

The Way I See It

by Dr. Dean Chavers

AIN'T DIMPLE WAS A GENIUS

One of the things that I think about happened one night in Washington, DC. About two dozen of us had gathered at the invitation of the National Institute of Education to help develop a research agenda for Indian education.

Deni Leonard had a contract with NIC to the work. He never delivered the product to NIE, unfortunately, so NIE spent \$ 50,000 of our taxpayer money for nothing. But that is another story.

This story is about mentors. At one point in the proceedings I made a point by asking the members of the assemblage to raise their hands if they had had a mentor in high school or college. No hands went up, which surprised me. I thought at least one or two of the folk there had had a mentor.

I said I had never had one either. I concluded that the people in the room had made it though college on their own, while most of their peers had fallen along the way, which was true. But I realized later that I was wrong. I did have a mentor.

She was not a teacher or some big-time professor. She was my grandpa Purcell Godwin's sister, Aint Dimple Revels. I realized now I got more mentoring from her as a teenager than I realized even 20 years later.

Aint Dimple was a genius, and I will prove that to you later. She was born as the twentieth century started. She went as far as she could go in school at that time, through the eighth grade. Finishing the eighth grade in an Indian school before World War I I was enough to qualify a person to become a teacher, so she taught school for a few years.

Then she fell in love and married Uncle Lonnie Revels, Sr., one of the toughest, fairest, kindest, and most exemplary people I have ever known in my life. They proceeded to have six children, five girls and a boy whom have been my life long friends and supports.

Florence, Cloris, Della, Lonnie, Jr., Theresa, and Rosa have always been kind and wonderful to me. They have forgiven my faults when other people looked for them.

Once she got married, Aint Dimple quit teaching school and became a housewife. She was happy doing that, and was an excellent housewife for the rest of her life. But being a housewife was not a comedown or a putdown to her. She thought of it as a high calling.

She was a wonderful cook. I had many meals at her house, and never had anything that didn't taste great. She had all the country foods - cornbread, beans, peas, collards, okra, tomatoes, ham, bacon, sausage, liver pudding, corn, turnips, squash, chicken, and on and on.

She always had a pound cake on her sideboard, and you could come in from the field and have a piece of it at ten o'clock if you wanted to, if you were helping on the farm. That pound cake was always delicious. One of my favorite memories is of Uncle Lonnie coming in from the field, cutting himself a slice of that cake, and eating it standing up in the kitchen.

She inspired her own children and a host of others. For of her six went to college and earned degrees. The other two chose not to go, but that was their decision. Just as my brother who never went to college tells me, not everyone should go to college. Some people hate it. I understand that, at least intellectually.

Aint Dimple was a lady of strong faith. She was at First Baptist Church every Sunday morning for Sunday School and church. She was back again Sunday night for evening school.

She was there on Wednesday night for prayer meeting. And Uncle Lonnie was with her everytime. They would never have thought of not going to church.

She and I had many conversations, both when I still lived at home, and after I left home. It was through these conversations that she imparted her wisdom to me. To extent that it did not take, that is my fault. After I left, when I visited home again, she made it clear that her house was open to me, and I spent many nights with her and Uncle Lonnie as a guest. I always felt at home, never felt like a guest. I was just another one of the children.

In addition to raising her own children, she took other children into her house and raised them. Some stayed a little while, and some stayed for life. I found it amazing that she could do as much work as she did, and still have time to talk to us young people.

I had a somewhat troubled childhood. When I was 14, 15, and 16, I had my own gang, and we got into a little trouble. The main thing we did was meet on Saturday and ride in Cliff's car to some bootlegger's. We would buy some wine, or some beer, and some moonshine, and ride around and drink it. Or we would go to some juke joint and hang around while we drank the alcohol illegally.

One of the gang, unfortunately, after he woke up from a bad drunk, shot up a house in town. We saw him that night, asleep and drunk in his car. We tired to wake him, and his neck was as limp as a dish rag. He slept outside the juke joint all night in the front seat of his car. Why he shot up that house I will never know. We didn't even know he had a pistol in the car.

Another one of the gang, after I left home, killed his wife and went to prison for 20 years for it. When I knew him he was not married. These particular boys were a little tough and meaner than the type of people I should have been hanging around with.

Aint Dimple confronted me about that one time. She let me know how disappointed she was in me for drinking around and hanging out with the gang. I was like an egg-sucking dog when he is caught with my tail between my legs and my head hanging down.

