Race, it is a four letter word but it seems to be the only one that people are afraid to use on this campus.

After talking to several people, mainly in classes that deal more with the liberal arts than the sciences, it has become evident that there are serious misconceptions on the issue. We have all been in classes where the topic is either danced around or it is a free for all discussion where professors step aside and only the ignorant are heard. (Please keep in mind that the true definition for the word ignorant has more to do with lack of knowledge and understanding than actual stupidity.)

In these classes where race is brought up the responses heard, mainly from the students who belong to the majority, are nothing but stereotypes that have been rephrased. One student was of the opinion that racism is dead, that we are all equal and there is only class division because “those” people don’t get out and take care of themselves, that they don’t want a better way of life.”

We pose the question to the majority, how many of you (meaning suburban, white Catholics) wake up every morning wondering how you will be judged because of your appearance that day? When we say judged, we don’t mean Abercrombie and Fitch versus Aeropostale, we mean because of the color you are, the texture of your hair, the way your nose and lips are shaped; all of the features that make you a distinct minority. The majority of the minority population does. Every morning someone wonders how many times the class will turn around and look at them when the issue of school funding comes up – how can we know the answer?

How do you fund an institute of learning with property taxes when the only properties are housing projects and rental houses? How do you find the focus to learn when everyone around you is praying for your educational demise? How can we succeed in a world that hates us and treats us as though we’re still 3/5 of an individual?

We know not everyone feels that way, but the ones who do seem to have the loudest voices. We know for a fact that we are not alone in our concerns and we feel it is time to come together and do something about the issue. We don’t mean a “kill whitey” rally, but an open discussion about the facts. This article isn’t restricted to the minority population; racism concerns the entire UD community. The first step is to get the facts. We can speculate about others’ emotions but we cannot determine the problem without the input and cooperation of others.

The Black Perspective will assist us in accomplishing these things. Anyone who would like to speak on the issues of hate or stereotypes of any kind may submit articles to the either editor, under an anonymous name if need be, and we will publish it because your opinion counts and this is a topic that MUST be addressed. Lack of knowledge breeds hate and hate kills, do your part to stop it!
A Day with Joe
by Marie Pettijohn

I did an interview with recent graduate Joseph Hill. Joe has a Bachelor’s degree in Electrical Engineering. He is attending graduate school at UD to obtain a Master’s in Engineering Management. Two large factors that made Joe decide to come to the University of Dayton are the minority program and the financial support from the school.

Joe struggled his first semester of college, however by second semester of the same year, he made the Dean’s list. He believes that his first year was a learning experience.

The hardest thing that Joe encountered academically during his time as an undergraduate was the degree of difficulty of the class work. Joe found himself in a “whole new ball game” that was very different from high school. He saw that studying the night before was not quite enough in order to maintain good grades.

Socially, it was very hard for him to find a group of people that were like himself. For Joe, the major differences between undergraduate and graduate school is the work load; Joe has 2 classes instead of 7 now, the in class atmosphere is laid back, the class sizes are different — smaller in graduate school — so there is more free time. The things that Joe has learned from being an undergraduate are helping him in graduate school, such as being more disciplined in school work, knowing when and how to study and having good problem solving skills.

Joe has four points that he wants the freshman to know: 1. Put your homework first and study a lot. 2. Don’t underestimate the degree of difficulty in class. 3. Don’t be antisocial. 4. Always ask questions especially to upperclassmen. He also has three main points that all the graduating seniors should know: 1. Get an internship and make that your main goal for the year. 2. Start your job search now/Know what you want to do. 3. Be prepared for interviews, go on the Internet and get ideas.

Health Forum
by Rachel Lawson

Walking into the Kennedy Union Ballroom, one immediately could just look at the waiting and intrigued eyes of the audience as they waited to see what exactly would the Zeta Phi Beta Sorority, Inc be presenting. On October 11, 2001 the Zeta Phi Beta Sorority presented a forum, “Give Yourself the Gift of Health”, which informed women and men on how to take care of oneself spiritually, physically, and mentally.

Elizabeth gave a moving testimony on her journey to India and how she, spiritually, was able to come to a point of complete happiness in her life. Declaring that, although she went to India and found happiness, this does not mean that India gave her happiness. Elizabeth’s goal was not to preach but to simply inform that happiness is an obtainable goal. She also shared of her experience of getting up early in the morning to visit different areas in India, such as Calcutta, to help out by building places of dwelling and helping out with orphaned children. Elizabeth’s point was vital to life in general but especially on U.D’s campus because it is a religious institution. All students should find completion and happiness here at U.D. spiritually and academically.

