



THE TALKING DRUM



January 2012 Volume 14 No 1

The Ontario Trillium Foundation is an agency of the Government of Ontario.

The talking drum (aka dondo, adondo, atumpan, or gan gan) is a variable pitch pressure drum that has been used for centuries as a tool for communication within and between West African rural communities. By squeezing and beating the drum simultaneously the dondo can be made to mimic the syllables and intonations of human speech.

THE ONTARIO TRILLIUM FOUNDATION



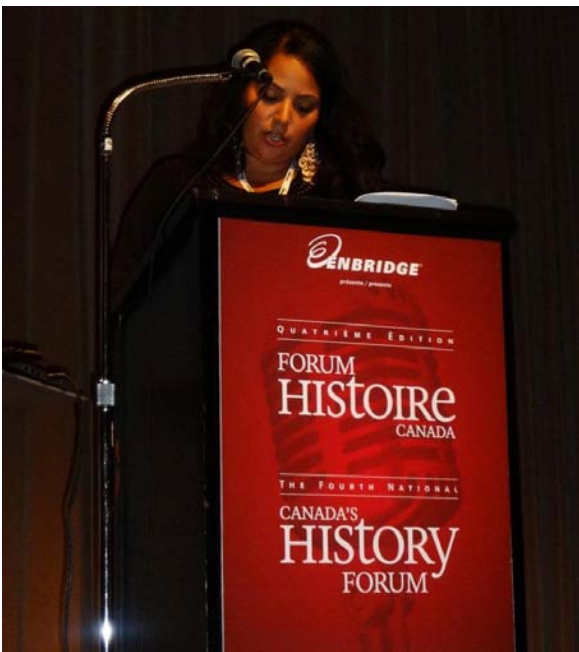
LA FONDATION TRILLIUM DE L'ONTARIO

The North American Black Historical Museum and Cultural Centre Inc. is a community-based, non-profit museum that tells the story of African-Canadians' journey and contributions, by preserving and presenting artifacts that educate and inspire.

Congratulations Shantelle

Congratulations to Shantelle Browning-Morgan, a teacher at Walkerville Collegiate Institute in Windsor, recipient of a Governor General's Award for Excellence in Teaching Canadian History — the nation's top teaching prize. Shantelle served on the museum's Board of Directors in 2009 - 2010.

For a detailed article about the African History course that Ms. Browning-Morgan organized, and to hear an interview in which she talks about the course and her students' enthusiastic response to it, click [here](#).



PRIX D'HISTOIRE DU GOUVERNEUR GÉNÉRAL
POUR L'EXCELLENCE EN ENSEIGNEMENT

GOVERNOR GENERAL'S HISTORY AWARD
FOR EXCELLENCE IN TEACHING

LES RÉCIPENDAIRES | AWARD WINNERS

 Raymond Bédard Ecole d'éducation internationale de McMasterville McMasterville, QC	 Sarah Beech & Chad Howie Valley Creek Middle School Calgary, AB
 Shantelle Browning-Morgan Walkerville Collegiate Institute Windsor, ON	 Flora Fung Oshawa Central Collegiate Oshawa, ON
 Sylvia Smith Elizabeth Wynn Wood Alternative High School Ottawa, ON	 Andrew Stickings Ecole Grosvenor Wentworth Park School Halifax, NS

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AVEC LE SOUTIEN DE | WITH THE SUPPORT OF



THE TALKING DRUM

is the newsletter of the

North American Black Historical
Museum & Cultural Centre, Inc.

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www.blackhistoricalmuseum.org

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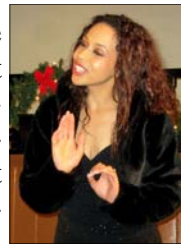
Occasional Part-time

Deshawn Baylis
Diane Bezaire
Katelyn Brochert
Heather Deslippe
Mark Hurst

Amber Williams Delights Christmas Audiences



Miss Amber Williams was brighter than the Christmas lights. Her clear soprano voice filled the chapel and even the most tender moments were clearly heard in the bright acoustic of the Nazrey AME Church. She opened with *O Holy Night*; the audience was immediately rapt and their applause was so enthusiastic it could easily have become a standing ovation. But she was just getting started. Her selections ranged from operatic, to jazz, to Gilbert & Sullivan, to Negro spirituals. Miss Williams didn't just sing; she delivered a striking performance, taking on the personalities required of each song. This young soprano has a bright future; watch for her name.



