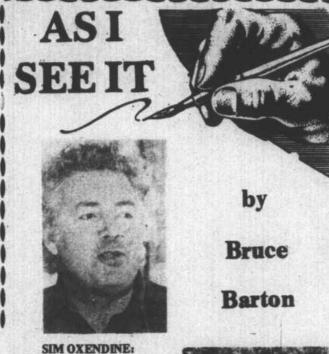
Page 2, The Carolina Indian Voice - Thursday, November 15, 1984

EDITORIAL AND OPINION PAGE

We Cannot Know Where We Are Going If We Don't Know Where We've Been ...

So fittingly we honor our Pioneer Fathers



A LUMBEE TREASURE Pembroke is fortunate to

have Simeon Oxendine in her ranks, and the Lumbee people rightly consider him a treasure. He has been in the forefront of every progressive movement affecting Lumbee people over the last forty years or so. A successful businessman, Sim has also been a civic leader of some note. Fireman, politician, one of the leaders who routed the Ku Klux Klan in 1958, he has never backed down from a fight. Now 65, the fires still burn bright in his breast. He is well known for simply helping people on a one on one basis.

But Sim Oxendine is probably best known for his war exploits and his activities within Pembroke's fabled Veterans of Foreign War Memorial Post #2843. Sim rode on the first bombing mission over Berlin in World War II. a very active and concerned His plane was hit on that most _ DAV Post #47. memorable of his many missions as engineer-gunner, but its veteran members, VFW he escaped with only frost- Post #2843 is named Locklear- Community.

where along the parade route, making sure the floats and beauty queens, ROTC units, veterans and sundry parade entries move along at a brisk and orderly pace.

Sim has served in just about every capacity of leadership at Locklear-Lowry VFW Post, including stints as post commander. He has also served as 8th District Commander and has attended the National VFW Convention as a delegate from this area.

It's always assuring to see Sim Oxendine along the parade route of the Veteran's Day Parade in Pembroke, and this year was no exception. Here, he is shown (right) conferring with Walter Jackson, Band Director at West Robeson Senior High School, one of the many entries taking part.

We depend on men like Sim Oxendine to see that our country is secure in the time of war, and veterans are national treasures and should never be forgotten in times of peace.

Youth's body found

A house fire claimed the life of a 17-year-old West Robeson student on Tuesday. The fire was reportedly caused by a gasoline explosion caused Oxendine and Arber Oxen; when it came in contact with a kerosun heater.

Deceased is Lanford Locklear, of Route 1, Pembroke. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Locklear, Jr. His grandfather is the Rev. Sanford Locklear of the Mt. Airy

The body is at Locklear and

complete at press time.

Letters **Reader suggests Signs** Saying where PSU is...

Dear sir:

I have a few comments on why no one knows where Pembroke State University is. That is the reason Paul Givens (Chancellor) gives for wanting to change the name to the University of North Carolina at Pembroke.

The reason PSU's location is known by so few people is evident. All one has to do is circle around the community surrounding PSU and watch for signs pointing to the town. Pembroke reminds me of riding in South carolina. No reflection on the great State of South Carolina, but if one doesn't know where he's going in that state, he certainly will not find the place.

If you are driving in this county, for example, before turning off Highway 301 onto Highway 711 there is a big sign that reads: Red Springs and Parkton. Red Springs is 15 miles away from Pembroke. With a university so near and that such a welltraveled rofite, there should

Dear Graduate of Prospect tory, culture and pride ex-

High: Twenty years have come and gone since we took that memorable walk to receive those longed for diplomas from Prospect High School. It is in remembrance of this event that we are planning a class reunion for the Class of 1964. The event will be held December 28, 1984 at the Red Carpet Inn, Lumberton, North Carolina, beginning at 7:30 p.m. The cost for the dinner gathering will be \$35 per couple or \$20 per single. We are planning an exciting night. Won't you make every effort to join us for a night of reminiscing, fellowship and renewing of old and previous acquaintances?

As you already know, the Prospect Community is the most unique area in our county. There is much his-

The Name-changers Are Back Ho, Hum!

by Lew Barton **Knight of Mark Twain** "What's in a name?"

oe a sign indicating one's entrance into the direction of Pembroke State University. Also, if one is leaving Maxton there should be a sign indicating Pembroke or the University. I have found signs pointing to Maxton when I was as far as twenty miles from Maxton; but one has to come within one mile of Pembroke before he can find a sign that indicates where PSU is. The exception is the sign on Interstate 95 entering Route 72. It took legislative action to have that one erected. It seems like the PSU Board of Trustees would do the university, not to mention Pembroke, a great favor by trying to get some signs up where people will know where it's at. This would be far more

productive than changing the name. The old theory is still true. If one doesn't know where one is, one certainly cannot tell one where to go.

