

MORE ABOUT

Housing Lecture

(Continued From Page One)
ling Mill", Mrs. Mills last job was with the Mauney Mill, running combbers in the card room.

When Mrs. Mills became unable to work and was left alone by the death of her husband, she stored her furniture at the home of one of her two sons and with persuasion from them, divided her time between Kenneth in Jackson, Tenn. and Earl inasley, S. C. still longing to get back to Kings Mountain and have a place of her own.

When the Housing Authority began plans and construction in Kings Mountain, she was the first to sign up for an apartment and the first to move into McGill Court, even though her furniture was in storage in Tennessee, she bought a sofa, which doubled for a bed and made out famously until her furniture could be delivered at a later date.

She is completely happy now, with her own home to care for and since everything is so convenient, housekeeping is a joy for a homemaker, such as she. Mrs. Mills loves everything about her new apartment and is especially proud for her sons and their families to come for a visit. A member of Chestnut Ridge Baptist church, she attends whenever possible with a fellow member picking her up on Sunday mornings.

Mrs. Frank Smith is 73 years young, lives at 211 McGill Court and happiness is very much the understatement when referring to the way she feels about her apartment. Smith, as she would have all her friends call her, has lived around Kings Mountain approximately 55 years, with many of these years spent in the Margrace community. At one time she worked as a spinner for the Margrace Mill.

Aside from a daughter in California and a son in Germany, the rest of her children live in and around Kings Mountain and although she loves her family dearly, she loves the feeling of independence it gives her to have

a place of her own.

When asked what she liked most about her new apartment, she summed it up very nicely. She said, "It's the nicest place I have ever lived. When I awake every morning, I look around the room and think, what a beautiful room and I give thanks. Then going into my nice bathroom and I just know it's the prettiest anywhere and I give thanks again, not only for it's beauty but to think that I won't have to suffer in a cold bathroom this winter, from there I go through the living room, but not so fast that I don't stop and look around and think, how comfortable and cozy, and again I give thanks, it's just a step from there into the most convenient kitchen in the world. It's just big enough and yet not too big. The entire apartment is easily kept, I can get up when I please, go to bed when I please, if I want to watch TV until eleven o'clock, then I watch it. I love every little inch of my apartment and am so grateful for it I never dreamed I'd have anything like this in my lifetime."

The house that Mrs. Smith lived prior to McGill Court was cold in the winter and very hard to heat. The bathroom was on the back porch and too small for a bathroom heater, so it was dreadfully cold in the winter.

Willie and Janie Young live across the way from Mrs. Smith, in another complex. They moved here from New Town St., just off Childers St., said Janie.

There's just no comparison between this home and the one we moved from. The place where we did live was run down, damp and when it rained, the water blew in under the door and windows. There was no respect for your property over there and although we have many friends in that section of town, we are so thankful for our apartment and since we have been living here I can get around the house without the aid of my crutches, guess it's because everything is so convenient."

There was the nicest breeze blowing through the window of the attractive living room as they told me of Willie's son in

New Jersey and Janie's son in Shelby. Willie and Janie are 70 and 71 years of age, members of the St. Paul United Methodist church.

Lona Morrison lives across the Court in an efficiency apartment. She is 72 years old, a diabetic and terribly disabled but she, like the rest of these residents, is just as happy as she can be with her apartment. She says, "I feel more secure here than where I did live although I had lived in the same house, below Allen's Flower Shop, for about 20 years. I couldn't get in touch with anyone when I was sick and here, well, we all look after each other."

Her face beamed as she told me of her son, a retired Army man living in Columbia, S. C., and as she told me how grateful she is for her new home and how it makes life easier for her.

Another remarkable person in McGill Court is Liza Ann Williams. She told me that she was "bonded", out to some white people when she was five years old. She doesn't remember her age at all but figures to be around 89 or 90 years old, though she doesn't look it. The people she lived with were very good to her but it was not specified by her mother, for her to get schooling so she never had the opportunity of going to school. She lived with this family until the elderly lady passed away and since she had been Liza's very own charge, she was no longer needed.

