

# EDITORIAL AND OPINION PAGE

...the voice of the drum is an offering to the Spirit of the World. It's sound arouses the mind and makes men feel the mystery and power of things. -BLACK ELK



## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



of a Lumbee Indian!

Keep up the good work!

Sincerely,  
Toni Chavers  
(Mrs. Dean Chavers)  
Palo Alto, Ca. 94303

WYRU, 1510  
Radio



1. You Light Up My Life-Deby Boone
2. Keep It Comin' Love-KC & The Sunshine Band.
3. Nobody Does it Better- Carly Simon
4. That's Rock-n-Roll- Shaun Cassidy
5. Star Wars Title Theme- Meco
6. Boogie Nights- Heatwave
7. Cold As Ice- Foreigner
8. Brick House- Commodores
9. I Feel Love- Donna Summer
10. I Just Want To Be Your Everything-Andy Gibb

### All Music Station Red Springs

### A Nice Note From a Reader

Dear Bruce:

I think you are a good writer and editor. Your editorial in The Voice of Sept. 22 is right on! Dean came home and told me about the NCAI Convention and much of what went on. It was upsetting me and then I read your column. It really gave me a lift and I just had to write and cheer you on! It is not the first time I've thought of writing you and telling you how much I like your column- On my kitchen bulletin board I pinned the column in which you spoke about your little girl. Right next to your column was a letter from a reader and a word about Lumbee children. My children are part Lumbee and I'm so very proud to be the wife

### Tracing Family History

Dear Sir:

I am tracing my family history and wonder if you could publish a story in your newspaper. I have deeds and records since the formation of Robeson County and Bladen County since 1768.

My great-great-grandfather, John Hammons had been in that area since before 1768. He was born in Virginia (not sure) died in Robeson County after 1811. He was married twice. His first wife, I don't know her name, but they had seven children: Enoch, Elijah, Harvey, Samuel, Jacob, John and Agentin who married a Jackson and had a son named Thomas Jackson. His second wife was Christain Hammons and they had four children: Norfleet, Elias, Stradford and Helen. Norfleet, my great great grandfather, married Dorcas Isreal in 1826. They moved to south Georgia in the 1830s spelling their name Hammond. Stradford moved to Mississippi where he married and spelled his name Haman.

I have been wanting to plan a trip to Robeson County but would like to contact some of John Hammons descendants before I come. I hope to compile a history of the family some day. I believe two more generations will be the first in America. Anyone who can be of help will be greatly appreciated as there are others who would like to know their history.

If you can please publish this letter I would like to have a copy of the paper to go in my records!

Yours Truly,  
R.J. Hammond  
15 Lindsey Terrace  
Rome, Ga. 30161



Pembroke Drug Center, Odum and W. 3rd, Pembroke, NC. Dial 531-4905

### How retarded think

Out of some six million retarded Americans, the vast majority can contribute to industry and community if given the opportunity. Such people are easily satisfied and get a deep feeling of achievement from tedious jobs most of us reject as too boring. It makes good sense, then, to put our retarded to work helping themselves help their communities.

YOUR PHARMACIST  
Howard Books



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### AS I SEE IT

Bruce Barton



### A Momentous Week For Me

I am gloriously happy! I love what I am doing, meeting people and seeing the life and fabric of Robeson County up close as a flit about attempting to keep up with what's happening. This has been a special and momentous week for me for a number of reasons.

#### REV. ELIAS ROGERS IS NOW THE PRESIDENT OF LUMBEE RIVER ELECTRIC MEMBERSHIP CORPORATION

I admire Rev. Elias Rogers. He never gives up. I believe the first prerequisite for success is to keep on keeping on. Rev. Elias Rogers has done that.

I have never heard of a more sordid chapter in Racial Relations than the one featuring Rev. Elias Rogers and Lumbee River Electric Membership Corporation.

Until 1967 no Indian or Black had ever served on the Board of Directors of Lumbee River Electric Membership Corp. Never! Rev. Rogers was the first one, and he paid dearly for it. Following a federal court case that unearthed a sordid tale of illegal proxy votes and rank and racist racism, Rogers was seated on the Board of Directors of LREMC.

He was seated by a federal court order. The others on the Board treated him terribly, going approximately two years without even recognizing him at Board meetings. They mocked him and slandered his name. They hurt him spiritually like few men have ever been hurt. He persevered. Throughout his ten years on the Board, he has survived many traumas, including concerted efforts to unseat him every three years when he comes up for election. He never falters. He never gives up.

