

AFRICAN-AMERICAN HISTORY**KING'S LODGE RESORT**
One of the Best Kept Secrets in America

By Gwen Walker

King's Lodge Resort is one of the known American resort spots in America located on Shoddy Hollow Road in Otisville, New York.

The lodge was founded in 1937 by Mr. and Mrs. Owen who were successful business people in New York City. At first, they decided to just purchase property for a summer home. The lodge started out with just one building and a swimming hole. Shortly after they bought a farm across the road and two hundred acres from the railroad.

The Owens wanted a summer place for their family, but friends soon came up so they opened a guest house. At that time Blacks were not allowed. Because of this, Mr. and Mrs. Owens saw an opportunity to open a Summer Resort, "Fit for a King."

In 1946, the second generation, Charles and Dolly Owen, took over the operation of the resort. They started to improve the resort by bringing in motel style rooms, some of the first in New York state, built a new club house, swimming pool, dining room, etc.

The third generation, Judy and Grady Owens, took over the business in 1979 with every intention of continuing the family tradition of the very best service and are always modernizing the resort. Their children, the fourth generation will carry on the tradition.

Their season begins the first day of May and extends to November 1st. Enjoy spending time in the clubhouse that includes a bar, coffee shop, and a game room which converts into a lounge where you can dance. There is over three hundred acres to enjoy. You can also enjoy volleyball, softball, tennis, basketball or just take a dip in the crystal blue pool.

For more information write to King's Lodge, P.O. Box 492, Otisville, New York 10963, or call 914-386-2106 and tell them Gwen sent you. Another Great African American well kept secret. Almost 60 years in existence.



GWEN WALKER

—POET'S CORNER—*The Taste*

By Keith A. Brantley (Izulu Poets)

From my red, glazed eyes
to my shaky hands,
the man sometimes falls
but the bottle stands.
I stagger to my next
like I walked to my first;
I might rot my liver
but the bottle won't burst.
It used to bite my tongue,
the snake called liquor,
now the cotton in my mouth
is sweeter and thicker.

I lick my lips
to savor the taste
then I spank the bottle,
let none go to waste.
I count losses by the shot
as I look at my friends;
Hazy across the bar-room
depressed black men
with lines across their faces
telling stories in common
lapping liquor from the bottom,
some redemption to summon.

If I fall down this place;
This barstool; this earth;
Read the price on the label
to see what I was worth.

Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow

How do you fight the element of time without changing the course of history,

If cold steel attacks my skin, will I not bleed?
If I can alter fate, why then can't I keep you with me?
Who would believe I was once a king, as did I know not what
tomorrow would bring.
Did I error in life? Have I missed the point? I'm just a common man,
I can't damn or anoint.

I know it's true, by evening I'll die, because I know about life,
It is too unpredictable to guess at, why even try?
I've come a long way to get where I am and still, remain full of sorrow.
I've lost my bearing and simply stop caring
It it's yesterday, today, or tomorrow.

A Saint for Democracy

By Bob Steffan

No greater soldier of the dream had we
than Martin Luther King, Mr. Democracy
What higher standard for our children to see
than in peaceful protest
ten thousand souls demanding to be free.

He embodied the Phoenix, lifting a dream
In the face of danger, blood and laws unclean.
Our saint of Democracy raised a people's scream
defined the road and prophesied the dream.

From the beaten and despairing
Martin gathered an army of boldness and daring
by the tens of thousands
they lifted up like the Phoenix
soaring above a earth of hate and prejudice
shaking off the dirt of violence
and so like a God this army stood
and none could defeat the silence
or deny the good.

Many times
flesh ripped on a lynch mobs rope
but the soul and truth, soared free
unfettered by the hang men's jolt.

The supple flesh of Mr. King
was rent by a bullet
foul metal of hate: mindless thing
the chosen tool of mindless being
but Martin the Phoenix of democracy
has shared with us his dream.
Our Saint Soars free
his dream unfettered
entrusted to us
Now we are charged, the stewardship ours
our world
our Nation, our Democracy, you and me.
Mr. King is a hero
for all humanity.

Wonder of Love

By Marinda

I love you with a love so strong
Words can not touch the surface.
I know you wonder if I'll ever come
To you, thoughts that haunt you like
The unsatisfied spirit of a lost soul.

Does she really love me? Questions
Like a never ending stream.
Answers I, and only I can give non
verbal, but visibly.

Sometimes love deserves action not
Words, emotions not confusion, time
Not distance. I tend to choose my
Very own assumption from time to time;
React without cause.

You see my heart is fragile, given so
freely, and often taken for granted.
I despise rejection, I feed on affection,
Truthfully I live for the wonder of love.

Thank you!

West Las Vegas for
making our grand
opening such a
tremendous success.

Now it's back to business as usual with a wide range of accounts and services for all your banking needs.

• **Lifeline Checking**

Still only \$5 to open, and no monthly service charges regardless of your account balance. All your standard checks are FREE!

• **24-hour Banking**

Get cash, deposit checks, transfer money, even buy postage stamps at our drive-through ATM... fee-FREE.

• **Loans**

If you qualify, you still can buy a home in this neighborhood with just a 5% down payment. Loans are our specialty -- for real estate, cars, vans, boats, just about anything you want.

We're close. We're convenient.
We're local people making local
decisions. And we'll work with you.

**First Western Bank**
F.S.B.

Nucleus Business Plaza
910 West Owens
(at H Street) 646-1281

Helping Nevadans Grow
Yesterday • Today • Tomorrow

SPECIAL GRAND OPENING BONUS

Earn 1/2% above
our current rate
on a six-month Certificate of
Deposit with just \$500 or more.

Bring this coupon to Nucleus Plaza
branch anytime before December 20 to
earn this special bonus rate.

FW First Western Bank
F.S.B.

Offer good thru Dec. 20, 1993

