Miss Modesty Says. . .

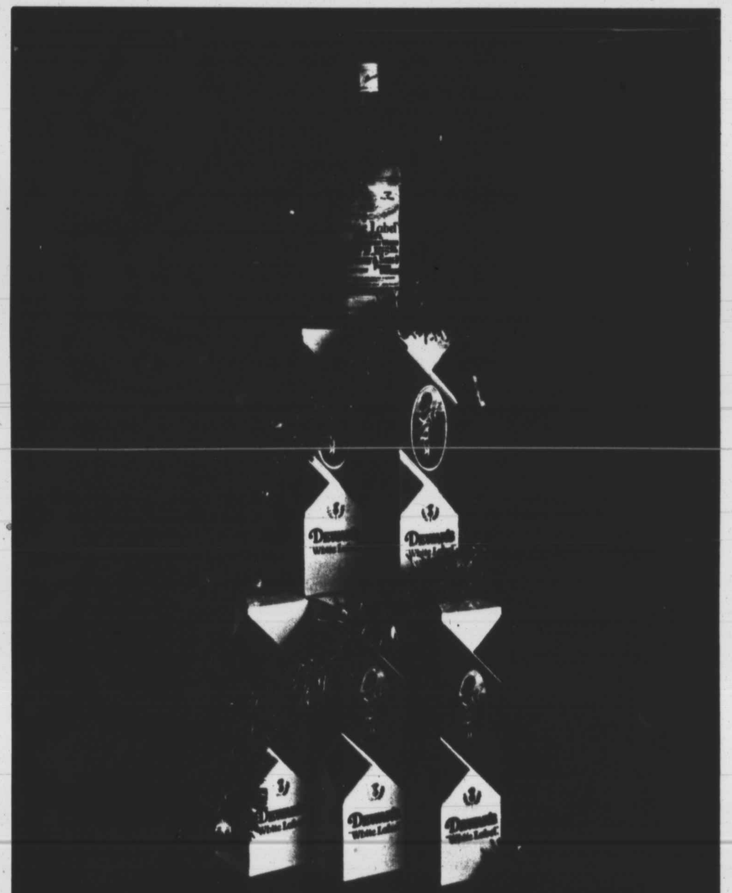
There was an interesting inquiry received about wearing the new short skirts to school or work?

If short skirts are in vogue Miss Modesty would encourage you to be stylish and "in" (she may get one herself) but she would suggest that you not go to the extreme.

Certain short skirts can portray a little girl innocent while others give just the opposite impression. If the inquirer is a serious young student or office worker we are sure that her choice of skirt will be appropriate and not too diverting to the business at hand.

Wearing a short skirt simply for a flash of leg is not encouraged.

Short skirts should be worn to allow for an easy walking stride or to allow for an unencumbered step up into buses or other vehicles. A certain air of freedom and movement can be communicated with a swirling short skirt.



New Turbo Power for Dodge

(Continued from page 18)

P195/60 R15. Eleven new tire offerings all feature an "all season" tread. Special performance tires are available, including a 14-inch cast aluminum wheel for all models except Omni, a 14-inch steel rally wheel for the Omni, and two 15-inch cast aluminum performance wheels for the Shelby Charger and the Daytona.

More Driver Leg Room

All '84 passenger cars have at least one more inch of driver/front passenger leg room. The length of the adjustable front seat track has been increased to 7.5 inches.

Side Window Demisters

The all-new Daytona features side window demisters--the first such application on a Chrysler-built domestic car. Openings at each end of the instrument panel direct a gentle flow of air onto the side windows, eliminating condensation.

Cadillac for Luxury Lovers

(Continued from page 18)

• A new optional heavy duty Freedom III battery is available for all 1984 Cadillacs equipped with gasoline engines except Cimarron, which continues to offer a specific heavy duty battery option. The new Freedom III design includes a larger number of thinner cell plates for greater surface area to provide higher cranking power.

