

# 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

### AS I SEE IT

Druce Barton



#### GRAPPLING WITH A MIRACLE 24 HOURS A DAY

There has always been something miraculous about the Carolina Indian Voice. The Carolina Indian Voice is a figment of my imagination, a wild eyed notion that came to fruition with unbelievable hard work and faith in the free enterprise system. Free enterprise is a hard system but a rewarding one never-the-less when victory is achieved.

But before victory comes, hard times crop up with unerring frequency. Free enterprise is demanding and cruel to those who fall before her onslaught. The Carolina Indian Voice, I must admit, is threatened on a number of fronts but we shall persevere until victory comes or until we fall gloriously at our task.

The tax man cometh! Ah, the scourges of small businessmen are the tax man and a chronic lack of cash flow, operating capital the economists call it.

It is difficult to stand for something in the newspaper business and achieve economic independence at the self same time. Issues crop up and one must declare himself ya or nea.

The Carolina Indian Voice has stated editorial opinions when, as many of our friends in the newspaper business tell us, we should have remained silent. But I could not sleep nights if I succumbed to easy money, turning the cheek when it pangs my conscience. No, I cannot and will not do that. And, since I am the editor of the Carolina Indian Voice, neither will the Carolina Indian Voice.

I am sorry to bother you about our money problems, but I am simply tired of walking about with a brave smile on my face when the economic demons are nipping at my heels.

**BUT I BELIEVE IN MIRACLES!** I know, deep down within the inner most recesses of my heart, that miracles still occur. All one has to do is keep on keeping on with a clear heart and good times will roll around again.

If I do not believe Robeson Savings and Loan Association is good for Pembroke I will say so in spite of all economic sanctions, all pressures that can be brought to bear. If, in

writing a story or developing a column, Pates Supply becomes part of that story or that column ... well, I will write it if it hars lips Robinson. I do not know any other way to run a newspaper. Etc. Etc. Etc.

One cannot adopt a neutral position every time an issue surfaces. At some time, one must declare himself. If one is neutral, one is for what ever is before the public's scrutiny.

So, The Carolina Indian Voice will continue forever or as long 'as economics will allow. And, hopefully, we will remain as independent and cantankerous as ever. Let those be neutral who may. That is not our way.

**BUT I EXPECT A MIRACLE!** And when the miracle comes The Carolina Indian Voice will be better off for not having sold its editorial integrity. As I reflect back on the five year history of The Carolina Indian Voice, I still believe that double voting is (and was) evil, that Young Allen should have been replaced as superintendent of a county school system with an 80% minority pupil enrollment, and that Robeson Savings and Loan Association should not be allowed to establish a branch office in Pembroke. For better or worse I also believe justice does not exist in Robeson County, and that, most times, condescension rules the roost in old Robeson.

Therefore, we shall be content to let the chips fall where they may. But you can help, if you want to. If you have a subscription, you are already helping. We thank you sincerely. If you are a regular advertiser in the pages of the Carolina Indian Voice you are already helping. We thank you sincerely for that. If you do not subscribe, now would be a good time to do so. We need all the subscribers we can get. If you do not advertise, now would be a good time to do so. We honestly believe that we can sell your product and/or service to our readers.

But, most of all, remember us in your prayers. We need them desperately. And we shall continue to grapple with the miracle of The Carolina Indian Voice 24 hours a day as usual, believing the maxim that says "pray as if everything depends on God and work as if it depends on you" is a good solution to any problem.

## Magnolia Homemakers Clubs Visits Cancer Institute



The Future Homemakers Club of Magnolia High School recently paid a visit to the North Carolina Cancer Institute. Residents of the facility were given gifts of cards for the gentlemen and corsages for the ladies.

Each year the club gets together and visits the Cancer Institute to deliver gifts and to entertain the residents with Christmas carols. The club sponsor is Mrs. Artie Emanuel. Club officers are: Demetrius Locklear, president; Beverly Hammonds, vice-president;

Linda Locklear, secretary; Christine Smith, treasurer; Lana Locklear, reporter; Melody Locklear, historian; Edith Hardin, recreational leader; Barbara Musgrove, parliamentarian; and Janal Hunt, son leader. (Photo by Elmer Hunt)



The earliest known set of dentures was dug up in a field in Switzerland and is believed to date from some time in the 15th century.

### Backlash Target Is American Indian People

WHAT IS "BACKLASH"? It is the sharp, abrupt political recoiling of one group of people against the interests of another group of people who are considered hostile, threatening, or dangerous to the well-being of that group of people. Backlash is a definable happening sweeping across the United States and its target is the American Indian people.

Most observers of the national Indian scene state that the source of backlash is the long and significant train of court victories supporting tribal rights which has emerged from the courts in the 1970's. Others say that a massive state of jitters has developed over Indians as a result of dramatic para-military occupations in the east, midwest and west through the same years.

