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Interview with Constance Prince

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BRETT KING: Okay, my name is Brett King. Would you please state your name and then spell it for me?

CONSTANCE PRINCE: Constance Prince, C-O-N-S-T-A-N-C-E P-R-I-N-C-E.

BK: And what is today’s date?

CP: Today’s date is April seventh, 2010.

BK: And this interview is being conducted at Columbia College Chicago’s library, on the third floor. In what year, or years, were you active in the anti-apartheid movement?

CP: I believe from 1980 to 1983.

BK: Okay, and where were your anti-apartheid activities conducted?

CP: In Chicago.

BK: Okay. Let’s go back a little bit now—as soon as I [double-checking the recorder]—In what year were you born?

CP: 1948.

BK: Okay. And where?

CP: Bangor, Maine.

BK: Okay. And where were you actually raised?

CP: In Hollywood, Florida.

BK: All right. What county was that?

CP: Broward, B-R-O-W-A-R-D.

BK: Okay. What was your father’s full name?

CP: Raymond Joseph Richards.

BK: And do you know in what year he was born?

CP: I believe it was 1920.

BK: Okay, and where?
CP: I think he was born in Quebec, Canada. The specific city I’m not sure of. I still have to investigate that.

BK: Okay. And what about your mother, what was her full name?

CP: My—my mother’s full name was Jean—J-E-A-N—Marie Kelley—K-E-L-L-E-Y.

BK: Okay, do you know what year she was born in?

CP: She was born in 1927.

BK: And, where?

CP: In Presque Isle, Maine—P-R-E-S-I-L-E.

BK: Okay, thank you.

CP: Mm-hmm.

BK: Looking back, what would you say is your earliest memory?

CP: My earliest memory is probably in Bangor itself, in my parents’ apartment around the time of my second birthday.

BK: Okay, and what was that—that memory?

CP: Oh, it was of kind of a dark house, but a lot of happy people and a birthday cake.

BK: Okay, so it was someone’s birthday?

CP: It was my birthday.

BK: Oh, your birthday, okay. Would you tell me a little bit about the apartment you grew up in?

CP: Well, I didn’t grow up in an apartment, I grew up in South Florida in a series of houses, lodgings that ran from a motel on Federal Highway when we first arrived there, sleeping on the couch, to a small, one-bedroom house in West Hollywood, to a no-bedroom, one-room house in Miramar, to a three-bedroom, two-bath house in Fort Lauderdale. I didn’t consider us even middle class, I thought we were poor, and I think we were. I didn’t think we became middle class until my mother married my stepfather after she divorced my father, and we moved to Fort Lauderdale and they bought a new house. That was it, I think.

I was raised to see my mother working all the time, and riding bike to school several miles every day—myself—to Catholic school for the first four-five years of my schooling.
BK: Okay. Who else lived with you when you were going through those different places?

CP: My little brother, four years younger than I—his name was Jeffrey—and that was it. My mother, my brother and I and—there was a major—there was the before the divorce and there was the after-divorce life that I had in childhood. And before the divorce I was happy, even though we were poor, and after the divorce I was miserable till I went to college.

BK: Why would you say you were miserable?

CP: Well, I had a lot of baggage around abandonment issues, and a child’s view of abandonment. And a child’s view of the unfairness of being put through the domestic abuse my mother suffered at the hands of my stepfather. Violent, on-going corporal punishment of my brother almost daily, with a belt. I ran away three times. When the civil rights movement was hitting, my stepfather was the son of an avid K.K.K. member, and there were actually a couple of table-fights over things that we saw on the news, and so I learned not to convey my liberal, pro-movement sentiments at that time. And I was mostly waiting to leave home.

BK: Mm-hmm. If we could kind of go a slightly different track, what are some of the favorite activities you did with your mother growing up?

CP: Vacations (interviewee being fanning herself with loose papers on the table). It’s interesting, but we would go on vacations. We—they would take us—I went deep-sea fishing a couple of times. I actually won a pool on the ocean for catching the biggest fish for the group that day. We also went lake fishing. And we went up to the Smokey Mountains, and we went up to Maine to see relatives. So, these were a number of trips that I really enjoyed, got a lot out of, ‘cause I got to see a lot of nature and I enjoyed all that.

When I was a junior in high school my parents moved to Jacksonville, Florida. My father—my stepfather was starting a business up there, and I was away from my home-high school in Hollywood, and I was failing the second semester, being so depressed. I was in a all-white, southern school, lots of—I called them really redneck, backward kids, and I was just very unhappy there.

I talked my mother into letting me finish my senior year in South Florida, and one of the best things that I did in my childhood was living with my father for that last year of high school. And I got to go off to the west coast with a boyfriend for the day to the Ringling Museum. And I got to study more things, I got to read a lot more. What else did we do? I got to take a three-day bus ride from Hollywood out to Los Angeles to see a friend. And my father trusted me with all of those activities, so it was a wonderful last year in high school. And I got a governor’s scholarship for a year at Florida State, which is where I ended up applying and being accepted. So, it was a very good year. And I got—
BK: So—

CP: —You know reading was an on-going pleasure for me. I watched a lot of television, I have to say that I was a television baby, I was very much into the cow—the cowboy narratives, and I even—but I loved The Prisoner, that was like my favorite show on the planet at the time. *(door slamming elsewhere)*

BK: What about religion and faith, what role did those play for you?

CP: Well I was bap—I received all the Sacraments that a person can receive before death with the Catholic Church, I even got married in the church my first marriage. I did go to Catholic school from first through fifth grade, and so I received, you know, confirmation, first communion, regular confession, and, you know, all that stuff. When I was in high school even, I—I capitulated to my father’s urgings for me to go to Catholic Youth Organization classes. And I started to, you know, do a lot of questioning of religious—of so-called matters of faith. And I, in no way, thought of the church as patriarchal, but I did think of it as pretty hide-bound-rule-bound, and that there were just logical inconsistencies about matters of faith that I just couldn’t accept. And that didn’t come out later, until I studied more about feminism, you know, in late—late years of college.

BK: Mm-hmm.

CP: So—But I suppose I was understanding the church the way my father did—I believed in a God, believed in praying to that God was helpful. But in terms of being pro-religion I became less-and-less so as I got older.

BK: And what about values that your parents instilled in you growing up, what were some of those?

CP: They instilled values in me of hard-work, and the positive consequences of hard-work, and faith that hard-work and following rules leads to positive outcomes for me. Progress, upward mobility perhaps. I believed in—they believed in having a sense of humor. Sometimes—I—I came out of that becoming more existentialist I think, than carrying religion forward with me. Values that they promoted—they didn’t promote any values about financial awareness, they didn’t give me any training at all about using money. And they—my mother, I think, conveyed in me a desire to finish my education. If I want to go to college, I should finish it. She couldn’t do much to help me, but she definitely supported my ambitions in that direction.

BK: Tell me about some of the kinds of mischief you got into with your friends growing up.

CP: Let’s see—well, maybe there was a lot of hide-and-seek at night, there was a lot of running around out in the world on bicycles, and swimming in canals in South
Florida—there were a couple of canals near our home. We did—we did some
skinny-dipping a couple of times, we swung off of ropes from trees, and things like
that. Mischief—there wasn’t a great deal of being bad or anything. We liked to
climb trees—I used to hang out in trees and read and talk with my best friend.
Mischief for me—well, there was one time I got in a fight with a boy to stand up for
one of my best friends he was picking on, and I gave him a black-eye. I felt like I’d
gotten beaten up but all the kids ran to my house and told me that I’d given him a
black-eye, so I felt like, okay, I could survive on men’s terms sometimes, I’m
stronger than I thought. Mischief—just usual sibling fussing, nothing major. I
think one time I threatened my brother with telling our parents because he had—he
had hooked my blouse with a fishing hook while he was playing with a rod-and-
reel. And he hid, and we couldn’t find him for hours. My parents called the fire
department and police, and everybody was looking all over the neighborhood for
him, and finally somebody found him sleeping underneath one of the beds in the
house. That was my worst piece of mischief, I think, on my own part—threatening
my brother. I suppose maybe—maybe—I can’t—I can’t call running away
mischief, because it was serious for me to get away from the house a couple of
times. So there wasn’t anything, I don’t think, that I was really bad about I can
recall.

