

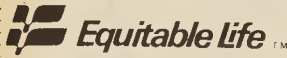
## Native American Resource Associates, Inc.

Financial Planners and Consultants

General Agents for:



PURITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
Providence, Rhode Island / 02901



R.D. Locklear, II, President  
Route 4, Box 266  
Lumberton, Nc 28358

Telephone: 52-13577

## Lumbree Professional Resource Directory Planned

PEMBROKE-The Indian Education Project of Lumbree Regional Development Association are beginning their second edition of the Lumbree Professional Resource Directory.

The purpose of such a directory is to assist schools, community organizations, and professional agencies with a comprehensive listing of the names, addresses, telephone numbers, employment information and academic background of all professional Lumbree Indians.

It will be organized

alphabetically and by areas of expertise of the professional Lumbrees.

Criteria for inclusion into the Directory are: (1) Entries submitted by Lumbree Indians; (2) Lumbrees who hold a degree(s) from an accredited institution of higher learning and/or pursuing degrees in higher educational fields and feel assured that they will receive their degrees; (3) Lumbrees of United States citizenship.

If you were included in the first edition (1974) you will need to notify us of any changes that

should be made in the updated edition.

If you wish to be included in the Directory, please contact Cathy R. Locklear, LIE-Program Developer for an application, at Lumbree Regional Development Association Annex, LIE Project, P.O. Box 68, Pembroke, N.C. 28372. Phone 919-521-2401.

The motto of some people is not to let principle interfere with principal.

A broken toe is nature's way of emphasizing the importance of the foot.

No community will grow and develop when its people are envious of each other.

## The Life and Times of Henry Berry Lowry

G.L. Barton



Session of Superior Court in Robeson County. The Rev. James Sinclair, presiding judge over the preliminary hearing, stated in his ruling that Taylor's trial was only one of many cases on the roster of similar nature. He hoped his ruling would serve as an example and as a deterrent.

Sheriff Roderick McMillan and other county leaders were indignant at the idea of a man of Taylor's wealth and prominence being held in jail for such an insignificant (to them) matter; afterall, they mused, Sanderson was just a "mulatto."

Last week's column of "The Life and Times of Henry Berry Lowry" did not appear because the writer was away on vacation.

In past weeks Andrew Strong's testimony was presented. Henry Berry Lowry's brother-in-law (Strong) had succeeded in having John Taylor, a prominent white businessman who resided in the Moss Neck area, implicated in the murder of "Make" Sanderson who was married to the sister of Henderson Oxendine. A preliminary hearing was held at the October term of Superior Court in Robeson County in 1870 charging Taylor with accessory before the fact to the murder of Malcolm Sanderson.

Sufficient evidence was found to bring him to trial. Taylor was held, without bond, in the Lumberton jail to await the next

The county leaders had thought the prosecution to be too flimsy to find Taylor guilty; the prosecution relied heavily upon the testimony of Ben Strickland, their star witness. The court issued a warrant ordering Strickland to appear in court as a witness for the prosecution. Much to the defense's relief however, and no doubt as a result of their underhanded tactics, Strickland could not be found for McMillan to serve the warrant.

Because of Judge Sinclair's ruling, Taylor's friends found themselves with a perplexing problem. After much bickering and consultation among them, the county leaders arrived at a solution to their problem.

Sheriff McMillan, unknown to Judge Russell, unlocked the jail and took his friend to Rockingham where court was already in session. Presiding judge was the Honorable Daniel T. Russell, so said to be a friend to the Blacks and Indians. Russell released Taylor on payment of a \$500 bond.

There was an explanation for Judge Russell's ruling out of the ordinary. His brother, Thomas Russell, participated in the cold-blooded and senseless murder of Sanderson. Taylor's friends threatened to leak word out that Judge Russell's brother participated in the murder thereby insuring that Russell too would be eventually tried with accessory before the fact to the murder of Sanderson. By blackmailing Judge Russell in this manner, the county leaders convinced him to cooperate with them. Consequently, John Taylor returned to Scuffletown a free man pending the next term of Superior Court in Robeson County.

Soon after returning to Scuffletown, however, Taylor found that his problems were far from over. Henry Berry Lowry spread word that John Taylor would pay for his crimes with his life. Henry Berry's warnings were legendary; no one took them lightly. Also, Taylor was one of many local whites implicated in the murders of Allen Lowry and his son William March 3, 1865. He had long been expecting to be singled out by the infamous Henry Berry Lowry. Quite naturally, the prominent white businessman was frightened half out of his wits.

Continued next week.

Some wives are like fishermen. They think the best got away.

People who accept invitations should sometimes send them out.

## Up From Dust And Darkness

By Lew Barton - 3rd Century Artist

OF INDIANS, ALCOHOLISM AND SUICIDE

The alcoholism and suicide rates among American Indians, according to actual statistics, are the highest in the nation. But there are explanations and there are reasons. And Burton Mendell, a pure Caucasian who also happens to be a medical student at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, explained some of them some time ago in an interview. He was interviewed by me as part of my duties when I was working as interviewer and historical consultant for the University of Florida's American Indian Oral History Project.

