Homes

to Heaven

, four ix, and seven: ays o'er and o'er, neaven.

Id seem hard and long, e climbers, on for play and song, some old timers.

the climbing strain on seventh floor, eath, and rest; then start again nore and more

e's a better way re to Heaven, for day by day, on seven.

Algie I. Newlin

d I were living on the seventh floor of the John For exercise we used the stairways more than we several flights of stairways to our apartment on material for the above poem accumulated in my

th at Guilford. Dr. Newlin returns throughout the ry of Guilford County. He's a poet, a writer and he home.



of friends

from Guilford. Also, students used to run the exercise and pottery classes at the home.

The apartments are nice, the staff is willing and helpful, the food is great "but they feed us too much" and it all costs a pretty penny. Recently, there was a Valentine's Day party going on and talk of other activities for the future. Craft rooms, library, a beauty shop and plenty of open living space produce an atmosphere of community. They enjoy their privacy, yet praise the flow of interest between the college and the Homes.



"It's a long, long road With many a winding turn That leads us to Who knows where?"

The Hollies



Don't go changing to try and please me You never let me down before Don't imagine you're too familiar And I don't see you anymore I would not leave you in times of trouble We never could have come this far I took the good times I'll take the bad times I'll take you just the way you are.