BK: And what about diversity in Broward County, how—how do you recall that?

CP: I was not aware of black people in my life until my mother brought a lady in—her
name was Nodie, N-O-D-I-E. She ironed for my mother. Even though I was taught
to iron, she would bulk-ironing for my mother, and maybe cleaned. And perhaps it
was maybe once a month for maybe a one-year period. And that was my closest
connection to anyone black at that time.

I came to be interested in the lives of black people after I got to college. My
interest in English literature was in studying African American culture and African
American literature, and so I became quite well exposed to that then. (door closing
elsewhere) And I realized that there was a whole world out there that I had never—I
had never been aware of. And it helped me to understand that—it helped me to
become less wrapped-up in my own, and to understand that perhaps in having
something do with bringing justice to their lives, you know, I could in some way
not be so caught-up and stuck in the injustices of my own personal life.

BK: You mentioned earlier going to school at Florida State—

CP: Right.

BK: —Where did you go following your time at Florida State?

CP: Where did I go after Florida State?

BK: Yeah.
I got kicked out of Florida State at the end of my sophomore year for a year, and during that year’s time I got married and had a baby. Vietnam War was raging, and my ex-husband, my husband at that time, had graduated and made a deal with me that if I worked and helped pay our bills while he finished school his senior year, he would turn around and pay me back and help me get through school the final two years. So there was actually—it actually took me five or six years to finish going to Florida State. It wasn’t continuous.

And the last two years that I was there I worked out a deal with him—he was stationed in Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and he told me that he could stay state-side if I turned over custody of our daughter to him. Now, she was only a year-and-a-half old at the time. I had the pro-bono lawyer who was working on our divorce write a letter to his colonel and say that the custody was given to the father. Under the table the agreement was that as soon as his term was up in the military, his term of service, that I would take her back as soon as I graduated from college. So, about—around 1972 he was finished in Fort Sill, and I was hitchhiking out there at the end of every quarter that I could get there, or trimester—Florida State moved from a quarter system to a trimester system while I was there—to see her. So, I saw her about three times while she was there.

And I was going through Florida State, taking out loans and working full-time a couple of jobs—I would work in a private club until four A.M. in Tallahassee—there were a lot of political people from the capital coming in at night, late at night—and I also worked lunches in a bar. So, I was pulling in cash to live on, rooming off-campus. I ended up living with one of my professors the last year I was in school, and he’s the one who believed in me and helped me actually apply to graduate school at Northwestern, which is where I ended up.

So, as soon as I finished graduating I went to get my daughter. My ex-husband by that point was nowhere to be found. He was not in Chickasha, Oklahoma, and I couldn’t find him in Florida. I called his parents and they said he was living in another city in Florida, been back for a month. So, I had to surprise him in order to get her back, I knew—because I knew he was intending to keep her.

So, anyway, that was a transition between Florida State and Northwestern, where I ended up in graduate school. It was an MAT program—basically, a break-even program which gives you an entire year’s experience within the Chicago schools at three-fifths the starting salary of a teacher. It was like a paid internship. And at the same time you would go to full-time summer classes, bookending across the nine months in the school year. So, the first summer full-time work, and the second summer full-time wrap-up. Perhaps a—I think a—a Master’s—whatever they are—thesis—
CP: At that time Chicago Public Schools was the second highest paying school system in the country. And I—but I didn’t expect to stay, I expected to move back to Florida. But I didn’t.

BK: Tell me about some of the important connections you formed with peers at Northwestern.

CP: You know, Prexy [Nesbitt]’s—the connection with Prexy was the only one. (interviewee opens a package of tissue) You know, there are—I felt I was a bit of an outsider there, I think mostly because I wasn’t—I wasn’t a typical grad student living in grad housing or any of that stuff, and I was busy working in addition to working—to going to school there and—and teaching. So—

I worked for Time Life books, I’d sell books from one to five every afternoon, pick up my daughter at the Evanston Y.W.C.A. daycare center right after that. We were out the door by seven in the morning, I was in the classroom by eight. So, I’d teach from eight to noon, rush up to Evanston, work from one to five, and then I went to classes at night and I took her with me.

Prexy’s the only person, I think, who really took an interest in what I thought, because I was probably one of the few people in class that had intelligent opinions about some things we were studying together. So—

BK: Could you tell me—

CP: —He lived right near me, which was another good reason we stayed friends, you know.

BK: Would you tell me a little bit more about the— the intelligent things you were just alluding to?

CP: Well, he and I were quite pro-Marxist in our look at some of the workings of American history. You know, the labor movements, the utopian movements in American history. We had—we took a look at those. I had a kind of feminist look at some of the activities that were undocumented by women through those movements. The abolitionist movement was female-drive for a while, you know. Even though there were men running it, there were women basically in the front lines. So, he and I—I think we talked a good deal about the things that we were studying in the classes, and writing about.

And he was starting to share his outside activities in—with the A.N.C. with me. It was a bit of a secret, you know, at the time, because the A.N.C. was still considered by official people in the country a terrorist organization. But he explained to me how much it really wasn’t, and what its entire history was. There was no internet in those days, it was all analogue, it was all underground information pretty much. Mainstream media wouldn’t touch the African National Congress, you know. There was mostly whatever the official government policy
was at that time. I think it was Nixon—Nixon and then Carter, you know, were
what people understood if they bothered to know at all.
So, what we talked about, I suppose, were—was music, we liked our music.
We—he babysat for me a couple of times while I went to class. So we—we
chatted. There was a little bit of a spark there, but it really didn’t go anywhere.
That shouldn’t go in the record (laughing).

BK: Wh—

CP: We compared our backgrounds, pretty much. You know, sort of busy building a
friendship.

BK: What was it like for you being included in on that—that secret, as you called it?

CP: Well, I thought it was an important—an important part of the American civil rights
movement’s connection to PanAfricansim. That PanAfricansim—I truly believed
in, I truly believed in the black diaspora’s political goals. I—I thought that I could
be part of something beyond the United States, that did people in the United States
a great deal of good politically as well, and culturally. And so, it wasn’t just my
own teaching, but it was—it was trying to live up to the beliefs that I had about the
civil rights movement. I was just given an opportunity by a friend to contribute,
you know, to—to another civil rights movement elsewhere. And I extended what I
was doing here to that, to the extent that I knew how, which was by writing and
researching.

BK: And so, was it—let me put it this way: Under what circumstances did you first
learn of apartheid?

CP: From Prexy. I probably knew about it, everybody knew about it. But I did not
know its history, I did not know its legal history, I didn’t know of the details of the
pass system, I didn’t know to what extent our corporations were involved in helping
to create the pass system of South Africa. For instance, I had no idea that I.B.M.
was the company that developed the pass system—the first hologram-swiping
system that was used. I think to this day people don’t know that I.B.M. was
instrumental in propping apartheid’s pass system, and that to this day it’s still
instrumental in creating security and surveillance systems in South Africa.

BK: Interesting.

CP: Mm-hmm.

BK: What was your reaction to Reagan’s election in 1980?

CP: Well, I—I was disgusted at the turn to the right that our country had taken. I saw it
as a reaction against Carter’s socialist leanings in getting more equitable job and
income distribution to people. I saw it as a closing of liberalism, and I saw it—I felt
that half of my own generation had probably betrayed what I thought was a monolithic set of goals in my generation. It made me realize—it crystallized for me the reality that at least half my generation was selling out to capitalism. So—up until then I had no idea it was happening. Then as soon as he deinstitutionalized the mentally ill, and the disabled, and the sick and all of that, then I realized to what extent it was the big F-you-I-got-mine-capitalism going on.

