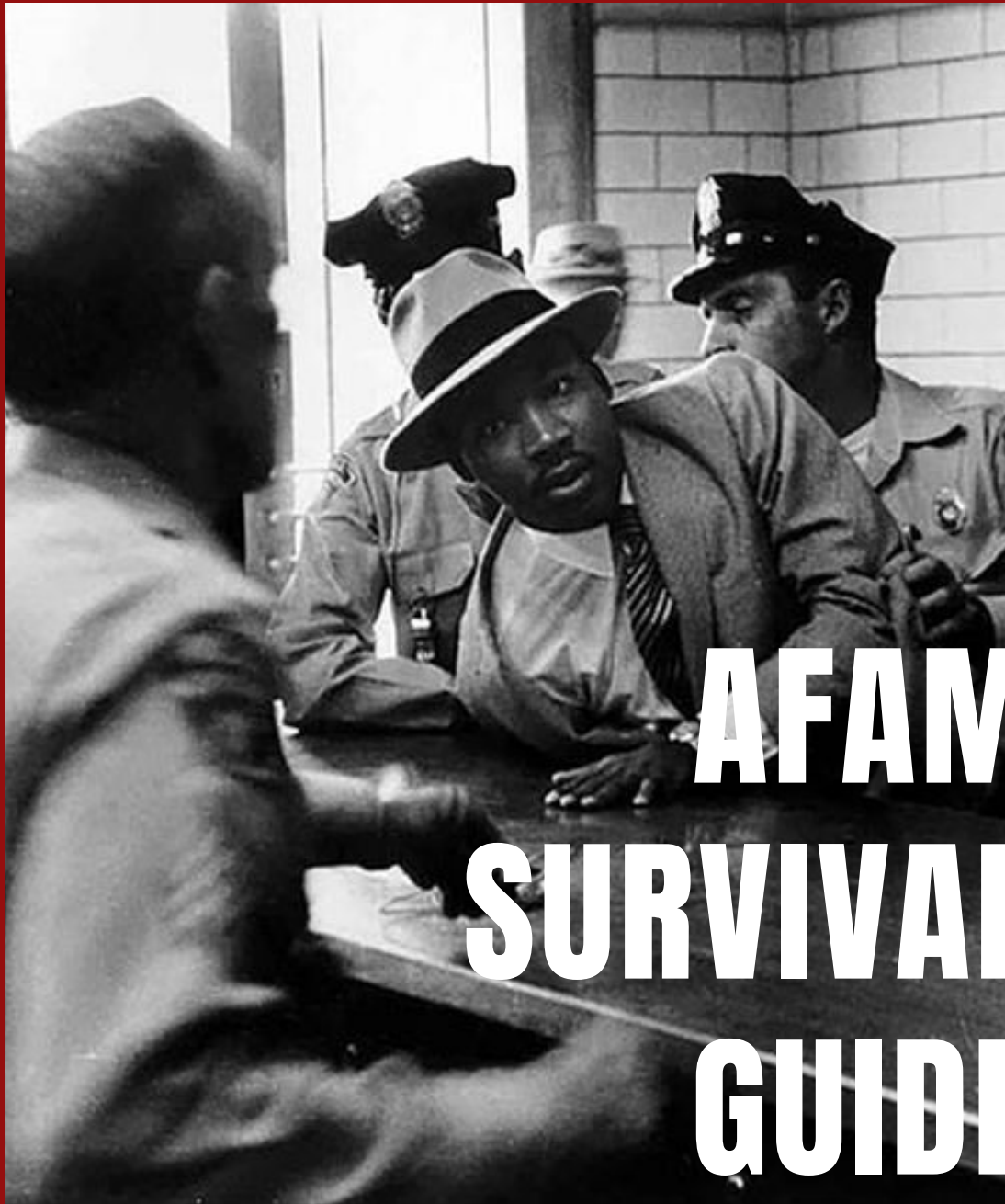


VOL. 2

NO. 7

**BLACK HISTORY
SEASON!!!**

**BOSTON
UNIVERSITY**



AFAM SURVIVAL GUIDE

Martin Luther King, Jr., Montgomery, Alabama, September 3, 1958

Connecting our local and wider community

If you have anything you would like to see in the next issue,
email us at afamebu.edu

WHAT WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE HISTORY OF SLAVERY IN CANADA — AND WHY WE DON'T TALK ABOUT IT



MUSIC



BBC SOUNDS **SOUL SINGER GREGORY PORTER** **WITH HIS 'HIGHER GROUND'** **PLAYLIST**

THE LEGENDARY SOUL, JAZZ AND GOSPEL SINGER GREGORY PORTER SHARES A SELECTION OF SONGS THAT ASKS QUESTIONS ABOUT SPIRITUALITY, FAITH, AND THE HIGHER POWERS



BBC SOUNDS **COMPARISON IS THE THIEF OF** **JOY WITH LIZ LUBEGA AND** **TINYMAN**

LIZ LUBEGA, R-KAY, INTALEKT AND TINYMAN DISCUSS THE IMPORTANCE OF COMMUNITY, THE LOVE OF LANGUAGE AND CULTURE, AND WHETHER SELF-DOUBT HAS GOT IN THE WAY OF CREATING.

STREAMING NOW

LEGEND

Streaming on: Amazon Prime Video

Sam Cooke continues to influence generation after generation. From gospel to new wave, from rockers to rappers, nearly every form of popular music today bears the unmistakable imprint of the legendary Sam Cooke. From his infectious melodies, the smooth styling, and of course, that incredible voice.

