

# EDITORIAL PAGE

## ASI SEE IT



by  
**Bruce Barton**

*Julian Pierce and Harvey Godwin, Jr. Deserve Our Thanks For Refusing To Allow Strike At The Wind To Fold*

I had decided to sit out this season of Strike at the Wind. After all, as I see it, I feel like I have paid my dues and it is time for some of these young whippersnappers to step forward and carry the ball for a while. That was my thinking until I was approached by Harvey Godwin, Jr. and Julian Pierce and asked "to help the drama."

So, here I am, at forty-five, emoting as "Sheriff King" for yet another season. I did it for the drama, of course, and the heroism of Henry Berry Lowrie that the show espouses, but mostly I did it for Julian and Harvey, two persistent fellows if I am any judge of persistent folk.

Julian, now the chairman, and Harvey, the vice-chairman of the board of directors of the drama, and emoting again as Henry Berry Lowrie in this eventful twelfth season, have refused to say "no" to vandals, to penny-pinching commissioners, and to an apathetic public. Harvey is fond of saying "Man, we've got to do it for Strike at the Wind." And you know that he's right.

Senator Tony Rand is speaking tonight at the Ramada Inn in Lumberton at a benefit banquet and art exhibit for Strike at the Wind. Painters Shelia Godwin (Harvey's wife) and Ellis Sampson are the featured artists. An auction of some of their works follows, with Danny DeVane doing the honors. It's another way of keeping the spirit of Strike at the Wind alive for another season. Proceeds go to the drama.

My hat's off to Julian Pierce and Harvey Godwin, Jr. I admire go-getters, those who refuse to give in to any obstacle. Strike at the Wind will live for a thousand seasons, as long as people like Julian and Harvey step forward to take the mantle of leadership. Julian Pierce and Harvey Godwin, Jr. deserve our thanks for refusing to allow Strike at the Wind to fold.

*One Of The Reasons We Need A Newspaper...*

As many of you know, I am the catalyst and originator of the movement to save and restore the Pembroke Railroad Depot. In the beginning, no one paid much attention and shunted me aside. But, since we have secured the land for a new site and raised a few dollars, and convinced the railroad to give us the historical structure, the project now seems possible and do-able. Town officials are now convinced it can be done and the project has been moved up a notch on the agenda. Lots of people are taking credit for something they had hardly anything to do with, especially in the early days.

It's really not that important who gets credit for something that needs to be done, like saving the Pembroke Railroad Depot. But people ought to tell the truth about it, and report it correctly. I am talking about a story that appeared in the Community News Advertiser (that Scotland County journalistic infringer) last week in reference to the railroad depot. First of all, I had asked the town officials not to divulge the story until we were ready, especially since we were the ones who originated the idea. I am also in the newspaper business, and I don't like to get scooped...and that's the truth. Too, the story was inaccurate and misrepresented the facts in the story. They did not even mention Bruce Barton, chairman of the Pembroke Historic Commission, the real medium for saving the station. And I'm glad they didn't; I would have been mad as fire. We Indians ought to be careful about what we tell outsiders: They seldom ever get the names right. I want Pembroke to help me save the railroad depot, but I want them to be cool about it and give credit where credit is due. Some of our officials need to learn how to say, "no comment," especially when they are called upon by newspapers outside the town, and county. I don't worry about competition. I do worry about officials from the town and chamber of commerce giving their news out and making it seem like I have been scooped when in fact, most of the time, our folks simply gave the news away without any thought of how it effects the local newspaper. I don't like to be hateful about it, but I want some respect and cooperation from those in charge. Please! Think about what you're saying when some of those interpolators approach you. They might be wanting you to give away the company secrets.

I've been quiet too long about these folks like the Community News Advertiser and Robco News, two local newspapers encroaching on our territory. Recognize them for what they are; they want your advertising dollar and they want to take it to Lumberton and Laurinburg as quick as they can. That's the intent period. Don't be fooled!

One of the reasons we need a newspaper like the Indian Voice is to showcase and tell our own story. We have depended on "outsiders" too long. They hardly ever get it right.

### The Carolina Indian Voice

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Associate Editor.....Connie Brayboy  
Office Manager.....Stephanie Locklear  
.....And a host of friends and volunteers.