Brenda Barrow is the top, youngest Mary Kay, African-American distributor in Dayton and Cincinnati. Her point was to inform us of the correct methods to healthy skin. Her animated speech and refreshing demonstrations discussed correct daily cleaning procedures and maintenance of the skin and lips. Tips such as using the same brand products for your skin and using separate towels for the body and face helped to enforce physical health and hygiene.

Finally, we were all treated as Genoa Moxley whisked us all away from our busy lives and into a world of relaxation. Enlightening us with information on different relaxation techniques, Genoa actually had us try a simple step in yoga to demonstrate its necessity. An especially useful treat during the week of midterms and meetings, this brief moment of total relaxation was highly appreciated.

Overall “Give Yourself the Gift of Health” was an informative event that reiterated the importance of complete health awareness.

Haunted House
by Tian v. Davis

How often do you get paid to scare people? Well, if you’re the average American, this concept might seem a little strange to you. However, if you are a member of NSBE this past Halloween, then you know exactly what I mean. Last Halloween members of NSBE from Wright State and the University of Dayton got the opportunity to raise funds for their chapters as actors in the annual Haunted House, and have a little fun at the same time. Members posed as boogiemen from various horror films. Some horror flicks included, but weren’t limited to; “Nightmare on Elm Street”, “Friday the 13th”, “Exorcist”, “Frankenstein”, “It”, and “Night of the Living Dead”. By participating in the event, some actors even got over their fear of scary movies. For five hours, members romped, jumped and “scared the pants off” willing customers. Sometime customers got too scared and were escorted out of the haunted house. It was filled with enough terrorizing sounds, fake cobwebs, and eerie smoke to scare even the fearless haunted house goers.

In all, the house is a treat for the kids, a nice scare for honest adolescent and a quaint reminder of childhood fears for the easy going adult. Everyone needs a little scare to keep them on their feet. If this sounds appealing, then the Haunted House is definitely for you.
Parents' Weekend, Football Style

by Rachel Lawson

Welcome Stadium not only welcomed hundreds of students, faculty and alumni. It also greeted the many parents visiting for UD's annual Parent's Weekend. Kickoff was at 1 p.m. Saturday, Oct. 13. A friendly, exhilarating, and familial environment welcomed the parents. We defeated Butler with a big win, 45-7, gained mostly in the second and third quarters. The crowd shouted their opposition and cheered their approval in response to the action in the game. Exciting moments that contributed to the event were the halftime show that included a performance of a big band medley by the UD marching band, the liveliness of the cheerleaders and the intriguing performance by the Flyerettes. Overall the football game was an enjoyable event. Its ability to combine school spirit and family unity was refreshingly successful. Go FLYERS! The flyers continue to be ranked number one in Division 1-AA.

* visit http://www.daytonflyers.com/ for schedule information.

March Madness

by Aprille Young

Everyone's ready for the new basketball season to start and are wondering about our Flyers chances this coming March, when teams go head to head for the NCAA championship. Here's what to look for from the Dayton Flyers. This year's roster contains two seniors, three juniors, five sophomores, and two new freshmen. There are four returning starters, Hall, Green, Morris, and Waleskowski (who put together an awesome freshman year in helping the Flyers). Off the bench, we have Holland and Marshall, whose points per game went from 5.7 to 12.3 per game to help the Flyers. Other returnees include Smith, Kohl, and Finn, who started for five games through the Australian tour. The newcomers are Osborne, who red shirted last season, Jones, a guard from Norwich Free Academy in Connecticut, and Stelly, a guard/forward from Northeastern Junior College.

So, you ask what can the Flyers do this March? Here's what to expect from the Flyers. The backcourt, which includes Morris and Marshall, are experienced, have speed, and either one can handle the ball and run the offense. Next, take in account junior D.J. Stelly. Stelly can play both guard and forward. He poses a threat to some of the smaller guards and has the quickness of the larger forwards; this can be the Flyers advantage, as well as their sixth man. Keith Waleskowski can contribute to the offense because he led the Flyers last year and isn't afraid to take the 12 footer when he gets the ball. You ask, why Waleskowski? The team's defense needs to be just as good as the offense, in order to keep other teams off the board. Another contributing piece to the puzzle will have to be the bench. This year the bench will have to work just as hard as the starters in hopes to make it through March. The key work this year is "chemistry". The Flyers have to have good chemistry this year and work together, team orientated. If this year's team makes it past such rivals as St. Xavier, Cincinnati, and tough teams as St. Joseph's, St. Louis, and Purdue, the Flyers could look forward to March Madness.

