# BLACK CANADIANS YOU SHOULD REALLY KNOW

# CARRIE BEST



A black Nova Scotian who founded the nationally recognized newspaper "the Clarion".

Carrie Best was an activist for Black rights. From her earliest years, she was encouraged by her parents to learn about her history as a black woman. She took that into adulthood, constantly protesting discriminatory practices around her. One of her boldest actions against racial discrimination took place in 1941, when she was forcibly removed from a movie theatre for sitting in the "whites only" section. She'd been told by the cashier that she couldn't purchase tickets for the main floor, but that only infuriated her. She sat down and refused to get up until she was forced to. But Carrie didn't stop there, she filed a racial discrimination lawsuit

## THE CLARION

## THE COUNTRY

### THE HOME

### PERSONALS

### Did You Get That TIE At FANJOY'S

Why—Of Course. They Have the Latest in Neckties. As as all Men's Furnishings.

against the theatre after the incident. Although the judge dismissed her charges, she was only encouraged to keep fighting these laws. In 1946, she and her son founded the newspaper "the Clarion". The paper published Nova Scotian current events, but specialized in the experiences of Black Canadians. It began national circulation in 1956, just 10 years after it was started.



# BLACK CANADIANS YOU SHOULD REALLY KNOW

GEORGE ELLIOTT This poet has won too many awards



An accredited Canadian poet and playwright.

to count. His work specializes in the experiences and histories of Black Canadians. He was the 2016- 2017 Canadian Poet Laureate, meaning he composed poetry pieces for national events. He's won prestigious awards such as the Governor General's Award for Poetry, the Martin Luther King Jr. Award, and the Pierre Elliott Trudeau Fellowship prize. He's published 17 collections of poetry, two novels, and

four drama/opera works.

### The Ballad of Othello Clemence

BY GEORGE ELLIOTT CLARKE

There's a black wind howlin' by Whylah Falls;
There's a mad rain hammerin' the flowers;
There's a shotgunned man moulderin' in petals;
There's a killer chucklin' to himself;
There's a mother keenin' her posied son;
There's a joker amblin' over his bones.
Go down to the Sixhiboux River, hear it cry,
"Othello Clemence is dead and his murderer's free!"

O sang from Whylah Falls and lived by sweat,
Walked that dark road between desire and regret.
He pitched lumber, crushed rock, calloused his hands:
He wasn't a saint but he was a man.
Scratch Seville shot him and emptied his skull,
Tore a hole in his gut only Death could fill.
Now his martyr-mother witnesses in cries
Over his corpse cankered white by lilies.

There's a black wind snakin' by Whylah Falls;
There's a river of blood in Jarvis County;
There's a government that don't know how to weep;
There's a mother who can't get no sleep.
Go down to the Sixhiboux, hear it moan
Like a childless mother far, far, from home,
"There's a change that's gonna have to come,
I said, a change that's gonna have to come."

The Ballad of Othello Clemence

By: GEORGE ELLIOTT CLARKE