James D. Dial Pembroke

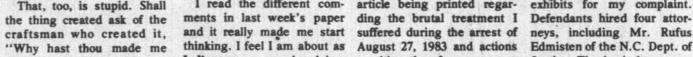
Prospect Class of '64 **Plans Class Reunion**

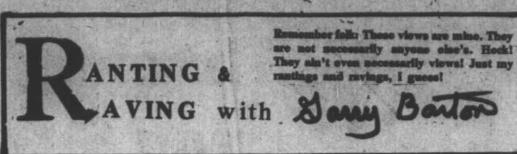
hibited there. Many memories are there, although the school is no longer a high school. It is our hope that many of the teachers and the principal who was there during our tenure will be able to attend. This is the most opportune time to say thank you to those members of the faculty and staff who made a lasting impression on your life.

Please plan to attend. We would like to have the entire class in attendance. Make checks or money orders payable to Prospect Class Reunion and mail to: John R. Brayboy, Route 1, Box 423, Pembroke, N.C.

I am really looking forward to seeing you there. **Sincerely Yours** John R. [Bender] Brayboy

Heritage"





keep their griping, moaning, groaning and

complaining down to a dull roar. Afterall,

abstaining from voting is actually a vote in

favor of whoever goes into office. So, if you

didn't vote, there's no need to bellyache.

Take your medicine like a big boy or girl. No

matter how bitter the pill may be to swallow

PRESIDENT REAGAN STILL A HALF-WAY

DECENT ACTOR

handed Mondale such a thrashing. Afterall,

the Democrats turned me off and turned my

stomach by seemingly embracing every

faction or group from homosexuals to hobos.

Indeed, the Democrats didn't have a whole

lot to offer. It's small wonder so many

Democrats voted a straight Republican ticket.

actor in his hey day and ... needless to say ...

still is today. Heck! He's had four years to

study his latest role of President. So, it's

small wonder that he always seems to say and

do just the right things. The truth of the

matter is that the whole world's a stage for

him. And, no doubt, his main passion in life is

to put on the performance of his lifetime. I

just hope he doesn't go out with a bang,

But, Mondale didn't help matters much by

coming out and promising to raise our taxes if

we voted for him. That was pretty stupid,

son. You ought to have been smart enough to

not make a big issue of raising taxes until you

went into office, like ol' Reagan. No doubt,

Reagan will raise our taxes. But, he'll

probably sneak it by us or find something to

blame it on. I wonder if ol' Mondale was

naive enough to think there's a place in

politics for honesty? You ought to have known

And Mondale even had the gall to make a

big issue about something to the effect that

God shouldn't be in politics. You reap what

you sow, son. Evidently, God decided that

Oh, yea! Any sane-thinking fella knows

there are two issues that are taboo if you're

running for public office. One is promising to

raise folks' taxes. The other is attacking

Mondale shouldn't be in politics.

Still

signaling World War III.

better, son

Too, ol' Reagan was a half-way decent

I wasn't all that surprised that Reagan

later on.

THANK GOD! IT AIN'T TUESDAY! and milk votes out of both those sacred cows. And he ended up with clabbered milk. GIVENS IS A PAIN Well, folk. The votes from Tuesday's election have been tallied. The voters of our fair land have made known their choices of "When in Rome do as the Romans do." who they wish to represent them -- or, at least Evidently, Chancellor Givens of Pembroke the ones who voted did. The ones who failed to see the wisdom in going out to vote need to

State University takes that saying to heart. It didn't take him long to join in with the countless others who have been persecuting and crucifying Indians of this area for centuries. Givens is responsible for the campaign underway at PSU to change the name to the University of North Carolina at Pembroke.

In fact, Givens reminds me of the Roman soldier who pierced Jesus' side long ago with his spear to hasten his death on the cross. You see, the Indian blood at PSU, which began as an all-Indian school, has been steadily dripping, like sands in an hour glass, from the gaping wound inflicted upon Indian pride and heritage for years now. Indeed, since whites began meddling in Indian affairs almost immediately afer Indians began the all-Indian school in 1887 by using good ol' mother wit and "INJUN-nuity." The all-Indian school was a sore point of contention for white folk back then. Now, they have managed to turn the cards. What began as a sore has turned out to be an ugly, gaping, festering wound to Indian pride and heritage.

So, you see, it doesn't surprise me in the least that Chancellor Givens wants to be the one to make that final thrust with his spear, the final thrust that will open up that gaping would to our heritage again and start it bleeding profusely. He seems intent upon continuing to gouge and irritate the wound until the last drop of Indian blood disappears forever from the campus of Pembroke State University.

