



Well, hello world it's me again. I hope that you are having a fine day. Today I am going to share with you a precious memory. The memory of "Sparerib and Pork Chop." When I was small my father had a small farm in Glen Burnie Maryland. I didn't know anything about country life and neither did my mother. My father bought these two small pigs and we made pets out of them. My mother named them Sparerib and Porkchop. As they grew my mother made us saddles to ride them, rain coats for when it rained and coats for cold weather. I can honestly say that these were the most intelligent pigs that I have ever known.

As they grew we rode them like horses, you could not keep them in the pen because they liked to play. My mother would have to run them off just so she could hang out the clothes because Sparerib liked to steal the clothes out of the basket.

I guess that you could say that we had them for over a year. I was awakened one morning by gun shots and as I ran out of the house I saw Sparerib and Porkchop lying on the ground. I cried, my mother cried and my brother cried. We watched as this man loaded the pigs on a truck and took them away. Several weeks later while we were sitting down at dinner my brother was telling my mother about how good the porkchop was tasting. My mother asked my father "where did you get it from?" And my father said "woman you ought to know, you helped raise it." My mother looked like she was in shock as she said "you don't mean? My God that's nasty!" After we were done eating my mother told us that the porkchops that we were eating were actually part of Porkchop.

Through the courtesy of E Mail I would like for you to give some ideas on the subject

"What Employers Say and What They Really Mean."

Join Our Fast Paced Team- We have no time for training here.

Casual Work Atmosphere- We don't pay enough to expect that you'll dress up, well, a couple of the real daring guys wear earrings.

Must Be Deadline Oriented- You'll be six months behind your first day.

Duties Vary- Anyone in the office can boss you around.

Apply In Person- If you're old, fat, or ugly you'll be told that the position has already been filled.

Next week I will conclude this and begin on another E Mail.

Has anyone told you today that they love you? Well I do and I know that God does too.

When the E mails coming!

# Along the Robeson Trail

by Dr. Stanley Knick, Director, Native American Resource Center, UNCP

In the last two segments we have begun the effort to pull together what has been found in our extended study of the Lumbee in context. Threads of context have been converging to reveal that the Lumbee are indeed a "culture" in the best sense of that word.

This vision of Lumbee culture — seen within the context of being amalgamated from various tribal sources — may require some people to re-think their definition of what exactly a "culture" is. The widely held notion of a "culture" as a group of people all of whom live and think and speak and act and dress the same way does not seem to make sense any more. Indeed, perhaps it never really did make sense, because it never accurately described the true diversity that has been recorded within all cultures.

Even when they seem at first glance to be living and thinking and speaking and acting and dressing in the same way, human beings are inevitably individuals. Has there ever been a human family in which every person agreed on absolutely everything? Has there ever been a

local human community (or clan) in which there were not differences between the constituent families — sometimes subtle but sometimes profound differences in ways of doing all sorts of things? Has there ever been a tribe of people (or ethnic group) in which there were not differences among the various local communities or clans about how certain things ought to be done? Has there ever been a nation in which there were not differences among the various ethnic groups about ways of thinking and speaking and acting? The answer to each of these questions would seem to be "no," because humans are by their very nature individuals.

It is, however, in the areas on which they do agree — the elements of their lives which they learn and share on some sort of common basis — that we can see what we have come to call a "culture." Our English word "culture" comes from the Latin word *cultus*, which means "care," and which was originally used in the sense of caring for (cultivating) a crop — growing something by caring for it and training it to be a certain way. So it is with human culture. Humans

care for and train their children (and each other) in such a way as to be recognizably similar — to be able to share their lives in meaningful ways.

And so it is with Lumbee culture. Lumbee parents and grandparents care for and train their children (and each other) in ways that make them similar. Witness the fact that Lumbee people rarely have any difficulty determining — by appearance, by speech pattern or by other behavior — who is a Lumbee and who is not. This internal "recognizability" is one more bit of evidence that there is such a thing as Lumbee culture. The durability of Lumbee culture through the centuries, built as it has been on diverse tribal origins and a tenacious adaptability, is also an eloquent testament to the assertion that what we have here is a "real" culture.