She decided to do something about it. My mother could not handle me; I refused to let her beat me any more. So Aint Dimple wrote to her brother, my grandpa, and told him he had better come get me. Grandpa had moved from North Carolina to Virginia ten years earlier.

With some minor arrangements, Grandpa and Grandma came and got me in September 1957. I went home with them and lived for the next six years. The move possibly saved my life. At least it saved me from making some foolish choices of friends.

Aint Dimple proved her genius to me 25 years later. She got the answers to one of my favorite questions on the first try, and got them all correct. No one else has ever done that.

Duke Endowment Awards \$250,000 to Expand Obstetric, Emergency Services at SRMC

Lumberton, NC--- J. Luckey Welsh Jr., president/ CEO of Southeastern Regional Medical Center, announced an award of \$250,000 from Duke Endowment. The grant will be used for assistance in the expansion of emergency and obstetric services. Expansion of these areas is part of the hospital's master facility plan to update its main campus in order to serve a growing patient population and to expedite care.

"The Duke Endowment has been a good friend and supporter of SRMC over many years--since 1929," said Welsh. "On behalf of our Board of Trustees who adopted our master facility plan and the community to be served by these new facilities, I want to thank The Endowment for its continued support and generosity."

The five-year master facility plan approved by the board of trustees in 1998 provides for expansion of medical-surgical, emergency, maternal/child health and cancer services. The Duke Endowment grant is being used for renovating and expanding emergency and obstetric areas.

"SRMC's emergency services

are not only among the busiest in the state, but they serve an unusually large number of low-income citizens," said Eugene W. Cochran Jr., vice president and director of the health care division of The Duke Endowment. "This expansion will make a significant difference to many Robeson County residents, and we are pleased to be able to make this grant."

SRMC's emergency services provided care for approximately 60,000 patients last year. The department has now been expanded by 9,500 square feet, almost doubling its original size. After recent renovations to existing areas, the department can now offer 45 beds for emergency care, up from its previous total of 23 beds.

During the past fiscal year, 1,533 newborns were delivered in SRMC's birthing suites. Three obstetricians are employed by SRMC whose sole practice is to deliver infants of those women covered by Medicaid or without private insurance. These physicians, along with nurse midwives, also offer prenatal care for high-risk pregnancies through clinics at the Robeson County Health

Department. Currently there are six labor / delivery / recovery rooms and two small treatment rooms for outpatient care. With the proposed additional L / D / R room and an open bay treatment area of three to four beds, hospital officials project the new additions can accommodate an increase of 228 deliveries per year.

Founded in 1924 by North Carolina industrialist James B. Duke, The Endowment is one of the nation's largest private foundations. The foundation which has its headquarters in Charlotte, serves the people of North and South Carolina by supporting selected programs of higher education, health care, children's welfare and spiritual life through grants to eligible colleges, hospitals and children's homes in the Carolinas and to rural United Methodist churches in North Carolina. Grants from the Duke Endowment to hospitals in North and South Carolina go only to those facilities that are-not-for-profit.

Since 1929, the Endowment has provided grants totaling more than 4.2 million to Southeastern Regional Medical Center.



GUESS WHICH ONE JUST LEARNED TO WALK.

(Osteoarthritis couldn't keep Eugene Henshaw down for long. Thanks to two successful knee replacements, he's back on his feet and doing just what he does best: playing basketball at a department store. For more on treatment options for osteoarthritis, contact the American Academy of Orthopaedic Surgeons.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF ORTHOPAEDIC SURGEONS
1-800-824-BONES www.aaos.org

Getting you back in the game.

Lumbee Homecoming Schedule of Events

Sunday - June 23, 2002

- Farewell Tea
 - 3pm / LRDA Assembly Room

Friday - June 28, 2002

- Little Miss and Junior Miss Pageant
 - 6:30 pm / Givens Performing Arts Center
- Homecoming Kick Off Dance
 - 9 pm / Porter Plaza

Saturday - June 29, 2002

- Golf Tournament
 - 8:30 am / Flag tree Golf Club, Fairmont
- Teen and Miss Lumbee Pageant
 - 6:30 pm / Givens Performing Arts Center

Sunday - June 30, 2002

- Lumbee Elders Dinner
 - "Honoring our Elders"
 - 3:00 pm / LRDA Office Complex

Monday - July 1, 2002

- Art Show & Contest
 - 7-9 pm / LRDA Assembly Room

Tuesday - July 2, 2002

- Wrestling Contest
 - 10 am - 5 pm / UNCP Gym
- Strike at the Wind Art Dinner
 - 6:30 pm / Porter Plaza
- Mr. Lumbee
 - 6:30 pm / Givens Performing Arts Center

