The Way I See It

by Dr. Deim Chavers, President Native American Scholarship Fund, Alonguerome, NM

BOYHOOD HEROES

I remember some of my heroes from boyhood as if they were around today. These people had an influence on me that is still being felt, even though I am almost as old as Bruce Barton. Uncle John Godwin was one of them. He lived to be almost a hundred years old, and worked until he was almost 90. When I got out of the Air Force. I went by his house to visit, and he wasn't home. His daughterin-law. Dorothy, told me he was burning ditch banks. I couldn't believe it. But when I walked out to his field across the branch, there he was with a pitchfork in his hand. He was 88 then. He told me "I can't sit around the house and do nothing. I have to keep working".

Uncle John was actually my grandfather's uncle, so he was my great-great uncle. I certainly hope I got some of his tough fiber. And I really hope I can remember some of the ways he taught me to tell right from wrong. His niece, Miss Dimple Revels, was another hero to me. Aunt Dimple was one of the smartest people I have ever met. She had an amazing insight into people. She could understand problems quickly. She and Uncle Lonnie raised an outstanding family of six. At the same time. they were very active church members. The earliest memories I have in life revolve around going to First Baptist Church on Sunday morning. Sunday night, and Wednesday night.

If Aunt Dimple missed two or three times being there in all those years, I would be surprised.

She had a strong sense of right and wrong. I learned a lot of that from her, but not enough. I'm sure. She gave me advice many times, and not once did she give me bad advice. I think about her all the time. Her brother, Purcell, my grandfather, was also a hero to me. Not only

Genealogical Glimpses by Elisha Locklear

SHILOH INDIAN SCHOOL

Education in Robeson County in 1905 was restricted to small schools at the community level. Many of these schools have long been forgotten. Regardless of what community the school was associated with, in most cases little is known or remembered of them. Several schools from the Indian community come to mind as we begin our PERUSAL of them. The Sara Dial school at Harpers Ferry was named for the school mistress who taught and operated it. The Mahoney Locklear school was also referred to possibly by the name of Spaulding school and was located between Hilly Branch and Reedy Branch. Mr. Mahoney Locklear was the starting teacher at White Hill School located at White Hill church. After several years he was promoted and replaced with Mr. Releford (Pikey) Brooks. Other schools a bit farther out of the area catered to the needs of Indian Students near them.

One such school was Shiloh Indian School located near Stewartsville Cemetery in Scotland County. Indian schools come about as a result of an 1885 law in the North Carolina General Assembly which designated the native peoples of Robeson and adjoining counties as Croatan Indians. So Scotland county would be required by the General Assembly to provide schooling for Indian Students. Shiloh was such a school. The teacher at Shiloh was Ms.. Emma Jane Deese from the White Hill community. She was quite often assisted by her sister Hattie Deese Brooks.

One family responsible for supplying students to Shiloh was that of the Rev. Sandy Jones. Rev. Jones preached for many years in the Indian community. He preached regularly at St. Annah. Macedonia and several other churches, was well known and respected by all who knew him. His children were quick to learn, spiritually sound and were taught, not just at school, but at home as well. One child Mrs. Hattie Jones Locklear was a student at Shiloh in 1905 and said of Ms. Emma Jane" she was a good teacher". "Miss Hattie was, so quick to learn, that she had to drop out of school a while to let the other children catch up. Miss Hattie grew up and married a tarmer, Mr. James Locklear son of Britton and Florence Locklear.

They were blessed with two daughters. Mattie Bell and Letha Mae. There were probably many times that she wondered if this was the life for a preacher's daughters. but once she had committed herself, she stuck it out. Clearing "new ground", "breaking land" and others back breaking tasks were daily toutine for farm life back in the thirties and forties and in most households no one was excused from the and work. Miss Hattie looked many

did he take me in at 16 when I was headed towards being incorrigible. He also was a hard worker, a strong family man, and one who also knew the difference between right and wrong.

A lot of my teachers were also heroes to me, in fact almost all of them were. But one stands out above the rest. Mr. Grady Oxendine was a heavy influence on me. He often told me how well I could do in life, how smart I was, and so on. Mr. Grady. I believed those stories, and am still trying to live up to what you said. He even did that the last time I saw Him. Dr. Adolph Dial took me to Prospect Church for lunch a few years ago, and Mr. Grady was there. I had not seen him in some time, but he looked the same. I wonder if he knows how many young people he touched, influenced, and inspired in his 30 years in the classroom.

Mr. Grady also taught me a lot about right and wrong. It seems that all heroes do. Mr. Miles Jones was another hero to me. He was not one to step forward and take the leadership role in things, but he was a backbone in the community. He could be counted on to be there to support the building of the new church, or whatever was going on. I worked for him and his wonderful wife, Miss Zelma, many a day. They made us work hard, and they paid us fairly. Miss Zelma also gave us food to eat and milk to drink, which most people could not do in those

They raised a wonderful family, too. I regard myself as lifelong friends with their children, even though most of them are gone. I still remember them well, and I'm sure many other people do. too. These heroes are all alive to me today, even though all of them except Mr. Grady are gone. What they taught me was invaluable.

a day across the fields at the slow progress of a better life on the farm. It seemed so far, away. After spending a lifetime visiting and getting to know Miss Hattie, one could only say that they found in her a sweet spirit. A spirit that has endured the hardships, the heartbreak, of death, of the unknown etc.

Many fears have accompanied her through the years of her life, the many long and beautiful years which God gave her in reward for her simple faith, and resilient spirit. Now in the twilight of her life, in the autumn of her years, she is still surrounded by people who love and care for her with the same gentleness that she has shown over the years. Nearing the century mark in years, always quiet, always gentle.

Many people have talked of the gentle nature andof the kindness of the teacher at Shiloh. Having students who live to be a hundred years old with good minds, quiet peaceful spirits should go a great distance in crediting discipline taught by a "good teacher." Probably, not many people know about Shiloh, may not know any of the students from there, may never have seen a picture of it, but some very beautiful people went there and came away with a gift to "be kind." Shiloh Indian School was (as near as we can tell) located between Stewartsville Cemetery and Oak Grove Church on the western side of Scotland County.

Thank You

TO THE PEMBROKE ELEMENTARY P.T.A

I wish to say thank-you for a whole week of wonderful. gratefully, accepted surprises. The unique concentrated planning, the personal time, money and love was strongly displayed throughout the week. Showing personal attention to Ms. Diane Goins, our Teacher of the Year, and Mr. Joe Locklear. Our Teacher Assistant of the Year was greatly appreciated.

The teacher and assistant whose pictures were displayed made me feel honored to be a teacher, where people do care. Mr. Anthony Locklear, our P.T.A. president. Mr. Anthony Chavis, a parent. Mr. James E. Locklear, vice president and all the others that participated. No Words can express the facial expressions of pleasure which I observed during the week of Teacher-Assistant Appreciation Week. I'm glad to know that together we stand and together we can win, for the children of Pembroke Elementary.

Geraldine Clark P.O. Box 805 Pembroke, NC 28372



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BUSINESS IS YOUR HEALTH Pharmacist Howard Brooks Ditch those old drugs

Ditching drugs when they're past their prime can be an important part of your SPRING CLEANING. In These include tablets that crumble or have changed color or odor (aspirin will also smell vinegary,) and iodine, cough syrup or mouth rinses that have clouded, darkened, or smell strange.

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