Whatever, its source, backlash is a national phenomenon whose evidence is now apparent in the organizational fashion throughout almost all states where there are significant Indian populations, Indian land holdings, and points of legal conflict between Indian and non-Indian citizens, although Indians may not view specific issues like jurisdiction or taxation as "conflicts."

Backlash organizations in the various states carry names like "Mashpee Action Committee," "Citizens United for Resource Emergencies," "Montanans Opposing Discrimination," "Oregon Territorial Committee," and "White Earth Equal Rights Committee." In 1975 these new coalitions formed a national organization—the Interstate Congress for Equal Rights and Responsibilities (ICERR). ICERR has now rented an entire floor of a Washington, D.C. office building just blocks from the capitol. It is retaining lawyers, pressing for appointments in the White House, the Justice and Interior Departments, and keeps a tight rein over disclosure of its financial contributors.

ICERR, as the great mother of backlash concerns over Indians, is making its views felt with the congressional delegations from member states. Majority public opinion is the wellspring for reelection of congressmen, and ICERR's impact is being felt in the home districts on congressmen from Oregon, Montana, Maine, Utah, Arizona, and virtually all states with large Indian populations.

The most visible congressman succumbing to the pressure of the backlash lobby is Rep. Lloyd Meeds, D-Wash., but there are others and the list is growing. Three direct backlash bills are now before the 95th Congress, and the effect of backlash is being felt on other neutral bills.

The backlash philosophy believes Indians are a protected political aristocracy "more equal" than others and protected by soft-hearted liberals. P. Samuel Deloria, Standing Rock Sioux director of the American Indian Law Center at the University of New Mexico, described the backlash dynamics to the National Congress of American Indians a few weeks ago with three principal lines of argumentation: current Indian claims such as those in Maine, New York, and Massachusetts are "stale claims brought too late;" injustices against Indians in the past leave the current white generation innocent and the current Indian generation benefitting in either land or money without merit; and tribal courts will unfairly tip the balance toward unfair justice for Indians.

By Richard LaCourse (Yakima Nation Review)

## REPORT FROM U.S. Senator JESSE HELMS

WASHINGTON—It was a melancholy journey, that flight to Little Rock, Arkansas, on a chilly, misty late November morning. Senator John L. McClellan was dead, and a group of us had been designated to represent the United States Senate at his funeral.

I made the trip, partly to represent the Senate, but mostly to pay my deeply personal respects to a truly great American—a statesman whose entire career had been dedicated to the preservation of the liberties of the American people. "Mr. John," as those of us younger than he respectfully called him, has been described as a "powerful" Senator. Maybe so, but the power he wielded was always even-handed, never partisan and always consistent with what he believed to be in the best interests of America.

LONG—I had known "Mr. John" for a long time. He had been a member of the Senate for ten years when I first arrived in Washington in January 1962, green as grass and with absolutely no knowledge of how to function as administrative assistant to a U.S. Senator.

I remember his asking me one day how I liked my work. He smiled at my reply that I didn't know enough about it to say. "Oh, you'll learn," he said, "and just bear in mind that there are an awful lot of folks up here who are just pretending that they know what they're doing." Then he added: "Just remember that you're an assistant to a Senator, and you're supposed to help him remember that a Senator's main responsibility is to protect the liberties of the people."

MEMORY—The memory of that conversation remained with me. A couple of years later, I returned to North Carolina, never dreaming that I would go back to Washington, nearly two decades later, as a Senator.

I kept in touch with Senator McClellan through the years. His lovely wife has a number of relatives in North Carolina, and I regarded Senator and Mrs. McClellan as not merely friends, but as sort of honorary Tar Heels. Frequently there would be notes from "Mr. John," discussing the often momentous events in which he participated.

He endured a great deal of criticism by editors of big-city newspapers, some in his own state. They charged that he was "too conservative." They criticized him for voting against expensive welfare programs. On one occasion, he sent me a clipping of an editorial charging him with being "obsessed" with a determination to reduce federal spending in an effort to balance the federal budget. "What a splendid compliment," he said.

CALL—And then came 1972, the year that I ran for the Senate. There was a telephone call from "Mr. John," saying that he would try to help me with some friends in North Carolina.

And after the election, there was a very special call. "Well, young fellow," he said, "you're coming back—and if you're the kind of Senator I believe you'll be, you can expect a lot of criticism from the editors."

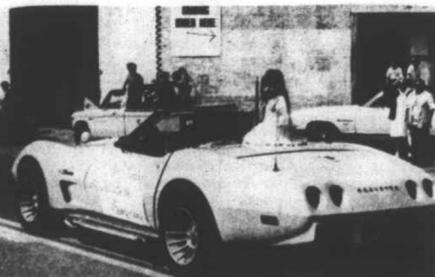
That brought to mind the advice that I had heard from this same great man, 20 years earlier: "Just remember that a Senator's main responsibility is to protect the liberties of the American people."