BK: How did you feel about how the Reagan administration’s policies toward South Africa?

CP: I honestly didn’t know what they were, because the Reagan administration was never transparent about its international policies except for the Cold War stuff—I mean, you know, whatever doctrines were conveyed to the public—this is all pre-internet, don’t forget. There’s nothing we could do outside of being in libraries all the time, and constantly looking up information from independent sources, which were hard to find in those days. It was hard to know because Reagan administration was not transparent about its policies about apartheid. All we knew was that it’s pro-corporate, that it believed in the sovereignty of nations like South Africa which was considered an ally, and so it was not going to meddle in the affairs of the government of South Africa, which I think Reagan believed they would work out on their own. It would be an internal affair, and that we were not officially going to support any anti-government forces in South Africa. That’s all I knew.

BK: And so, how did you stay informed? I mean, did you—did you stay in the libraries, or did you—

CP: No. I had to teach—I was teaching full-time. I had foster children over a three-year period, I had three—three foster children in two years. And so, that took up a good deal of my time. I was raising a daughter. I was—I was pretty broke—I was chasing rent in those days, and so I really wasn’t all that involved in politics except what I saw on television, which was not encouraging. I didn’t like anything I saw on television about our government’s policies, but I didn’t think I was in much of a position to really become activist about it.

BK: My—I’m smiling because my next question for you is: Why did you become an activist?

CP: Yeah. Well, actually, I didn’t think of myself as an activist. When I did something actively against apartheid it was—it was at the request of an old friend who saw the newspaper that I worked for, Substance, as a vehicle for getting information out to the city’s teachers about the extent to which their pension fund was invested in companies doing business in South Africa. We sat down, my editor [George Schmidt] and Prexy and I, and looked over the possibilities of this research. Prexy brought in a big box of material that had been squirreled out of South Africa, and I was allowed to mull through it and study the history of all of this, and decide on an outline of what I was writing.
When I finished it, I thought it was going to be all one big article, taking up half the paper, and my editor decided it would be a three-part series. And so we—we divvied it up and then I flushed out each part a little more, in more detail. But in the process of doing that we researched—the activist part was really in getting the facts and figures down to fellow teachers about how their money was being invested in apartheid, and that they—you know, bottom line was these teachers were not going to approve of that sort of use of their money, and they had some say, you know, sway over how that would happen. And so we were hoping that this would foment a lot of letters, and a lot of reaction from a big population of people in the city.

And so, I was happy to do it because I knew how to write, and these guys couldn’t write—they couldn’t write a paragraph without me tearing it up. And so, I knocked out this piece over the course of a week, and that was the extent of the act—well, that wasn’t—that was the beginning of the activism as far as I realized. I think I—the things that happened was, I got a chance to help Prexy with something that I really could help him with. Not just hear his stories, but I could actually make it apply to the context of the work-world that I lived in, and that was important.

BK: Mm-hmm. So what kind of materials did you use in—in researching those—the connections that you wrote about?

CP: There were all kinds of pamphlets and tracts written by activists in South Africa who were recording percentages and numbers, and the extent to which the process of apartheid worked between the—originally the Bantustans-turned-quote-homelands and the naming, and the names in the government who were responsible for laws being passed that would, you know, further narrow the rights of these workers, and keep them solely, you know, uneducated and under—under—just under-nourished, you know, desperate, working, you know, labor pools. So, I was reading that—reading the legal history, I was reading the process by which apartheid worked in people’s lives day-by-day. I was studying lists, like budget lists from the Board of Education about—and the pension fund—yeah, that’s what it was. ‘Cause I was a pension representative I was able to get hold of pension fund budget lists, you know—basically the year’s summary of the budget and then the details. And so I would get a list of—I was able to get a list of all the companies, you know, that the pension fund mutual fund pools, the Capital Supervisor investors, would invest in. And we—and Prexy and George and I did a list—I think it was taken from the South African embassy and the American embassy—of businesses in South Africa, and we basically, you know, did a cross-referencing of these lists and—and knew, you know, what percentage of our pension portfolio was invested in these companies. So that—that was the hard nuts-and-bolts, and we were doing and crunching the numbers, and all of that stuff. All this was without the internet, there was no help for that. There were some tracts about leaders like Oliver Tambo, and Stephen Biko, and, you know, Mandela himself, and Reverend Tutu and all the—the bishops in the World Council of Churches and their—their work. So, I was reading a lot about that. What I was learning is how non-violent the African
National Congress had been up until the time of the Soweto uprising and this—and this—slaughter, you know, of all these children, you know, in the schools in Soweto. And then I realized that their official proclamation of becoming defensively violent, you know, was a pretty important step that in no way defined them as terrorists in any way, but, in simply as defenders of life and limb for their people in the face of, you know, violent law enforcement. So—so I learned a lot about all that: process of the law enforcement, process of the law, you know.

BK: And—

CP: Does that help you? Does that answer—

BK: Yeah, no, it does—

CP: Okay. Okay.

BK: Just to—to backtrack just for a second: So, you mentioned Substance—

CP: Yes.

BK: —Can you tell me a little bit more about the publication itself and what motivated you to join them?

CP: Yeah, that’s a good question. Substance was a newspaper I picked up while I was teaching at Julian on 103rd and Halstead. It was—it was a teachers’ newspaper that gave a lot of background history about union activities and Board of Ed. politics, and it was written by a guy that I came to admire a great deal. He was a Social Science major at the University of Chicago, so he seemed to understand a bit about statistics and—and the need for, you know, hard numbers and fact-based analysis of things going on at the Board, and that the teachers had a perspective about Board of Ed. activities that the general public didn’t have. And if teachers didn’t have that perspective, this paper was to enable them to more uniformly across the profession see the Board from a more political standpoint—understand its budgets, understand its excuses, understand its priorities, understand the pension fund. And so they wanted writers—they had always published in their piece a call to people who might be interested in writing for them—so I went in and I tried writing a few pieces, and they liked what I wrote.

Mostly what I was learning was to run the typesetter—it’s this big Mergenthaler Linotype machine, which was about as big as the room we’re sitting in [approximately 10 ft. (l) x 8 ft. (w) x 8 ft. (h)]—half the size of this room, that George had bought from a major publishing company. And I learned how to put in the font tapes that set-up fonts, and I learned how to set controls for all of the layouts and stuff, and so it was very—it was a bit like programming, and I think that was the most fascinating part for me.
I felt as if I was helping to create a system of-by-and-for teachers to inform them about things beyond the classroom that the Board might not want them to know, or didn’t care if they knew. And so I wanted to get into that.

BK: And can you tell me a little bit more about the— the conversation that kind of got the ball rolling on your— your piece?

CP: I honestly can’t remember, except that Prexy’s name came up—oh, I mentioned his name to my editor, and George, my editor, said, I know this guy because I’ve worked with him on such-a-such-a-such-a-such-a-thing and he’s supposed to be big in the anti-apartheid movement. And I mentioned to Prexy that I’d talked to George and they knew each other, and they said sure—Prexy said, you know, you might want to take a look at your pension fund and see if they are helping to prop up apartheid, and maybe we can get something written on this. So, I invited Prexy into the office, and he and George and I sat down and worked out basically the good-positive outcomes of this project, and that it would be a project—that we knew it was going to be a project—we didn’t know how far it was gonna go, or how far it would take us, but Prexy was willing to give me all the materials to pull together in some coherent form for a series that could get teachers revved up, you know, about their part in—in being anti-apartheid. And so, my ability to get connected with apartheid, I basically just transferred over to the teaching population-at-large. In other words, here’s what I’ve learned about what it really is, here is how it connects to Chicago, here’s what we should do to solve this problem because it is a problem. And so, it resonated, you know, but it was—it was a bit of a slog. But I think those first conversations in the office were—got them both really excited, and I was too stupid to realize how much work I was in for, but I decided to get on with it.