The grandeur that was once the original American's, has evaporated into thin, airy nothingness. His eminence, his loftiness of position, his splendor and magnificence have faded into the dim, dusty past and he is left with only bitter memories of what once was and what could and should have been. His nobility, his dignity and even his fierce pride have been stripped away, to leave him in shambles. Along with the 16,000,000 square miles comprising North, South and Central America which he solely occupied, and in a very real sense possessed at the coming of Columbus in 1492.

Likewise, most of his other worldly possessions have flitted away, like a kite wafted away on a March wind and lost forever. He is left destitute and he is left without hope. And so he thinks and drinks and contemplates suicide. He is edgy from centuries of exploitation and abuse, of lack of understanding and abuse. And so anyone confronting him with ridicule and a sneer, is inviting disaster and courting a tragedy. A tragedy in which the person who pokes fun, is likely to wind up badly injured or dead.

Is it any wonder, he is over-sensitive, really?

Burton Mendell, who has conducted a special study, thinks not. He points out that the American Indian did not develop alcohol at the approach of Europeans who were to become Americans. "If there was some reason for this (the Indian's failure to develop alcohol), I don't know it. But maybe there was a reason."

Burton mentioned a special study encountered by him which indicates that there is something about the makeup of the Indian's liver which makes it very difficult for him to metabolize alcohol.

That there is a difference between the drinking patterns of Indians and non-Indians, no one can deny. Some writers have even suggested that the White Man's alcohol, more than the White Man's bullets, destroyed the Indians during the Indian wars. In some tribes, alcohol was strictly forbidden--and still is, today.

The Indians dubbed the White Man's joy juice, "firewater." I pointed out to Burton Mendell that perhaps the fact that Indians were not conditioned to alcoholic spirits over a long period of time, as were the European-Americans, had and has something to do with the Indian's reaction to it. He admitted that this could be true.

He stuck to his original medical opinion, however. He pointed out that it is a feeling of hopelessness, helplessness and frustration which causes most people to drink heavily, unless he is a true alcoholic.

The interview reminded me somehow of the late D.F. Lowry's record. He has often told me that he never touched a drop of anything alcoholic in his life nor smoked a cigarette or pipe or tobacco. Rev. Lowry, first recipient of the Henry Berry Lowry Memorial Award (I was the second), lived well into his nineties. He was very active until his last few months.

Burton Mendell pointed out that when anybody, be he Indian or not, has more problems and/or sorrows than he can cope with, he resorts to alcohol, drugs, and even insanity, as an escape. Such reactions, he points out, are purely defensive mechanisms, adopted by the sub-conscious mind for the protection of the individual who confronts something that is intolerable. That kind of reaction may be normal, but long sustained can lead to alcoholism. In that respect, said Mendell, Indians are no different from anyone else.

Too, he made it clear, the Europeans had developed certain mores that revolve around alcohol. The Indian, never having been exposed to alcohol prior to the arrival of Columbus, naturally had no such restraints. "And although Caucasians sometimes get roaring drunk, just like anyone else, they don't as a rule make it an every-day practice, not unless they are alcoholics."

### NOTES, COMMENT

A journey begun on time is half complete.

Not every plan for making money makes money.

Facts are often stubborn things and well concealed.

There's always the danger of remembering too much.

Going to college is not the same thing as being educated.

Patience is the art of solving problems by letting them alone.

### Mt. Airy News by Violet Locklear

The home choir rendered special music Sunday morning at Mt. Airy Church.

The special guests for the singing on Sunday night were the Jones' Sisters accompanied at the piano by Mr. Alton Wilkins. The Jones consists of five sisters, daughters of the Rev. and Mrs. Willard Jones.

Mrs. Becky Locklear departed recently for Germany where her husband is stationed. She is the daughter of the late Mr. McLaurin and Mrs. Gladys Jacobs. We wish her God's speed.

Mrs. Rockie Jane Locklear spent most of last week with her granddaughter, Mrs. Linda Dinkins and family of Manor Maynor in Pembroke. There was something quite unusual for Mrs. Locklear to do.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Tyner and daughter spent last week on vacation in Detroit, Michigan visiting relatives and friends. They enjoyed seeing the Detroit Tigers and Milwaukee playing a double header. They also visited the largest zoo and many other different places of interest. Mr. Tyner also visited the plant he worked at in the 60's while living there. He met a lot of his old friends. They reportedly had a wonderful trip. They spent their nights with Mrs. E.K. Ruth, a cousin of Mr. Tyner.

Mrs. Sarah Clark celebrated her 63rd birthday August 10. She also went to see "Strike at the Wind" which she reportedly "really enjoyed."

