

EDITORIAL AND OPINION PAGE

"We cannot know where we are going if we do not know where we have been."



Rubber Stamps
We Make All Types

THE CAROLINA INDIAN VOICE

As I See It

by Bruce Barton

BALTIMORE, MD. IS LIKE DOWN HOME IN MANY WAYS

I just returned from a trip to Baltimore, Md... specifically to attend the 14th Annual Homecoming services at South Broadway Baptist Church and generally to visit with newly found friends like Earl and Lorraine Brooks with whom I stayed and many others.

It was an exciting and enjoyable time for me. Friends, as I see it, are more important than things or money.

I was privileged to ride to Baltimore with Rev. Tony Brewington, the superintendent of missions of the Burnt Swamp Baptist Association, who was the afternoon speaker. Accompanying us, also, were Hartman Brewington, Grady Harris, John G. Deese and Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Locklear.

Rev. James Dial, the pastor of South Broadway Baptist Church, brought the morning message. In between, fellowship and food were much in

evidence. It was just like being "down home" away from home. It is estimated that some 1500 people attended the day long services, including a singing in the afternoon at which the Jacobs Family of Mt. Elim Baptist Church in Hoke County and the New Psalmist Male Choir of New Point Baptist Church in Baltimore singing resounding and fervent praises to the glory of God.

When our people move to Baltimore they carry their attitudes, modes of religious worship and the ability to cook food Robeson County style with them.

It is true that Baltimore, Md. is like "down home" in many ways.

Hopefully, next week, we'll have some photos and more to herald the joy of homecoming at South Broadway Baptist Church in Baltimore.

Until then, thanks to my gracious hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brooks, for helping to make my trip to Baltimore a pleasurable experience.



Gary Lamb and Francy Adler sang some songs at the PSU homecoming banquet, giving the audience a preview of their performances in "Caret," scheduled Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights at 8 p.m. in the PSU Performing Arts Center.

Pharmacist
Howard Brooks
Pembroke Drug Center
- Odum and W. 3rd, Pembroke, NC

Ice pack relieves arthritis

Arthritis has always been a mystery. Many have sought relief from copper bracelets. Others, from special diets. But like cancer, or appendicitis, some remedies seem to work, but its cause, control, and cure remain a mystery.

An item concerning arthritis recently crossed my attention. Relief to arthritic knees has been obtained, according to it, by wrapping an ice pack around the knee three times daily for about 20 minutes. The cold acts to block pain and triggers release of the body's natural opiates. This reverses the old concept where heat was applied!

Dial 821-4905
Your Pharmacy
Best Of Press

'How to bring heating bills under control'



Shown left to right are Mrs. Woodrow Cummings, Mrs. Linda Locklear and Mr. Jim Antry of Lumbee River Electric Membership Corporation rendered a very timely program to the Pembroke Extension Homemakers Club at their monthly meeting on cutting home heating costs.

Explaining how homemakers can know when there is a loss of heat, Mr. Antry showed club members how to insulate walls, floors and attic; where and how to use caulking, weather proofing windows and doors, also weatherstripping in conserving energy. There was also information on how the kitchen can be made more energy saving by proper use of hot water heater, electric oven and wise use of small appliances.

Mrs. Lucy Locklear, club president, presided. The group sang America and their opening song also recalling important dates on the Feb. calendar enjoyed songs of "My Valentine" and "George Washington Cut the Cherry Tree."

James Brewington, Mr. Jim Antry and Mrs. Linda Locklear. (Elmer Hunt photo)

Mrs. Lucy Bell Brooks gave a very inspirational devotional program. The roll call and minutes were ready by the secretary, Mrs. Theodore Lowery. Mrs. James Brewington gave the treasurer's report.

Mrs. Woodrow Cummings gave a report on "Home Fire Escape Plans." Using a large drawing of her floor plan she pointed out various escape routes in case of fire. She asked each member to draw a plan of their home with possible escape routes and bring them to the April meeting and to think through how children and invalids could be evacuated.

Mrs. Sadie Ray Blanks reported that "I Can Do It" booklets are not available.

Homemakers were informed about the County Fashion Revue scheduled April 8th at the O.P. Owens Building in Lumberton. All seamstresses were invited to participate and should get in touch with Mrs. Molly Briley, home agent. Members were also briefed on Spring of 82

fashions, noting that hats are in and skirt lengths are irrelevant these days.