And George was always proud of me for that series, he says it was one of the best series they’d ever done in the magazine, so I was happy that we did it. And it was Prexy’s ambition and his content, you know—it was something that I rearranged everything, you know, for that audience. But it was what the articles led to that was the real activism, and that was standing in front of the Pension Board itself and talking with them later.

BK: And I do have a couple questions for you about that but—

CP: Okay.

BK: First I would like to know a little bit more about the responsibilities that you had going on at the same time that you’re trying to put this together.

CP: Well, I had to turn in three preps of—of weekly lesson plans every week, I was constantly grading papers from 150 kids—and there’s no such thing as two or three assignments each marking period. The minim—the Board required a minimum of ten grades per student, so we’re talking, you know, fifteen hundred grades—which meant not quick work—some of it was pacing work, but they had to be ten major grades. But to get those ten grades I’d often have to assign pacing kinds of
activities that built up to the major grade. And so, you know, it was constant paper-load, ‘cause I’m an English teacher and that’s just that department’s burden to bear.

But also, it was raising a child—I had a daughter in elementary school. I think she was like nine or ten—third or fourth grade I believe, maybe fifth. And so, I was chauffeuring her to her activities, and, you know, we would do our Saturday errands together, and—and entertaining sleepovers with her friends, and all of that. So there was always, you know, not just my professional life, but my life as a mother. And that pretty much took up all my time.

BK: How did you manage that time?

CP: Well you only have twenty-four hours in a day like everyone, so I felt—I felt like, you know, the world gets the same amount of time as I do, I just have to learn to use it efficiently. So, I did the week’s major cooking on Sundays, and she and I would stay home together and do our work for the, you know—whatever the homework was, and I’d do my planning. And I’d help her with her work, and, you know, we would watch T.V. and collapse together during the week. But—but I had meals prepared, you know, though the week. We’d go out on Fridays to eat.

How I managed was I put a lot on her. I had to leave earlier than she did every day, and so I made sure that there was something for her for her lunch—she had to take her—make her lunch—sometimes I made her lunch, sometimes she made her own. She got herself out the door, locked the door, and got herself to school every day. Sometimes I’d be home before she got home from school, so that I was there two-three days a week, but there were often times when she’d go over to a friend’s house after school because I was working late. She would be down with me at Substance, at the office, sometimes when I was working and typing and doing her work. I—she—she doesn’t remember about a lot about her childhood, but when you think about it that can mean a lot of things. It doesn’t mean it was unhappy, but it doesn’t mean that it was memorable. But I think as she gets older she’ll remember more-and-more things. But, yeah, she spent a lot of time in my professional territory I have to say. She took a summer school class in my high school while I was teaching a summer school class, for instance. So, you know, we would be near each other. Summers she spent with her father in Colorado, and she was with me ten months of the year.

How I did it, I don’t know—I was probably young and full of energy. I was running—I’d knock out an hour or two a day, you know, of running, and that helped keep my energy up. It was good.

BK: And how did the rest of your family respond to what you were doing?

CP: They didn’t know about it. They didn’t know. They knew I was, maybe, writing for some newspaper, but—it would not have meant much to them if I’d told them in detail what I was doing. So, they didn’t know, you know.

BK: Okay, now could you kind of break down the—the piece for me a little bit? You’ve talked about how it was going to be split into three—
Right. Well the first piece, part one, was about the history of South Africa and apartheid: the Boer wars, the set-up of the minority government, and the sequence of laws passed to further-and-further segregate the tribes—basically the peoples of South Africa into Bantustans, the laws that got passed to create the pass system for their very limited movement outside their homeland areas, and the law enforcement involved. So all of that was part one.

Part two was the beginnings of the resistance by—in 1913, by the African National Congress. Their founding, all the names associated with the resistance: Stephen Biko, Mandela, the whole group of lawyers that were involved in—in setting up the African National Congress’ charter for an integrated South Africa. The charter itself I highlighted, I didn’t lay out the whole thing. But there were major, major highlights that I printed up—it was like bulleted or something. And then there was the involvement by Israel coming in—there could have been either weapons—I think there was—I think there was weapon shipments and a number of other things that I brought in. And the trade that South Africa began with western countries, and what its major economic base was. And how major companies went down there to work in extraction of resources, you know—it wasn’t just the diamonds and all of that stuff, but it was a bunch of other stuff.

So, I was laying the groundwork for both resistance and the third section, which is to lay out all the—the five—the five pillars of apartheid. I laid out—by the end of the second section I’d laid out the five pillars of apartheid, and by the third section I explained how those five pillars worked and what our—and I laid out the list of companies in our pension fund that did business in South Africa, and what amount of money we actually had tied up from our pension fund in that, and that—I made the case that we needed to divest so that—that it was actually doable, that there were actually portfolios out there that investors could still retain a profit for the fund in, that there would not be a major sacrifice or implosion, you know, of pension profit or anything as a result. And that teachers needed to get behind this, you know, to their pension reps and make it clear that the union should not engage in, you know, acting like accomplices to slaveholders elsewhere after its employing the children of slaves, you know, here. And so, there was—I made some reference to, you know, our job to be teachers of the public, you know, about our—our role in civil rights across the world if we can, whenever we see a chance. And that’s pretty much where it ended.

I brought up, I think, in a few paragraphs, the need for the Board itself to reexamine—I mean the Pension Board, I’m sorry, not the Chicago Board of Ed., but the pension fund itself within the union—to reexamine, you know, these companies and its own investments, and to make a decision on behalf of the integrity of the profession, the opinion of teachers, you know, in promoting civil rights within our own city, you know, and to—to actually take—examine these and—and reinvest in other kinds of corporations.

Now, we got phone calls about this, and we wrote a letter or two to the Pension Board about it, and they all got copies of Substance. And we got a lot of letters back from teachers in subsequent issues as a result of that series. So, it was—I could tell it was popular. It really hit home. In fact, I got an award for it
about three-four years later from the Board of Ed. for—for writing, it was a writing
award given by some human resources person at the Board.

BK: And so, what was the—the next step after it was published?

CP: We waited to see. We didn’t know what was going to happen. Prexy waited about a
dear months, and he and George were gauging, you know, what was going on. We
didn’t really know if we were going to do anything about it, but Prexy got his father
in on this. His father was retired—Rozell Nesbitt was a retired teacher, and he
knew people on the Pension Board as well. And he and his father decided that they
wanted to stand before the Board and make an appeal. And they asked me to go
with them because it was—this article that I’d—series that I’d written that
precipitated this whole thing. And so the three of us went before the Board. And
Prexy and his father, Rozell, made a case to Capital Supervisors’ representatives in
front of the Pension Board people about how they might do this investment. And it
was about—I would say it was an hour-long meeting. And all the pension fund
people were quite interested in pressuring their Capital Supervisors fund managers
to do this. So we—that was what happened. Even though we—it wasn’t anything
that I had planned, you know, as a result of the writing, and it wasn’t anything that
my editor had planned, but we were more than happy to help if Prexy wanted to try
to take the next step himself using the article.

BK: How did you feel going into that meeting?

CP: Very nervous—we were very nervous. And mostly it was because we really didn’t
know who we were up against. We did not know that world—I—Prexy knew the
world—that world a little better than I did. I was just a classroom teacher, and I had
written these articles and researched them, and made teachers aware of these
articles.

And so, when they asked me questions about the information I got and where,
you know, where I got it from, I said, you know, it’s from your own published
budgets, you know, to teachers—it’s your own pension reports to your members
that I got all these numbers myself. Now, obviously I’m not an accountant and you
can find, maybe, accounting errors, but I’m not off by more than a million or two
here or there. So, we’re talking seven-to-twelve million dollars, which in the early
eighties was a lot of money, you know. It could have been, maybe, closer to—no, it
was—it was more—it was—yeah, it was between ten and twenty million. It was
somewhere in that range, and I can’t remember. It depends on what they were
willing to divest from.