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*Folks, It's Time To Fight!*  
Folks, it is time to fight! The Carolina Indian Voice needs your help! Please help us, if you can. We need five thousand subscribers to reach those businesses who say we don't have enough subscribers. If you have never subscribed, today would be a good day to do so. We need your help very much. This week we heard from:

- 15. Mr. & Mrs. Tommy Cox, Lumberton
- 16. Rick Barton, Cary
- 17. Mary Livermore Library, Pembroke
- 18. Ada Bell Lowery, Lumberton
- 19. Edmond Smith, Tenn.
- 20. Susan Locklear, Pembroke
- 21. Luella Chavis, Pembroke

- 22. Myrna Chavis, Lumberton
- 23. Julius Bryant, Pembroke

Won't you be counted...and help us? I have recently met with the local Indian organizations and shared some concerns with them. There are some businesses in Pembroke who have treated the local newspaper with disdain. We plan to do something about it. If we have to march, I ask you to hear us out and, if possible, to join us in the streets...if it comes to that. Businesses like the major food stores are economic guests in our community; they ought to treat us with respect. It is disrespectful, and condescending, for major businesses to come to Pembroke and ask us to buy their groceries and goods and services and refuse to advertise in the local newspaper, while advertising full page spreads in the Lumberton and Laurinburg periodicals. That's condescending to me, as I see it. And I plan to do something about it. I ask you to pray for us, and to help us if you can in good conscience.

## Mr. Universe to Perform at Miss Lumbee Pageant



Mr. Universe, Quincy Roberts, will be performing on stage at the upcoming Miss Lumbee pageant on July 3, 1987. Mr. Roberts is from Greensboro, NC and will compete for the upcoming Mr. World title. He will also participate in the field day activities to be held in the town park on July 4th. Mr. Universe's participation in the pageant is sponsored by Lumbee Homecoming and the Pembroke Power House.

## HAPPY HOMECOMING

**MORE HOMECOMING ACTIVITIES**

Lumbee Homecoming, in addition to the field day activities, will host a bow and arrow archery contest at 12 noon July 4th across from the town park. This event is being sponsored by Eagle Distributing. In addition, a weight lifting contest will be held at 2 p.m. on July 4th at the Town Park. The weight lifting and road race, beginning at 8 a.m. is sponsored by Connor Mobile Homes.



## AMERICA'S TRADITION

### Independence Day Celebrations

One of our founding fathers, John Adams, wrote of Independence Day in a letter to his wife, "It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from this time forward forevermore."

If you're planning to celebrate July 4th, here's a "spiced" recipe for barbecue sauce that could be the hit of your party.

## EDITORIAL EXPRESSION

**WELCOME HOME LUMBEES!**

Another Lumbee Homecoming is underway, and the Carolina Indian Voice wishes to thank Lumbee Regional Development Association, Inc., the sponsoring agency, for taking the time to bring us together as a people. Here's the schedule. Hope to see you at some of the events taking place during the next days. Welcome home, Lumbees! and friends. It will be good to see you again.

## Ranting N' Raving A Poacher I'm Not

By Garry Lewis Barton

The greatest fad sweeping the good ol' U.S. of A. today seems to be losing weight. Everybody seems to be preoccupied with the idea of dieting. Or just about everybody.

You see, I'm what folk might call a traditionalist. I believe in the things America stands for—apple pies, hot dogs and Chevrolets. Yet, since I can't afford a Chevrolet I feel some hat compelled to double up on the other two. And it's why when someone saunters up to me and asks: "F y, Garry! What're you up to?" I invariably have to answer: "About 245 and gaining."

But, like most fat folk, I'm always a dieting. Or jogging, or doing something to get me back down to where I can "pinch an inch" instead of "grab some flab."

I remember a while back when I was a dieting. My companion had us on a diet of poached eggs. Now folk, if you ask me, if God meant for folk to eat poached eggs he wouldn't have invented Crisco shortening.

You see, to poach an egg, really all you do is bring some water to a boil, crack an egg and chuck it in the water without the shell. Actually what you're doing is boiling an egg without the shell. Now don't that beat the bugs a fighting?

Anyway, I hadn't eaten anything in about three hours. Danged if I weren't as hungry and ornery as an old half-starved yard dog. I'd growl a while. And my ol' stomach would growl a while. Finally, my friend couldn't tell which one of us it was a growling, so she ignored both of us and continued the ritual of poaching the ol' eggs.

Anyway, if I thought that ol' naked egg looked lonely and forlorn in the midst of all that boiling water, it weren't nothing compared to how pitiful it looked in the middle of that big plate—a plate I might add that I was used to seeing overflowing with real food.

And, lo and behold! I dabbed at the yellow of that egg with the corner of a slice of toasted bread. Just as I broke through the thin layer of white the yellow commenced to run. And I soon followed suit; yea, I cut out just as hard as my ol' legs could carry me. Destination: the bathroom.