And Tuesday night, at the 37th annual meeting of LREMC, Elias Rogers was elected president of LREMC's Board of Directors. It was poetic justice, it was a case of chickens coming home to roost.

And today (Wednesday) an Indian political leader (sic) said to me up near my car. "Bruce, the thing that worries me is can he handle it? He's not too educated, you know." And I grimaced and did not reply to him. I was too angry. I have thought about it and here is my answer:

If Sir Edmond Hillary can climb a mountain, Elias Rogers can be president of our membership owned cooperative. If Lindberg could fly an airplane, Elias Rogers can be president of LREMC's Board of Directors. If God gives him the wisdom (and I believe He will), Elias Rogers can be president of the LREMC. And if the sun rises in the morning and descends in the afternoon (and I believe it will) Elias Rogers will make a marvelous and deserving president of the LREMC. And if my prayers are answered (and I believe they will) Elias Rogers will make a first rate president of the LREMC. Go to it, preacher! I wish you the best. No man ever made a greater sacrifice and no man deserves the honor more.

#### LUMMIE AND CHIEF WYNN CELEBRATE 50 YEARS OF WEDDED BLISS

Divorce is rampant in America today. People pay little attention to wedding vows. It is not uncommon for people to divorce at the first sign of trouble.

But Lummie and Chief Wynn celebrated 50 years of wedded bliss Saturday afternoon at the Saddletree Jaycee Clubhouse.

I was late getting there but I was honored to make it in time to tell them how much I respect the momentous occasion marking fifty years together. They were surrounded by children and grandchildren and friends and relatives. It was also the occasion for the annual Wynn family reunion. Love was evident all over the place.

Can you imagine the pain, sorrow, joy, unspeakable happiness of fifty years with another person? They must have worked very hard to try and understand and respect one another.

It was a joy to see them together. I am honored to have seen them together after fifty wonderful years.

#### AND I MET DR. EARL LOWRY, THE BIOGRAPHER OF HENRY BERRY LOWRY

I had heard of him- Dr. Earl Lowry, son of the recently departed Rev. D.F. Lowry and great nephew of the one and only Henry Berry Lowry, my number one hero. And I met him this week. He was home attending to his father's estate.

And we talked of his father, the dearly beloved Rev. D.F. Lowry. And we talked about Henry Berry Lowry.

He has finished his book. It will soon be published. It is a book about Henry Berry Lowry, told by one who lived with the legend all his life. He was a particular favorite of "Uncle Sinclair," a brother of Henry Berry Lowry. His grandfather was Calvin Lowry, another brother of Henry Berry Lowry. He has been researching and writing the book for fifty years.

Dr. Earl Lowry is a retired Army surgeon. He was the doctor for many notables, including Generals Omar Bradley and Dwight D. Eisenhower. He has treated the famous and has lived a remarkably historical life, including a stint on the Panama Canal Zone and an honor filled World War II.

But he always returned to the subject of Henry Berry Lowry. We anxiously await his book. Dr. Lowry is now retired and living in Iowa.

I enjoyed meeting him. He has led a remarkable life in his own right. He has that attention to detail and an historical eye. I know his book on Henry Berry Lowry will be factual and sympathetic. I am tired of reading what the wild eyed anthropologists and thesis writers have said. I await the book by Dr. Lowry.

#### REV. Z.R. CHAVIS, A PROPHET OF OLD

As I travel about Robeson County I listen to what people have to say. And I hear them talk of those who have departed this life. I have heard a lot of people talk of Preacher Zimmie (Rev. Z.R. Chavis). His son, Jim, who seems to be a lot like he must have been, is my mentor and my friend. He has taught me many lessons about life and the players on life's stage--THE PEOPLE.

I would love to have met Preacher Zimmie and have talked to him about life and the treasures of Heaven.

I have heard people talk of his meekness, his goodness, his Godly-like virtues. They have told me of his treks across the face of Robeson County and beyond to preach the Word of God. Seldom, they say, did he have much money. He would say, "Children, I have turned my back on the world and the things in it." He never had much money and he owned very little. But he was a man of God, who walked about proclaiming that One who is coming to claim his own. Some say he never owned a car. I cannot imagine a preacher today walking any great distance to preach a sermon, much less two a day like Preacher Zimmie did on many occasions.

