

Letters to Editor

Writer likes Henry Ward Oxendine for Judge

To The Editor:

In the upcoming runoff for District Court Judge, the only qualified candidate, in my opinion, is Henry Ward Oxendine. There are any number of reasons as to why.

Mr. Oxendine is a native Robesonian. He was born to the late Mr. Lockett and Mrs. Nancy Oxendine of the Union Chapel Community. He has seven brothers and one sister. The brothers are: John Oxendine (Retired), Russel Oxendine (Mobile Home Sales), Grady Oxendine (Union Elementary School), Roosevelt Oxendine (Deceased), Roy Oxendine (LOF), Alonzo Oxendine (New Bethel Church Pastor), and Grover Oxendine (Oak Grove Church Pastor). His sister is: Veola Locklear (Pembroke Rescue Squad). Henry is married to the former Sandra Ransom of the Hopewell Community. Henry and six of his brothers each, with much pride and honor,

have served our country through some branch of our military forces.

Henry has well educated himself and sought for himself the opportunity for experience and exposure to the elements involved in law making and the implementation thereof. Henry is now seeking the opportunity to further practice law by serving the citizens of Robeson and Scotland Counties as District Court Judge. His character of kindness, honesty and fairness will help to establish more equal and fair justice for every citizen of these two counties. Henry has made his preparation for this job, we MUST do our job, we must go to the polls on June 5 and vote for Henry Ward Oxendine as District Court Judge of Robeson and Scotland Counties.

Barbara J. Lowry
Rowland, N.C.

Writer Clarifies Position as RTC Recruiter

Dear Sir:

In response to a letter to the editor written by Mr. John L. Godwin of Pembroke and published in The Carolina Indian Voice on May 17, 1984 in which statements were made that were credited to information I had provided Mr. Godwin, I wish to set the record straight:

(1) Mr. Godwin infers that I and others were called to the office of the Superintendent of Robeson County Schools for a meeting with Mr. Craig Allen for the purpose of being hired to recruit for RTI. What happened, and what I told Mr. Godwin is that at one of our guidance meetings, held

at the Board of Education, the subject of recruiting was discussed and we were made aware that there could possibly be negative public opinion regarding our recruiting. Neither Mr. Craig Allen nor Mr. Young Allen were present at the meeting.

(2) Mr. Godwin states that I informed him that recruiters were paid on a commission basis. What I told Mr. Godwin was that as a recruiter, I was paid on an hourly rate and all recruiting was performed on my own time.

Sincerely,
Ted Locklear
Pembroke, NC

Magnolia LLLC to hold Graduation exercises



Olivia Holmes Oxendine
The Magnolia Lumbee Longhouse Learning Center will hold its graduation ceremony Sunday, June 3, 1984 at Magnolia High School auditorium.

The guest speaker will be Olivia Holmes Oxendine, Ms. Oxendine is the Reading Consulting Supervisor for Spartenburg County District Four. She is formerly from the Saddletree Community and now resides with her husband, Gervais Oxendine and their two sons in Spartenburg, South Carolina.

The director of the Center is Ms. Rose Revels Bullard. All parents, family members and friends are invited to attend.

Declares Dividend

MATTHEWS, NC--The Board of Directors of Family Dollar Stores, Inc. (NYSE symbol FDO), declares a regular quarterly cash dividend on its common stock of \$.04 per share, payable July 16, 1984, to holders of record at the close of business on June 15, 1984.

Family Dollar Stores, Inc., operates a rapidly expanding discount store chain of 731 stores located in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Kentucky, Louisiana, Arkansas, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Ohio. Ninety-six stores have been added to the chain since the beginning of the Company's fiscal year on September 1, 1983, including the first stores in Pennsylvania and Ohio. The Company expects to have at least 760 stores in operation by the end of its fiscal year on August 31, 1984.

RANTING & RAVING with Gary Barton

Remember folk: These views are mine. They are not necessarily anyone else's. Heck! They ain't even necessarily views! Just my rantings and ravings, I guess!

MOTIF'S MOTIVE

Being somewhat different (appearance-wise) than your average fella, I sorta naturally sympathize with the special folk among us who are of somewhat below average intellect. Some folk call 'em crazies. Fruitcakes. Morons. Lunatics. And such. Actually, whenever I hear someone refer to them in such a derogatory fashion I catch myself questioning the intellect of the caller, not the callee. You see, I call 'em just what they are--special folk.