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Carter and son left Friday for Fort Sil, Oklahoma where Mr. Carter will be employed for a while.

Sgt. and Mrs. Craig Sampson, Jr. and family of Fayetteville attended the birthday dinner on Sunday of Mr. Craig Sampson, along with many more. Sgt. Sampson will be leaving soon for Germany where he will be stationed for approximately three years.

Mr. Robert Locklear returned home Monday from Southeastern

Alcoholics are all the same, regardless of race, he said. An alcoholic someone who has lost control of his drinking habits, having acquired a dependence upon it for normal day-to-day living. It is a sickness which may be arrested by complete abstinence but it is never "cured."

Alcoholism, which is still considered to be "sin" or "just a plain old streak of the Devil" in many, if not most religious circles, is nevertheless a disease which damages the brain, heart and liver. Either of these may prove to be fatal, but death by cause of some personal tragedy seems more likely. And an alcoholic's life is a living death, even if he sometimes survives till old age.

The popular prejudices against the alcoholic are numerous and enormous. Only he seems to know he is on a roller-coaster whose descent is Hell. I once wrote a poem about the alcoholic called, "Portrait of A Loser." I gave a copy of the poem to a lady alcoholic whom I knew. She cried over it poem, splashed it with her tears, and was later found in like manner as the persona of the poem.

The little booklet containing the poem, with many notes, was returned back to me after her death. It was only after she'd been mysteriously killed by another woman that I began to understand the true story of Wally, a German girl who came to this country with the highest of expectations. She'd escaped the Nazis but she did not escape hopelessness, alcoholism and death.

The poem is as follows:

### PORTRAIT OF A LOSER

He mounts the stairs with iron will  
To raise a leaden hand,  
That light switch - it should be here still  
He cannot understand...  
And now his shoulder strikes the door,  
It opens up with ease.  
His weight is spilled upon the floor,  
He barks his trembling knees,  
He drags his weary body up --  
The effort is supreme.  
He cannot bend to pet the pup  
That blurs, as in a dream,  
He fumbles, finds the high wall switch --  
And now, let there be light!  
Way down his back, he starts to itch.  
He squirms with all his might,  
On hands and knees, he finds his bed,  
And rolls his body in.  
He sleeps like someone three years dead,  
Then, there's a clock again!  
Just then -- "Wake up, you lazy lout!"  
His wife is in a stew,  
"Say, look alive! Come on, roll out!  
Is sleep all you can do?"  
He shaves his face without a blade;  
He buttons on his tie,  
Somehow, his hat has been mislaid,  
So, now, he starts to cry.  
He combs his teeth and scrubs his hair;  
He Listerines his shoes,  
The radio now starts to blare  
With news and views and blues.  
He finds a pocket, reaches in...  
"I must have had a time!"...  
He'd hoped to find that last sweet "fin";  
Instead, he finds a dime.  
He jams his coat upon his head,  
He wonders if he's late,  
He now recalls his boss has said,  
"Be here or else by eight!"  
He eats and tries to reach the street  
On feet that weigh a ton,  
But he and Diesel truck now meet --  
And Old King Corn has won!

## Living Color PORTRAIT PACKAGE

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General Hospital. Mr. Locklear is recuperating from his third heart attack since the first of July. We sincerely hope his condition will remain improving for he is greatly missed by everyone at our church.

Mrs. Lucy Jones Harris visited Violet Locklear Tuesday. They also visited Mrs. Rockie Jane Locklear and Mr. and Mrs. M.H. Locklear. Mrs. Harris spent her vacation recently visiting her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Moland Strickland and family of Norfolk, Va. She said she really enjoyed herself.

Mrs. Annie Pearl Lowery, Mrs. Darlene Carter and Mrs. Cleo Barton were shoppers in Fayetteville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Acquilla Cummings and son Johnny have returned from their two weeks vacation. They first went to Greensboro, N.C. and spent a night with Mrs. Cummings' sister, Mr. and Mrs. Marlin Jones and family. They then departed for Chicago, Ill. and spent a few days with her brother, Mr. and Mrs. Marson Maynor and family. Then they went to Milwaukee, Wisconsin and spent a few days with her brother, Mr. and Mrs. James Earvin Maynor and family. Reportedly would could never tell the places they went and the different things they saw. And everybody was so nice to them. They hope to take the trip again the future if nothing happens.

Mr. Barrington Blanks still remains a patient in Southeastern General Hospital. His condition reportedly is improving.

Mrs. Stella Locklear is still in the hospital at Pinehurst, N.C. She is also improving.

**THOUGHT FOR TODAY**

To love and to be loved is the greatest happiness of existence.

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**YARD SALE**

Saturday, August 27 9:30 a.m.-1 p.m.

**HOUSING BY VOGUE**  
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Scrap carpet, damaged tubs, molding, damaged ranges, damaged sinks, and other obsolete and damaged mobile home appliances. **Bring your own truck.**  
**We do not deliver**

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