

## Toronto Exchange selects 3 Blacks

By Sterling Swann

This year the Toronto Exchange will host three Black Carolina students. The Toronto Exchange had its origins fourteen years ago between the University of North Carolina and the University of Toronto. Thirty students from each university are selected for a short five day visit to the other school, during which they experience various cultural, social and intellectual events.

Working with this year's exchange are Janice Mills, Royce Joyner and Sterling Swann. These three students were chosen along with twenty-seven other students from a large quantity of applicants. The exchange seeks those people of a wide diversity and interest.

These three students had various reasons for applying for the program. Janice Mills said her interests in Canada are "natural." "Since reading of the refuge Canada provided for escaped slaves I have always wanted to see the country and get to know the people," she added.

Royce Joyner also had his reasons for joining the exchange. "I believe I have a lot to offer

the Canadians in terms of getting to know me as a person - and a black man," Joyner said.

The Canadians will be visiting here during November 15-22. While they are here they will attend many events. They will also attend Mt. Zion Baptist Church. UNC students will visit Canada January 17-24. The activities for this visit will be scheduled by the Canadians.

In the time before the Canadians arrive the members of the exchange are busy preparing for their arrival. Some students on the exchange will sell programs for the Carolina-Virginia game to help defray the cost of the event. This is a tradition for the members of the exchange.

Those in the future who are interested in the exchange should not hesitate to apply. All UNC students are eligible. There is no fee for applying and the cost of the trip ranges from \$35-60. After being accepted the student must work actively in planning events to entertain the Canadians while they are in Chapel Hill.

If you see a brother or sister carrying a Canadian flag don't do anything rash. It will only be the Toronto Exchange in action.

## Little Rock again?

By Mary L. Laceywell  
Minister of Information

A bus load of Black students being over turned by a rowdy bunch of irate white parents, a police escort for Black students to shield them from physical blows of fanatic white adults, and the arrival of Black students to a nearly empty school house were all incidents occurring a number of years back in Little Rock, Arkansas. However, several weeks ago, the exact incidents occurred in the most liberal section of the United States, the great metropolis of the U.S., New York.

My initial reaction upon hearing this news was one of utter disbelief. Even after viewing the incidents mentioned above on the evening news, I found it difficult to believe that there could be a second occurrence of the Little Rock incident and even more difficult to believe that these incidences could occur in "liberal" New York.

Regardless of the issues involved, how any sane person could even think about harming an innocent child, whether the child be Black or white, I cannot comprehend. Those white parents in New York were willing to physically assault the Black students because they didn't want their lily white children to be surrounded by too much Blackness. They felt they had done enough by opening their doors to a few Blacks. When HEW decided to bus more Black students to the predominantly white school, they went berserk.

But, I ask you, is this just cause for those white parents to injure the innocent Black children? I think not. Every single one of those white parents who tried to inflict harm on the Black children should be locked up in a mental institution. Any

adult who lets out his hostilities on an innocent child should be under psychiatric care. Those white parents who tried to injure the Black children are suffering from the same mental hang-ups as child-beaters. Child-beaters are punishable by law. I sincerely feel that those white parents in New York should be punished also. Any Black parent who witnessed his child being beaten by one of those blatant child molesters should prosecute immediately after he personally takes care of the child molester himself.

Once we could separate the parts of the United States on the basis of which section was racist or not. We said that the South was racist and the North was liberal. The South practiced open racial discrimination. As soon as you applied for a job you were immediately denied it because you were Black. The North was more liberal in the sense that you might get hired for the job but you discovered later that you were getting paid much less than your fellow workers. In other words, the liberal North exploited you.

Today we know that there can be no separation of the United States on the basis of racism. Every single section of this country is racist. The best thing that we can say about the North is that it is suffering from a case of covert racism. I am sure that many of the New York parents who tried to turn over the bus with the Black children on it expressed dismay a number of years back when the same thing happened in Little Rock, Arkansas. At that time, HEW wasn't forcing the school system in New York to integrate. Therefore these parents weren't able to demonstrate their latent racism, not until HEW started busing little Black children to their predominantly white schools.

## Coleman urges Blacks to get ahead at UNC

by Gwen P. Harvey  
Feature Editor

Talk with Karl Coleman and one will hear delivered a very excited pep-talk concerning the wiles and the ways Black people need to employ in order to get ahead at white UNC. And he speaks from experience.

The sophomore Radio, Television, and Motion Pictures major came to UNC from the small town of Rich Square, N.C., only with the notion that he wanted to do something practically unheard of and totally unique to that particular region. He wanted to be a television and motion picture director and producer. Spurred on only by a wild curiosity and certain admitted mercenary tendencies, Karl sought the thrill of seeing his name listed among the credits rolling across the big screen.

Opportunistic he had to be. No other students at W.S. Creecy High School could really understand where he was coming from, not to mention the seemingly uncaring guidance counselor.

"I got into it on my own," Karl says. "One day I happened to see a brochure dealing with a summer program in the media here at UNC. I asked my guidance counselor about it, but she could tell me nothing. I realized right then and there that I was going to have to make things happen on my own."