And there ain't a dadblame thing that torques my jaws any tighter than to see one of these special folk mistreated or abused. I figure these folk have a tough enough time getting by in life without being exposed to the insensitivity, cruelty and stupidity of man.

There used to be one of these special people who cleaned the bathrooms and mopped at the fire station in Durham where I worked about ten years ago. I don't know what his real name was, but the other firefighters called him Motif. (I wasn't sure when they told me, so I got them to spell it for me.)

Now, the other boys at the station told me Motif had an IQ of about 60 or 70; an IQ of 100 is considered average. I remember I got so mad I could spit fire when I was first introduced to Motif by a veteran fireman.

"Wahoo (I was the only Indian firefighter so they called me 'Wahoo' after the wrestler Wahoo McDaniels)," he said, "this is Motif. Motif this is Wahoo who claims he's an Indian. First knotty-headed Indian I ever seen, huh Motif?"

"Motif." I repeated the name. "Is that his name, or did y'all nickname him like you did me?"

"We nicknamed him Loco-Motive when he first started to work here a few years back," the supposedly smart firefighter told me. "You see, he's not right. When he ain't working, he's upstairs playing with his favorite toy, a train set that's upstairs. Show 'im how a train goes, Motif." Motif did.

"Anyway," the firefighter continued proudly, "the Chief said it didn't sound right us calling a moron loco, so he made us drop the loco from Loco Motive and that left us with Motif. Real smart, huh?" He looked real pleased with himself after this explanation of their play on words that I thought was in bad taste. But being a practical man, I would just be damned if I could help but wonder: if they were so smart, why didn't they know that you spelled 'Motive' with an 'ive' and not an 'i'?"

Motif's mocking the sound of the train had caused the other firefighters to flock around us. "Watch this," the veteran fireman who introduced us told me. He held both his hands out, palms up. In the palm of one hand was a five dollar bill. In the other hand was a silver dollar. "Which one you want, Motif?" he asked. Motif scratched his head. He looked around him with a vacant sorta look in his eyes. Then he grinned real stupid-like. Then he took the silver dollar, put it in his pocket and sauntered off upstairs to play with his train. Everybody, myself included, was laughing like they had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

When I got the chance, I moped off, feeling real sad and depressed and somewhat ashamed. There was a real peculiar, uncomfortable feeling in the pit of my stomach. At first I thought it was my nerves 'cause it was my first day at work. But then I recognized the symptom for what it really was--my conscience a'killing me. That's right, folk. I've always heard, When in Rome

do as the Romans do. I had laughed right along with the boys, wanting desperately to fit in. But my conscience was reminding me that it wasn't right for us to laugh at Motif's expense.

A couple of hours later, some neighborhood kids dropped by. The firefighters had to entice Motif away from his train. "Watch this, kids," one of the firemen said, holding out his hands with a \$5 bill in one and the silver dollar in the other. Once again, Motif scratched his head. Looked around with a vacant sorta look in his eyes. Grinned real stupid-like, then pocketed the silver dollar, leaving the \$5 bill. Once again everyone laughed. It sounded like a chicken convention, what with all that cackling going on.

The trick with the five dollar bill and the silver dollar seemed to be the firefighter's favorite past time. If they found themselves with a lull in the day, they more times than not used the prank with the five dollar bill and the silver dollar to wile away the time. Every day proved to be a repeat of the previous day.

Well, folk. One day I got danged fed up with them poking fun at Motif. I had had a bate of their cruelty and stupidity. I went upstairs where I knew I would find Motif a'playing with his train.

"How you doing, Motif?" I greeted him. "Fine," was his simple reply. "Motif," I asked, "don't you know that those fellas downstairs are making fun of you with the \$5 bill and the silver dollar prank? They're not laughing with you, son, they're laughing at you."

"Boys like Motif," he said. "Motif like boys. Motif like to see people laugh."

Well, I realized right quick-like I was a'getting nowhere fast. So I switched my strategy. "Tell me this, Motif. Why don't you ever take the paper money? If you took the \$5 bill just once, maybe they'd leave you alone."

"Motif gets lots of silver dollars," he explained, as if he was explaining something to a child. "If Motif takes paper money, boys no more give Motif dollars."