BK: And when you walked away from the meeting how did you feel?

CP: We felt good. Prexy thought there was a very good chance that they were actually
going to do something. George interrogated us about that meeting. He wanted to
know every little detail because what he wanted to find out was whether or not he
could investigate any further actions by the Pension Board, because he intended to
do a follow-up article about whether or not they had actually, you know—he wrote
the report on the meeting, and he intended to do a follow-up report on whether they
were going to divest or not.

Then a pension newsletter came out in the next six months—within the next
three-to-six months that said they were divesting in companies doing business—and
so he did an article on that to report that to the teachers.

So, we hadn’t—we didn’t know who we were up against. They seemed like
really well meaning people, and Capital Supervisors at the time were, you know,
not—they were—they tried to present that, you know, this would mean a terrible
loss to teachers, and I—and we said, well, you know what, we’re pretty sure that
this is a sacrifice teachers are pretty willing to make. You know, most of them.
And that it’s recoverable before their—their retirements, most of them. So, it—you
might consider this fund, and that fund, and this other fund that are socially
conscious investing funds, you know. And you can be sure that this—that your
fund—the Pension Board’s funds are not the only area of the United States where
this is going on, where this discussion is going on, and that you could actually be at
the vanguard, you know, of promoting anti-apartheid investment, in boycotting, you
know—being part of history here in boycotting the economic system, you know, of
apartheid. That appealed to them.

So as soon as we made them look like the good guys, you know, on the right
side of history with this thing, we walked away feeling pretty good that they might
actually take us up on that.

BK: And so, you—you mentioned the newsletter that came out later on—

CP: Right. It’s probably—you could probably find it in the Chicago teachers’ pension
fund archives, I believe. It’s probably in there.

BK: What was your reaction when you saw that?

CP: Oh, we were—we were jumping-up-and-down-happy. We were very happy.

BK: Did you find out first?

CP: No, George knew—George knew—George knew everything first. I was just busy
living, you know, and trying to be a mother and a good teacher, so I was not really
paying much attention to that. In fact, after all of that was over, I didn’t hear from
Prexy again. I think we ran—well, no, we ran into each other maybe about six-to-
eight years later, when I was at Kenwood, and there were some kids who knew him
downtown. I can—I think he was teaching with the city colleges, and he was
running some seminars on raising awareness about the Mozambique revolution.
And I came to one of his forums that he had.

BK: What about any downsides to your—to the publication of your—your piece?
CP: Downside is that we didn’t keep copies. I didn’t keep a copy of it. I didn’t understand its worth. And even today I might just put it in the context of a larger movement, just another piece of a puzzle, you know, a puzzle of how to boycott this country, and, you know, make this government listen to the world, you know, about its internal policies. So, I—I don’t—but I moved, like, twelve times in—ten times in twelve years, and I think in the process of doing that—and you know how newspapers deteriorate just by themselves, and how easily wrinkled and rumpled they get. Who knows what happened to it?

BK: I—I do know that there is a copy in—in an archive somewhere in Wisconsin, which is why I couldn’t get a copy of it myself, ’cause it’s in that archive.

CP: Oh. Okay.

BK: How do you feel knowing that?

CP: I—I’m shocked. I’m glad to know it exists somewhere.

BK: Yeah.

CP: It’s good to know.

BK: What were the ramifications as far as your ability to travel to South Africa?

CP: It was funny that the—the day that we had the meeting at the Pension Board Prexy and his father congratulated me outside the building and said, yes, congratulations, you’ve now joined the club of people who will never be able to go to South Africa. And they said, you would—if you flew today to Johannesburg you would be detained at the airport, put on another plane, and sent back, you know, you would not be allowed to enter the country. Well, I—okay, thanks for that badge of honor, you know. And so, that was—that was one ramification. But then I didn’t think much of it.

I saw in the early nineties, when apartheid came apart, and Mandela—I was just crying in front of the television, ‘cause I was thinking about Prexy. (sighs) Anyway, it was just so great. So, I thought about him the whole time, and I thought, oh, I hope he’s there, you know, I hope he’s doing something. And then, I think it was a year or two ago during the election, I thought, oh crap, this is such a great civil rights situation, you know. I wonder if I can hook up with him, or what he’s doing, or if he’s even here, you know. I’d heard that he’d gone to Africa for a while and was living there, and I thought maybe he’s in Africa—I’ll—I’ll type up his name on Facebook, and sure enough he popped up on Facebook. I couldn’t believe it—with that silly skullcap picture of his. So I said, what have you done, turned Islamic on me or something, you know. And so we chatted and—and we had a—a nice chat, and he said—he said, come on, we gotta do lunch sometime. So I met him out in Oak Park, and I said, you know, I’ve traveled here, I’ve traveled there, but I—I—I just—I’m kind of waiting around to see what the next big thing
will be like in my life. I don’t know if there’ll ever be one. He said, well look,
while you’re waiting, why don’t you come with us to Africa? I’ve got a trip
going—go down to South Africa. And I thought, heck yeah, I need to do this. I
said, I’m there! So, I wrote him the check the next day on the deposit, and I told
my husband I gotta do this, you know—

BK: Yeah. I’m sorry, I’m gonna interrupt you for one second—

CP: That’s okay—

BK: Only because—

CP: That’s a ramification—

BK: That’s a whole—that’s a whole story I want to talk to you about also

CP: Oh, okay. Okay.

BK: But I also—I’m curious: I noticed you did get kind of emotional, and I’m just kind
of curious what’s at the root of that?

CP: I don’t know. You know, I was crying my eyes out when Obama got inaugurated.

It’s just—if you—if you lived during a period where everybody you believed in as a
leader got killed. And you—you realize that half of your generation just decided,

fuck it, I’m selling out, you know, like Jerry Rubin did—became a friggin’ Wall

Street capitalist. And Abbie Hoffman went underground—Abbie Hoffman was my

hero, so he was like the hippie-political side of our generation that was happening.

When you see something great come out of any efforts whatsoever to promote civil

rights somewhere, you know—it’s just very emotional—for me.

I mean, my father knocked my mother off her chair onto the floor one night

over an argument over, you know, watching black people get hosed down and

chased by dogs and stuff, and he’s—he called me a dirty nigger-lover, and that I’d

be lynched if I were in Alabama or Georgia, and so I better keep my mouth—I

mean, when you have experiences like that in your past—the death of leaders, the

family split-ups over, you know, who’s worthy to be part of civil rights in this
country, and then you see this stuff happen—it was great.

It was like, even though I was going to become a teacher—I never said to
anybody I want to do this for African-Americans. I never said that. It was just—
it’s such an arrogant thing to do. You just—you just pour yourself into your job
and you do the best job you can.

Then, if something like that comes along, I don’t know why it touches me, but
it’s—it’s sort of an evolutionary landmark for us, you know, as an empathic

species, you know, that we do these liberatory things that become enshrined as part
of a government, you know. And so, I didn’t even think it would happen in my
lifetime, I honestly didn’t. I never thought you would see a black president. You
know, when this guy—I—my son used to rib me so bad because I was for Hilary
[Clinton] for about five minutes and he said, look, you’re an idiot to think that this woman is ever, ever going to be able to climb out of whatever P.R. wreck her husband made, you know, of his Admini—blah, blah, blah, blah, blah. And I said I don’t care, she’s a woman, you know, and—is that it, is that all there is, Mom? She’s just a woman, she’s got a vagina? Big deal, you know. He said, what about the best person for the job? So I did more research and I realized that, okay, Obama’s the better—until New Hampshire I was for her, and after that whole—after she turned on him in the election her campaign turned dirty. I realized I can’t back this person, and so I stuck with him. And I think when I realized that his campaign meant a great deal to me in terms of continuing civil rights in this country, was when he made that race speech and he began to instruct this country in both civics and in unifying values. And I thought, this is what the old hippies want—this is what we wanted. This might happen in my lifetime. And so, I guess I got emotional because I didn’t think it would, you know. I didn’t think—I was—I thought Mandela might but I never thought we would have an African-American president. And I don’t want one just to have one, I wanted one who was—he had to be the best person for the job. Just to be able to get as far as he got he had to be.