The spoken word portion of the program on Wednesday night was provided by Mr. Ivory Williams, a storyteller in the African American tradition. He engaged the audience, got them to join in, and had them both chuckling at themselves and nodding in agreement with his shared philosophies.



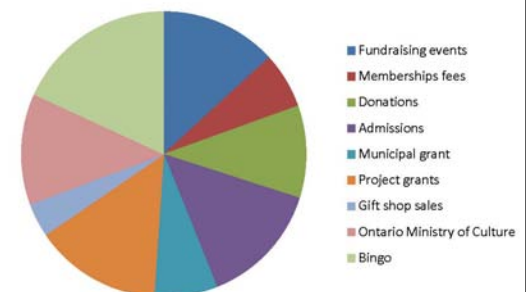
“Stick to Being a Museum”

Recently the museum surveyed its email contacts to determine the interest in a possible fundraising event. One of the respondents made the comment headlined above. We thank him for taking the time to respond and give us his opinion.

This museum must fundraise in order to meet operating expenses. Some museums are funded in a major way by their municipalities. The museum received a 2011 grant from the Town of Amherstburg that covered about 4% of our operating costs; we apply annually. We also apply annually to the Ontario Ministry of Culture for an operating grant to a maximum of 15% of expenses.

Our regular sources of income are:

How the Museum is Funded



Fundraising is a necessary activity to enable us to operate the museum. We have made a commitment to engage, as much as possible, in fundraising activities that further our mission. Hence, we are surveying to gauge interest in a particular Black cultural, fundraising event before choosing it.

- Kenn Stanton, Curator/Administrator

Please report errors and omissions to
 Kenn Stanton, Curator/Administrator
 519-736-5433 nabhm@mnsi.net

2012 Membership Form

Museum Membership is annual

2012 Memberships

Renewals listed = 17
 New members listed = 1
 Unlisted members = 0
 18

(In 2011 we had 169 members.)

Privacy laws require that we have
 your written permission to publish
 your name in this
 membership list.

Welcome to new 2012 members:

Dr. Norman King
 Wigle Family: Bill, Monica, Kelly,
 Nicholas

2012 Memberships - new
 2012 Memberships-renewed

2011 Memberships

Corporate Memberships

Dollarsworth Solutions Ltd.
 Meloche's No Frills
 Orphan Boy Films
 Thrasher Sales & Leasing Ltd
 University of Windsor

Non-profit Memberships

Hour-A-Day Study Club

Family Memberships

Chase Family: Chris & family
 DiPasquale Family: Bart, Carmen, Luisa, &
 Sandra
 Egbedyi-Emmanuel Family: Mark, Ellen, & two
 youths
 Ellsworth Family: Dr. Kevin D. Ellsworth, Carol,
 Kaitlyn, Kevin, & Ryan
 Gbadamosi Family: Babatunde, Mojisola, Olu-
 wadamilola, Oluwaseun, & Ayodele
 Green Family: Jerry, Deborah, Jason
 Hurst Family: Maynard, Marva, & Monique
 Jacobs Family: Kenneth B., Kenneth J., Char-
 lotte-Mae
 Miller Family: Wreford & Janisse Browning
 Montague Family: Spurgeon, Ellen, Chris, Lori,
 & Ken
 Morgan Family: Dr. Earle
 Wigle Family: Bill, Monica, Kelly, Nicholas

200
190
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(Continued on page 4)

Membership Fees:

Number

_____ Adult.....\$35.00 = _____
 _____ Senior..... 30.00 = _____
 _____ Student 20.00 = _____
 Family (5)..... 75.00 = _____
 Non-profit organization 75.00 = _____
 Business 85.00 = _____

Donation:..... _____

Total enclosed _____

The total amount is eligible for a charitable receipt for tax purposes.
 Registered charity number 11905 8923 RR0001

Please make your cheque payable to: **N.A.B.H.M.**

Thank you for your support.

