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embroke, NC

"Building communicative bridges in a tri-racial setting"

Robeson County

LUME 18 NUMBER 52

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1990

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Generations Gather



The Oxendine family reunion was held November 27, 1990 at the Pembroke Jaycee Club House. Five Nora Bell Oxendine Baker. generations were present. Oxendine Baker, her mother Mariah Lowry Oxendine [Bobbie], her father Anderson [Sonny] Oxendine; daughters: Myrtle Baker, Deborah Hammonds, Susan Locklear, Jeannie Smith; her sons, Delbert Baker, Willie Erbert Baker, Anderson Baker, Johnny Baker, and Randy Baker. Mrs. Nora Bell Oxendine Baker was married to the

The five generations included: James Dustin Maynor, his mother, April Denise Maynor; his grandmother,

Gloria Jacobs Maynor; his Great grandmother, Myrtle Baker Jacobs; his great great grandmother, Nora Bell

Sisters of Mrs. Baker were Verlie Mae Jacobs, Erma Chavis, the late Allie Bertha Strickland, Sarah Bryant, and the late Othia Oxendine who died at 8 years old. Her brothers are the late Willard Oxendine, Vernon Oxendine and Hubert Oxendine.

Shown left to right are Mrs. Nora Bell Oxendine Baker, Myrtle Baker Jacobs, Gloria Jacobs Maynor, April Maynor and James Dustin Maynor.

NEWS FROM REX-RENNERT SCHOOL



On Tuesday, December 4, 1990, both students and parents were invited to an evening of problem solving activities and math challenges that wouldbe fun for the entire family. All students in first-eighth grades and their Mrs. Venus Jacobs.

activities used in the classroom. They were also given a booklet of ideas for math activities at home. Math Night coordinators were Ms. Brenda Locklear and

Shown are Alex Locklear and his mother Suzette



Jack Morgan watches as daugther Lyndsey concenstes on a math activitie. His daughter, Jackie [left] also particiapted in math night.

CAROLINA INDIAN VOICE

"The Shroud" To Be Shown

The religous movie "The Shroud" will be shown on Friday, December 28, 1990 at 7:30 p.m. The showing will take place in a tent which is located off Highway 74 on the Harleyville Road (near the Church of God Campground) near Pembroke. The movie will be shown

free of charge. The public is cordially invited to attend. There will be free door prizes. \$5.00 worth of gas will be

given to the ticket holder whose ticket is drawn. For more information call 521-8938, Rev. Julius Bryant.

IN THE ARMED FORCES

Navy Seaman Recruit Michael L. Oxendine, son of Navy's 85 basic fields. Jeniva J. and Earl Oxendine II of Route 6, Lumberton, has His studies included seasmanship, close order drill, completed recruit training at Recruit Training Command, Naval history and first aid. Personnel who complete this Great Lakes, Ill.

During Oxendine's eight-week training cycle, he credit in Physical Education and Hygiene studied general military subjects designed to prepare him for further academic and on the job training in one of the Rowland, he joined the Navy in August 1990.

course of instruction are eligible for three hours of college

A 1990 graduate of South Robeson High

O GREAT SPIRIT

whose voice I hear in the winds, and whose breath gives life to all the world, hear me! I am small and weak, I need your strength and wisdom.

LET ME WALK IN BEAUTY, and make my eyes ever behold the red and purple sunset.

MAKE MY HANDS respect the things you have made and my ears sharp to hear your voice.

MAKE ME WISE so that I may understand the things you have taught my people.

LET ME LEARN the lessons you have hidden in every leaf and rock,

I SEEK STRENGTH, not to be greater than my brother, but to fight my greatest enemy - myself.

MAKE ME ALWAYS READY to come to you with clean hands and straight eyes.

So when Life fades, as the fading sunset, my spirit may come to you without shame.

Our Prayer For You Is That You Have a Happy & Prosperous New Year! THE CAROLINA INDIAN VOICE

Say You Read It In THE CAROLINA INDIAN VOICE

The 'mobile homes' in which we all live

I live in a "mobile home" today, and so, my friend, do YOU! Which kind were you given to live within, until your journey is through?

My "house" was white, with dark brown top, and windows grayish-blue. Though I yearned for years for a golden roof, and a surface without flaw, I thanked my God for pastel walls, and protection, from the law

How horrible, I thought, to be one of those in a "house" of black or brown. To stay in a shack, by the railroad track, on the other side of town.

But, as I grew older, and traveled around, I saw "houses" of every hue. Cautiously curious, "stepping" inside, I made a discovery NEW! The person within, just the same as I, no matter what color the skin, wanted a chance to live a GOOD life. Not just to be born and to die!

Now I am married. And from my family of five I am learning lessons for LIFE!

My husband is one of those persons, you see, who live in "houses" of bronze. Creative and quick, he has versatile hands, and talents which differ from mine.

Our children three are like both of us. yet like neither him, nor me. The oldest, a son, is as keen as a Brave, and wears a permanent tan. Our blue-eyed daughter, with hair nearly blonde, could have come from a far-off Scandinavian land.

The youngest, a boy, has dark "Eskimo" eyes, and a dimpled, mischievous grin.

"Which one do we love the most?" you ask. Well, that would be hard to say. For each one is precious to both of us, Each in his or her own special way!

Now, isn't this how God feels about us, His children, you and me? When He looks into your "house," and mine, What do His perceptive eyes see?

Our abilities may be limited, our bodies in need of repair. Still, it's the person within who counts with Him, for our God is always fair.

Which one of us has the prettiest "house," as far as God is concerned? Do shape, or color, or texture, to Him, make a difference which can be discerned?

I believe that He can behold some beauty in each "house" every day, For the person within is precious to Him, Each one in his or her special way!