Fresh Starts

by Lauren Beck

BP sat down with Freshman Dorian Grey to get an inside on the life of a freshman athlete.

Name: Dorian Grey
Hometown: Cleveland, OH
Age: 18
Sport: Women's Crew
Major: Biochemistry
Years Experience: First Year
Other Sports played: Basketball and Swimming

BP: Why did you decide to play this sport aside from any other UD offers?
Grey: The fact that I did not feel up to the school's standards in any other sports. It was something I have never done before. When I began it was a challenge and I love to accept challenges.

BP: Why did you decide to attend UD over any other school?
Grey: They offered me more scholarships than other schools and it's close to home, so it would make the college experience easier. I also like how they incorporate technology in the educational experience, and they have a really good science program.

BP: What are your expectations for your future (athletically and professionally)?
Grey: Athletics — I plan to continue to row for my remaining years at UD. Professional — I plan to participate in an internship, and to study abroad by my junior year. After I graduate, hopefully, I will get a job with a steady income that will allow me to continue my education.

BP: Who or what inspires you? In what ways does it inspire you?
Grey: Nothing really inspires me. I just wanted to pursue a career that would help people, but I would not have to directly be involved.

BP: Do or did you ever have a ritual you or your team did before you competed?
Grey: For basketball I would wear tall knee socks. I would also tie my left shoe and tuck-in my right shoelaces; also I said the "Our Father" before games.

BP: What is the funniest or craziest thing you have done at practice or a race?
Grey: The other day when I had to row my 6K I took my personal computer down to the erg room, and used it as a CD player. It helped keep my time down, and gave the team a good laugh!

BP: What do you do to regain composure and focus after you are thrown out of your game?
Grey: I just go to my room, listen to R&B and Rap music and eat!

BP: What's a quote you try to live by that portrays who you are?
Grey: The Lord will never give you more than you can endure.
He may not come when you want him, but he'll be there right on time!

by LaChelle Barnett

Many of you probably know my son Malik. Well as of about three weeks ago his bike as well as his basketball hoop was stolen from our house on Chambers Street. It was suggested to me that I contact Public Safety to see what they could do to help, which I did. A police officer came out and filed a report about the missing items, but told me that it was not likely that he would get his bike back, because bikes were hard to track down. I prayed about it, but honestly didn't give it much thought except for the occasional thought to who could have taken it. Sunday afternoon two UD police officers showed up at my door with a brand new bike, looking almost identical to the one he used to have. It turns out that they took it up a collection in the office and had enough money to buy him a better bike than he already had, a helmet and leave $20 left over (in a Meijer's gift certificate) to give to me. After telling the people I work with in the PR department about all of this they decided to do a story on it. They go on to find out that Public Safety did not have enough money to get the bike, so Meijers donated $30 to their efforts. If that is not God I don't know what is. It is things like that make UD feel like a real community. Thank you Public Safety, your gift will not go forgotten. And to God be the glory for his never-ending blessings.

Change Through Unity

Dear UD,

It is said, “The greatest of us all will be measured not in how well we maneuver through life, but in how we shape it.” This very quote is the reason that I have brought forth my ideas to share with you all. For I am moved to remember a young man who at his freshman orientation was summoned by some, what I could only describe as an ethereal drive to pose a very crowd moving question, and shape the way the audience perceived their world. Provoked by the UD concept of unity and togetherness, it is only my guess that the young man must have realized that the entire nation, perhaps the very world was not founded on such concepts of brotherhood and humanity. I cannot remember his name, but what I do distinctly remember, is his question. He asked the master of ceremonies, “Maybe the concept of the UD community can work on a small scale, but how are we to change a nation that was founded on the premise of one group of people always being on the bottom of the economic ladder?” I know, what a mouthful. One of the brothers in attendance made it his responsibility to make sure that the young man’s proposition was known. And although the question couldn’t be answered, one thing I am sure of, is that it brought about change. In someone, somewhere, this question looms on. Manifesting into its own entity, giving life to new ideas, concepts and sheer revolution. A revolution in the way we treat others, and in how we look at ourselves as individuals in a diverse community. Yet, as I continue to share my thoughts with you, I am still moved by that word “change.”

Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. once said, “If a man hasn’t found something for which he would die for, then he isn’t fit to live.” You see change isn’t some anonymous entity. Like everything in our world, change is the offspring of motion and struggle. Change comes from individuals working together to see that tomorrow is tomorrow for everyone. Change comes from individuals and organizations working together to ensure equality for us all. I am moved without reservation when I am privileged to bear witness to such organizations like Black Action Through Unity and Latin American Student Association working side by side in an effort to represent those whose voices have been silenced and whose opinions have been side tracked. I am equally brought to tears by the young men and women of color excelling in fields like engineering, math, and sciences, fields that have erroneously lacked their needed presence for so long. And thanks to the efforts of the National Society of Black Engineers and the Society of Hispanic Professional Engineers, I am indubitably ensured that their presence will not only remain, but will one day soar to uncharted heights.

So, who then do we accredit change to? Is change only expounded by the efforts of individuals and organizations? Is change the product of one freshman that had to be heard? Like the brother that couldn’t answer the young man’s question, I too cannot give a precise mathematical answer to this puzzling philosophical entity. But there are two things that I am certain about. The first, change is sparked by those individuals who refuse to see the world in the way that it is and manner in which it was, and second ... Change must come from us all. Take from this article what you may, but if you take nothing at all from it, then take this: “Don’t just maneuver through life, shape it.” Be kind to one another.

Sincerely,

Tian V. Davis
You Can’t Teach Democracy Through the Barrel of a Gun

by Tian V. Davis

I can still remember the morning of September 11. I can remember leaving Calculus to get some breakfast with my friend in Kennedy Union. I can remember feeling young and carefree until I got to KU. I realized that the days of innocence that I had once held on to were shattered by grief and national tragedy. Not only had the Twin Towers been destroyed, but also there were rumors that our own military might have trained the terrorists that committed these crimes against humanity. Although I had heard these rumors, I never believed them. This is America, we are Americans, and as Americans, we just do not do things like that. Besides, why would our government use taxpayers’ dollars to train killers for other countries anyway? I stood by America with all my heart.

However, it seems that the naiveté of the young is short-lived. I have since learned that there exists a school called the US Army School of the America’s located in Fort Benning, Georgia. Here, our government trains Latin American soldiers in the art of low intensity conflict combat. This means that they are trained in propaganda and the ability to recognize “trouble makers” before hand. The problem is, that these so called trouble-makers are too often the oppressed people of these countries that are trying to over throw their tyrannical regime. Proponents for the SOA argue that the school is there to promote Democracy. But what democracy is there when the ruling class is the only voice heard? What democracy is there when oppressed are silenced? What democracy is there in the barrel of a gun?

So how can our military train soldiers from foreign countries to kill? How can they put you and I in such danger? I am positive now that those in power do not really care about you and I. I am positive that we are just pawns in their political games of power. And it makes me sick to ponder on how many other country’s soldiers we train each year. How many more killers we have let loose on the poor, the impoverished, and the oppressed? Do we train the Afghanistan’s to fight? Do we supply them with weapons? How about the Israelis, or the Iraq’s?

When I first heard rumors that we might have trained the very terrorists that destroyed so many American lives on September 11, I dismissed them. But it seems that this possibility could quickly become a reality. If we can train foreign soldiers to fight in South America, then we can train them anywhere.

Lost Journey

An Essay by a Black Man and His Daughter, Both Addicted to Life

In the United States we are being brain washed by the media and made slaves to a society controlled by big business, stocks, and government programs. Addiction usually starts out as a social disease made so glamorous that you just have to have it and have it now. Places such as Las Vegas, Atlantic City, Riverboat gambling casinos, and Churchill Downs all with great foods (high in sugars and salts) and free alcoholic drinks as long as you’re spending money are hyped by advertisements with women wearing high-class fashion clothes, as if they were running for Miss Universe. It is a vicious game of chance. Ego, pride, and peer pressure can feed on low self-esteem and fear of rejection and the addict becomes trapped in a cycle of denial and addiction.