Yes, I would like to:

- become a 2012 member of the
N. Am. BLACK HISTORICAL MUSEUM.
- renew my museum membership for 2012.

201112

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ **Prov/State:** _____

Postal/Zip: _____

Phone (day) _____ **Phone (evening)** _____

Additional Name(s): _____

I would like to receive information from the museum by email.

Email: _____

You may publish my name in a list of Members of the Museum.

Signature: _____



(Continued from page 3)

Individual Memberships

Alexander, David V
Alexander, Pat
Alexander, Philip H
Alexander, Philip V
Alexander, Ron
Allen, Daniel
Allen, Michael S
Allen, Nneka
Allen, Pamela
Anderson, Sharon J
Armstrong, Robert
Bishop, Elsie
Bishop, Nancy
Brantley, Autry P.
Bray, J. Trisha
Brennan, Kathryn
Brennan, Stephen
Bristow, Anthony
Bristow, Peggy
Browning, Lyle
Browning-Miller, Janisse
Browning-Morgan, Shantelle
Brown-Johnson, Ivy
Caldwell, Drew
Capacchione, Craig
Carter, Russell
Chase, Karen
Clark, Janet Finlay
Clark, Rev. Dr. John
Croucher, Debi
Davis, Irene Moore
Davis, Rodney
Dawkins, Julean
Dennis, Frances
Dicker, Shirley
Dwelle, John
Dwelle, Lorraine
Ellsworth, Agnes
Gray, Leon
Gray, Locketa
Gray, Leroy
Gregory, Karl
Hall-Stoner, Fannie
Hampton, Richard
Harding-Davis, Elise
Harold, Dolores
Haynes, Paul
Henderson, Barbara
Henderson, George
Hertel, Paul
Hertel, Ute
Holland, Tony
Hughes Smith, Barbara
Hughes Wright, Roberta
Hurst, Tom
Jackson, Wava
Johnson, Dorothy
Johnson, Fred
Johnson, Giovanna
Johnson, Janet
Johnson, Sheila
Johnston, Margareuite
Kamen, Mary
Karle, Thomas J

Kasurak, Valerie
Keelan, Gerald
Kekaula, Alan
Kersey, Lyle
King, Dr. Norman
Larkin, Dileana
Larkin, Lois
Lauby, Tim
Libby, Carol
Logan, Florence
Logan, Monty
Marano, Carla
Marshall, Judge
Lauren E
McCurdy, Howard
McDonald, Colin
McIntyre, Leonard
Mooney, Ruth
Morris, Cleata
Neely, Patricia
Nurullah, Shahida
Olbey, Leona
Pajot, Debby
Pepper, Joan
Pulley, Shirley
Rawlins, Judge
Micheline
Reader, Carol A
Reader, Graham
Robinson-Dungy, Carolyn
Roih, Lou
Scott, Bruce
Scott, Donna
Seecharan, Bonita
Shreve, Eleanor
Shreve, James
Shreve, Waynard
Shreve-Williams, Frances
Simmons, Christina
Simpson, Allen
Simpson, Betty
Smedick, Lois
Smith, John W
Stanton-White, Marilyn
Steele, Freida
Sutherland, Norma
Talbot, Carol
Talbot, Denise
Thomas, Mable D
Thompson, Harlis
Timakis, Anastasia
Tucker, Bruce
Underwood, Rebecca
Walters, Michael
Wayner, Jacqueline
Westmoreland-Traore, Juanita
White, Rosa
Willoughby, Janet
Young, Martha
Yowski, John
Yowski, Marie

The Festive Season

By Kenneth Jacobs

... is mystical, magical. It carries with it contentment, coziness and just plain old feel good stuff. The Birth of the Christ Child fills us with Love, Optimism, Anticipation. Our prayers to the Deity reflect Joy and Hope. It is like this even in the worst of times.

Downtown Windsor responded to that Hope following the stock market melt down and the onset of the Great Depression. It put on a brave face. Christmas was "Business as usual" at C. H. Smith and Bartlett, MacDonald and Gow.

Windsorites window-shopped: "Wouldn't it be nice if we just had the money", they said but instead, they bought only what they could afford or did without. It was a quiet, often desperate, time.

