SENIOR SUPERLATIVES

Most Athletic: Bobbie McIntosh

Most Athletic: Andrew Johnson

Quaintest: Aneta Kowalewski

Most Attractive: Deborah Austin

Quaintest: Michael Sparks

Biggest Flirt: Michael Hampton

Biggest Flirt: Verna Fuller

Most Versatile: Ora Williams
SENIOR SUPERLATIVES

Most Logistical: Decker Robinson
Most Logistical: James Cather
Most Handsome: Ronnie Robinson
Most Popular: Stanley Anderson
Most Likely to Succeed: Karen Allen

Most Talented: Bruce Greer
Most Talented: Grace Witherspoon
Most Popular: Inezia Smith
Most Dependable: Sheila Robinson
Most Dependable: Milton Mastwad
Most Studious: Marie Montes

[Photos of individuals mentioned above]
SOPHOMORES
I'M DETERMINED TO BE SOMEBODY, SOMEDAY

The present conditions and dark circumstances,
May make it appear that I have not a chance,
The odds are against me, this I'll admit,
I haven't much to boast about — just a little faith and grit.
But in spite of the things that stand in my way,
I'm determined to be Somebody, Someday.

There's no royal blood coursing in my veins,
No great family background for me remains,
I haven't had the chance as others have had,
My living conditions have been kinda bad,
But it makes no difference what folks think or say,
I'm determined to be Somebody, Someday.

Some may think I've made a poor start,
Well, maybe I have but I'll handle that part.
At the end of each round I'll be on my feet,
For there's something in me that's hard to beat,
The fight may be tough, hut I'm in there to stay,
And I'm just determined to be Somebody, Someday.

There's really nowhere I would like to go,
There are truly some things I would like to know,
There's certainly some things I would like to see,
And something special I would like to be,
But let others do as they will or may,
As far as I, I've just got to be Somebody, Someday.

As a member of a lowly, down-trodden race,
To the courts of heaven I have appealed my case,
I know that Jehovah is the judge on my bench,
Though men curse, deride and lynch,
My blood will cry out from the ground and say,
Though You slay me, I'll be Somebody, Someday.

My hair may be kinky, my skin may be black,
But nothing shall throw me off the track,
I'll climb the ladder round by round,
Until my feet strike higher ground.
And when I do, just remember what I say,
I'm determined to be Somebody, Someday.

Dr. W. Herbert Brewster
Memphis, Tennessee

"CLIMBING A BLACK MOUNTAIN"
Michael Harris

I sometimes feel that nothingness
is my greatest worth,
I mean, not to achieve
not even to strive,
my two eyes are red
from the high — and
climbing a black mountain
gives me pride.
I sometimes visions shadows lurking
and choking with a vine
I feel insecure in dwelling on the past —
even in newness I'm last
and climbing a black mountain
gives me pride.
I was deem that I could not learn
— advice was to go to school
first I was to be a retard
then I was educated ... and
climbing a black mountain
gives me pride,
and I was educated ... and
climbing a black mountain
gives me pride.
TO BECOME...

... BY LEARNING!

NIKKI

GIOVANNI
WHAT! EVOLUTION TO THE TUNE OF MADNESS — HOW?
by Wahyuudin Sabree

The night is young with a darkness that stamps down on us like a hammer.
Kicking us shamelessly into unconsciousness, causing us to become senseless.
Time moves and the night comes of age as we go through changes, changes and more changes.
Changes, changes, negative changes keep pushing us further into darkness.
Chasing us to the past, losing our conscience we evolve to a level of no sense of purpose.
Knowing, not caring, just right about positive things.
What! The movement takes the form of dance to the tune.
The tune is a killer producing death notes for the mind, heart, and soul.

Bodies moving to the best of death while minds stand still, still as the night that presses forward.

Shuffling through the darkness of our life, dancing to a tune that gives no hope.

Hooked on changes, oh those changes, negative changes that detor the mind from the proper course. Our soul speaks
It speaks continuously without hesitation, some hear it but many don’t. Intelligence dictates that we think before we make
known as mental death! Change is Revolution! Revolution is Change! Movement is Evolution! Evolution is Movement! The soil
Providing light for movement whereas all things are visible. Let’s make movement to the tune of truth music and evolve into
madness . . . .

POEM
by Kim McKinney

I am like the nightbird
that glides swiftly to
its destination.

At times my flight
becomes slow through
many storms and rains.

And when all would
seem at its worst
the clouds would
clear, and the rains
and storms would cease.

