

The March

Last Saturday's March on Washington drew 300,000 participants. One of them, North Carolinian David Squires, now a copy editor at *Newsday*, reflects on the event and its significance.

Front Page.

Picking The Winners

Sports Editor Robert Eller dares to say who will reign supreme in CIAA football this season and who will be the "cellar dwellers."

Sports, B1.



The Stars

Debbie Allen shares fitness secrets, Rick James has a new voice for his music that's "higher than his own," and Richard Pryor faces new troubles, reports Joey Sasso in "Broadway Is My Beat."

Arts And Leisure, Page A10.



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32 Pages This Week



The future of historically black colleges like Winston-Salem State University lies in progressive changes, says Chancellor H. Douglas Covington (photo by James Parker).

Ambitious Plans Are In Store For WSSU

By ROBIN ADAMS
Staff Writer

"Progressive" and "dynamic" are apparently favorite words of Dr. H. Douglas Covington, 48, chancellor of Winston-Salem State University.

The usually softspoken Covington uses both adjectives often, and enthusiastically, when describing the future he envi-

sions for the physically and academically expanding institution.

"We are trying to promote and project the concept that Winston-Salem State is a full-service public university of superior quality," he says. "It is imperative that, in order for Winston-Salem State to survive, we have to make changes. We have to be responsive to the needs and demands of the community. We just can't stand

still and die. We can't be like a stone in a glass of water.

In one effort to make itself more responsive and attractive to the community, the university continues to undergo a massive facelift that started six years ago. Included in its physical renovation plans are:

• The acquisition of Anderson High
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At Northwest And Cherry

Shopping Center Project Proposed

By ROBIN ADAMS
Staff Writer

If the logistics can be worked out -- including the rezoning of residential land for commercial use -- Venture Assistance Corp., the same company that developed the East Winston Shopping Center, will construct its second shopping center in the black community.

The center would be built on Northwest Boulevard near its intersection with Cherry Street, with an entrance on 13th Street, just north of the Home of Hope Drug and Alcohol Counseling and Training School.

For some area residents, the shopping center would be a welcome neighbor, but others say they have reservations.

Mrs. Thelma Small, one of a group of

residents who met recently with Venture Assistance representative Mark Vieno, says she supports the basic concept of the center, but still has some questions that need to be answered. "We listened to the presentation, but we told them (Venture Assistance Corp.) that we would get back to them," she says.

Small says the residents were told that the center would be similar to the East Winston Shopping Center, but more physically attractive.

Clarence Washington, owner of Washington's Concrete, Stone and Cement Contractors, and one of the minority contractors involved in the construction of the East Winston Shopping Center, says he's all for the new project.

"It can't be anything but economic
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Black Dollar Days Begin

By JOHN SLADE
Assistant Editor

The NAACP's Black Dollar Days, a campaign to demonstrate the economic power of black Americans, begins today and will run through Sept. 5.

Local NAACP officials are encouraging black citizens to exchange at least \$10 for \$2 bills and Susan B. Anthony silver

dollars and to make purchases with these two denominations during the four-day campaign. NAACP local branches were advised by their parent association to notify area banks to have an ample supply of the two seldom-used denominations on hand.

Mel White, city executive of Mechanics and Farmers Bank in Winston-Salem,
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Learning From The Pain

Sickle Cell Victims Can Lead Full, Productive Lives

By JOHN SLADE
Assistant Editor

Walter Fitzgerald Myers was diagnosed as suffering from sickle cell anemia when he was 10 months old.

"I noticed that his fingers were swollen and when I would touch him it was very painful for him," says his mother, Lillie Chambers.

Ms. Chambers, a native of Winston-Salem, has four other children: Darryl, 16, Gary, 12, and 10-year-old twins, Tory and Lamont. She also had a sixth child, who would have been 18 this year. He died of complications caused by sickle cell disease when he was 14 months old.

Walter is now 19. And he says he didn't worry or think about the fact that he had the disease until he was 10, when a severe sickle cell crisis brought on a stroke on his left side and left him with a slight limp.

Sickle cell is an inherited blood disease in which the red blood cells become sickled, taking on a shape similar to a crescent moon. When the cells become crescent in shape, they tend to clump together and prevent blood from passing through the blood vessel as it should, which causes

the victim to undergo a sickle cell crisis, the most common of which are painful.

"Right after I had the stroke, it messed me up for a couple of years," says Walter, who points out that, before then, he had played football and other sports and had done all the things his schoolmates and friends had done.

"I stayed inside a lot," he says, "because I thought the other kids would treat me different."

Both Walter and his mother talk knowingly of sickle cell anemia, a disease that is almost exclusive to blacks. For Walter, the disease has caused much physical suffering, which he says he has learned to deal with.

"When I have a crisis, it's very painful. And they would last about a day and sometimes two," he says. "The pain would start in my side, shoot across my stomach and then into my back. I cried a lot."

"But now it doesn't hurt as much," which Walter attributes to the self-hypnosis that he's now learning. "When I begin having a crisis, I lay down and try to shut myself off from the outside world," he says. "But I used

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Walter Myers, 19, who suffers from sickle cell anemia, says he has learned to cope with his condition (photo by James Parker).

A Community Effort: Church Raises Funds In Attempt To Save Station

By ROBIN ADAMS
Staff Writer

In an effort to keep radio station WSMX-AM on the air, Bishop Sylvester Johnson, pastor of Macedonia True Vine Pentecostal Holiness Church of God Inc. -- which owns the gospel music station -- launched a fund-raising campaign Wednesday, Sept. 24, and will continue the campaign until the needed funds are secured, Johnson said earlier this week.

The church purchased the radio station a little over a year ago, but, since that time, has had trouble financing the station's operations, including meeting its payroll.

"Macedonia was contributing money to the station," Johnson said, "when we should have been applying it to the bond program."

Because it invested so much of its capital into the radio station, the church defaulted on a bond it had secured to finance the construction of its sanctuary, and to purchase Macedonia Arms Apartments and the station.

In addition, Johnson said, several of the radio station's advertisers have not paid off outstanding debts. "People owe us between \$30,000 and \$35,000. We want to encourage those people to pay and to continue to come back on the air," Johnson said. "There is not that much
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Next Week

• Students, faculty and alumni reflect on Anderson High School opens its last year as part of the public school system.

• Doug Williams speaks candidly about the trials and tribulations of quarterbacking in Tampa Bay in the CIAA/MEAC preview edition of the Black College Sports Review.

The March On Washington: Some Personal Observations

By DAVID SQUIRES
Guest Columnist

WASHINGTON -- As I waited in line for a Coke -- having endured 90-degree weather most of the day -- and pondered whether what I was taking part in was more picnic than protest march, I joked with a friend about how I would relate to my children what I was doing when Jesse Jackson declared his presidential candidacy or when he gave his "famous" speech.

Ben Hooks and Harry Belafonte had made stirring presentations earlier in the day. Now it was late evening at the march for jobs, peace and freedom and the man of the hour was in the middle of his spiel. At that point, Jackson's speech had been interesting, powerful even, but not particularly overpowering. And certainly less than my expectations. After all, many of the 300,000 participants had waited -- and by now were milling around -- to hear Jackson.

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