Eaton's and Simpson's catalogues - they contained the stuff that dreams were made of. We kids pored enviously over the pages of those catalogues and dreamed of owning unattainable toys: Expansive Erector sets; Lionel Train sets, Tinker Toys, CCM tricycles, CCM bicycles, coaster wagons, sleighs, roller skates, ice skates - all entirely out of the question; available only in some netherworld, some unknown distant place - (or Victoria Avenue???)

For more dreaming Detroit beckoned.

Mother and I boarded the Ferry down at the foot of Ouellette Avenue and headed for the big city. If downtown Windsor had undergone a transformation at Christmas time, downtown Detroit had become Fantasy Land. Lights were strung across Woodward Avenue and seemed to go on for miles and miles. Christmas Music blared from loudspeakers at the entrances to stores. Store windows,



decorated by professionals, tried to woo money from empty pockets and threadbare purses. . . . and the press of people . . . the press of people. . . . the press of people!

In a 5 year-old's eyes, Detroit was Mecca, Never-Never Land, Oz. Police were out in full force directing traffic. Automobiles were lined up bumper to bumper in the streets.

There were loudspeakers situated at all four corners of the busiest intersection, the one where Crowley Milner's and J. L. Hudson stood opposite each other. This PA system was operated by the police. We could see the announcer through a large picture window on the second floor of a building on the East side of Woodward Avenue. Yes Big Brother was watching us. Perhaps he even controlled the lights. He seemed to know when they were about to change. He watched out for people who were infirm. He called out to them offering encouragement and asking people to assist them. He also called out to errant pedestrians who were trying to outfox the lights. "That lady with the funny yellow hat, you're crossing the street when the light is changing. You know better than that! Get back on the side walk!" He kept up a steady cheery patter throughout the entire day. When the lights changed, it seemed as if thousands of people moved in the direction of the green while thousands more were held back by the red.

So there we were in Fantasy Land, Mother and I, and before long we were

(Continued on page 5)

(Christmas - Continued from page 4)

in Crowley Milners'. Getting on the elevator was exciting. The lady elevator operator, wearing her freshly ironed crisp long-sleeved, black dress with the stiff white collar and cuffs, manipulated the controls of the elevator with expert efficiency and as we rose from one floor to the next, called out the floor's number and the major items to found there. "Third Floor - ladies dresses, men's suits. . ." A lady at the back of the elevator shouted "Out please!" and people would move aside to accommodate her. There were many "Out please!" as the elevator continued upward. Finally the Operator called out: "Fifth Floor (or was it Fourth Floor?) - Toyland. Santa Claus is home in his palace to-day!" We got off and joined the line leading to Santa's "palace".

Santa Claus was massive. I sat on his lap like you're supposed to. He asked me what I wanted him to bring me for Christmas. I told him I wanted a train set. Then off we went to Toyland to have a look at all the things I could never have - the Lionel trains that blew real steam and whistled and chugged around yards and yards of track, past small towns and through tunnels in mountains and disappeared behind hills to return again to the spot where I was standing. Marvelous! That's what I wanted!

Then we left Crowley's and went across the street to J. L. Hudson's and took the escalator to the Toyland there and . . .but. . . Now every kid on this planet and every other planet right on out to "defrocked" Pluto knows that there is only one Santa Claus. Right? So what's he doing here? We just left him at Crowley Milners! How come his beard is longer?

How come he's fatter? How come his suit is a different shade of red? How come his voice is different? How come he's wearing glasses? How come his palace is different?

Mother said ole Santa must have done a quick hop and a skip from one store to the other and on the way he must have gone through some sort of magic change. He kept two palaces: one for Crowley's and the other for Hudson's. I swallowed that one and did the lap thing again told Santa Claus again what I wanted but he already knew that! Right?

Then we walked around this Toyland and as I had done at Crowley's, I spent a very long time watching the Lionel trains wend their way along yards upon yards of track passing each other, going through tunnels, small towns, up hill and down dale past all sorts of scenery; sounding their whistles and blowing steam. Fascinating? Better than Crowley Milner's layout? Hard to say. . . it really didn't matter anyway. I still couldn't have it.