As victims of big businesses and aggressive advertisement, we think “I’ve got to have these Michael Jordan Nikes and Tommy Hilfiger gear.” We are told that to fit in anywhere, everybody wears Tommy’s. The big business is about money and power, which equals control.

Not everyone becomes addicted to the same thing. Most people don’t become alcoholic drinkers; no more than all smokers catch lung cancer. Addiction has it’s own pattern. It’s the only disease that will talk to you. Denial always says, “This is how everyone lives.” Addiction says, “Check this out; you must play to win, the more you spend the better chances you have to win.” Slogans in the advertisements tell us to play responsibly. What does any addict know about responsibility or priorities? Nothing at all, if they did there would be any need to tell them. The greater the pain the less you want to feel. Instant gratification is all the matters.

Addictions always start out as a friend. Much of the time it is the only solution most people have in coping with life and other illnesses. Once you become dependent, the addiction becomes demanding, pure evil. That is when your life no longer belongs to you. Your whole life becomes a living hell and you will never know peace, happiness, or joy. You will never see anything the same again.

Addicts do recover but are never free from addiction. Addiction is cunning, baffling and powerful. Without addiction, the economy in a capitalistic society such as ours would collapse. The traffic, criminal and divorce courts and big businesses such as cigarette, beer, wine and liquor companies would flounder. Americans were jailed for playing numbers at one time. Now it is legalized, glamorized, and used to subsidize public school funding. The United States government paid soldiers with alcohol to conquer Native American nations. The Bayer Company started out with heroin as an ingredient of pain medicine. The Coca-Cola Company made tonics with cocaine. If the public is convinced by society that a substance or behavior is acceptable and desirable, why does the question of addiction as a moral problem exist?
THROUGH THE TUNNEL
by Aprille Young

The tunnel I travel through is dark and knows not what lies in it
The mysteries are endless.
Like the pathways that lie within it
My journey is unknown and unforeseen,
Through I travel through the dark,
Stepping on the unknown,
Feeling the unknown,
And hearing the unknown,
I continue through my journey blinded and unaware.
Unaware of what is ahead of me,
Unaware of my destiny.
As I turn to the right to start a new path
I am afraid,
Yet curious
To see what is unseen, unheard, and not yet discovered.
I continue my journey through the tunnel, my unforeseen destiny.

MY MIRROR
Anonymous Student

When I was very young I had a very active imagination.
It gave me big dreams, big games, and big ideas.
The problem was, it also meant very active nightmares.
And it seemed the more I had,
The scarier they got.
I was so scared I couldn't even sleep.
I was very sad.

Until the night that I lay in my sheets,
Looking into the mirror,
And my reflection looked back.
"What's wrong?" he asked,
Smiling out from my mirror.
"Nightmares", I said. "I can't sleep anymore."
My reflection just looked at me,
Until after some reflection he said,
"Then I shall take them away."
And with a kiss on my head,
He did.

And for some days I felt better,
Sleeping soundly.
Until the night that I lay in my sheets,
Looking into the mirror,
And my reflection looked back.
"What's wrong?" I asked,
Smiling into my mirror.
"They are all in here with me,
And I've no idea what to do anymore."
"Then I shall help you to take them away."
And stepping into the mirror,
I went about doing just that.

"Where are our nightmares?"
I asked my reflection,
Looking around the mirror.
"Why are we so afraid?"
"Because there are so many things to be afraid of."
He replied pointing to the ground.
"Like bugs!"
I was scared of them too,
Until I remembered I was only dreaming.
So I dreamed up a reality to scare them away.

WHEN WE UNITE
Unknown Author

When we unite our voices become one,
and no one has to be afraid and bite their tongue,
Words may be spoken freely,
In a respectful manner of course,
Once we accomplish this we are now the bright star in the North.
We are guiding lost souls,
Perpetuating their desires to continue in their professions,
When hope becomes lost,
Thoughts of us arouse an emotion that allows them to realize
that if they stop many will pay the cost.
Now, let us challenge our enemy, by lifting every voice to sing,
A melody of a fight for justice,
A chance to be heard, and freedom,
Will challenge their intellect even if we don't defeat them.
Creating a chance to be heard is the first step in ignoring
a chance to be listened to,
It may take many voices or a few,
But it only takes one voice to rally the troops.
One voice is the key to starting a fight,
But it is more effective if the voice comes from us all
when we unite.

