

# AFRO-DRUMBEAT

"UNIFY US"

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PUBLISHED BY THE AFRO-AMERICAN CLUB OF SUFFOLK UNIVERSITY

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4 October 1971

Brothers and sisters,

Pres. James Moody presided over last weeks Afro Club meeting, Thurs., Sept 30. Phil Robinson, President of EBONI, Emerson College's Afro organization was present. The matter of the telephone was discussed and was decided that a Telephone Log would be kept to record all toll calls and also a ten cent charge would be asked for all personal calls to be put into Petty Cash. It was decided that a schedule would be made for office hours. Members of the budget committee, Lourdes Neely, Earl Carrick and Jim Moody listened to suggestions for the 1971-'72 budget.

Election for officers, Vice President, Treasurer and secretary will be held this Thursday in room 12 at 1:00pm. We urge all Black students to be there.

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**As I See It.....** Earl D. Carrick

We have had very poor attendance for our last two Afro-American Club meetings. I can only conclude that you are too busy or too un-co-ordinated (untogether) to attend these meetings. Neither excuse is valid in my opinion. If you claim to be black, you have a commitment to advance the cause of blacks anywhere you are. We are a small group at Suffolk and we need your participation.

In the weeks to come I will write on different subjects. If you disagree with my thoughts, you should reply in the Drumbeat. I will answer only to the replies that are written in the Drumbeat. If there is no response, I will believe that you are in complete agreement with everything I write.

Brothers and sisters, let's get moving.



Malik Hakim....Malik Hakim....Malik Hakim....Malik Hakim....Malik Hak

BALLAD OF BIRMINGHAM

Submitted by Lourdes Neely

Mother may I go downtown,  
Instead of out to play,  
And march the streets of Birmingham  
In a freedom march today?

No, baby, no  
You may not go  
For the dogs are fierce and wild  
And guns and hoses, clubs and jails  
Aren't good for a little child.

But, mother, I won't be alone  
Other children will go with me  
And march the streets of Birmingham  
To make our people free.

No, baby, no  
You may not go,  
For I fear the guns will fire.  
But you may go to church instead  
And sing in the children's choir.

She's combed and brushed her night-dark hair  
And bathed rose petal sweet  
And drawn white gloves  
On soft brown hands,  
White shoes on her feet.

Her mother smiled  
To know her child  
Was in that sacred place.

But that smile  
Was the last one  
To come onto her face.

For when she heard the explosion  
Her eyes grew wet and wild  
She rushed through the street  
of Birmingham,  
Yelling for her child.

She dug in bits of glass and brick  
And then pulled out a shoe.  
Oh here's the shoe my baby wore  
But, baby, where are You?

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OF COMMUNITY INTEREST

The Boston H.A.C. and Young World Development are sponsoring a 10 mile  
"Third World Walk for Liberation, Monday Oct. 11. at 10:00 am on Boston Common.  
Guest speakers will include the Reverend Jesse Jackson of Operation Breadbasket.  
More information can be had by calling 267-0760.

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WRITTEN ON A GHETTO WALL

Black is beautiful, brown is hip, yellow is a brother, white aint shit.

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