And of course, in this country, things had to be rock-bottom-horrible for a black man to even be given a chance that he had. He could’ve beaten anyone at any point in our historical context, but the rest of the country wasn’t ready for him until we’d hit, just, solid rock-bottom with Bush before they’d even consider taking seriously—I laugh because I went through my files and I saw a letter that I had written to him when he was running for the senate here in Illinois, and I happily showed that letter to my son to show my son that I was for Obama before you were for Obama. For the record.

BK: Well, as long as we’re talking about politics, if I can backtrack for just a minute, although I hate to do that, was there—talk to me a little bit, if you would, about the Harold Washington election.

CP: Yeah, the Harold Washington election was exciting, and I—I had just—I had just finished signing a petition for a young lady named Toni Preckwinkle in our ward to be my alderman—to run to be my alderman.

And I had also, later, after Washington, voted for Bobby Rush over this upstart, arrogant kid named Obama who ran against Rush. And I thought, (makes dismissive sound with her lips) Rush has always voted the way I want. I don’t know this unknown Obama guy, so I voted for Rush and Rush beat him in that election. I don’t know if you remember that, but he’s lost an election and he lost it to Bobby Rush, the Black Panther rep. of our district.

The Harold Washington election was exciting but I didn’t have a lot to do with it. And I knew that Prexy worked for him. He was—I was at Kenwood at the time, and he was, like, working for his human resources department or something. I was pregnant with my son Nick. I was also sponsor of the graduation. I needed a speaker—one of the kids at our school had a connection with Harold Washington’s office, and so she was able to help us get Harold Washington to speak at our graduation. I set it up at the auditorium on Congress there, and we must have had
four-or five-thousand people there, plus people off the street came in. And, Harold
was notoriously late for everything all the time, and then—so I had Prexy set up as
the first speaker. Prexy was the first speaker and he gave a nice, good graduation
speech, and then suddenly Harold Washington’s limo pulls up and he gets—you
know, we didn’t know until, like, that day. I had already had these fliers to stick
inside the—the programs just in case he was going to show up, ‘cause we thought
he wasn’t. And so, Prexy’s graduation speech turned into an intro to the mayor, and
the mayor came in and the house went down. And so I had Nick a month later,
after that—but that was the year that he died, a month later, like right around the
time Nick—I think he died in July. And so, I was very happy to have a picture of
him on the stage there, you know, with everybody at the time—our interim
principal—and that we got a chance—I got a chance to meet up with Prexy again,
and get Harold Washington there. That was it.

I knew Harold’s politics were dynamite throughout the city council, but that’s
because the city council was old-school-[Edward] Vrdolyak, you know, back-room
politics, and Harold wanted fairer, you know, more inclusionary contracting—you
know, city business stuff. And so there was a lot of problems with that. But
everyone was happier, the city was happier. It wasn’t visibly run worse, it stayed
the same. I think the expansion of—what’s that summer thing we do in Chicago?
This—the—

BK: Taste of Chicago?

CP: Taste of Chicago, he expanded that. Got, you know—he started doing that. That
was good P.R. So, I can’t say that Washington’s term as mayor did anything to
change me. It gave me a little bit of hope for Democrats, you know, and I was
happy to be in a democratic state ‘cause living in the south when I was younger was
horrible, it was hard—I felt like I was hiding in plain sight all the time. I can’t say
that Washington’s mayorship was important to me personally, but it set a political
context that I was happier in. I could work with my students better.

When—when he died, and all that drama came out in the city council, I
realized that there was a huge amount of dirt in this city that people were fighting to
cover up, and keep, you know, their turf. And—and to that extent I didn’t want to
get into the local politics. It was—it can suck you dry. I’d rather have gotten on
with larger causes. So—

BK: And as far as other causes, what other movements did you participate in?

CP: Well, I joined the N.A.A.C.P. I was a member of the A.C.L.U. I joined National
Organization of Women—League of Women Voters. I contributed to—gosh, what
was it? Amnesty International, and things like that.

But I was mostly just grinding out my professional work. I was doing some
summer courses at the University of Chicago in computers, and I was a Mellon
Fellow for a few years where we—we just got—we were—we were asked to do
projects in return for some inspiration from the high—high-power guns that they’d
pull out, you know, from the University of Chicago to come in and do some
seminars with us. I studied one summer writing with Wayne Booth, who’s a great
rhetorician in my view. So I was really just doing that stuff.

BK: Mm-hmm.

CP: And I was busy being married and having a new family. I’d had empty nest
syndrome with my daughter. She was like—a junior in high school, and—and
that year I met my—my current husband and got married, and we had a child right
away, and—so, it was just—I was just busy getting on with another new life.

BK: All right. [Interviewer sifting through papers] Sorry. How long did you eventually
stay with Chicago Public Schools?

CP: Thirty-four years.

BK: And, you kind of alluded to this earlier, but how did you feel when you eventually
learned of the collapse of apartheid?

CP: Well, it was a full year in happening, it wasn’t simply a one-time event. But, I
mean, the big events like Mandela’s speech after he was left out of prison, you
know, the slow dismantling by agreements, gradual agreements over time. I mean,
I was—I kept up with that but I wasn’t—I wasn’t making it a point everyday to—to
learn about it. I think I got the paper—I mean, I got weekly magazines, and I—you
know, I kept up with it through weekly—like Newsweek or Harper’s, but—I mean,
I was very happy about it, and I—I was—the whole time it was happening I’m
thinking, it’s about damn time, you know.

BK: How did you react to the Truth and Reconciliation Commission Report?

CP: I had real mixed feelings about that, not because I believe in vengeance but I really
did think that there was insufficient compensation made to victims of apartheid
through the Truth and Reconciliation Commission. I thought it was much more a
whitewash than a justice process, and that’s just how I—I thought about it. I might
not have known—we—we didn’t have access to the internet, I think, at the time it
was happening. And I could look up more about it now to find out if I was right or
not, but at the time I was hearing about it and reading about it I—I didn’t like what
was happening. I thought it was an attempt by whites to just simply justify their
gathering up their marbles and divvying them out to the new—newly governing
majority as they felt that majority deserved their help.

BK: Mm-hmm.

CP: You know, earned it. And I—I do think since then that how Zimbabwe turned over
its agricultural controls from a skilled minority to an unskilled majority was stupid.
And maybe that would’ve happened in South Africa, maybe not. But the—I don’t
think the Truth and Reconciliation Commission did enough to set up a—an
adjudication process at all kinds of local levels. Maybe there were a few major city
cprocesses, but—I’ve been to Johannesburg now, and it’s still a prison. White
people have imprisoned themselves behind barbed wire everywhere. Everywhere.
Every single street here, in this city, if you can picture it with barbed wire on it
that’s how Johannesburg looks. Can you picture that?

BK: I can’t.

CP: It’s horrible. And if that’s what Truth and Reconciliation Commission produced, I
say there was something terribly flawed with that somehow. I don’t know if it’s
going to be a generational problem, but I have a feeling that cultures on either side
of that barbed wire harden rather than—there is some socializing, but it’s very
slight. It doesn’t seem to have a—an assimilating impact. And that’s why I think
the Truth and Reconciliation Commission didn’t do enough to create that
assimilating momentum.

BK: And so, you were able to see these things firsthand, in a manner of speaking, when
you went to South Africa in November of 2009—

CP: Yeah. Yeah.