The sky would be
a bright blue and
the sun would beam
a smile, speaking
"I am forever and
eternal, as long as
you believe you flight
will continue with
many blessings."

My life, My Way
by Yvonne Pirtle

Trying to be someone you are not.
Always pretending you have things
you haven’t got.

Trying to beat her time with him.
Always following them. Lying and
just going alone. Doing things that
you know are wrong.

Where do you get off and say this
is not for me. It is time for you to
open your eyes and see. See that
you don’t have to be anyone’s
clown. See that these are the
people you don’t need to be around.

It takes courage and dignity. To
say I’m sorry but your way is not
for me. It is time to turn around
and say, This is MY LIFE and I
have to live it MY WAY.

Wake Up Black Man
by Steve Don Williams

Shooting crap on the corner,
Running numbers twice a day,
Ripping off brothers so good,
The cops don’t know what to
say!

Selling dope to dames and dudes,
Putting little virgin girls
on the streets,
Drinking rum and smoking
so much good grass.
You get enough high for three
weeks.

Playing the deceives, shooting
the bull killing your brothers
and cursing because you want to.

Go ahead, black man, keep
going to jail.
But remember the white man is
laughing at you.

It’s time to take a good look
at yourself, black man.
It’s time to be somebody and
not delay.
It’s time to use your faith
and mind to achieve.
It’s time for black men to
wake up today!

GOD IS IN UNITY
by Rainelle Campbell

“Thou dost beset me behind
before” — Psalms 139.

The light of God surrounds
me, the love of God enfolds
me, the power of God protects
me, the presence of God watches
over us, wherever I am. God is
unify!

This should be your hope, to
be protected and surrounded by
God’s riches and the abundance
of his goodness.
ALPHA KAPPA ALPHA SORORITY, INC.

Founded on the campus of Howard University in 1908. Beta Chi Chapter.

Patricia Farmer
Teresa Johnson
Carlos Jones
Charlene Palmer
Judy Perry
Claudette Shorter
Lisa Williams
Barbara Wynn

DELTA SIGMA THETA SORORITY, INC.


Brenda Blevins
Jacqueline Brewer
Jo Ann Brown
Terri Lyn Hooks
Joyce Jarmon
Teresa Jones
Doris Martin
Clotilda Nathaniel
Letha Palmer
Connie Rucker
Beverly Ann Whitley
ZETA PHI BETA SORORITY, INC.

Founded in 1920

Brenda Kaye Gray
Sherry Johnson
Anita Wallace
Ruby Willingham

SIGMA GAMMA RHO SORORITY, INC.

Sigma Gamma Rho Sorority was organized on November 12, 1922 in Indianapolis. The purpose of this sorority for women is expressed in its slogan, "Greater Service, Greater Progress."

Karen Barnett
Diane Beard
Mattie Bond
Vorena Croom
Eleanor Golden
Angela Jones
Mary Lee
Yvonne Pirtle
Elizabeth Shaw
ALPHA PHI ALPHA FRATERNITY, INC.

Alpha Phi Alpha is the oldest and largest predominantly black Greek letter organization. Founded on December 4, 1906 at Cornell University in Ithaca, New York.

Samuel T. Anderson
James Jarrett
Robert Lackey
Andrew Perpener
Jerome Townsend
Eugene Wardlow
Clay Williams

OMEGA PSI PHI FRATERNITY, INC.

Omega Psi Phi Fraternity was founded on November 17, 1891, on the campus of Howard University. The cardinal principles are Manhood, Uplift, Perseverance and Scholarship. Kappa Sigma Chapter.

James Birdette
Cornell Blakey
Alfred Carey
Carlton Chance
Robert Cole
Russell Hamlett
Ronald Hayes
James Howard
Orion Latson
Larry Owens
Robert Jamison
GREEK SWEETHEARTS

LaKesha McMillan
Players Club Sweetheart

Kere Floyd
Miss Smith Hall

Lillian Ford
Miss Gamma Goddess

Ora Williams
Miss Alpha Phi Alpha

Jody Hester
Miss Omega Psi Phi

Patricia Eriwong
Miss Alpha

Phyllis Wilke
Miss Phi Phi
TO BE, NOT TO SEEM

WHERE IT ALL BEGINS

PHI BETA SIGMA FRATERNITY, INC.

Founded on January 9, 1894, at Howard University. The Motto is "Culture for Service, Service for Humanity." Delta Epsilon Chapter.

Melvin Bufford
Raymond Vassor