

Yours Truly

by Lew Barton
Knight of Mark Twain

We've got the most unusual group in the entire United States...or anywhere else in the Western Hemisphere (North, South, and Central America.) Our people not only greeted Columbus, but the Vikings

Rescue this child

I recently wrote this piece as I meditated and prayed about my grandson, Thomas Wayne (Tommie) Carter who has left home and not been heard from in several weeks. We have worried a great deal about him, but are standing firm in our belief in God's promises: "For we know that all things work together for good to them that love the Lord..." Romans 8:28.

God, please help my grandson. He has no direction, no goal. He has wandered away from so much that he used to be, or that you his Creator, would have him to be. And I am not only worried sick about this, O God, but I feel guilty. I search my own behavior asking, why? Why? What have I done to bring this about? Where have we, his family, failed? That he, with his goodness and beauty, his brains, his tremendous potential should be so lost.

Right now it is as if he is nobody, going nowhere at a time when the rest of the world is on its way.

Dear God, please restore our wandering son. Arouse in him a sense of purpose. Steady him. Set him upon his rightful path and walk with him.

We who love him cannot do this. Only you, who loves him even more, can do it. Thank God for our church, our loved ones and friends who have stood by us in prayer.

There is no way you will ever know what it is like, unless you have to endure it. All that we know about my grandson is that he is someplace in Los Angeles, California. We are hopeful that soon, and very soon, we will know more than we do now. And we are hopeful that it will be better news.

VIOLET LOCKLEAR

Tommie is the son of Charles and Darlene Carter.

Wilkins awarded Health Service Citation



CRAIG WILKINS
A Health Services Officer with the United States Public Health Service was recently awarded the Public Health Service Citation. The citation is one of six honor awards presented to officers in recognition of noteworthy accomplishments, special contributions toward the attainment of program objectives and high quality of performance of duty for the Public Health Service.

Craig was recognized for establishing an outstanding Indian Health Service health promotion/disease prevention program for the UTE, Paiute and Goshute Indian tribes while stationed at Fort Duchesne, Utah. At an award ceremony he was presented a plaque, certificate and ribbon bar for his achievements.

Craig, formerly of Pembroke is the son of Daniel and Thedis Wilkins and is currently stationed at the Fort Washakie Indian Health Service clinic on the Wind River reservation in Wyoming.

Our Men In Uniform

June 18 (FHTNC)—Navy Fireman Cameron G. Cummings, son of Andrew Cummings of Pembroke, NC, recently departed on a six-month deployment to the Western Pacific and the Persian Gulf aboard the amphibious assault ship USS Tarawa, homeported in San Diego.

Cummings will participate in combined amphibious exercises and other training exercises with various foreign maritime forces. The USS Tarawa is part of a four-ship amphibious ready group including more than 4,000 Navy and Marine Corps personnel.

The 1987 graduate of Magnolia High School, Lumberton, joined the Navy in October 1991.

who came much earlier. They were here when the Vikings came—and showed signs of friendship. They were here when Columbus first discovered this country—and when the Scotch and French and English set foot on American soil.

We are hard working people and I am constantly amazed to see them taking over in strange places and showing what they can do. They make superb fighters and a sergeant once told me he would like to see a whole battalion in combat. "They are not afraid to die," he said.

They make good in education. I know doctors, lawyers, teachers—and just ordinary people.

Several years ago in the need for Indians in Washington, they all did well. Many of our aristocrats dropped positions at home to take positions and jobs. All told, our people excelled the field.

Somebody tell Sister Souljah I'm not white

by Garry Lewis Barton
Former presidential candidate Jesse Jackson was recently going around bad-mouthing democratic presidential candidate Bill Clinton for bad-mouthing black rap singer, Sister Souljah.

In remarks appearing in The Post that were attributed to her, she allegedly said in a May 13th interview concerning the Los Angeles riots: "If black people kill black people every day, why not have a week and kill white people?"

Clinton thought her remarks were inappropriate. But Jesse Jackson, who is also black, criticized the white presidential candidate for criticizing the black rapper.