Three prospective members were welcomed and invited to join the club.

Plans were completed for a tour of Florence, SC and members were invited to tour the Solar Home that is on exhibit in Red Springs Feb. 20-21 and 27-28. The home will be open from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. on Saturdays and 1 p.m. to 4:30 p.m. on Sundays.

The Club and Kitchen Band will meet to practice at the home of Mrs. Lucy Locklear at 7 p.m. Friday, Feb. 19 in preparation for the public performance soon.

Mrs. Margaret Brooks urged members to bring postage stamps to the April meeting for the "Feed the Hungry" program.

Following the reading of the club collect the meeting was adjourned.

Co-hostesses Mrs. Marshall Locklear and Mrs. Lucy Locklear served cherry tarts, ham swirls, roasted nuts and coffee to 42 members and three guests.

NOSTALGIC BACKWARD GLIMPSES by Lew Barton

I stood on the street corner in front of Sallie Jane's Home Cooking Cafe in Lumberton, NC, watching my favorite Tobacco Market entertainer, Bill Jones, as he plunked away at his guitar and sang. It was the most glorious time of the year, the opening day of the tobacco markets; and as I looked about me, hopeful of seeing once again long-unseen acquaintances, I could see that Robeson's county seat was crowded as usual.

A swarthy, hunkered-over farmer tossed Bill a half-dollar coin. "Play, Happy Days Are Here Again," he requested.

Bill did...and they were! Tobacco market season during my boyhood was the gala occasion of the year. The only thing that drew larger crowds was the annual county fair.

But at the moment, I had eyes and ears only for Bill Jones, one of the guitar-pickingest persons it has ever been my good fortune to hear.

Bill was not only a Lumbee. He looked Indian. And I didn't have to tell him I was one of his most ardent fans. He'd seen my eager, young face nearby too often to doubt that. And a few times he'd even handed back the hard-earned nickle I'd laid at his feet. "Listen free, boy. Listen free. Don't worry. Someone else'll pay." And they always did. Nickles, dimes and quarters. Lots of them. And sometimes, there was a dollar, too, or even a five.

So I went to tobacco market whenever I could. And listened to Bill Jones a lot. Because he could get sounds out of "that sinful box" I'd never heard anyone get out of a guitar before.

One day he said, "you like my music, don't you, boy?" "Yes sir," I remarked meekly.

"Ain't you Harker Barton's boy?"

"Yes sir."

"Little saw mill man?" "Yes sir."

"I've tripped slabs for 'im many a day. Tobacco Market don't last all year round, you know."

"Yes sir. I know; but I sure wish it did."

Nobody but a Lumbee can put the three words "why don't you" into one word. But Bill was a Lumbee, and he did. "Wh'on't you learn to pick yourself, boy?"

"I got no guitar and got nobody to teach me."

"Well, go to the pawn shop. Guitar-pickers are always gettin' hard-up an' hockin' their instruments. An' wait right here. Soon's business slackens, I'll draw you off some chords so you can go home and practice."

Bill Jones drew me the first guitar chords I ever learned, on the back of a paper bag.

I got a guitar, all right. It cost me \$3. And it didn't chord "easy," like Bill's big, shiny, expensive guitar. But it was enough to start with, and I got started.

I've been playing guitar from that day to this, mostly for my own entertainment. But I've also done some semi-professional work, if you'd rather not call it professional. It has included house calls, parties, street corners, tobacco markets, medicine shows, stage performances, churches, bars, what-have-you, but mostly always, I played with someone else. I have also performed on radio and television, including the UNC TV network.

I didn't make a lot of money. But I sure had a lot of fun, and I got to travel and meet people on a scale that was unbelievable. Once I was even invited to perform at the wedding of a girl I'd dated earlier. She was marrying someone else, however, so my music couldn't have been all that successful, after all.

I've played with a good many Lumbee musicians.

people such as Braddy Wood-dell, Woodrow Lowry, Woodrow Locklear, Quince Monroe, Buck Lowry, Leslie Chavis, Earl Sampson, and the late Anson Locklear, Vera Maynor Lowry, one of the Chavis Brothers (Jimmie), Whistling Rufus, Warren G. Lowry.... more of them, really, than I can now recall.

Two things I've got to say for Lumbee musical talent: it's plentiful and it's good. It needs encouragement and the effort needs funds.