That was also the year the "Little People" were advertised as a "feature".

They were on a raised platform well out of reach, safe from grasping hands and poking fingers, living in apartments that were exposed to view so that we could see how they went about their daily routines. No privacy. There were ten of them but

Then off we went to Toyland to have a look at all the things I could never have

we only saw four. They did not smile. They did not interact with us. They ignored us. They were like animals in a zoo! . . and . . I was shocked to see that these people were older than my mother and father!

I did not think they were "cute". Even at age 5, I did not think they should have been up there. Much later, I learned that they fought battles for

(Continued on page 6)

I paid my annual membership fee, but my name doesn't appear in the list of members. Why?

Privacy legislation now requires that we obtain permission to publish your name in that way. It's part of a government effort to prevent identity theft. Perhaps you didn't check off the box and sign the membership form. Please send us a note or email and we'll gladly add your name from now on.

(Christmas Continued from page 5)

recognition as people, for normalcy, for the right to a quality of life that was the same as everybody else's. Has a familiar ring, doesn't it?

Back to Santa Claus: Like I said before, every kid knows full well that there's only one (O-N-E) Santa Claus. I bought that "pile" from Mother about the quick change gambit and the supersonic zip from one store to the other but now we've left Crowley Milner's and J. L. Hudson's. We're back out on the street and what do I spy? Ole Santa Claus standing out there beside a pot hanging from a tripod, jingling sleigh bells!

"Yeah and there's another Santa Claus guy down the street doing the same thing. And how about that Santa Claus guy across the street shakin' and ringin'?" As I looked up and down Woodward, there were Santa Claus guys as far as I can see and they were all shakin' and ringin' those sleigh bells? Mother told me to stop jumping up and down; to stop pointing and to stop asking questions. There were still more guys in red suits as we walked back toward the river but before I could ask about them, we were standing in front of the building that housed the Vernor's Gingerale main plant and the Vernor's Gingerale soda fountain. We went inside and I immediately forgot about all those Santa Clauses.

Inside Vernor's, customers could look through large plate glass windows and watch as empty bottles moved like soldiers along conveyor belts; platoons of bottles moved through the washing and sterilizing cycles and then marched along, single file, to be filled with a golden hued liquid. Nowhere on the face of this Earth is there anything that can compare with the unique flavour of fresh Vernor's Gingerale right out of the tap! Bottling did something to the character of the product. It took the edge off. If you have not tasted Vernor's Gingerale in its native state, an essential piece of your life is missing. Your incompleteness is permanent!

Mother ordered two Cream Gingerales. What is Vernor's Cream Gingerale, you ask? As the name suggests, it is Vernor's Gingerale to which has been added thick, rich cream. The epitome of decadence! Someone might shout accusingly, "Hedonist!" Out upon you! Begone! When I studied Greek mythology, I learned that the gods enjoyed a beverage called "Nectar". That

(Continued on page 7)



Proud to support
the Freedom
Landing Festival
Black History
Forum.

We're working
together with
festival organizers
to make a
difference in our
communities.



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(Continued from page 6)

“Nectar” dear Reader was Vernor’s Cream Gingerale!

Time to go home. Back on the Ferry. Back across the river.

Thump!

The boat bumps into the pier. We return to the commonplace. The real world. The silence is deafening. For one day, I was exposed to what could be but what was not to be. . . a lesson learned early in life. . . and . . . I was not alone. The kids I grew up with fantasized just like I did.

That was December 1929. I moved away from Windsor; spent years in Toronto, Halifax, Vancouver, Montreal and now Ottawa.

Back in Toronto on a visit years later, Dr. Ralph Stewart, a childhood friend and Toronto's first Black Dentist, his wife Barbara and I visited Reuben Kirby, another childhood friend. It was the first time I had been in Reuben's home. Reuben is a collector of antiques. His home is an adventure but the greatest adventure of all was to be found in his recreation room. He has a Lionel Train layout down there that rivals the layouts I saw in Crowley Milner's and J.L Hudson's those many years ago.

A host of memories came flooding back as I, for the first time in my life actually had the opportunity to work the controls of a fabled Lionel train set. Reuben, Ralph and I had come full circle.

Merry Christmas, Happy New Year and God Bless!