Well, man. I ask you, for God's--and my children's -- sake! Leave the name alone. Quit gouging us. Quit aggravating us. Quit irritating us. Quit tampering with something as sacred as a people's heritage. Put away your spear Gladiator Givens. Would it be so terribly out of character for you to do the right thing simply because it is the right thing to do? The right thing, my friend, in this instance, is to leave the name alone.

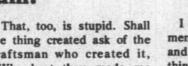
No matter the outcome of your namechange fiasco, Gladiator Givens, I feel no ill will toward you or others who think as you do.

Indeed, my prayer for you is: "God, forgive him. For he knows not what he does. Or does he? We'll talk later, folk.

religion. Mondale was naive enough to try Wagram Prisoner **Registers** Complaint against Sheriff, etc.

> August 15, 1984 reflect such Mr. Barton,

I'm writing regarding an copies being released to me as I read the different com- article being printed regar- exhibits for my complaint.



"I would feel my

the thing created ask of the ments in last week's paper ding the brutal treatment I Defendants hired four attor-Alumnus of PSU & UNC-CH craftsman who created it, and it really made me start suffered during the arrest of neys, including Mr. Rufus

His plane was part of the 303rd Bomb Group, and he ended his military career with a Distinguished Flying Cross Oak Leaf Clusters among his many honors.

After the War, Sim returned home and on October 9, 1944 he joined with O'Quinn Brooks, Samuel V. Chavis, Albert Hammond, Lonnie W. Jacobs, Harrison Jones, John W. Jones, Miles Jones, Benson Locklear, Riley Locklear, Burleigh Lowry, James R. Lowry, John R. Lowry, Arber Oxendine, Charlie L. Oxendine, Herbert G. Oxendine, and Alford Y. Jones as charter members of Locklear-Lowry

of Winslow Locklear of Prosand an Air Medal with three Lowry of Pembroke, the

Dr. Sherwood Hinson, Jr.

pect, the first Indian from Robeson County killed in World War I, and Wade first Indian from this area killed in World War II. The post meets monthly,

VFW Post #2843. Only Sim

dine remain active in the post.

The post, located on Union

Chapel Road, is also home to

Noted for the comradery of

Lowry Memorial Post in honor

and the present Post Commander is Harold Hunt. There are more than three hundred members, and the post is known far and wide for the honors it has earned. Sim was visible again Sa-

turday as the annual Veterans Day Parade was held in downtown Pembroke. Sim has been co-Chairman or chairman of the parade for many years. He is always some-

LUMBERTON

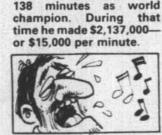
Back Pain?

CHIROPRACTIC CENTER

4904 Fayetteville Rd.

IN SALEM SQUARE

THE NEWEST PROFESSIONAL PARK



Jack Dempsey fought only

The Greek national anthem has 158 verses

Son Funeral Home and funeasked Shakespeare. "A rose ral arrangements were inby any other name would smell as sweet!"

> And so would an onion by any other name smell just as onionv!

Still there is a move afoot to change the name of Pembroke State University, "now a branch of the consolidated University of North Carolina," to "The University of North Carolina at Pembroke."

Ho, hum! What for?

What good would that do? Will it make the bigots any less prejudiced against the Indians who established the Robeson institution which continued to thrive and grow while every "White" institution in the same area faltered, died and is now all but forgotten?

I think not. The fact that Jews were--and still the are -- the chosen people of God made other people no less prejudiced against them. Indeed, ironical as that is, the fact of who and what they were seems to have intensified the ignorance and prejudice and hatred against them

Do you think Hitler would have been less inclined to wipe them all off the face of the earth if only they had changed their name to something more palatable"? Of course not! Even the

vow of the Almighty to "bless them that bless thee and curse them that curse thee," a promise God has never failed to keep, had little or no effect upon Hitler. The burning passion of his life was to eradicate the Jews, and he did so by the million.

You say, that was stupid of. him. It was. But it took a long time for his stupidity to catch up with him. In the meantime, God's favored people suffered and died.

I see the name-change movement at PSU as one more move to disassociate the now White university with its Indian past

thus?" The thing created ought to

be grateful for its existence to whomever created it, and by whatever means. Why should we, the Indians

of Robeson, be interested in adding to the already awesome power and prestige of the consolidated University of North Carolina hierarchy, which is the only rational reason for such a change? Get out of my face with your

gnats, man! Your motivation smells to high heaven!