Not long before his death, I walked over to Senator McClellan's desk during a roll-call vote on a very bad piece of legislation. His eyes met mine, and he shook his head slowly. "The American people," he said, "are being pushed into socialism—and so many of them don't even realize it." They laid "Mr. John" to rest in his native Arkansas soil that last day of November. In a drenching rain, we said good-bye to a great American, a courageous gentleman and a wonderful friend—and then we boarded the plane for the flight back to Washington.

The country is diminished by his loss. But those of us privileged to have known him have been inspired by his life.

He did his best to protect the liberties of the American people.

### LITTLE MISS LUMBEE TO BE IN PEMBROKE JAYCEE PARADE TODAY



Mary Elizabeth Sampson, Little Miss Lumbee, shown above, is only one of the reigning queens who will appear in the Pembroke Jaycees Annual Christmas Parade today, Dec. 15, in Pembroke. The parade begins at 10 a.m. In case of rain, the parade will be held on Friday, Dec. 16, at the same time. Mary Elizabeth has participated in several parades in the area, including Laurinburg, Lumberton, and Farmont. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willie F. Sampson of Pembroke and the late Willie Foster Sampson.

## According to Scripture

ART THOU HE THAT SHOULD COME?

This is the time of year when just about everyone will celebrate Jesus our Lord's birth. Some will have their parties and it has already been predicted the deaths which will occur from people who will drink and then try to drive.

Will you be one who will go to a party where the guest of honor is he who came two thousand years ago and died that you might live? These kinds of gatherings, Jesus is not invited, neither will he come. Habakkuk prophesied and said, "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink that putteth his bottle to him and maketh him drunk. Thou art filled with shame for glory. Drink thou also and let thy shame come unto thee, the cup of the Lord's right hand shall be upon thee." Hab. 2:15-16. If I were you, I would think twice before I gave a party and gave my neighbor a strong drink or put a bottle to his hand. The word of God said WOE and that word means regret it, express grief, distress, a condition of deep suffering from misfortune, affliction ruinous trouble and sorrows.

These types of people who will bring a gathering of people together and make them drunk and put them on the highways to be killed or to kill, Jesus said in Luke 15:22 "If I had not come and spoken unto them, they had not sinned; but now they have no cloak for their sin." If you have read this, you, therefore, are with out an excuse. You have been warned and this man that John asked of has come and there is no other to come and we can look for no other, Isaiah

spoke hundreds of years before Christ would come and said: "The Lord himself will give you a sign. Behold, the virgin shall conceive and bear a son and shall call his name Immanuel."

Now, I know the world will have their parties and we are Christians and in the light will always pray for you. But this message is to you who claim to be it's you who God has spoken his woe to. You are unable to have a surprise party for him because he is the guest of honor in the Christian's life and he will not put strong drink to his followers lips. And after your party and you are sober and you feel condemned rest assured if we say that we have no sin, we deceive our selves and the truth is not in us. 1 John 1:8.

To you who want to know how a Christian will honor Jesus' birth: David said in Psalm 119:164 "Seven times a day do I praise thee." Habakkuk said "I saw Him when He left the hill of Temon and the earth was full of His praise." One song writer said "Every moment, every hour, I am feasted on Jesus because He heard a lost sinner's prayer." Glory to God! Pardon me while I shout a while! This redemption comes by the blood of Jesus and every now and again I want to shout, not in a Theologian's way but the way Jesus said ye shall know the truth and the truth shall set you free. If you are free then the party you give will be a party which Jesus will be honored to attend and when you depart you can all say Amen. And to you who will give his friends strong drink: "They shall look on him whom they pierced." John 19:37.

Yours in Christ,

## MUSING

### By Reasonable Locklear

#### THE KEEP ON KEEPING ON SECRET

Oh! Reasonable had a long talk with smart clecky Bruce Bark, the editor of this here paper, the other day and he made me mad as the devil at a prayer meeting.

If you read his column, you will see that he is down in the mouth a little bit. He is acting like a pine sappling instead of the Mighty Oak right now but he'll pull out of it I am sure. Hard times will always come to your door step. That is part of living, part of the price one payes for walking out of step with the big boys. That's the just the way it is.

But the whole secret of success is to keep on keeping on. If Barton uses that line he stole it from Ol' Reasonable.

And I stole it from my pappy. He died a cussing about double voting, no Indian superintendents, injustices on ever' hand but he never give up. No, never! Pappy kept on keeping on.

Now Pappy never lived to see some of the good things come about but they come about anyhow and the reason they did is because hundreds and hundreds of the old timers like my pappy kept on keeping on. They kept a nudging the old rock of discrimination until it is slowly a rolling into the sea or wherever evil mess like that goes.

So, boy, quit your moaning and groaning and KEEP ON KEEPING ON. Justice and right always come to the rescue, even if they come a little late some time.

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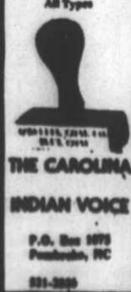
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