AS I SIT HERE
Lyrical Rain

As I sit here, pen in hand, writing at my mind's demand, I ponder all
the things you've said, replay and re-read, marking it all in red.
Examining everything from your body's sexuality to your lingo's
sensuality to the concept of your reality. I even stop to question your
life's philosophy but if I hardly know you then how can this be?

Evaluating every simple answer as to what you mean to me and hiding
from the reality that some things just aren't meant to be, I go against
the inner me to find conclusions to help me see that not all things end
in tragedy. Is their really a chance that you plus me equals we?

Full speed ahead into history, a deepening divide that seems to
conquer me but until I ask the question my mind may never see what
really fuels the inner mystery. Phenomenal woman, yeah that's me but
troubles taunt even she. But if I take this issue to the third degree,
you'll never get to the root of me.

Experiences divide, troubles try to hide, emotions collide but at least I
tried. Attempted to realize what could come about, not wanting to
envision my life without but with thought running long and the ego
stout this Napoleon complex has been worn out. Sorry baby but I
don't know what it's about.

Take me for what I am, who I was meant to be, if you can't live with
both of these then just go ahead and leave me. I can't be torn like the
pages of a story and I will never fade like an ancient tapestry, I will go
on for an eternity because if God wills it, so will it be.

Submit your poetry to the Black Perspective
by e-mailing it to asadiaab@notes.udayton.edu
or give it directly to the editor.
Dayton, a mid-sized city located in the southwestern part of Ohio, has a population of about 200,000. Forty percent of that population is African American. The City of Dayton is sometimes nicknamed the “Home of Aviation” or the “City of Neighbors.” It is home to two premier universities: Wright State University and the University of Dayton. There are also several community colleges in the area including Sinclair and Miami Jacobs College. Some of the primary employers in the city are Delphi Chassis, General Motors, Reynolds & Reynolds, NCR, and Miami Valley Hospital. Many exciting attractions are evolving daily in the city. Visitors can enjoy attractions such as the Wright Brothers Memorial, Boonshoft Museum of Discovery, the Dayton Art Institute, the United States Air Force Museum, the Dayton Dragons Minor League Baseball Team, and Riverscape Downtown. Below are a few areas of interest.

**Soulful Restaurants**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Restaurant</th>
<th>Address</th>
<th>Phone 1</th>
<th>Phone 2</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alabama Fish &amp; Chicken</td>
<td>3598 Salem Ave.</td>
<td>277-6344</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chicken Louie’s</td>
<td>865 N. Main St.</td>
<td>228-8200</td>
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<tr>
<td>Evans Café</td>
<td>1939 N. Main St.</td>
<td>276-2556</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hooks Bar-B-Cue</td>
<td>2324 Gettysburg Ave.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Huffie’s Bar-B-Cue</td>
<td>925 McArthur Ave.</td>
<td>263-2289</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jim City Ribs</td>
<td>4141 N. Main St.</td>
<td>274-1405</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jocelyn’s Restaurant</td>
<td>2314 Gettysburg Ave.</td>
<td>278-5887</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mama’s Country Kitchen</td>
<td>4199 Salem Ave.</td>
<td>274-690</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mattie’s Kitchen</td>
<td>2034 Riverview Ave.</td>
<td>277-2392</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mr. Hyman’s Fine Dining</td>
<td>59 Central Ave.</td>
<td>568-0762</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pinky’s</td>
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**Soulful Beauty**

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<tr>
<td>Chaconnie’s Hair &amp; Nail Gallery</td>
<td>4167 Salem Ave.</td>
<td>275-3577</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hair Kapitol</td>
<td>2240 Germantown St.</td>
<td>262-8609</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ms. Ann’s House of Beauty</td>
<td>2170 N. Gettysburg Ave.</td>
<td>277-2357</td>
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<tr>
<td>Perfectons Full Service Salon</td>
<td>2137 Litchfield Ave.</td>
<td>274-8800</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Sister’s Hair &amp; Nail Salon</td>
<td>4625 Salem Ave.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Talking Heads Barber Shop</td>
<td>4560 Salem Ave.</td>
<td>275-7750</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Two of a Kind Beauty and Barber Shop</td>
<td>1429 W. Third St.</td>
<td>228-7893</td>
<td></td>
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**Places of Worship**

