by their home governments, or who are just plain private students.

Some blacks bear a grudge against the African. As funny as this may sound, I have heard Africans accused of setting the black American into slavery!

Answer: It is only the lazy African that was captured and sold; the brave fought back or escaped into the forests!

To the white American the African poses no competition and so no fear. I have come to learn that when you ask if I intend to stay in the U.S. after my studies, it is not because you are such a good friend. No. It is an unpronounced fear of another competitor.

But we do go back home. There is much work to do and few people to do it. And of course, no other woman cooks a better meal than an African's own mother!

But when all is said and done, I think it is a matter of trust and understanding. Africans are dating more whites than blacks, if any, at K-State. None the less, things are not as bad as that. At least if nothing else, one receives a disgustingly pretenious smile from almost everyone across campus. If only as many Americans would have the opportunity of visiting Africa to see the open-heartedness with which foreigners are received by the masses!!

But, if with civilization, one becomes faced with as many maladies as are rampant in our western communities, then may the African remain primitive and his continent impregnable!

NO SAY NA TELL YOU-O!

Sebi dem say we bush, say we no sabi wear cloth?
Wetin ma eye see, ma mouth no fit for talk. But
Allah-De, ee go better; make you no worry!

The short article "No Say Na Tell You-o!" is a joke in Pidgin English. Pidgin English is spoken across West African countries, but is not officially recognized as a language except in one or two countries where it is properly termed Creole.

Dick Gregory's Coming

Black Activist Really Peaceful

By Donna Brown

When someone mentions "Dick Gregory" our minds almost immediately think of a "rebel" or "activist." Although he is both, there is still a more concise description of the man — "pacifist."

Hard to believe? Well, maybe knowing a little more about Dick Gregory will help clarify this aspect of his personality.

Gregory was born in the black ghetto of St. Louis. In high school he mastered the sport of open-field track. He furthered his capacity as an athlete to the track field of Southern Illinois University in Carbondale. Gregory, however, earned his claim to fame as a comedian.

In Chicago, by chance, he was called as a last-minute replacement at a playboy club. This being at a time when black performers were only booked in black clubs and theaters, he inadvertently led the way through the once-closed doors of the white entertainment industry for other black performers.

Gregory, being honest with himself, decided a real man among men "is the man who has risen to the crest of life's purpose — singular and complete devotion to his fellowman."

In demonstrating his devotion to his fellowman, he protested several world situations by his own human sacrifice. On April 24, 1971, Gregory announced he would consume only liquids until the war in Viet Nam ended. He extended the conditions of his sacrifice until all hostilities in Southeast Asia were healed.

The biggest, public human sacrifice Gregory made was August 1970 when he fasted 71 days to protest the American drug problem. He resented America for punishing the victim, the drug user, and not the true criminal, the pusher. For this, Gregory gained the label "the world's foremost freelance humanitarian."

In 1967, Gregory formally entered politics, but in his own way and on his own terms.

As a write-in independent candidate, he ran for mayor of Chicago. In 1968 he was a write-in independent candidate for U.S. president. Although he lost that election, on March 4, 1969, his supporters inaugurated him President of the United States in Exile,

in a ceremonial in Washington, D.C. This included the oath of non-office, an inaugural address and two balls.

An interesting point about the free-lance humanitarian is that he is totally non-violent and does not believe in killing anything. Therefore, he is a vegetarian.

Also, he is a pacifist. He uses his own being as a sacrifice to right some of the wrongs in America. He lives day to day for the common good of men and gives all he has to give to a cause in which he truly believes.

In the words of Dick Gregory, "there is a great social revolution going on in America today. And the wonderful thing about this revolution is that it is not black against white. It is simply right against wrong. The number one problem in America today is not air and water pollution. It is moral pollution."

So, Dick Gregory is constantly working to be the pacifist of a liberated humanity living together in peace. See for yourself **October 10 in the KSU Auditorium.**



Dick Gregory

Here's the Dope

BSU ACTIVITIES

Sponsor programs like:

The summer orientation program for blacks

Convocations and lectures

Black speak-out (talent show)

Black Awareness Week (BAW)

Awards Presentation at the end of the year Programs in the Area of Fine Arts, such as concerts, dance groups and theatrical events

The black newspaper (UHURU)

It is important that new students realize BSU is run by some distant outside force, but this force is the students. There will not be any old or new programs or activities this semester unless more of the old and new students become involved.

U What?

You-Who-Rue

"Uhuru" is Swahili for "freedom."

The Swahili language developed along the East coast of Africa after the intermingling between Arabs from Northern Africa and tribes of the East African coast. In fact, "Uhuru" is a rootword from the Arabic "Huriah" meaning freedom or self-rule.

Check It Out

Are you new at K-State? Are you anxious to meet new people? Well, you must have missed the main attraction on our fair campus.