JUDAS AND THE BLACK MESSIAH

Streaming on: HBO
Offered a plea deal by the FBI, William O'Neal infiltrates the Illinois chapter of the Black Panther Party to gather intelligence on Chairman Fred Hampton.

POETRY

THE NEW YORKER: NIA BY PATRICIA SPEARS JONES

It sounds better in Spanish, *precario*
Prettier. As if it isn't what it is and there's that o

My how will the rent get paid? The deadline
Met and who ghosted me first—valley lover
Or that other one.

Delicacy of skin. Quick steps, quick stops
And the direction is what?

There's no where there and the last shift
Is the one where tongues load a stack of sighs
Bridge tall and mythic.

This day and the next—volcanic shards
Roll toward the door, even if mountains
Are in the far distance—thousands of miles.

How the heart steadily beats as the sirens
Careen and angry men launch their best lives
Ever by taking so many others. It is a miracle

This heart steadily beating even as the next question
Threatens a late spring storm, ground broken
By lightning—the raindrops rhythmic patter

Honors percussionists—those that beat beat beat
Their instrument with a purpose—Nia.
Knowing how one *off-beat* collapses the genesis
Augurs harsher storms—

Where the purpose becomes precarious.
Where death enters white armed, white throated,
Where the body drops like lightning on rain-moist
ground.

WATCH

ICA BOSTON: VIRTUAL PERFORMANCE | KWEENG DOLL



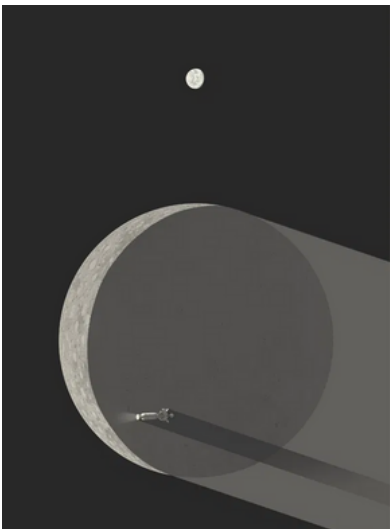
"Kweeng Doll is a true performance artist as well as musician," says ICA performing arts coordinator Shane Silverstein, "taking notes in extravagance and style from his mentor, New Orleans-based bounce rapper Big Freedia. We're thrilled to collaborate with WBUR, Kweeng, and his incredible team of dancers on this project." *This performance is recommended for viewers ages 18 and older, as it will contain explicit lyrics.*

INTERESTING READS



A WRINKLE IN THE TIME BY BEN OKRI

He couldn't see what was wrong with it, but the longer he looked the more certain he became. Something was wrong with him that he couldn't see. The mirror revealed aspects of his face that he hadn't noticed before. Which aspect made people cross the street to avoid him? This troubled him so much that he was unable to sleep most nights. He wanted to talk to someone about it, but he couldn't think of anyone.



LOSS OF SIGNAL BY S.B. DIVYA

Each year I fell more often. Fell down. Fell off. Fell asleep. My sixth-grade teacher convinced Mama to take me to a doctor. A year passed before we got a diagnosis, but I looked up a lot of words in those twelve months: ataxia, dysarthria, cardiomyopathy, transsynaptic atrophy. I did all the reading. Mama heard the executive summary: my nerves were failing. My muscles weren't working right, and they were going to get worse until they stopped. The heart is a muscle. Mama hadn't known that.

HOW INDIAN CINEMA SHAPED EAST AFRICA'S URBAN CULTURE

THE 60S, 70S, AND 80S ARE OFTEN DESCRIBED AS THE GOLDEN AGE OF INDIAN CINEMA AND NAIROBI, MOMBASA AND KISUMU HAD A LARGE NUMBER OF CINEMAS DEVOTED TO SHOWING FILMS MADE IN BOMBAY.

By Rasna Warah

BLACK FACES IN HIGH PLACES

THE PAN-AFRICAN LEFT SHOULD GREET NGOZI OKONJO-IWEALA'S LIKELY PROMOTION AT THE WORLD TRADE ORGANIZATION WITH EXTREME CAUTION.

By Francisco Perez

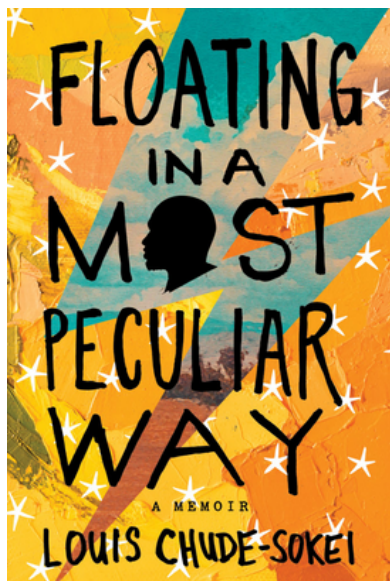
CONVERSATIONS ON CAMPUS ON THE MANY MEANINGS OF BLACK DIASPORA

Louis Chude-Sokei: "It was accents and curses, uncles and aunties, cousins and endless trips to Western Union."



At times, it seemed to me that these people at the dining table, as mundane as they may have appeared to most Americans, were heroes too. They had played a part in some great world-building drama that s

seemed epic by virtue of the fact that so much of it had failed. These elders at the table had experienced things I was beginning to read about. Revolutions, coups, exile, refugees, betrayal, starvation, genocide. Loss—what should have been and almost was—was always the tone of the conversation.



From **Floating in a Most Peculiar Way: A Memoir** by
Louis Chude-Sokei

