

WARNING: THIS Conversation May NOT Be Completely "Politically Correct" But Enjoy, Nonetheless, My Brothers.....

Conversation #1 The Ques are in the House; are you going to do a step show

It's June 2018 and I'm attending a Parking and Transportation Conference in Orlando, Florida. I am speaking with a beautiful Black Woman concerning the her company's products and what benefits they could provide for my organization. You SHOULD know that I indeed had ulterior motives while listening to her sales pitch.

From my left, I hear someone shout "The Ques are in the House; are you going to do a step show?" When I turn, I am shocked to see a 6'6", 230 lb. well-built White guy. Obviously, I did not expect to hear THOSE words coming from him and I began to wonder how he knew

that I was a Que. Then I remembered; I had a Black Negro League Baseball T-shirt on where the bottom half of my "hit" could be seen. I looked at his name tag and it said "Tom".

"Tom" was a sales representative for the same company that the beautiful black Sister was representing. I looked at Tom and said "Tom, you are interrupting me as I listen to the sales presentation from this beautiful lady." Tom said "I apologize, but I saw your brand." It was here that I quickly acknowledged that the "ulterior motives" dream I was having were permanently dashed. I asked Tom which school he attended; knowing fully that his response would be lost to memory because his mere presence had destroyed my plans for his Female colleague. He named some non-descript school, to which I reluctantly asked "Where is that school located"? He said "South Carolina". Needless to say, I was neither familiar with nor interested in the school at this particular moment. It was here that Tom mentioned that "My brother is a Kappa". I responded "Really"? Tom replied "I know what you are thinking"! (Yes; I WAS thinking that Tom's a White boy and most likely his brother's a White boy and HE'S a Kappa; interesting). I responded, "No, Thomas; you do NOT know what I am thinking" and smiled, knowing FULL well that Tom knew EXACTLY what I was thinking.

Tom went on to explain that He knew about Omega Psi Phi BEFORE his younger brother had pledged Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity. When I asked him whether there a Omega Psi Phi Chapter at his school or nearby, he said "No". Curious, I asked him how he'd come to know about the Ques. I was now puzzled while I conversed with Tom. He THEN stated that the majority of his high school football coaches were members of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity. I now understood and exclaimed "Wow". Again Tom asked me "Are going to do a step-show?". I replied "Tom, I am 56 years old. I will save my strength for other activities, You know what I mean"? as I smiled. Tom replied "Yes , like the presentation I unfortunately interrupted". He smiled as we both shared a good laugh. We spoke for approximately ten more minutes about life, career and family. Afterward, we shook hands and wished each other the very best.

I'd like to give a huge shout to the Omega Men and Brothers who were Tom's football coaches; they instilled in the Tom the ability to have real conversations about people and break racial and stereotypical barriers. Great job my Brothers; wherever you are!!!



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