Rev. Clarence Locklear yesterday played a recording of a sermon by Preacher Zimmie that was made when he was 83 years old. He lived to be almost one hundred. Rev. Locklear played the recording at the Baptist

Building for a gathering of ministers and myself. I thank him for allowing me to hear it.

I was overcome, and my heart sang as I listened to Preacher Zimmie preach on "a place called Heaven." Oh, he was a mighty speaker. He was an ordained Man of God! And he sang two songs: "Life is Like a Mountain Railroad" and "Just as Long as Eternity Rolls." One could tell, just by listening to his heavenly voice that he believed every word he sang. He sounded a little bit like the late Martin Luther King. His voice rang out with authority.

Ah, what a man! I am envious of those who knew him. I would have been honored to have known him.

#### THE PEMBROKE JAYCEES, LRDA AND OTHERS DO A GOOD TURN AND GET FOUND OUT

I heard there was not a dry eye in the house. It was the recent accounting of the Pembroke Jaycees drive to help little Yancy Hunt, who was burned terribly in an unfortunate accident.

Yancy, 9 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Maynor was severely burned March 22nd of this year. Young Yancy received 2nd and 3rd degree burns over 65 percent of his body. He will be having continuous operations for the next seven years. And there will be numerous hours of exercise and many trips to Chapel Hill for check ups.

It is in times like these that friends and family rally around one another. That is why there are organizations like the Jaycees and Lumbee Regional Development Association. We are fortunate to have these organizations in our community.

The local Jaycee Chapters held a car wash at Jeff's Car Wash in Pembroke on Sept. 17 for the Yancy Hunt Fund. Those chapters participating were the Fairgrove Jaycees, the Saddletree Jaycees and the Pembroke Jaycees. Pembroke Jaycee Larry Roberts co-chaired the event with Harry J. Locklear, also of the Pembroke Jaycees. Hardies of Pembroke and its manager Glenn Ford provided lunch for about 30 Jaycees on that day. Thanks to Mr. Ford for his contribution to the Jaycees and Yancy Hunt.

There were others who helped. Community churches and local businesses contributed. These contributions will be used to aid the family in their travels and help with emergency situations.

The ladies of the Community Food and Nutrition Project of Lumbee Regional Development Association (LRDA) helped by soliciting money for the Yancy Hunt Fund. The ladies are Ms. Louise Hunt, Ms. Shirley Locklear, Mrs. Wanda Hammonds and Ms. Peggy Hunt. Let me express my sincere appreciation to all those who contributed in any way.

Recently the funds were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Maynor for their son, Yancy Hunt. The presentation was made at the Pembroke Jaycee Clubhouse. The Jaycees contributed \$1100.00 and the employees of LRDA solicited \$1500.00.

And I have heard them talked about and railed at. Can you believe it? The Pembroke Jaycees, LRDA, and all the Indian Jaycee chapters struck a mighty blow in Yancy's behalf. It is an honor to have them in our midst. They do many good deeds and never receive recognition for them. We found this one out and wanted to share it with you.

They have made the world a little better place for Yancy and, in turn, for all of us. Who says people don't help each other anymore?

### MUSING BY REASONABLE LOCKLEAR

#### OL' REASONABLE IS STILL ALIVE...BUT BARELY KICKING

I seed smart eckey Bruce Barton, the editor of this here Indian paper the other day and he said, sort of with a sneer, "Hey, Ol' Reasonable! Some of our readers have been asking about you... some of 'em are saying that you have kicked the bucket."

Well, it ain't so. Ol' Reasonable is getting old and feeble... that's for shore and I don't know if 'en I could get up enough strength to kick a bucket but Ol' Reasonable is still alive... but barely kicking!

Ol' Reasonable has been a little bit under the weather lately and a little bit leered off. I used to think that the only thing we needed was Indians a sitting in responsible positions but, boys, we need more than that. We need Indians who will stay Indians when they get elected or appointed to something. Putting Indians in positions of power ought to change things for the better. It ain't necessarily so. Somehow the powers that be change the rules when Indians get in powerful positions. The positions have some of the power taken out of them or the Indians hunker down in the chair and get quiet as can be. I want some loud Indians elected to office. A feather or two wouldn't make the sky fall in on us. No siree!