Don't become interested in music because you want to become rich and famous--few people do. Do it for your own entertainment and your own enrichment. Nothing can be as nicely said as through music, Little David, the sheep watching, harp-plucking boy who later became one of the most famous kings in history, discovered that a long time ago.

Music softens and mellows a man. It is something with which he can relax and into which he can escape the harsh realities of life.

I faced a lot of prejudice when I started fooling around with music. A "box" (guitar) was the tool of the devil, some said, wagging their heads. There is even an ancient tradition among our people to the effect that one can learn to be a great guitar player by going to the crossroads--any deserted crossroads-- seven times at midnight with your "box." ON the seventh night, the Devil supposedly will meet you there and teach you to play...like no one else around.

No, I never tried that.



Call 521-2826

WHO KNOWS?

1. What was O. Henry's real name?
2. With what does Paleontology deal?
3. What was the salary of a U.S. Representative in 1949?
4. What does the law classify as "personal property"?
5. What are prunes?
6. Which President served the shortest term?
7. What does the term "modus vivendi" mean?
8. Where can the Golden Rule be found?
9. Name the 2 countries and 1 state that has the longest coastline in the Western Hemisphere.
10. When did World War I begin?

Answers To Who Knows

1. William Sydney Porter.
2. The study of fossils.
3. Salary \$12,500 a year, \$2,500 for expenses.
4. Tangible property that can be transferred from one person to another.
5. Sun-dried plums.
6. William H. Harrison, one month--he died of pneumonia.
7. Latin phrase, meaning "way of living."
8. Matthew 7:12.
9. Canada, Alaska and Mexico.
10. On July 28, 1914.

Positive Proof

The most impressive testimony for tolerance is a golden wedding anniversary. -Times, Marshalltown, Ia.

Definition

Adolescence: The day when a girl's voice changes from "No" to "Yes".

-Gosport, Pensacola.

A LETTER FROM THE PEOPLES' CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF OF ROBESON COUNTY



My Fellow Citizens:

After giving much thought to seeking a public office and receiving much support and encouragement from numerous private citizens, various local and county law enforcement officers and elected county officials, I decided to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff of Robeson County. Although certain support had encouraged me to seek another elected county position, the overwhelming majority of the people with whom I discussed the matter, including elected county officials from my district, actively supported my decision to seek the office of Sheriff. It was the consensus of the people that our

county is in the throes of a crime wave with which the incumbent is ill-equipped to deal. According to official statistics, the rate of breaking and entering has almost doubled during the tenure of Sheriff Hubert Stone while the murder rate has increased almost six-fold with many of these murders remaining unsolved. Yet, Stone was quoted in the local news as saying that the "crime rate has been the lowest in the past three years that it has ever been."

In the face of this mounting crime wave where no citizen's life or property appears to be safe, seemingly Sheriff Stone is sanctioning and encouraging political activity of County Deputies on his behalf during normal working hours while on the public payroll in violation of the very law that each is sworn to uphold. For instance, a local policeman accompanied a county deputy to the Sheriff's Office in a public vehicle while the deputy was on duty to pick up Stone's campaign material for distribution. When elected Sheriff I pledge to the people of Robeson that public safety will be the prime and only concern of the deputies under my authority, and that I will not require nor encourage any deputy to feel obligated to engage in political activity on my behalf.

Let it be understood that I am a serious and committed candidate for the office of Sheriff of Robeson County. I am not conceding any bloc or group of voters to the incumbent, in fact my candidacy has received wide-spread support from all races and communities within our county. With your vote and support, our county can experience a dramatic decrease in serious crime such as occurred in neighboring Cumberland County which had a twenty percent [20%] decrease this past year.

Sincerely Yours,

McDUFFIE CUMMINGS
Candidate for Sheriff
Capable Leadership For A Better Tomorrow

Paid Political Advertisement

The Carolina Indian Voice
U.S.P.S. #976360
Established 1973
Published each Thursday

The Carolina Indian Voice
P.O. Box 1075
Pembroke, N.C. 28372
Phone 531-3526
2ND CLASS POSTAGE PAID
AT PEMBROKE, N.C. 28372

Subscription rates:
No State 99.36
1 Year 15.00
2 Years

Out of state
1 Year \$12.00
2 Years \$14.00