BK: Can you tell me about that trip now?

CP: It’s hard to describe because I had—I had wanted so much to enjoy the country as a
tourist. The—the structure of the trip was for it to be a memorial trip in memory of
a colleague of Prexy’s and—and another colleague in California whose husband
always wanted to go to South Africa, who’d contributed to the movement also
against apartheid, the boycott.

So, that—there was a political premise to the trip, and so a number of places
that we visited involved, for instance, the Apartheid Museum, the big memorial
park in Pretoria for all the fallen—it’s sort of like the Vietnam Memorial except it’s
acres bigger, and it’s hundreds of—it’s millions more. I mean, there are walls that
make the Vietnam Memorial in Washington, D.C. look like just a little tiny strip,

you know. This is a park full of millions of names. They’re from Cuba, they’re
from places in South—you know, South America, Namibia, other countries, you
know, of the fallen. And—and there are the enemies, you know, of—that also—
whose names were also on the walls. There were these meetings with people who
were part of the post-apartheid government, where they—they had described their
experiences of—of urban removal in District Six—District Six? What’s the movie
name? District Nine?

BK: District Nine.

CP: Yeah, we went to the District Six Museum. And the District Nine film by what’s—I
forget his name, but he did—he did the—Peter Jackson. Peter Jackson’s the
producer of District Nine, and it’s based very much on the experience of apartheid, you know, in Johannesburg. You ever seen that movie?

BK: No, I haven’t.

CP: You need to see that movie.

BK: I will see it. I didn’t know the connection.

CP: Yeah, yeah. So, in District Six—I learned about this forced removal of this huge entire neighborhoods of people when the apartheid government wanted to use this particular section of Johannesburg.

What I saw in Johannesburg was astounding physically. We would ride along six-to-eight lane highways, freeways, and we would think we’re looking at mountains. Now, I think when you—when you go south of Chicago you see the big landfills that are very high up near Calumet Expressway, and those are high but those are not anywhere near—they may be one-tenth the height of the—what we—I thought were foothills to—to mountains. Those are actually gold slags from the mines—we’re talking, literally, foothills not—not waste dumps. Foothill ranges off in the distance, as far as you can see, everywhere around you. They look like small mountains—it looks like—it feels like you’re going through the Smokies only they’re gold, you know. They’re gold, clay mountains. And this is all from the mines of South Africa, you know. It boggles the mind when you see these things to think how much human misery went into, you know, the mining of gold out of that country.

And then when I look at the current state of wealth that I saw in the city itself, every single street—on Fifty-Fifth Street I have a tall building on one side of my townhouses and then there are my townhouses. On each side of the street would be a wall—on all the streets of Chicago would be a wall, with spikes going up for electricity that run along—you know, electrical wires that run along those spikes. And then, on top of that, barbed wire curled throughout. Everywhere. It was like a prison, and yet, the people of Johannesburg—black people I met, white people quite, quite formal, the black people were quite agreeable and pleasant.

The problem is that we were in a highly controlled environment. Prexy did not let us out on our own. He thought we would not be safe in daylight on our own. The ramifications of all this, to me, were—he had a political angle to this trip that we saw, that gave us a quite on-the—you know, a very real, physical feel for the suffering that we had tried, you know—we had done a lot to help end. On the other hand, the psychological apartheid was all around us, you know. That the—they—the refusal to share that the—the hiding of wealth, the hoarding of wealth behind barbed wire and electrical fences, you know, was still keeping the majority of South Africans very poor. And they would be let into the wealth of industry and the economy in a very limited way. Schooling is opened up, that’s good. Access to all kinds of consumer goods is opened up. Freedom to move is opened up, you know. All of that’s good, I saw that, but the fact that whites don’t feel safe is partly a psychic jail of their own making from what I could see. And—and that if black
people accommodated them, and lived up to this awful stereotype it was because
they were almost resigned to not being allowed any other way to be, except with
each other.

We were at the airport and I was very sick. I had had a series of shots I was
given, and I think I was finally having a reaction to all this—all these shots I’d
gotten in the last couple days, and I was running a fever. And they detected in my
eyes that I had a fever. They were trying to screen people for avian bird flu, and so
they stopped me—the whole rest of Prexy’s group got to go to customs but they
took me over to the other side of the airport, and I said I’ll see you guys later, and
they said well we’ll meet you blah-blah-blah-somewhere. They took me to an
infirmary area and the nurse there said (affecting a South African accent) what
brings you to our country here—(resumes speaking for herself) you know, I can’t
remember—imitate her voice very well, but she says (resumes affected South
African accent) why do you come here to see us? (resumes speaking for herself)
And I told her the story of the articles way back in the eighties. (gasping sound)
She’s taking my temperature and looking. (resumes affected South African accent)
Yes, you do have a temperature—(gasps again) you did all this? You helped to
bring down the walls? You are a hero! (resumes speaking for herself) And she
came up and she hugged me—oh my God, I thought I was going to cry. She said
(resumes affected South African accent) come on, I help you go, you’re all right,
you’ll make it. (resumes speaking for herself) So she takes me through the shortcut.
(resumes affected South African accent) Here’s the express line in customs, there’s
your people over there. Come on, let’s get you through. Stamp her thing, (resumes
normal voice) she told the lady behind the thing, and the lady said, oh we are so
sorry for the weather, and I said don’t worry, you know, I’m just glad to be here.
So Prexy said what happened, and I told him the story and he smiled, you know—I
don’t even think I told him the story about—the story that I told her. But I had to
tell—I said I had to come back. I had to come here now that I get a chance to be
here and see how it’s changed since then. (resumes affected South African accent)
Oh, I hope your stay is so wonderful. You are—you are an angel. You helped us.
We owe you, thank you so much! (resumes speaking for herself) And, I mean, oh
my God, I thought, you know, it was like getting my—a spiritual mother to hug
me. She was so sweet. So one of the ramifications of that trip was that somebody
in South Africa heard what I did, was happy that I did it. Even if it was only one
person, I was happy that they knew.

And the other thing was that it was so funny to me that Prexy wanted us to
love Africa, but the difficulty of loving Africa is loving—is not being able to be a
tourist if he wants this—this trip to be politically themed. And so there was some
resistance on mine and my roommate's part to do some touristy things, not just the
political things Prexy wanted to do. So we fought hard—I fought hard to go over to
the Indian Ocean. I'm drawn to water, I'm just—I'm from, you know, the east coast
of Florida, I just am, and I—an ocean's an ocean, but I had to see it. And I
complained to a couple people and it got back to Prexy, and Prexy got mad at me
and he said, you know, you are really tearing at the fabric of this trip, blah blah blah
blah blah. And I said, Prexy I'm not. I'm not. I told you before the trip and during
the trip I wanted to go see the Indian Ocean. You had me thinking I was going to
get beheaded out on the beach the other night if I went out there, across the road from our restaurant. I said you're really creating a lot of fear in this group about their security just because you see your liability very seriously. That doesn't mean that we should all be afraid of everything, which kind of goes against your idea of making us love this country, you know. And I said I have a driver coming to get me. He's late, and he might not show up, but I want to see this ocean. And I said, maybe I won't get to see it, it's just another ocean. But I said I don't appreciate you giving me a hard time and accusing me of undermining your trip. You know, you're not the only one on this trip whose trip this is. So the— the driver showed up. He said, I'm sorry I'm late, I'm sorry I'm late, but, he said, just go, go. So, I went—I went over to the ocean for a while.