Now something has happened that has got Ol' Reasonable perked up, wide eyed and bushy tailed. Them boys at the Lumbee River Electric Membership Corporation has gone and elected Rev. Elias Rogers to serve as president of the coop and turned out Brother Hubert Prevatte all at the same time.

Now, I predict this: Rev. Elias Rogers will be a loud Indian and will not hunker down in his chair and let others pull his chain. This is the same Elias Rogers that had to sue the coop to make them seat him and do right by Indians and Black folk too. He kicked the dern door wide open and now the only way to get elected to the coop board is to get out and 'out work the other fella. That's the way it ought to be, by God!

This is the same Elias Rogers who sat in board meetings for two years without anybody a speaking to him. They (the other board members) just wait of

acted like Elias Rogers did not even exist even though he was a sitting around the table with 'em. They wouldn't even say, "Good Morning" or even say, "Elias Rogers, you are alive."

My friends, they will speak to him now. He is the president. He is the head knocker. He is the one with the bunk of wood that

decides when to open and when to close the meeting.

Yes siree! You will see 'em now a speaking to Rev. Elias Rogers like he is somebody like he is. The Lord rules in mysterious ways but he always gives people what they work for. If 'en you throw bread out on the water... well, bread will come back to you.



## Re-Elect MILTON HUNT

to the

### Pembroke Town Council

November 8, 1977

A Life-Long Citizen of the Town-

A Man Who Knows Where Our Town Has Been And Really Cares About Where It is Going.

VOTE FOR A MAN WHO CARES

VOTE MILTON HUNT

Let's Keep Our Town Growing and Prospering."

PAID PHOTOCOPY

II Corinthians 4:3 "But if our gospel be hid, it is hid to them that are lost."

In the last few days I have had a burden for the lost. I have studied God's Holy Word and I have prayed for those people who I am led to preach this special message to. You who read this message and you know someone to whom this message pertains, give them a copy. It could mean saving their soul from death.

In the last few days as I mentioned, I visited a great deal and I hear a lot of testimony. But lately I have been close to people who I thought were Christians. I have known these people just about all my life, and I thought surely they were Saints of God. What I had looked at was one thing, but to be born again is another. The difference is when asked of their salvation, they will quickly say I am as good as so-and-so. I give to the poor. I take and carry people to the doctor, even buy medicine for some. I take and carry food to the hungry. I attend church. Or some will say I taught Sunday School 30 years. I have been good to everybody. But the question is the same. Have you been born again? Jesus said, "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into his kingdom of heaven." Matthew 18:3.

The children of Israel when following Moses thought the same thing. That doing a little good here and there would help... but the word says when they sat down to eat they would get up to play the harlot. They would forget the goodness of God. The Bible tells us to believe, only goodness and good work is a veil before our eyes. Our minds are blinded if we fail to be born again.

Paul, in his writing to the Romans said, "What shall we say then? That the gentiles which followed not after righteousness have attained righteousness, even the righteousness which is of faith. Wherefore they sought not by faith. Wherefore, it is written they stumble at that stumbling stone."

Works of goodness will not save you. You have become as the builder who refused the chief corner stone. And unless you become as a child and be converted and washed in the blood of Jesus you will perish. The works of a Christian in the eye sight of God is as filthy rags. Isaiah said all our righteousness are as filthy rags. 65:4. In John 3:1 the Bible said there was a man named Nicodemus. In the second verse it said the same came to Jesus. This is what you need to do. Come to Jesus, whether by day or night and know that all things are of Jesus. Know that Jesus is the only answer to your heart. Good deeds will never save you. Kindness will not save you. Going to church will not save you. Jesus said to repent and call upon his name and thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness. And with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. For the scripture hath said whosoever believeth on him shall be saved. Romans 10:10-11. This is you. You may have done good all your life, but unless your work outdo the work of sinners, you are lost. Works of faith through Christ is the only work which will not perish. You say you have plenty of time. When David was on the run for his life and Saul was doing all he could to kill David, David recognized death by saying, "As the Lord liveth, I shall not be ashamed between men and women."

You can have this water by doing as the woman at the well. Say Lord, I have nothing to draw this water with but if you will have mercy on me and forgive my sins, I know this fountain will break loose and I shall be free and I know I will be passed from death unto life. I pray and trust you will make this decision today. Why will you die and not live?

Yours in Christ,

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