Karl wrote directly to the University and the summer between his sophomore and junior year in high school he attended the Radio, Television, Motion Picture High School Institute at Chapel Hill.

It was a two-week "cram course" in all the fundamentals of the broadcast media. Of the eighty people who attended, only three were Black.

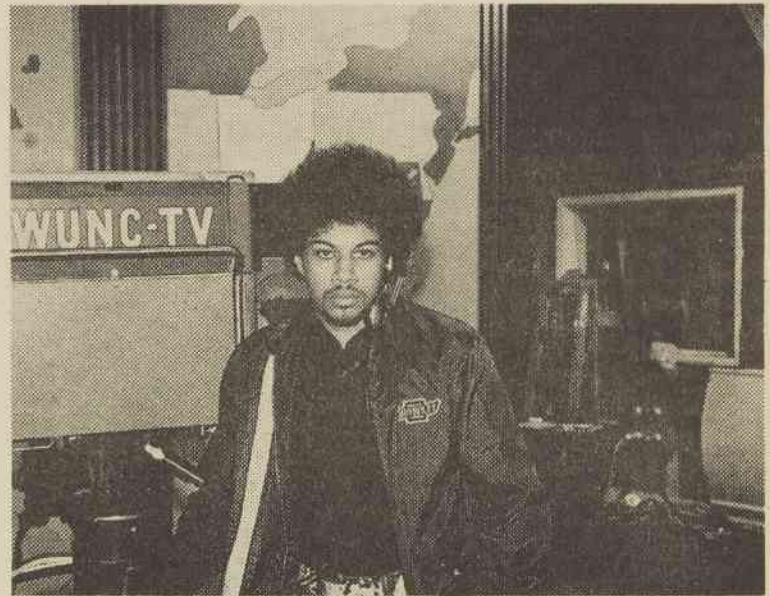
"It was really hard work, but I did learn a lot," Karl remembers. "It was the first time I really got a hand on a camera. Then they were merely toy cameras - not of broadcast quality. But it was alright with me."

During the session, the students were divided up into two groups and charged with the responsibility of producing a half-hour television show each. Karl was chosen to be one of the cameramen for his group.

"The production was of the Johnny Carson talk-show idea," Karl relates. "As cameraman, all I was supposed to do was keep my mouth shut and follow the director's orders. I think I did a pretty good job - for the first time."

While attending the Institute, Karl became good friends with Dr. Melson, the professor from the RTVMP department who was in charge of the summer program. That friendship paid off; when Karl came to UNC as a freshman last year Dr. Melson remembered him.

At an organizational meeting of the department in September of '71, Dr. Melson introduced Karl to Maurice Talbert, head of the crew at WUNC educational television. Both men suggested that Karl come work at the station in his spare time.



That Karl did, at first on his own, but later as a part of the work/study program. And there he is now, working and battling his way up the hierarchy of power at the station which serves over 90% of the state.

Karl learned to develop his skills by actually watching and working with others. "The first time I was behind a camera filming a real live show, I didn't know what I was doing," he admits. "I screwed it all up and was yelled at for it."

"But I made up my mind that I would not quit. I would do anything to be around those cameras - including doing a lot ass-licking. But I would not quit."

Basic to any novice's training is the acceptance, for a short period of time, of the "whipping boy" role. Karl realized that he did not know and that no one was going to offer it up to him freely on a silver platter. He therefore set out with a firm set of principles, yet humbly "took shit" so that he could gain some position of power and some basis of workable information and skill for himself.

"There's nothing else I would rather do," he smiles. "Why if I could get a good job with a major network, I would quit school right now and do just that." He laughs; but there is a hint of seriousness in his humor.

"I've learned a lot, but there's still so much more. Book learning is one thing, the actual practice is another. That's what I'm into now: the actual practice."

Right now Karl is sort of a jack-of-all-trades at the studio. He's fixing the sets, the lighting, handling the audio, working with the camera - doing everything except directing. Yet he's making definite plans and talking with head people in the studio about the possibility of assuming such a position before too long.

"I'm out meeting people. Trying to get things done for others. Making myself known. Not being afraid to ask questions..."

His list of personal objectives and observations go on and on. But the real thing is making him so deliriously happy is that he is involved: "I'm doing."

### The Blackest Day

Let not your head be bowed  
By ageless shames heaped upon your  
Ebony skin like sores...like a whip on your man's back!  
You are beautiful! And you are purest.  
Let no one rank your blackness among the filthy...  
Even though the years have tried to break your heart  
with it...

### FIGHT IT!

For you are truly beautiful.  
And you are truly strong.  
And you are truly good.  
BEAUTIFUL BLACK WOMAN.  
Dream the dream of the ages.  
Beautiful black women.  
With afros blowing in the air  
More beautiful than the silkiest blond.  
- The sadness of the decades  
Are soon to pass away their dismal clouds.  
- Lift up your heads.  
Be very black and very proud.  
Let no one abuse your body.  
That harbors in it the soul of a most desirable flower.  
Open up your petals and glow!  
For the world is yours...  
Open up your hands and take it!

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