I am listed as a Native American on my birth certificate. But the person looking back at me in a mirror looks like a white man. In fact, that's probably what I'd look like if some simple-minded folk

took Sister Souljah's remarks literally.

So I take umbrage at her racist remarks. And I don't care if Jesse Jackson likes it or not. Nor anyone else, for that matter.

There used to be a lot of white folk who hid behind sheets and went around spouting similar remarks about taking time out to kill black folk. And some did. But their ranks were eventually decimated by persistent law enforcement personnel.

These folk apparently suffered from a civil war mentality that dictated that everything white folk did or said was right and alright simply because they were white.

But they were wrong. Now Jesse Jackson seems to have come to Sister Souljah's defense of her outlandish remarks simply because he and she are black and her detractor, Clinton, is white.

Such reasoning suggests that anything blacks say or do is right and alright simply because they are black.

But that's wrong too; black supremacy is just as wrong as white supremacy.

I don't care if Sister Souljah's skin is polky-dotted. Her remarks about killing white folk were inappropriate and highly inflammatory, especially now that the nation's psyche is so fragile and delicate in the wake of the LA riots.

There has to be a fine line drawn about what folk can and can't say.

Sister Souljah's not the only one guilty. I heard a white musical group whose song's message was to kill policemen. And there are many more artists who use their medium to promote hatred and civil unrest.

There should be laws passed making it a crime to utter words that constitute a threat, danger or menace to society. Or, better yet,

folk should prosecute them under the same law that makes it a crime for someone to shout "Fire!" in a crowded auditorium.

Nevertheless, hiding behind one's race to do dastardly deeds is just as wrong as hiding and doing it behind a sheet. And, unfortunately, far too many people of all the races are guilty of this.

As far as I'm concerned, it would be poetic justice, considering this nation's preoccupation and obsession with the color of folk's skin, if God struck us all colorblind.

Perhaps that's what it will take for us to learn to get along.

But that's fantasy, and life is real. So perhaps it would behoove us all to adopt a new rule of thumb about talking. If what we are going to say is constructive, say it.

If it's going to be destructive, perhaps we should SHUT UP!

Following that advice, I'll end here and we'll talk again folk.

READERS' FORUM

Robeson Bar responds to Lewis letter

Dear Sir:

This is the response of the Robeson County Bar Association to the letter to the editor from H. Lewis that appeared in the 15 March 1992 edition of The Robesonian. Lewis described Warren Junior Morgan as a "big time drug dealer" while complaining of the sentence imposed in the case. Given the amount of marijuana involved, Morgan was not and could not have been charged with trafficking.

Morgan not guilty of possession with the intent to sell marijuana and not guilty of possession with the intent to manufacture by packaging marijuana. The jury only found him guilty of possession marijuana. Given the undisputed lack of any aggravating factors (Morgan was over 50 years old with no criminal record) the maximum sentence that could have been imposed was only 2 years. Persons sentenced to a 2 year active sentence are ordinarily paroled within 30 days given the overcrowded conditions in the Department of Corrections.

Judge Dexter Brooks imposed a maximum sentence of 2 years on Morgan but suspended it upon conditions in the Department of Corrections. Judge Dexter Brooks imposed a maximum sentence of 2 years on Morgan but suspended it upon condition that he serve an active sentence of 90 days. Many judges impose such sentences in order to insure that defendants serve more time than they otherwise would in the Department of Corrections as there is no parole from such a sentence.

Regardless, as to the confusion about the amount of marijuana involved (the amount Assistance District Attorney John Carter thought and the amount Hoke-Robeson Drug Task Force officer Erich Von Hackney thought) it made no difference in Morgan's case as the larger amount was presented to the jury. The jury did not find Morgan to be a "dealer". The Bar will never criticize the verdict of a jury. The jury system is superior to any other criminal justice system devised by the mind of Man.

A judge cannot punish a person as a "dealer" unless and until he is found to be such by a jury.

Yours truly,
ROBESON COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION
BY: EARL H. STRICKLAND, PRESIDENT

PAUL LOWERY


The jury at the trial found

FAMILY INDEPENDENT PHARMACY

OUR BUSINESS IS YOUR HEALTH AND PEACE OF MIND

Pembroke Drug Center, Odum and W. 3rd, Pembroke, NC. Dial 621-4806

Pharmacist
Howard Brooks



PEMBROKE DRUG CENTER

Dial 621-4806

Healthy freedom

Freedom of choice is one of the cherished American traditions we celebrate on July 4th. And you need to choose a Pharmacy you can trust.