Wednesday - July 3, 2002

- Fashion Show
 - 12-3 / Porter Plaza
- Genealogy Workshop
 - 7-9 pm / Indian Education Resource Center

Thursday - July 4, 2002

- Lumbee Sports Legend Roundtable & Photo Exhibit
 - 3-5 pm / LRDA Office Complex
- Gospel Sing
 - 7-9 pm / Givens Performing Arts Center

Friday - July 5, 2002

- Lumbee Bike Rally
 - 9 am - until / LRDA Event Field
- Ellis' Barbeque
 - 12-7 pm
- Coronation Ball
 - 7:30 pm / Porters Plaza

Saturday - July 6, 2002

- 5K Run
 - 6 am
- Activities in the Square
 - 10 am
- Parade
 - 10 am
- AISES Powwow
 - 12 Noon
- Kelvin Sampson Reception
 - 12-2 pm / LRDA Assembly Room
- Ellis' Barbeque
 - 12-7 pm
- Literary Voices
 - 2:30 pm / Dial Humanities Building
- Car Show
 - 3-5 pm
- Strike at the Wind Premiere
 - 7 pm / Adolph Dial Amphitheatre
- Firecracker Finale
 - 9:30 pm - until / Porter Plaza

Pediatric Pointers

by Dr. Joey Bell, Pembroke Pediatrics

In our society, the typical pattern of crying during the first few months of life consists of a gradual increase until about 6 weeks of life followed by a steady decrease until about 4 months of age. The average amount of crying in normal infants at age 6 weeks of age is about 2 1/2 hours per day. The loose medical definition of infant colic is crying or fussiness, in an otherwise healthy child, for more than 3 hours per day and occurring more than 3 days per week.

No one knows for sure what causes colic (sometimes called "gas" or "wind" colic). Some commonly heard theories 1) allergens in milk or lactose intolerance, 2) abnormal movement of the intestines or excess gas production, 3) an immature nervous system, and 4) parental anxiety sensed by the infant. It could be some of all these theories combined; no one is sure.

The thing to realize is that there is no single remedy for infant colic that works for all cases. Changing formulas, using gas drops, placing the infant on a running washing machine--all these and more have been tried, with some success in some cases but not all cases. My suggestion is to first check to see if the infant is hungry, then try a pacifier, stimulate the baby, hold the baby or lay the baby down to sleep. Going through this checklist quickly to see if the baby will stop crying often decrease the fussing time. Often the infant will have a favorite position he likes to be held in that will pacify him. From my experience, gas drops only work about 50% of the time and are expensive, so think carefully before starting them. Catnip Tea works better in my opinion.

The best thing about infant colic, even in bad cases like my daughter's, is that they eventually outgrow it, usually around 3 months of age. If you suspect that your baby's fussiness is not colic, see your doctor.



Delaware was the last state in which physical beatings were a legal form of punishment for crimes. The state prohibited the practice in 1972.



MANY PEOPLE THINK DEPRESSION IS A NORMAL PART OF AGING BUT IT ISN'T

www.matureamerica.org

ELECT

LARRY TOWNSEND

LUMBEE TRIBAL GOVERNMENT

June 29th, 2002



If elected to the LUMBEE TRIBAL COUNCIL, I will endeavor to work with fellow elected members to achieve full Federal Recognition, continued economic development and to build a more cohesive tribe.

WE must be ever diligent to protect our heritage, our culture and our way of life as a people while striving to protect our identity as an indigenous people.

Proven leadership is a must for our Lumbee Tribal Government. My leadership, skills and abilities on local, state and national issues show that I possess the necessary needed skills to help develop further our Lumbee Tribal Government.

I need your help, I need your support, and I need your vote on Election Day, June 29, 2002. Thank You.

VOTE
LARRY TOWNSEND

IF THERE'S ONE THING A CATTLE RANCHER HATES MORE THAN A BUM STEER, IT'S A BUM KNEE.

As a fourth-generation rancher, Karen Skinner wasn't about to let osteoarthritis change her life. Thanks to successful knee reconstruction surgery, Karen is back riding herd every day. For more on osteoarthritis, contact the American Academy of Orthopaedic Surgeons or the Arthritis Foundation.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF ORTHOPAEDIC SURGEONS
1-800-824-BONES www.aaos.org

Getting you back in the game.

ARTHRITIS FOUNDATION
1-800-285-7000
www.arthritis.org