TODAY'S CHILD



WILLI

Willi is a lively twenty month old African-American toddler. She loves music and interacts well with other children and animals. Though Willi was born twelve weeks premature, she is now functioning at her age level with a slight delay in speech.

She suffers from bronchopulmonary dysplasis, requiring at-home breathing treatments. The condition resembles asthma and appears to be seasonal.

Willi has bonded well with her foster family and adoption officials expected her to adjust well to a new home.



JAKE

Jake is a African-American male who is almost three years old. Jake has developmental delays, but is making progress. Jake is a drug exposed child. Jake has some medical issues that are controllable.

Jake is very personable and gregarious. Jake is a true little boy who is rough and tough. He can be a fun child to parent.

HOW CAN YOU PROVIDE A HOME?

Each year thousands of children enter the foster care system due to abuse and neglect in their family of origin. They become reliant on the Child Welfare System to provide for their safety, comfort and basic needs.

All of these children have one thing in common, they need a real family.

The Department of Human Resources' Division of Child and Family Services believes that every child who is legally free for adoption, is adoptable.

"Special Needs" children are children of any age who have emotional, physical or intellectual challenges. Sometimes, they are members of a sibling group who need to remain together. Special needs can also be defined as children over the

"Special Needs" children are age of five, members of a minoridren of any age who have ity, or any child where special otional, physical or intellec-

Families interested in adopting "Special Needs Children," do not go on a waiting list. However, an adoption homestudy is not initiated until special

needs preparation classes are completed. These classes are provided free to applicants; additional support services are also available. Readers interested in adopting these children or other special children can call Ann Coleman, 486-5195.

POET'S GORNER

Black and Qualified

By Katherine Powell

I can remember, when Mom used to say.

"To achieve your goals, you must follow these ways:"
Learn twice as much, be better than good.

These are the rules, when you're from our neighborhood.
Average will not get your foot in the door.
Leave one stone unturned, they will ask you for more.
Straight A's paved the way, for college to come.
Knowledge, Ambition, Opportunity has begun.
The Qualified Black Woman, a Minority times two.
Has obstacles to climb and the choices are few.
Executives hine the cream of the crop.
Silverspoon YUPPIES, without a second thought.
With skill unsurpassed, there's a place for you my dear.
A memo to type, and a pat on the rear.

With skill unsurpassed, there's a place for you my dear.

A memo to type, and a pat on the rear.

Opportunity knocks once, twice if your blessed.

When your door will not open, what do you have left?

They want more than you have, and give less than is fair.

You sell a piece of your soul, to start your career.

Patience and Faith become your mottos for life.

You prove you belong, you turn on the lights.

Your talent peaks beyond, all the barriers inside.

Just a stage you go through, when you're Black and Qualified.

Poem For My Birthday (Feb. 20th) By N.D. Lambert, Sista' GirlFriend, Inc.

It's a celebration to Thank GOD for my birth for thirty-something years on His beautiful planet earth He has given me a Mother to birth me out of lovenurture me - guide me to dream high as the stars above Who will celebrate the Mothers Who will appreciate them nursing a sick child Who will reward their gains? She who believes in her children's dreams instills respect, common sense - has expectations of right and good - so unselfish to share your heart Looks at the sunshines and plan bright futures and has the courage, if not the means to to carry them through She who disciplines with intelligence sick or tired has endurance who will celebrate Sista' Girlfriend? because it was only God and Mother Mothers who show their children the right way. All praise to Mother on my birthday