What was so funny was that my friend had been a trying to get me to jog for about three months. Danged if it ain't strange how different folk are inspired in different ways by different things?

Anyhow, by the time I finished spilling my guts in the commode, my companion—who evidently has a stronger stomach than me—had finished with her poached eggs. So, while she was in the bedroom a watchin' TV, I sneaked into the kitchen and chunked me three hot dog wieners and two links of sausage into that boiling water. When she walked in about five minutes later and caught me right smack dab in the middle of inhaling one of the links of sausage I seen right away there weren't no use trying to lie my way out of it. So I confessed right up—since I was caught red-handed anyway.

"I don't know why you're so cuss-fired mad," I told her. "At least I poached the hot dogs and sausage."

Now, I've become resigned to the fact that I'm gonna always be fat and out of shape. And if someone comes up to me and points to my stomach and says something smart about my big gut I'm gonna tell them like my friend Carnell Locklear once said: "If you have something of value, you build a shelter over it."

We'll talk again folk. Meanwhile, pass the pork n' beans.

## The Reader's Forum

### Opposition to Name Change Still Strong As Ever

To the Editor:

On a cold winter night in early 1985 I received a telephone call from Dr. Adolph Dial and his temper, unlike the weather was boiling hot. Dr. Dial informed me that Dr. Paul Givens and Co. of Pembroke State University was meeting at Chapel Hill the following day with the committee composed of members of the UNC Board of Governors. Purpose of this meeting was to emphasize the importance of a name change for Pembroke State University. Dr. Dial was informed of this meeting by a friend in Chapel Hill.

Dr. Dial asked me to ride with him and Bruce Barton to Chapel Hill and support opposition to this ridiculous suggestion of Pembroke State University name change. Our presentation of opposition to the Pembroke State University name change was well received by the Board of Governors committee. The Pembroke State University name change was tabled because of the opposition offered by Barton, Dial and Godwin rather than the alleged story of making ready for the Pembroke State University Centennial observed in late 86 and early 87. I am not embarrassed to admit that I am still learning and not so much from the person with a degree before and or after the name by the fact that so many place no value on integrity, honesty and accountability.

One fact has changed since early 1985. This change being Dr. Adolph Dial has made a 180 degree turn. I promise not to ask Dr. Dial what the options were and perhaps what they still are that brought the turn-around of his supposed strong opposition to the Pembroke State University name change of early 1985. Another fact is a claim by the admissions office of Pembroke State University that enrollment is greater than ever before. This fact was established without a name change. Another fact is the lack of advertising on the part of Dr. Paul Givens and Co. The only time the University of North Carolina is associated with Pembroke State University is when a few lazy people want a name change brought about. When a person calls Pembroke State University no mention is made of the fact that it is a campus of the University of North Carolina System. Dr. Paul Givens and Co. you should start immediately telling all persons where and what your job site is. I am sure it will be advantageous over the excuse of a name change. Successful colleges and universities everywhere are aware they have to advertise their product, rather than change their name.

John L. Godwin  
Pembroke

### THEN-NOW!

Two hundred and ten years ago, an experiment in representative government was launched here which opened the door to a new era of growth and prosperity: the United States of America. A new educational organization offers some intriguing insights into the past and present of that great experiment.

THEN: Historians at the group, CAUSA USA, point out that the U.S. was born from a belief in God and a commitment to freedom. Although America has no official religion, they explain, belief in God is the philosophical basis of our republic.

NOW: In modern America, the organization sees a decline of religious values, increasing immorality and the spread of atheistic communism. Over 50,000 religious, civic and community leaders have participated in seminars and other programs on these issues sponsored by the group. Anyone can learn more about this organization, or help it return America to a belief in God by writing for free brochures or sending tax-deductible donations to CAUSA USA, Dept. 400, One Penn Plaza, Suite 100, New York, NY 10119.

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**Howard Says:**  
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Howard Brooks, r.ph.

**The health of a nation**  
July 4th means "birthday time" to many a patriot. In keeping with America's most spirited occasion, I offer a special treat: "The Birthday Song for Lady Liberty," FREE by request, from my Pharmacist's Clipping Service, Box 1607, Washington, NC 27889.

This song-sheet was distributed in New York City during the widely publicized Liberty Celebration in 1986. A limited number of this special edition is now available, and one can be yours... Compliments of the pharmacy that cares for the health of a nation!

STUDIES FROM THE BOOK OF JOHN  
14:7) If you had known me, ye should have known my Father also; and henceforth, ye know him and have seen him.

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