In the next segment, we will continue the search for connecting threads of Lumbee context. For more information, visit the Native American Resource Center in historic Old Main Building, on the campus of The University of North Carolina at Pembroke.

## Pediatric Pointers

By: Joseph T. Bell



### Treatment of Head Lice in the Home

By Candiss J. Justice, UNC School of Pharmacy

Many of us are all too familiar with head lice. These tiny parasites quickly jump from one child to the next, until eventually the entire household is infected. Unfortunately, it can often be overwhelming trying to rid your house of these pests. Therefore, I hope this article will be helpful in solving this problem.

Lice outbreaks are common in crowded places and are transmitted by direct physical contact. Sharing such things as brushes, combs, towels, earphones, headbands and hats with an infested person can result in infestation. Lice do not fly, they jump and the head is usually their target because it is very warm. Once infested on the head, the female louse lays ten to one hundred and fifty nits, or tiny yellowish-white eggs that glue themselves to the hair. These nits will hatch in five to ten days.

The nits or crawling adult lice can be seen in the hair by dividing the hair into several sections and using both a strong light and a magnifying glass. Lice can be easily seen at the nape of the neck and behind the ears. Other evidence of lice is constant itching, which results from the body's reaction to either the lice bites or the feces that the lice excrete. Other symptoms that may be present are the swollen glands, fever and muscle aches.

There are several treatments available at your local drug store. All products contain one of the two ingredients, pyrethrum or permethrin. Manufacturers of products containing pyrethrum recommend that everyone apply a second treatment seven to ten days later because it does not leave an active residue on the hair, therefore a second treatment seven to ten days later is usually not necessary. Products that contain permethrin include NIX and A-200 Lice Killing Shampoo. Both drugs cause the lice to become paralyzed and eventually die.

To apply these products the hair must first be washed and dried with a normal shampoo. Next divide the hair into four sections, resembling a plus sign. Barrettes or clips can be helpful during this part of the application. Thoroughly wet and lather the hair medicated shampoo, starting with the roots and moving down to the ends of the hair. Make sure the eyes closed and put cloth over the face to prevent contact with the eyes. Let the medication sit for ten minutes. Next, rinse the hair with water and then remove the nits using the small-toothed lice comb included in most products. Applying a conditioner first may make combing easier. Use the same method of dividing the hair into four sections and again start with the roots and move to the ends. Be sure not to grab more than a half inch of hair at a time and make sure the comb in deep into the hair so that all of the lice will be

removed. Wipe the nits from the comb with a tissue and place the tissue in a sealed bag. Once again, rinse the hair with warm water. It is very important that each member of the household is treated to prevent reinfestation and the child should not attend school or day care until the morning after treatment.

These products may cause minor burning, itching or irritation, which usually resolve within twenty minutes of removal. These products should not be used in children less than two months of age, unless instructed by your physician. People who are allergic to pyrethroid, pyrethrin or chrysanthemums should not use these products. Also, they should never be used near the eyes, nose or mouth. If treatment is needed near these areas, petroleum jelly can be applied for ten days to suffocate the lice.

It is important to rid your house of lice as well. These parasites can only live up to forty-eight hours off a human host and these pests do not infest your pets. All hats, clothes and bed sheets should be washed in hot water at least 130 degrees fahrenheit and dried in a hot dryer for at least twenty minutes. All combs and brushes should be soaked in hot soapy water at least 130 degrees fahrenheit for ten minutes. Also, vacuum all furniture, pillows, rugs and floors. There are sprays available that contain the same medications that are in the lice killing shampoos. These should only be used on objects, not on humans. However, these products are not highly recommended because fumes can be harmful to people, especially those with asthma or chronic bronchitis. If used, the house should be well ventilated. Be sure to remove all animals, avoid food contamination and wash and vacuum all areas after treatment. For those items that are not washable, such as your child's favorite teddy bear, they can be placed in a sealed plastic bag for ten to fourteen days. This will suffocate the lice.

