

Bettye Van Favors, editor

Ain't I A Woman

[San Diego?: Bettye Van Favors? 1982?]

\$250

Ain't I A Woman

By Sojourner Truth

What's all dis here talkin bout?
dat man ober dar says dat women needs to be helped into
carriages and have de best every whar- no body ever helped
me in de' carriages or ober' mud puddles or give me any of
de best places.
AN' AIN'T I A WOMAN?

I have borne five children and have seen dem most all sold
off into slavery and when I cried out with a mother's grief
none but Jesus heard.
AN' AIN'T I A WOMAN?



First edition. Octavo. 24pp. Illustrated. Stapled illustrated blue wrappers. Modest age-toning on the wrappers, else very near fine. Collection of poetry written by participants in a class entitled "Black Women in Literature and the Media" taught by Van Favors. Undated but one poem is dedicated to the memory of a songwriter who died recently in 1982. Very scarce. OCLC locates no copies. [BTC#431983]

Strive on Black Woman

Past:

Lord, Look at hands
They look so hard and rough
After scrubbing these floor's day after day
Lord, my back hurts and hurts
The pain just never ends
Master has beat me til' I can't take it no more
They sold my husband and my children
Lord, Lord, what an I going to do?
I - MUST - STRIVE - ON!!

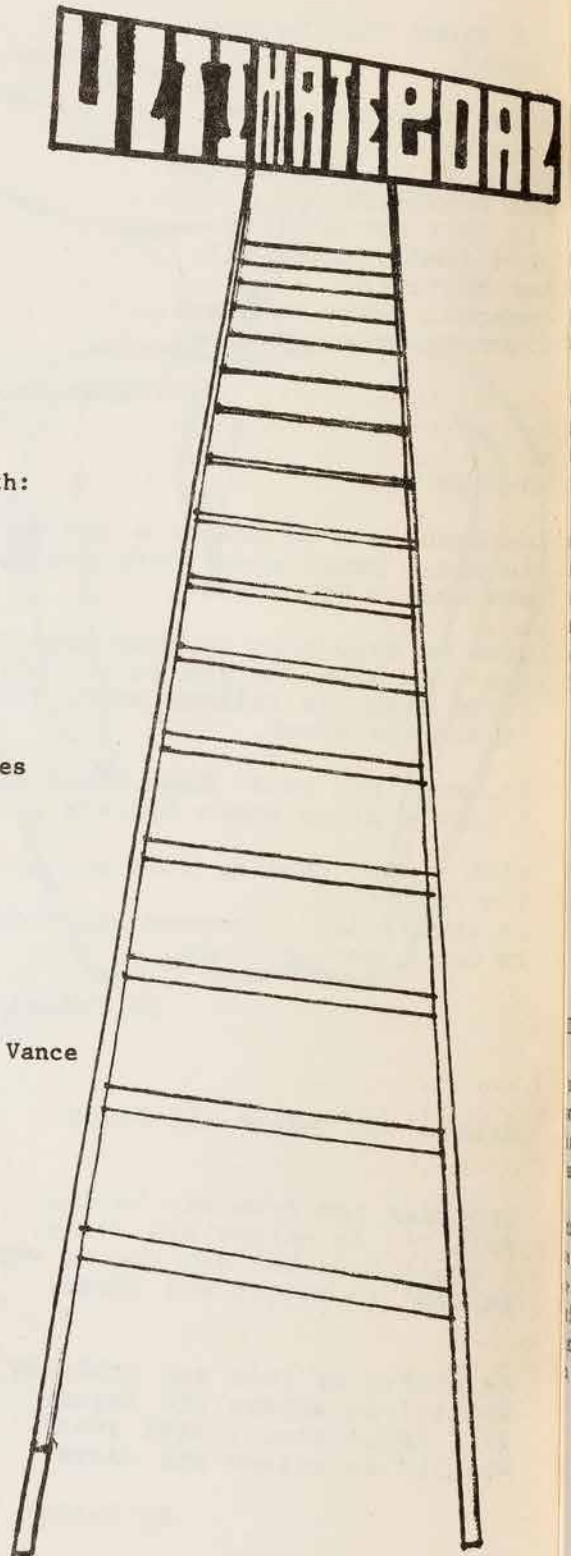
Present:

We are black women and are proud of it
we are strong, mighty, and beautiful
Let us take a look at some examples of our strength:
Harriot Tubmen lead over 200 slaves to freedom
Pearl Bailey forst Black woman to receive
The Nobel Peace Prize
And never forget Shirley Chisholm
For striding into the House of Representatives
Black women we are somebody
WE -MUST - STRIVE - ON!!

Future:

I the Black woman, am President of the United States
And I am here to serve you
I have made it to the top of the ladder
And there is no stopping me now
I must strive on to greater and higher things
I must strive to see my Lord and Savior
Jesus Christ for myself, then I will stop
But until then-
I - MUST - STRIVE - ON!!

By Melony K. Vance



HOLD ON TO YOUR DREAMS

Dreams are fantasies, it's true-
But Oh! What happiness they bring-
You can dream of becoming a movie star,
A princess or a king.

You can dream of traveling to exotic places,
Having wealth, or owning land.
But, whatever your dreams take shape to be,
Don't let them slip out of your hand.

You've got to hold on, hold on to
your dreams,
You've got to stretch your, stretch your
imagination,
You've got to hold on, never let them go,
For if you do-

Life won't have meaning,
ANYMORE.



Taken from the upcoming Musical, "Hey Pinoc!"
Lyrics by Bettye Van Favors
Music by Micheal T. Patrick (Deceased)
(8/8/82)

JUST THINKING

I was just sitting here thinking,
What a wonderful life I could lead
Instead of looking at hardships-
There must be a way to succeed-

Just writing this to you
Makes me feel brand new
Hold on-
I'm not finished yet
We'll get to the top together,
Somehow, I'll bet-



By Felecia Ann Hudson