- Kenneth Jacobs



Members

By now, you will have received a special mailing about renewing your membership and the opportunity to be entered in a drawing for some tasty prizes.

We look forward to your renewal. Your membership encourages us to continue to improve the ways we tell the stories of African Canadians, their journeys and contributions.

People wishing to become new members can find an application form on page 3.

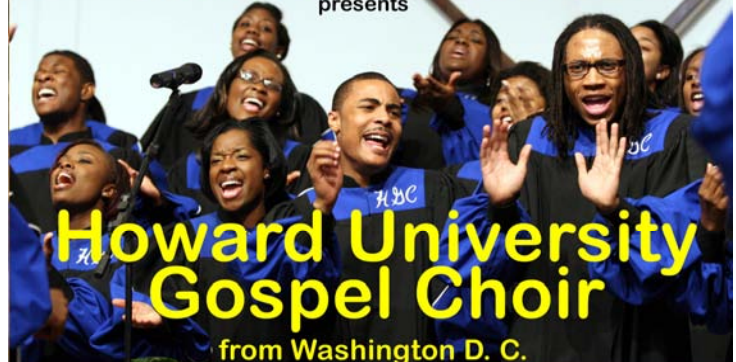
Need accommodations for the **FREEDOM LANDING FESTIVAL?**

Call the museum 1-800-713-6336 for information about Festival packages that include a room at



on the beautiful Windsor riverfront, just down the street from Caesars.

The North American **BLACK HISTORICAL MUSEUM** presents



Howard University Gospel Choir

from Washington D. C.

Friday, Jan 27 at 8 pm

St. John the Baptist Church, 225 Brock St., Amherstburg

\$20

\$16 each
for groups of 10+

FREEDOM LANDING FESTIVAL

Get tickets online at www.blackhistoricalmuseum.org **519-736-5433**
800-713-6336



Freedom Landing Golf Getaway
Benefiting the North American Black Historical Museum



January 28th, 2012
On the Green Indoor Golf

354 Croft Drive, RR#1
 Tecumseh, ON N8N 2L9
 (519)735-9558

3:00 PM Check-In and Registration
 4:00 PM Tee-Off Time, Scramble Format, Shot Gun Start
 8:00 PM Award Presentations & Raffle

Join us for a great day of golf fun and networking for a worthy cause.
Form your foursome and register today!

REGISTRATION

- Fee: \$75 per golfer
- Includes 18 holes – Indoor Golf , pizza & beverage
- Door Prizes
- **Limit of 48 Golfers**

PRIZES

- Best Team Score
- Putting Contest
- Closest to Pin (Men & Women)

Send the form to:

Monty Logan (wmlogan29@yahoo.com)
 North American Black Historical Museum
 277 King St., Amherstburg ON N9V 2C7

For more information contact:

Monty Logan (519)915-1521
 wmlogan29@yahoo.com

Make check Payable to NABHM

Name _____
 Address _____
 Organization _____
 Phone _____
 Email _____
 Amt enclosed \$ _____

Name _____
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 Organization _____
 Phone _____
 Email _____
 Amt enclosed \$ _____

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Join us for a round of golf on the picturesque & world famous
Pebble Beach Golf Links



FREEDOM LANDING FESTIVAL

BLACK HISTORY FORUM

Registration & Coffee
 Museum Members \$40
 \$36
 Students \$20

Saturday, Jan 28, 2012

Limited to 100
 Register at 519-736-5433

10:00 am Welcome / Housekeeping

10:15 - 11:00 **"Under One Flag:" Civil Rights Organizations in Canada (45 min)**
Carla Marano, Ph. D. candidate



This paper will compare and contrast two civil rights organizations of the early twentieth century, the Universal Negro Improvement Association (UNIA) and the Canadian League for the Advancement of Colored People (CLACP), paying special attention to the efforts of their local branches

11:05 - 11:35 **The Life & Times of Sojourner Truth (30 min)**
Madelyn Porter, actor



A dramatic presentation featuring the famous "Ain't I A Woman" speech. Sojourner Truth was born in Ulster County, New York in 1797. She spent most of her life fighting for civil rights, women's rights, and against slavery. "Children, I talk to God...and God talks to me!"