Hopefully these tips will offer some benefit in helping you rid your household of lice. Remember that head lice is a very common occurrence and does not mean that you or your child has a disease. Almost everyone has been infested at some point in his or her life and if the correct steps are followed this condition can easily be treated.

To Subscribe To The Carolina Indian Voice Call (910) 521-2826.

**She's a gang leader**

**with a goal**

LESS CRIME IS NO ACCIDENT

It takes you — and programs that work!

CALL 1-800-WE PREVENT and we'll send you a free booklet on how you can support programs in your community that keep kids away from crime and crime away from kids.

**1-800-WE PREVENT**

Ad CRIME

## Every rose has a thorn...

### Ranting and Raving



with Garry Lewis Barton

My daddy, Lewis Randolph Barton, died at 11:30 Thursday morning, January 21, 1999, and was buried at 11 the following Saturday morning in the Prospect Church cemetery beside his daddy, Harker Barton.

Daddy had an unusually low tolerance level for hypocrisy in any shape or form. He didn't want a traditional church funeral and we, his remaining family, honored his request by holding only a brief graveside service before his interment. He said he had a problem with hypocrites coming to his funeral to gawk at his lifeless body and pay their last respects when they couldn't find the time while he was alive and well to show their respect by visiting him.

My daddy had many faults, as do we all. But he was a straight shooter. One had to accept him as he sometimes suspected it didn't really matter to him all that much whichever course one chose.

He lived a good life. And then he died. And people in general didn't unduly affect him, one way or the other, or influence his actions or behavior while journeying from his mother Catherann's womb to his final resting place.

An eccentric is one who deviates from an established pattern or from accepted conduct. That was daddy. I'm sure you've heard about someone walking to the beat of a different drummer. Well, daddy walked to the beat of his own inner tom-tom. He'd do it his way, and the heck with the consequences.

I loved him, which in itself was no easy task, but I also admired him for his ornery and cantankerous individuality. Anyone can float along in life with the current. But it takes a strong person, both physically and mentally, to swim against the current. And daddy's entire life was one great big upstream journey.

Oh, sure, he had some habits and propensities those of us who loved him wish he hadn't had. But daddy didn't care if we wished in one hand and run hot water in the other. He still did it his way. Like it or lump it seemed to be his philosophy of life.

As the son of Lew Barton, I experienced the full gamut of emotions, from extreme pride in his superb literary accomplishments (such as winning the prestigious Knight of Mark Twain Award) to shame and embarrassment at some of his more base and down to earth endeavors. But I loved him unconditionally, as did he, me. And I know he did because I was secure enough in my manhood, because of daddy, to tell him while he was alive that I loved him. And show him. And he did love me.

His legacy to us, his young'uns, was not of the monetary variety. Oh, no. He imbued us all with an inquisitive mind and an independent spirit. And I thank him for it because you can't put a monetary value on such things. And if you possess those two traits, you don't really need anything else. Because of daddy, if you took any one of his surviving seven young'uns and dropped us off in the desert, when you came back to get us in a week you might want to bring a pocket full of quarters because you'd probably find us behind a lemonade stand. Because of daddy, we are all pretty independent and resourceful folk.

And if pressed, folk ought not be unduly alarmed or surprised if they run into a little Lew in all of us. But, for God's - and my own - sake! don't tell my siblings I said so.

I am proud to be my daddy's son. And I am a better person for having known him, as my brother Bruce so eloquently put it. And that's a fitting testimony from any father to his son.

May you rest in peace in the dreary and dark ground, daddy. And in the dark and dreary recesses of our minds. And may the rest of us let you by remembering the good times and not dwelling on the bad.

In closing, I believe if anyone went out to the Prospect Church cemetery and looked down at daddy's grave, if daddy had his way, a fitting epitaph for his tombstone would be: "Look not upon me with sorrow and sadness. I lived before I died. Why don't you?"

Daddy often said it didn't matter in what kind of mess you dropped him, he'd come out of it smelling like a rose.

Jesus occasionally plucks a rose for the Master's Bouquet. And I ain't saw a rose yet that didn't have a thorn. Perhaps Daddy was the Thorn to go along with the two Roses (my sister Mary Ruth and brother Ernie) already plucked from my family's Rose Garden.