And that was part of the problem with the trip, was that, you know, to enjoy the beauty of the country, but to have that overlaid with this political thing where we met with the head of the resistance in Mozambique, you know, and we met Mandela's wife, you know, and all these wonderful, wonderful things, you know. At the same time I wanted to be able to do some touristy things, and so of—my roommate and I did squeeze in some things. We went to the top of Table Mountain in Cape Town, which is an amazing—you know, I saw the Indian Ocean here and the Atlantic over there, and—it was just (sighs)—it was great. It was—it was like being on top of the world at the other end of it, you know, the bottom. So, it's hard to put into words the ramifications of taking that trip because it was the trip of a lifetime. And I've been to Australia three times, so, I mean, I've been on great trips, you know, but this was great in a whole bunch of other levels for me.

BK: You were talking a little bit earlier about some of the challenges you see with South Africa. Do you want to expand on that at all, or are you—

CP: Well, you can have all of the A.N.C. charter ensconced as constitutional law that you want, but if the A.N.C. is itself patriarchal you have excluded from access and justice half of that population. So, while on the one hand the men of the revolution of the minority, you know, now who are the ruling party—on the one hand, while they are trying to run a country, they are also diminishing their own energies and success in that regard by continuing to neglect the very women who could be—who could support that—that end, and who are doing nothing but cleaning up their personal and collective messes on the family front. And they—the A.N.C. charter must translate itself into a much more activist set of judicial activities on behalf of families in small communities. It's not enough that they try to—to control trade, and the banking system, and international policies, and all of that. They must internally work on all kinds of other things to redistribute the wealth, you know. There is a system of welfare for women and children, but it's starvation rations. It's not—and it's not meant to motivate them to get good jobs because the employment system in the country's bad even for men. And so, you know, there has got to be much more work done at the local level—at district and, you know province levels in getting the economy to be—get higher job participation out of South Africans—black South Africans, especially women, who are left, you know—there's a huge, massive die-off because of A.I.D.S. in that country, and there's a huge population
of grandmothers now taking care of their grandchildren over this. And these women are wise and need a great deal of representation in the parliament. They have a higher participation of women in their parliament, but their women are excluded from a great number of big—big decision processes, and so they’re working on that. But I’m not happy with what I saw in terms of women actually being equal in a revolutionary win. They weren’t—they aren’t.

BK: How has being active in the movement changed your life?

CP: You know, that’s so hard to say. It’s so hard to say. I can only—I can only say that it has helped me to see that the downside of the Enlightenment’s principles of elitism, and maybe economic dominance, are keeping the West from, I think, becoming a welcome and assimilatable part of the world, which is, you know, going to surpass the West. I mean, China and India are going to surpass Western economies. And if the West doesn’t learn anything about these colonial changes, these—these post-colonial changes and its own part in resisting egalitarian drives, you know, on the planet then a lot of us who worked hard might see our work as being very short-lived on the human—in the course of human history, you know. But, I guess how I see myself in the end is that I just did my part, I did—I found something—a cause greater than my own that I could help with, or do something about, both in my profession and maybe, you know, with a friend like Prexy, and I did something about it. I didn’t simply, you know, retreat into a bubble of hurt and victimization over the loss of liberal values, but I tried to do what I think this younger generation does, which is to subvert, you know, when possible. So, I’ll always be for that.

BK: This may sound slightly redundant, and I apologize for that, but what would you say was your biggest contribution to the movement?

CP: Oh, I would say informing thousands of teachers. I would say my biggest contribution is to influence the divestment of millions of dollars of our money in an unjust system, in another part of the world.

BK: What would you have done differently?

CP: Oh, I would have—I would have brought a—a financial advisor from the private sector in, and I would have pushed for an official statement from Capital Supervisors to the teachers’ union about its exact divestment. You know, some kind of certificate of authenticity in its divestment.

BK: What kind of impact do you think your activism has had on your children?

CP: Honestly, I’m not sure, because I don’t think they’re aware of it, because I just think children aren’t all that aware of what their parents do to begin with. And it’s not because there’s something wrong with children, it’s just in the—it’s structurally within—it’s a structural problem between parent and child roles that kids just not
know this stuff. And even if they’re told it they forget it because their capacities are limited in understanding it. So, it might not be until they’re older that they would appreciate this—there are many children of famous people who have no idea that their parents are famous, or even if they are they have no idea what that means. And I would consider my children pretty normal, you know, in that respect.

BK: In what ways do you think the anti-apartheid movement has influenced U.S. race relations today?

CP: Well, I think it’s—I think it’s made me feel the validity of liberal values. The validity of liberal—it actually has made me realize that liberal values are more reality-based than are values of the right, than are conservative values. Conserving is just that: maintaining status quo values. And that might be at the expense of all kinds of new information, and liberality is, you know, at core about free and openness to new information, and therefore living freely. And so, it’s helped me stay optimistic about, you know, human progress, I think.

BK: And what do you hope future generations will learn from the efforts of those who fought to end apartheid?

CP: Well, the Truth and Reconciliation needs—needs tougher standards. And that there need to be real consequences for people who, even if they say they’re sorry, must make amends. That there must be some giving-back of wealth stolen, land stolen. There’s got to be training of those that they have oppressed to upgrade their leadership skills, their, you know, real life skills. There’s gotta be—there’s gotta be a commitment to the truth. There’s gotta be a commitment to something besides wealth on the planet, and that if one worries about the betterment of all people that all people will be wealthy. And that—I hope what future generations learn is that there aren’t some who are more deserving than others.

BK: How does it make you feel to know that the story of your efforts in the anti-apartheid movement will be preserved through this interview process?

CP: Happy and content, but I would have been even if it weren’t. I would have felt that the reality of it is what was more important than the recording of it, but if it’s recorded I’m happy for that. I’ll feel like I have done a small part—done my part.

BK: And finally, what would you like to say that we haven’t covered, but you feel is essential to understanding the anti-apartheid movement?

CP: I think what’s essential to understand is that most people want to give religion a pass as a driving force in these attitudes and values, or the devaluing of other human beings, based on some presumed knowledge of the state of their spiritual status—of their—of their goodness or worthiness to be part of the human race. And for people to continually deny that religion is a driving force in politics, and in economics, you know, is, I think, the biggest hurdle, you know, that people have to take from this.
It is not simply that the Dutch or the English in the apartheid era were doing—were
oppressing other people simply because of some pseudo-scientific view, but that
they—they thought it was their—their Christian duty, you know, to keep these
people in their place until they were more suitable to join, you know, the Christian
West. And, this goes on with male-dominated religions—all religions are—are
patriarchal religions—with women, and that’s half the population of the planet.
The things to extrapolate out of the apartheid era is that oppressions driven by
religious belief about, you know, the spiritual class of human being has got to be
addressed. It’s got to be. And the only people who will continue to address it are
women who resist the patriarchal oppressions of religions. There is a lot of
Stockholm Syndrome going on with women all over the world, but that doesn’t
make them any less oppressed because they don’t think it, you know. It doesn’t
mean that others know what’s good for them, but it does mean that we come to
understand that they will, like hostages, fight for their captives as much. That
doesn’t make what they think liberating for them, it simply makes them feel safe
than good, you know. And that happened a lot in our own—in America’s own
reconstruction period, and it also happened in apartheid, you know. And it’s going
to continue to happen wherever male constructs of dominance, you know, refuse to
accept equality. Period. Of other human beings. In the evolutionary tide of things,
I come to comfort myself with the idea that you could take these lessons away from
apartheid, but until men see that adaptation trumps dominance in the laws of
evolution of the planet women are going to come out okay anyway. Does that make
sense?

BK: I totally agree.

CP: Okay.

BK: All right, well, if there’s nothing else you’d like to say, and if you do feel the
need—

CP: I think I’ve said it all, but I had to get my thing in about, you know, the institutional
support of religions in—behind apartheid, and how that also applies in other—I had
to say that. Thank you.

BK: Well, I’m glad you did.

CP: Okay.

BK: And thank you very much for sitting down to talk with me, I really appreciate it.

CP: Thank you.

BK: It’s been a pleasure doing this process—

CP: It’s been such an honor to have you even consider me. Thank you.
BK: All right, well thank you very much. [End of recording]