THE POETRIE GALLERIE

MY CHILDREN

There are so many things I think of, as my
days come to a close,
Of all the things I may have been, why
motherhood I chose.
I could have been a lawyer, a teacher or
a nurse,
With these at least, I'd always have some
money in my purse.

I could have had a fine large home, two
cars and jewels of gold,
If I had taken time to travel down a different road.
I chose to fill my life with children, one
every other year,
To hug, to kiss, to hold them and keep them
safe from fear.

I may never have a large fine home, two
cars or jewels of gold,
I have a heart that's full of love for every
child I hold.
I've not only been a lawyer, a teacher and
a nurse,
I've held every position that man made
upon this earth.

I've heard great men make many speeches,
as this world they try to steer,
But the greatest sound in all of life is, "I
love you, mommy dear."
Of all the roads I could have chose, the one
that's best and good,
Is the one that took me up the path to
wonderful motherhood.

Mary M. Tyler
Detroit, MI

CHILDREN

Those who brave tomorrow,
with the strength of yesterday,
Those who bear the truth,
while others turn away;

Those who hear the cries,
only when they've gone astray,
Those who know the answer,
and have found a better way,

Those who believe that dreams,
still do come true,
are those whom we call children,
and we're so much like you.

John Calvillo
Burbank, IL

DON'T GO

I'm only dreaming, right?
Someone's gonna tap me and
I'm gonna wake up from this terrible dream.

It's only my imagination, right?
Someone's gonna snap their fingers and
I'm gonna be released from this terrible spell.

It can't be real, right?
I'm not really losing you?
You're not really leaving me?
Well, what about love?

This is real, right?
Oh, maybe I was dreaming?
Maybe it was my imagination?
I was hoping...

Dreams, imagination, love
all unreal, you say
Then why can't the pain be unreal?

It hurts - Bad - Real bad
Please don't leave me - Not now
Not ever.
Don't go.

LINDA BLANDING
Philadelphia, PA

Resting Hat

Stars bright
One wolf howls, another answers
A man lays clothed, beneath a blanket
The cold wind upon his face
He sleeps content
His breathing deep, but not heard above
the rushing stream
He sleeps in peace
Peace
not known before
to this man

WAYNE WEST
Houston, TX

MY IMAGE

If I were to look in a mirror
You know what I would see?
Beauty and lovliness through and through
Because it's all inside of me.
What you are on the inside
It always project outwardly;
How you act and show yourself
Is just what others will see.

DE LORIS WILLIAMS

DON'T SWING

You woke up late, the baby cries
And spilt milk on your dress;
You had another in the closet,
But, oh, no time to press.

You're already upset from last night
When your husband did not come home;
You raise your hand, you clinch your fist
And then let out a moan.

You got upset and really mad
You swung on the child you love.
And once you stop to think it out
You say, "What was I thinking of?"

You take in much, a lot it may seem
That overrides your joy;
But when you begin to lift your hand against
The things you love...you destroy.

DE LORIS WILLIAMS
Kansas City, MD

Inside Of Me

I woke up one morning to a brand new day
I woke up one morning to a brand new me
I woke up one morning and took a look at
Myself, and when I looked in the mirror
My face was erased.
I asked myself whats happening? Could
I be so lonely I've forgotton my face?
I began to question the positive thoughts
wondering is this what life is about?
To my surprise I arrived at no answer
So I sat back in my chair and stared
out the window
I began watching the birds roll around in
the grass, and the sky how it shone upon a
tin can
I started to realize that life isn't so
bad, but why am I so lonely and sad?
I guess it was faith that opened my eyes
To what I was missing deep down inside
What is missing might one ask? The true
kindness and lovingness that I once had
The kindness and lovingness that I once
Knew, the kindness and lovingness that's
shared between two.

LAURIE SMITH
Oakland, CA.

All materials must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Address all correspondence to: The Editor, Dawn Magazine, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, MD 21201