Well, folk. I'll be danged if I didn't look around me with a sorta vacant look in my eyes. I scratched my head. Then I grinned real stupid-like. Then I laughed out loud. But this time I was laughing with Motif, not at him.

You see, I realized right then and there, that Motif might have the mind of a child. But if he did, it had to be the mind of a smart child. He proved to me that he was smarter than the biggest majority of 'em all, myself included.

Ever since I can remember, grinning all the time has been associated with these special people. If I've heard this phrase once, I've heard it a thousand times: "You can tell he ain't right. He's always a'grinning. Well, I found out why Motif was always a'grinning. Those firefighters thought they were making a fool of Motif every time he left the five dollar bill and took the silver dollar. Actually, every time Motif took the silver dollar and left the five dollar bill, he exposed them for the fools they really were. And if you check real close, you're liable to find out that most of these special people have a reason for grinning all the time. Yea, if you're not sharp, you're liable to realize that, more times than not, the foolish ones are the ones making fun of these special people.

I'll talk at 'ya some more next week. Meanwhile, be nice to one another. Even the ones among us who dare to, or can't help being different from the rest of us.

Vacation Bible School

Deep Branch Baptist Church announces their Vacation Bible School from June 11-15. Vacation Bible School will be from 6-8:30 p.m. each evening.

of Vacation Bible School and Rev. Harvey Brewington is pastor.

Everyone is cordially invited to participate in Vacation Bible School, especially the children.

Mrs. Sarah Scott is director

Honor our Children Pow Wow in Detroit

The Detroit Indian Educational and Cultural Center will honor the sixth annual Honor our Children Pow-Wow. Saturday, June 9 and Sunday, June 10, 1984 at the Historic Fort Wayne, Detroit, Michigan.

Overnight camping will be available, however pre-registration is necessary. Trader tables will be available for \$25 per day. Admission: donation.

Everyone is invited to come out and attend this traditional Indian Pow-Wow which will include give-aways, feasts, raffles, dancing and drumming and Indian princess contests. Proceeds will be used to sponsor a summer camp for the children this year.

Lead dancers: Judy Harrison (Senior Princess) and Richard Locklear. For additional information, phone (31) 898-0842 or 898-0674. Or write: Detroit Indian Educational and Cultural Center, Chaney Elementary School, Room 206, Detroit, Michigan 48208.

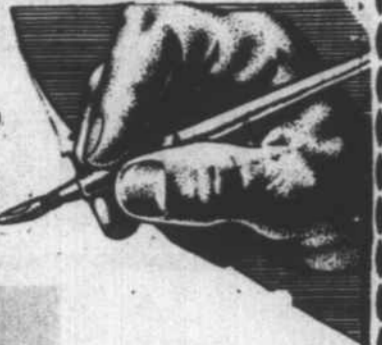
EDITORIAL AND OPINION PAGE



We Cannot Know Where We Are Going If We Don't Know Where We've Been...

So fittingly we honor our Pioneer Fathers

ASI SEE IT



by
Bruce
Barton

voice, its own perspective. And we will not allow our advertising market to be taken from us without a fight. We will just work harder, produce a better product.

But I must admit that I get tired of non-Indians working a predominate. Indian market like Pembroke as if it were the pot of gold at the end of the proverbial rainbow.

Other than that, best wishes to the Robeson Record. The journalistic waters are just fine... Come on in!

COACH'S CORNER

By Ken Johnson

Tennis. The Base-line Game

The elimination of errors is the basis of winning tennis. So, to prevent your own errors you return every shot right back to your opponent. This is called the "center-court theory" play. It puts pressure on your opponent and causes him to take chances on trying to make placements. Many times he will "tighten-up" and miss his shot. It is very discouraging to see all of your good shots coming back at you. The base-line game is also called defensive tennis. When you hit extra-soft shots back to your opponent he has to put pace on his shots causing him to miss. You should count your returns and be satisfied with nothing less than ten rallies per point, in good defensive tennis. However, the base-line game will succumb to a good serve and volley game. This is how McEnroe is beating Lendl. Lendl is a base-liner and McEnroe is a "serve and volley" player.

New Advertising and News Deadlines

Effective immediately, it shall become the policy of The Carolina Indian Voice that Tuesday at 1 p.m. shall be the deadline for articles to be submitted for publication in the current week's issue of The Carolina Indian Voice. Any articles submitted after the 1 p.m. Tuesday deadline will appear in the following issue of The Carolina Indian Voice.