Is there no longer any room for individuality in this Godblessed land of the free? Let the community institutions retain whatever little bit of originality they have left! Like the late Dr. George R. Swann of Pembroke State College. I detest gigantic conglomerations. For as he

used to say, "They have neither tails to kick nor souls to damn. And though they have the power to do great harm to a great many people, you can't throw them in jail." No, let the name alone. It's about the only part of the University the Indians have left.

You took the "for Indians" out of the institution's name long ago. Why are you still dissatisfied? I'll tell you why! Your real

and ultimate goal is to rid yourself of all Indian students and all faculty members who are Indian.

As for Blacks, you've never admitted any, to any appreciable degree, from the very beginning. You've never really had any "Black problem." Only an "Indian problem.'

I've got news for you! You've still got an "Indian problem," if that's what you wish to call us. And we aren't going to go away, just because you change the name of the institution we chartered. We've been in North Carolina for more than 10,000 years, I am told. And we sure don't plan to go anywhere.

Indian as anyone who claims the name Lumbee. After having played in Strike at the Wind for seven years and owning Lumbee Indian Arts and Crafts, I think I can speak with a little knowledge of our people.

At one time, I felt we (Indians) would lose something if the name was changed. Then, I was fortunate enough to start work with this fine University in the Institutional Advancement Office (the fund raising department). Until that time I had no idea how little Pembroke State University was known. I call different foundations and corporations and the first thing they want to know is 'Are you a private school?" Where are you located?" Well, whenever people are trying to keep the University's doors open, these questions could be answered in the introduction of the caller. "Hello, I am -----, from the University of North Carolina at Pembroke."

I would still like for someone to explain how we would be losing our heritage by the name change! It does not say one thing about "Lumbee" or "Indian" at this time. Are we so insecure about our roots that we are grasping at straws?

I feel improving the Unigoals. But some of our minds haven't opened to that point yet. I am proud to have the don't feel threatened in the least.

I am saying the name North Carolina at Pembroke would open more doors for this school and keeping the doors open "I thought" is the whole idea.

I have also noticed some of the people who are doing the est talking, did not even feel PSU was the place their own children should attend. Does that make sense to you? Hope Sheppard

resulting therefrom. I've been a resident of Robeson County for a number

of years, residing in Red Springs, North Carolina. Sheriff Hubert Stone, Officers Ben Smith, James Edwards, Jerry Parker and several other **Robeson County officers came** to my residence on August 27, 1983 in pretense of investigating an alleged assault report, but failed to identify themselves as officers, instead began discharging firearms into my home, which at the time

was occupied by my grandson of seven and myself. After being shot, my home

riddled and officers finally 5. The City of Red Springs identifyng themselves, I surrendered to officials. My hands were then cuffed behind my back & I was brutally beaten with butts of guns until relatives and neighbors complained. I was then taken to Southeastern General Hospital where it was determined that I had suffered gunshot wounds of the left hand with nerve injury and flex or tendon injury to the little and ring fingers, blunt trauma to the abdomen, right and upper area and tenderness of the liver. Three bruises in the upper midepigastrium and the right upper guadrant with bruises in the skin. Photos were made and submitted to the Federal Bureau of Invesversity should be all our tigation to investigate the matter. I was then tried, convicted and imprisoned with a term of six years for

school in Pembroke and I assualt upon officers. Since that time I have brought civil action against Sheriff Hubert Stone, Officers Ben Smith. change to the University of James Edwards, Jerry Parker, the City of Red Springs and the County of Robeson. The defendants now claim that there was only the necessary amount of force to arrest me, but disputed suchinjuries until medical records reflected treatment.

The defendants contend that no such photos were within FBI files when letters dated August 9, 1984 and

Justice. The basic issues are based clearly on Constitutional deprivations.

1. The right to be secure in person and property.

2. Excessive Force administered as a result of personal prejudice.

3. Officers failure to inform me of Miranda Rights and arrest without showing of cause to initially be at my home- no records reflect the alleged reported assault.

4. Endangering the life of my grandson and other possible occupants of my house without lawful authorization.

and County of Robeson are cited as defendants due to elections and employing incompetent members to serve the populaion of Robeson County. The people of Robeson County are responsible for the person chosen to hold public servant office throughout Robeson County. I submit this letter in hopes

of making the citizens of Robeson County aware of official actions so that they may more closely view people elected to such official positions. I'm sure the many parents and grandparents share my concern for the children as well as simply being unjustifiably taken advantage of by the people we as voters appoint to these offices. Any family could be next. It was me this time, might me you next.

> A Battered and **Concerned** Citizen Sincerely Yours, Early B. Locklear



Noah Young ran a mile in 8 minutes 30 seconds carying a 150 pound man on his back. Young weighed 198 pounds. He made the run on April 12, 1915, at Melbourne, Australia

Chiropractic **Take** The **Kinks Out!**