But please be aware of the possible results of your choice. Remember, Chain Drug Stores spend three times more on advertising than independently owned drug stores, often resulting in higher Rx prices. And 'mail-order drugs' may affect the quality of your medicine, or cause confusion when short-term monitoring of prescriptions is required.

Consider us your Personal Pharmacists when it's time to have your next prescription filled. We care.

Ask Your
Friendly Family Pharmacist
We Take the Time to Answer Your Questions

Your Pharmacy

SERVING ROBESON COUNTY OVER 15 YEARS

BECK CHIROPRACTIC CENTER

SPECIALIZING IN AUTO ACCIDENT INJURIES MOST INSURANCE ACCEPTED

"APPOINTMENT PLEASE"



EMERGENCY HOME NUMBER
DR. WOODROW W. BECK, JR. 736-3126

OFFICE 739-5751 FREE INITIAL CONSULTATION

Carolina Indian Voice
Newspaper is Published
Every Thursday Morning By
First American Publications

304 Normal Street - College Plaza
P.O. Box 1075
Pembroke, North Carolina 28372
(919)521-2826

EDITOR.....Connec Brayboy
OFFICE MANAGER.....
And Many Friends & Volunteers

SUBSCRIPTIONS

1 Year In N.C.\$12.00
1 Year Out Of N.C.\$15.00

Please Inquire For Advertising Rates

2nd Class Postage Paid at Pembroke Post Office

Ranting and Raving

Writer questions discrimination at Robeson Correctional Unit

During the month of May, 1992 my brother Clarence Lowry was in the hospital at Duke, having open heart surgery unfortunately, this surgery did not turn out too well. The doctor called and asked all the immediate family to come to the hospital because he had done all that he could and my brother was not going to live.

My family contacted Superintendent Roosevelt Strickland here at the Unit and told him that the doctor had asked us to come. The family stated that they would provide transportation for me to and from the hospital, ensuring my return. Mr. Strickland said that the doctor would have to call the unit. The doctor did call and then Mr. Strickland refused to let me go to spend some time with my brother before he died. Instead, he said I could go with an officer and spend only fifteen minutes. Riding that far for only fifteen minutes would only have worsened the condition of my leg. Having to be confined in a car for that long distance and then return immediately would not have given me the opportunity I would have needed to rest my leg. So I did not get to see my brother alive. He died June 3rd.

My sister called the Robeson Unit to inform me of my brother's death. They would not tell me. On June 6th, the day of the viewing for my brother, Mr. Strickland denied me the proper amount of time with my family, allowing me only four hours. He only allowed this with Sgt. Huggins going with me. The Sgt. advised me to stand where he could observe me at all times.

On June 7th, my brother was buried. Once again I was allowed only four hours with an officer. All of this was unnecessary harassment being done by the superintendent Roosevelt of the Robeson Unit. At this time I am in Level 2. I also have C. V. passes. I have also been recommended for a MAP contract. When I asked the question why this was being done in this manner, I was told the area administrator, Wayne Spears, had to object over the decision of the sheriff's department in order for me to attend the funeral.

If this is so, that means the sheriff is running the Division of Prisons. Before all of this happened, I had a friend of mine call McCain. She spoke to Mr. John Williams, Head Programmer. He told her that the policy states that an inmate is allowed from 24 to 76 hour passes to attend the funeral of immediate family members.

Mr. Strickland lied to me because the sheriff's department did not even know that my brother had died. I just think the citizens of this county need to know the type of man running this unit. He is just not qualified, in my opinion, to make decisions concerning human beings. At this time I have people who have applied to sponsor me out on passes, and I am eligible for these passes. The present sponsor cannot sponsor me out because he has not done the paper work in order to be approved to take me out. Strickland has even gone so far as to call one sponsor to tell him not to come pick me up. Something needs to be done before this man causes a serious problem at this unit.