- Macedonia Baptist Church
  - 27 N. Gettysburg Ave.
  - 268-2011

- Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church
  - 3300 W. Third St.
  - 268-6736

- Omega Baptist Church
  - 1821 Emerson Ave.
  - 278-1006

- Phillips Temple CME Church
  - 2050 Germantown St.
  - 263-8135

**Websites of Interest**

- [www.blackdayton.com](http://www.blackdayton.com)
- [www.wrou.com](http://www.wrou.com)
- [www.activedayton.com](http://www.activedayton.com)
- [www.homepages.about.com/akaprodigy/epsilonchapter](http://www.homepages.about.com/akaprodigy/epsilonchapter)
- [www.geocities.com/iotaepsilon](http://www.geocities.com/iotaepsilon)
- [www.omegabaptist.org](http://www.omegabaptist.org)
- [www.dcdc.org](http://www.dcdc.org)
- [www.riverscape.org](http://www.riverscape.org)
A Night of Elegance, Beauty and Service

In years past, our community has struggled with the dream of having an event in which songs such as “Let Me See Your Booty Bounce” and the “Cha-Cha Slide” aren’t played. Many groups have made unsuccessful attempts to create a night of elegance in which our community would have the opportunity to wear their old prom dresses and tuxedos from high school. This trend of “trying” has ended. The hardworking and Intriguing Iota Epsilon Chapter of Zeta Phi Beta Sorority, Inc. has created an event that goes beyond elegance and adds a twist of service to the community. This “Night of Elegance & Beauty” has been crowned “The Dove Ball”. The purpose of this event is to

“Recognize a Community that Exemplifies the Epitome of Outstanding Service”. Each member of the campus community is invited to attend this celebration of service. In the invitations given, every community member is asked to nominate someone who exhibits outstanding service to the UD community, as well as to their personal communities. The recipient of the most outstanding contributor to service will be honored at the Dove Ball to show appreciation to the individual’s selfless efforts.

Although the award will certainly be a high point in this night, which will not be forgotten, gourmet dinner and an encouraging message from the National Director of Education of Phi Beta Sigma fraternity, Inc. will be given. Sherunda Smith, President of the Intriguing Iota Epsilon Chapter of Zeta Phi Beta Sorority, Inc., commented, “This will be a classy and elegant event, hence the word ‘Ball’ in its title, therefore formal and elegant attire is required.”

Everyone is encouraged to take advantage of this event. The Dove Ball will be held November 17, 2001 at the University of Dayton’s Kennedy Union Ballroom, from 8pm-1am and the tickets are $20 for a single and $30 for a couple. Let us remember the importance of one of the most important virtues of our school’s motto of “Learn, Lead and Serve” to recognize a community that exemplifies the Epitome of Outstanding Service.”

Sister Speak – Building a Stronger Sisterhood

What does sisterhood mean to you? This was the question posed to women of color on UD’s campus on April 8, 2001. Minority women across campus discussed the strengths and weaknesses of the current sisterhood on campus and what could be done to improve that. Because of the positive effects of this forum and the continued need for sisterhood, Sister-to-Sister has begun.

This is a group that comes together to recognize the full potential of African-American women. Planning committees are currently meeting and anyone is welcome to join in on the fun. Thus far the committee has scheduled a bowling event and is working out the details on a Sisterhood forum that delves into the serious issues minority women face and plausible solutions to these problems.

Anyone who wants more information about Sister-to-Sister can contact Yemi Maloney at (937) 229-2229.

The Black Perspective is a University of Dayton student-run and operated publication. This paper aims to be the eyes, ears, and voice of the UD African-American community. The general editors urge the student body to use this paper to publicize their upcoming events and to express their thoughts on issues/events (national, state, local etc.) that affect the African-American community. This paper reflects the intellect and determination that exist within the African-American community on this campus. The paper solicits student writings in all forms: editorials, feature articles, commentaries, poetry, or any other forms that address relevant issues. The editors do reserve the right to edit material and to choose material that will be published; however, only material that is presented in a derogatory manner will be rejected. The paper accepts writings from all UD students.

Submissions may be sent to
Black Perspective
c/o Aaliyah Asadi
283 Marycrest Hall
Dayton, OH 45401-8802
asadiaab@notes.udayton.edu

Editors:
Aaliyah Asadi
Ashley Scott