So, don't y'all fret none 'bout my daddy. He's probably in good Hands! No doubt he's looking down on me as I write this with one of those eery mischievous grins plastered on that ol' handsome face 'cause he probably came through this mess smelling like a rose.

## Letters to the Editor

### Trading Gray Uniforms for White Bed Sheets: Message to Robert McNabb

To the Editor, It has been 13 years since I last prepared a written statement to be shared on a public forum. My Father gave me this article to read. Legend doesn't tell of real Lowery. After reading this article, I found it to be very amusing & biased, but more or less a strange familiar parallel of truth. I could not resist the opportunity to respond to this article, because there are many wolves in sheep clothing.

I am not appalled by Robert McNabb's natural attitude, also I am not daunted in the least by his statement about Henry Berry Lowery & his father, William Lowery, my forefather. I must agree with McNabb's statement, "Mr Lowery's father and brother were not executed because they stole hams. The home guard went to their house. They were shot as Yankee sympathizers."

However, I don't agree with what McNabb further stated, "this bit of false history was a veiled attempt to put down the Confederacy and extol Henry Berry Lowery's dishonesty, which he practiced during Reconstruction can be considered no better than a scalawag and certainly much worse who took advantage of his neighbors when they were disadvantaged." McNabb also stated "The truth is that the Lumbee Indians need no hero!"

My great grandfather was Preston Locklear. he was married to Emmaline Lowery, her grandfather was William Lowery, who was executed by the Confederate home guard. The home guard entered his house under the cloak of darkness, and deceit to commit murder. The method and the act of murder was a clear signal to the Indian people, that any family member may be accused by the local home guard, and similar consequences may happen.

During the Reconstruction, the defeated Southern soldiers began to practice this method of deceit under the cloak of a white bedsheet so they could manage, control & dictate to the Blacks, Indians & Mulattoes. These disadvantaged

southern gentlemen established their authority & rule over the land of the real South, except maybe Robeson County at that time. Henry Berry Lowery became a very important factor in preventing such practices against the Indian People at that time. He is and always will be our hero. Henry Berry Lowery was a defender & protector of the Indian people at that time, he & his family made the ultimate sacrifices to prevent such evil rule from ever taking root in this county.

McNabb stated, "I am appalled that there is a move afoot to further insult the memory and honor of the Southern soldier." I have respect for the memory & honor of all Southern & Northern soldiers who gave their lives in the Civil War. I can not & will not honor the Southern soldier who traded his gray uniform for a white bedsheet.

My final words are directed to McNabb, I hope these few words further insult the memory & honor of the Southern soldier. Your natural attitude is that of a gray wolf in sheep's clothing or a gray uniformed Southern soldier in a white bedsheet.

Bobby J Locklear/Black Hawk  
Shannon NC  
Bobjlock52@aol.com

# CAROLINA INDIAN VOICE

**HOSPICE OF ROBESON**  
Health Horizons Building  
2002 N. Cedar St.  
Lumberton, NC 28358  
(910) 738-1905

## VOLUNTEER TRAINING COURSE

**ORIENTATION:** February 22, 1999, 7:00 - 9:00 p.m.  
(Hospice staff and volunteers provide an introduction to hospice philosophy and the Hospice of Robeson program of care.)

**TRAINING COURSE:** March 2, 1999 - April 20, 1999  
Tuesdays, 6:30 - 9:30 p.m.  
(Meets once a week for 8 weeks)

If you are interested in becoming a volunteer and/or learning more about Hospice of Robeson, please clip and mail this form to the Hospice office.

**REGISTRATION INFORMATION:**

Name \_\_\_\_\_ DOB: \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: (Home) \_\_\_\_\_ (Work) \_\_\_\_\_

**Please check one:**

I plan to attend Orientation on February 22, 1999 to learn more about Hospice of Robeson and the volunteer opportunities. I am undecided about being a volunteer.

I want to become a Hospice of Robeson Volunteer and will attend Orientation on February 22.

Comments \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Signature \_\_\_\_\_