The Coach's Corner

By Ken Johnson

"The Basketball Olympics"

John Daly inherits a truly "great team" with guards: Magic Johnson and Michael Jordan. Forwards: Larry Bird and Karl Malone. Center: David Robinson. Also the other starting team is Guards: John Stockton and Clyde Drexler. Forwards: Chris Mullin and Charles Barkley. Center: Patrick Ewing. The bench has Scottie Pippen and Christian Laetiner. This is the first time the Pros have been used in the Olympics

by the U.S. but other countries have been using Pros for years. The Olympics are now using the best athletes regardless of being amateurs or professional. Daly known for pessimism says the team is great but could run into trouble. There could be fatigue for Jordan, Drexler and Pippen as a result of the NBA finals. Robinson is recovering from thumb surgery, Bird was out 37 games with a bad back. Magic hasn't played in the NBA this year. Mullin has back problems. The endorsement oppor-

tunities are many, they all are anxious to play with such an elicited team. Malone says, "To win a gold medal for your country is the greatest reward more than a NBA championship. Daly is planning to alternate teams thus trying to give them plenty of playing time but it will be difficult. There is not very many minutes in 20 minutes halves as these Pros are accustomed to 48 minute games. However, the emphasis is on winning as there are no contracts. These guys and Daly expect to win and that is that, period. Hope so."

Along The Robeson Trail

By Dr. Stan Knieh, Director PSU Native American Resource Center

"Termination" is a word often heard in discussions of Native Americans. We hear that certain tribes or nations were "terminated" by the federal government during the 1950s. It has also been said that the federal government both recognized and "terminated" the Lumbee at the same time in the now-infamous Lumbee Bill of 1956. But what is "termination"?

Ever since the 1700s, the government and some of its agents have spoken of the "Indian Problem." This meant in effect: "What is the government going to do with the Indians?" Some argued that the only way to deal with the "Indian Problem" was to eliminate the Indians (and thus, the problem). Other, more kind-hearted, souls argued that a better answer would be for the Indians somehow to become like everyone else; to assimilate into the mainstream of American life.

These "assimilationists" tried a number of ways to accomplish their goal, including: boarding schools to make "good citizens" out of the Indians; allotment of Indian lands to break up the large reservations and persuade the Indians to become individualistic small farmers; compensation, to buy-off the Indians and their rightful claims to vast portions of American lands; and several other misguided policies. Then, in the late 1940s, came the idea of termination.

The purpose of termination as a government policy (as discussed by James Olson and Raymond Wilson in their book *Native Americans in the 20th Century*) was to eliminate any special legal status afforded to Indian tribes. The policy aimed to: 1) end all treaty obligations between the government and the tribes; 2) settle all outstanding claims by the tribes against the government; 3) liquidate all trust funds which had been set up for the tribes; 4) get rid

of all tribal governments and any authority they might have had; and 5) integrate all tribal lands into the mainstream economy.

By 1962, more than sixty Native American tribes or nations had been terminated, including the Alabama and Coushatta people in Texas, the Menominee in Wisconsin, the Paiute in Utah, and the Catawba in South Carolina. Since then several of the terminated groups have been "restored" to their former relationship with the federal government, including the Menominee in 1973 and the Paiute in 1980.

It is not surprising that the Lumbee were both recognized and effectively terminated by the government in 1956. This was a time in the very midst of the termination period, and the federal government wanted desperately to "get out of the Indian business." It was the worse of times for a tribe or nation to seek federal recognition.

Thus it is, as much as anything, an accident of timing that the Lumbee still have to petition the federal government and appeal through the legislative process for recognition. For example, if the Lumbee Bill of 1956 had been passed in 1976 instead, there is a great likelihood that the Bill would simply have recognized the Lumbee without simultaneously terminating them. And unfortunately, since the 1956 Bill was passed when it was, now its effects must be overcome as the Lumbee people seek their proper nation-to-nation relationship with the United States. It is as if one were trying to run a foot race with one foot caught in a trap—the trap must first be reopened and the foot withdrawn before the race can be won.

For more information, visit the Native American Resource Center in Old Main Building, on the campus of Pembroke State University.