Deadline for advertisers shall be 1 p.m. Wednesday of the week in which the ad should appear.

REV. BOB MANGUM DESERVING OF ACCOLADES...

Rev. Bob Mangum will be honored by friends and associates Saturday night at a tribute at Old Foundry Restaurant in Lumberton. As I see it, Bob is certainly deserving of any and all accolades coming his way.

Now pastor of Prospect United Methodist Church after a lifetime of helping downtrodden people. Mangum will receive the well wishes and tributes for a life well spent in Christian service. Bob Mangum has spent his life with those he was called to help. There is no condescension in the man, and he has been part of a good and progressive movement in Robeson County that has made life better for all of us.

Best wishes, Bob! Thanks for being my friend, and helping all of us be better citizens by setting a good example. Robeson County is better because you came to live among us.

I will be out of town this week-end and will not be able to be with you. But you are in my thoughts, Bob, and I wish many more productive years for you.

ROBESON RECORD, COMMUNITY NEWS-ADVERTISER ETC. ETC. SEEMINGLY BELIEVE PEMBROKE IS THE POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW...

There is irony in the Lumbee Experience. People flock here to get our monies and support...if they can. There is a feeling among non-Indians that Indians are gullible and easily swayed. Of course, there is nothing to that... but many people believe it never-the-less.

Anyone who starts a newspaper, for instance, comes to Pembroke to hawk their wares. They believe there is a good and ready market here and that the Indian people will bear condescension, second class treatment and more to buy advertisements from them, and allow their pictures and stories to grace their pages. And, sadly, some of us

will allow our good names to be used for ulterior motives sometimes.

First it was the Community News-Advertiser, a throw away published by the Laurinburg Exchange, quartered in Laurinburg, North Carolina in nearby Scotland County. They have their advocates in the Indian camp. And, of course, people have right to do what they want to in America, and that includes supporting the newspaper of their choice.

But the Community News-Advertiser does not spend a dime in Pembroke or Robeson County to the best of my knowledge, other than the postage they spend sending the freebie to you uninvited. But we've held our own against their competition and money. We have just kept on keeping on, and the Carolina Indian Voice measures up just fine. Competition is good for us sometimes, if it is fair and unencumbered with condescension and the like.

Now here comes the Robeson Record...working the Pembroke and Indian market hard. The Robeson Record is a publication from the Black perspective, owned by Blacks like Sidney Locks, Willie Swann and others. There is a need for a Black advocate but I believe the owners have decided to broaden that perspective to include other people, including the Lumbee community. They have found that it takes a lot of news to fill a newspaper, and a lot of the news in Robeson emanates from the Lumbee camp.

I notice that the Robeson Record tries to have news from the Indian camp each week, even working Pembroke like it was a nirvana. They come every week, according to those who have talked to me about it here in Pembroke, and work the Indian camp good.

Like I say, though, this is America. And The Carolina Indian Voice will keep on keeping on. But we want to lay down a few rules. We will probably not reprint anything that has previously appeared in the Robeson Record. Each newspaper should find its own

- VOTE -

HENRY W. OXENDINE District Court Judge

Scotland & Robeson Counties Democratic Primary

There are now 2 candidates for district court judge. Because of your support I was the top vote getter. This run-off election is most important. Please do not take it lightly. You need to keep the following facts in mind:

Henry W. Oxendine is a lifetime resident of Robeson County.

He has been a Robeson County Democrat for over 20 years. He has served as precinct chairman and as vice chairman of the County Executive Committee.

He has been a lawyer since 1973.

He has been a defense lawyer and for the past 2 years he has had extensive courtroom experience while serving as an assistant district attorney.

He knows the criminal practice from both sides.

He has legislative experience and has served on the Parole commission.

He has the courage to do what is right even when it is not popular.

He is a Christian family man with 2 teenage sons. He understands cares about your children.



This is the last issue before the June 5th Runoff Primary. Between now and 7:30 p.m. Tuesday, June 5th I will do all that I can to assure victory. The rest will be up to you, the voters. Please go out and vote and be responsible for getting another person to vote.

We will hold our last meeting on Monday night at the Railroad Express (formerly Viola's Grill) at 7 p.m. Please attend if possible.--Henry W. Oxendine

Paid for by the committee to elect Henry W. Oxendine



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