Walk in the front entrance of the Union (that's across from Seaton). Keep straight past the Information Desk. About three feet before you get to the stairs leading down, STOP! To your left is a bench. The black upholstery is rather worn and scratched. (I'd bet it looks like the most used bench in the Union!) It may even be a little cluttered around the bench. But if you go at the right time of the day, you'll see lots of friendly blacks 'cause . . .

You're at the GHETTO BENCH.

It's

Sign

Time!

By Sandy Blackmon

Libra — Sept. 23-Oct. 22 Wanted: Fighters for right. You weigh facts carefully. So what rights can you fight for at K-State? Your right to chart your own course and protect other students' rights as well. The place where you are needed is student government. Get involved this year and start weighing the facts.

Scorpio — Oct. 23-Nov. 21 Wanted: Investigators. Scorpio, looking for something in the line of mystery and intrigue to occupy one of your nine lives? You could really be into something as a member of the Consumer Relations Board. By being on CRB you can have the personal satisfaction of getting the bad guys while helping a poor unsuspecting consumer at the same time. Check it out over in the Union.

Sagittarius — Nov. 22-Dec. 20 Wanted: Roadrunner. You are described as being aggressive and progressive. You like meeting challenges and you just love to work with people, especially when you can meet new people. Your ideal place to spread your wings is Kedzie Hall, where you can report for one of the student publications.

Capricorn — Dec. 21-Jan. 19 Wanted: Hard worker. You are described as a workhorse. Nothing satisfies you better than to work for a cause that you believe in. Now that we are in the midst of political campaigns why not get involved with your favorite candidate and at the same time learn a lot of things about the mechanics of politics.

UNTITLED

A pointed finger to you and you
One score and five, one plus two
Precious years spent in ifs and wishes
And not for once a fault be mine

Speck-like plumage drifting in grace
Below a blanket of cloudless blue
From them a cue I am yet to pluck
That naught is mine I did not sow.

Kanayo F. Nwanze

Aquarius — Jan. 20-Feb. 19 Wanted: Social consciousness raisers. If anybody can bend minds with a flash of truth it's you. Your uninhibited, outspoken personality makes you suitable for public speaking but you'd rather go about consciousness-raising in other ways. Maybe getting involved with the Women's Awareness Center is just what you need.

Pisces — Feb. 20-March 20 Wanted: A sympathetic ear. Your approach to almost anything is so different it will make most people smile. You are all emotion and intuition. You always are eager to help and to offer a shoulder to cry on. Why not put your emotions and intuition to use with the Fone Crisis Center by volunteering your help for a couple of hours? You just might help somebody make it through a crisis.

Aries — March 21-April 19 Wanted: A natural-born leader. Aries, you are forceful, aggressive and self-reliant. Besides all that, you probably are a good dancer! With all this going for you it just might be possible for the women of this sign to form a dancing class down at the Douglass Center while the men could organize a basketball team. When the guys have games the girls can perform during halftime and entertain the spectators. Why not try it? It will probably be fun.

Taurus — April 20-May 21 Wanted: Musically inclined individuals. Taurus, you are very determined, some say you are lazy, but you just work at your own pace. Usually when you set your mind to it you outpace others with half the effort. Many of you are known to have a very strong singing voice. If you fall in this category, don't waste a good thing. On Wednesday

nights the United Black Voices usually have choir rehearsals and good, strong singing voices are always welcome.

Gemini — May 22-June 20 Wanted: Arts and crafts pro. You are intellectual and literary. You'd make a good writer or teacher. You like doing things with your hands and you are good at it. Why not share some of your perfected skills by signing up with University For Man as an instructor?

Cancer — June 21-July 22 Wanted: A sensitive soul. Cancer, you are sympathetic but compassionate. You find your outlets in writing, music or by helping others. Friendship Tutoring might be another possible outlet for you. While satisfying a need for yourself you also can help a youngster with his school work and maybe form a lasting friendship.

Leo — July 23-Aug. 22 Wanted: Commander-in-chief. You are best suited to work where you have sole authority. You like to be "in the know." One way to find out everything that's happening in Manhattan and around the K-State campus is to work for University Learning Network. ULN can use volunteer help anytime you have some free time. Drop by 110 Holtz Hall and be "in the know."

Virgo — Aug. 23-Sept. 22 Wanted: Problem solvers. You obviously have a head for higher mathematics and unscrambling complicated data. Now, where can you use all that besides in a calculus class? You might be able to help someone who does not have that head for math. So scramble over to Holtz Hall and sign up as a tutor and help someone in math.

ABOUT THE UHURU: Often minorities are neglected in an establishment such as K-State. For this reason BSU offers the UHURU as a cultural outlet for all K-Staters. It is the goal of the UHURU to help bridge the gap between white Americans and minorities.

Any student interested in working on this paper is invited to call Nozella Bailey, 244 Boyd, 539-3511.

"No two persons are alike. Their differences arouse interest which is the basis of friendship."