11:40 - 12:25 **Richard Pierpoint: The African Warrior (45 min)**
Peter Meyler, author



With a life that spanned 93 years, traversed 8,000 kilometres and survived three wars, Richard Pierpoint is one of Ontario's founders. Learn of this African warrior's unique role in the War of 1812.

Twenty Student Registrations Donated
 A donor has made it possible for us to offer free registration to the first twenty (20) students who apply by calling 519-736-5433.

12:30 - 2:00 **LUNCH** - 2nd floor in museum

2:05 - 2:50 **To Assist or Profit: The Work of the American Missionary Rev. Isaac J. Rice (45 min)**
Blair Newby, Chatham-Kent Black Historical Society



An examination of the differing representations and perceptions of the early American missionary Rev. Isaac J. Rice. The essential question that will be explored is whether Rice intended to assist the early Black community in Amherstburg or simply profit from their misfortune?

2:50 - 3:35 **The Musical Forge- From Enslaved to Stardom (45 min)**
Ray Kamalay, musician



Ray Kamalay usually lectures on the international history of slavery. But he is also a gifted musician (who has played all over Canada). Today he presents a musical set directly from the Black tradition, from tragic blues and spirituals to fetching ragtime and very entertaining Broadway.

3:35 - 4:05 **Blacks in Niagara (30 min)**
Wilma Morrison, historian




This activist, largely responsible for the conservation of the Nathaniel Dett Memorial Chapel in Niagara Falls and the establishment of the Norval Johnson Heritage Library as a resource for educators, will share her work in collecting and promoting the history of Blacks in the Niagara area.




 Board of Directors
 10 am
 Regular meeting
 @ museum

Executive Committee
 Meeting
 2pm @ museum

Fundraising Committee Meeting
 5 pm @ Hilton Park Terrace


 ECBHRS
 7 pm
 10th Anniversary
 Dinner
 @ Citrine Restaurant

Community Events						
A listing in the calendar is not an endorsement by the museum.						
Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
Jan 1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	Feb 1	2	3	4

FREEDOM LANDING FESTIVAL
 January 27-28, 2012
 at the
 North American
BLACK HISTORICAL MUSEUM
 277 King St., Amherstburg

Festival Concert Friday, Jan 27 at 8 pm
 St. John the Baptist Church, 225 Brock St., Amherstburg


Howard University Gospel Choir
 from Washington D. C.
\$20 \$18 member \$16 group 10+

Festival History Forum Saturday, Jan 28
 10:00 am - 4:30 pm
 \$40 - Registration required; lunch included
 (museum members: \$36; students: \$20)

Freedom Landing Golf Getaway Jan 28
 On the Green Indoor Golf, Tecumseh 3:00 pm
 \$75 - Registration required; limited to 12 foursomes

www.blackhistoricalmuseum.org 519-736-5433
 800-713-6336



Buxton National Historic Site & Museum presents:


Road to Freedom
One More River to Cross

JANUARY 28, 2012 | 7:30 PM
TICKETS \$15 \$20 \$25
 PLUS HST & FACILITY FEES

KAREN SCHUESSLER SINGERS
 DENISE PELLEY | SHANNON AND BRYAN PRINCE

Road to Freedom is a tribute to people who never lost hope, and those who helped to keep that hope alive. The Karen Schuessler Singers with feature vocalist Denise Pelley, come together to pay tribute to those who lived through this terrible episode of North American history as well as those who triumphed and those who helped. Narrations are delivered by local historians Bryan and Shannon Prince. These are the actual words of those men and women who were involved in the dramatic case of one-time Dresden and Chatham resident, Isaac Brown, who fled from New Orleans but was arrested as a fugitive slave in Philadelphia after revealing his whereabouts by contacting his family in Maryland.

The CD "Road to Freedom" won the 2009 Album of the Year awarded by the London Free Press. This special evening will feature the release of Bryan Prince's new book "One More River To Cross" which features the story of Isaac Brown.

 238 King Street West, Chatham, Ontario
 Box Office: 75 William Street North, Chatham, Ontario
 519.354.8338
www.cktickets.com
www.chathamcapitoltheatre.com