Liza had lived on E. Ridge St. for many years, has worked hard all her life. Winter was made especially hard in that she had to cut wood to keep warm, though she says she didn't mind it. Now she will get to enjoy the gas heat provided in these apartments. She does not realize yet that heat, lights, water and up keep are all included in the small amount of rent charged each month and it will probably be this winter before she fully realizes just how convenient the gas heat is. Liza says that she loves her neighbors and her apartment.

Mrs. Irene Melton lives at 212 McGill Court, left alone by the death of her husband, in Dec-

1968 and her mother, in January, 1970, a 91 year old for whom she had cared constantly a number of years, was at loose ends so to speak, but now to express her love for her new home would take more words than are in the dictionary. No one loves home more than she and this apartment has filled her needs explicity. Her neighbors are not just neighbors, they are dear friends, and get together each day to talk or have a bite to eat together.

In the cool of the evening after a hot, summer day, you will find three or four of these friends sitting on the shade side of the house, talking over times long past or even making plans for the future.

These apartments were built with ageing in mind, they are arranged so that occupants with arthritis or ageing muscles will not have to bend down to find wall outlets, the bathrooms in all of these apartments have kiddie proof tubs and showers at a convenient height overhead, for those disabled to the extent that they are not able to take a tub bath. There is also a convenient rack to hold to while getting in and out of the tub. Looking overhead, you see two heat lamps to give extra warmth during and after a bath. This in itself is one of the nicest features about the apartments. The bedrooms are ample with large closets. Closet space is also provided in the small hallway.

The kitchens are all arranged so that the occupant need not reach too high or bend too low. Ample cabinet space is provided for most any good cook and as an extension to the kitchen, a small utility pantry or closet is provided, room for a washer and household cleaners, etc. All the windows are nice and large, and easy to look, easy to open and close. The doors have the best locks available and one feels secure when night time comes and they are alone.

All apartments have a front and back porch large enough to be comfortable and the apartments are kept in repair by the housing authority with no more effort than a phone call.

Another day and another group of our terrific Senior Citizens to visit. These happen to reside in the lovely complex located on E. Ridge St.

Since time was limited this day, I decided to call on about three occupants and get an overall view or opinion as to their feelings about the new housing. My first stop was at the home of James H. Cobb of 402 E. Ridge St. Mr. Cobb is 67 years old, a bachelor, a veteran of World War II, a former Civil Service employee and worked in the Electrical Dept. of the Marine Air Station at Cherry Point, N. C.

One would never guess that he is a bachelor by looking at his apartment for it is immaculate and decorated in such good taste, comfortable, yet with enough trimming to make it especially attractive.

Born and raised very near his present home, he lived for 44 years in the same house, known as the W. P. Cobb homeplace, and signed up for an apartment as soon as the housing authority started construction on the E. Ridge development. He likes everything about his new home. The convenience of the apartment and the fact that it is easily kept appeals to him very much also.

Leaving the home of Mr. Cobb, I visited with the lady occupying the corner apartment, Mrs. Rosa Wright of 400 E. Ridge St. and the flowers that adorn her porch and yard are a sight to behold. The yards of all the apartments are attractive and neatly kept but I noticed that in Mrs. Wright's yard, even the Bird Bath was filled. Mrs. Wright is disabled as are most of the other residents but as you sit there talking to her on the front porch, there is a comfortable, homey feeling.

This home is very different from her previous one, in that she had no hot water, she lived in a basement apartment which was damp at times and hard to keep. Now she is thoroughly enjoying her new home and it shows, everywhere you look, without words, you can see just how much her home means to her.

Living around Kings Mountain for the past 50 years, she is a member of Chestnut Ridge Baptist church and attends when ever her health permits. She has a daughter that is an R. N.

working at the Medical Center in Gastonia and a son that is a Chief Warrant Officer for the Army in Greece.

Lucinda Surratt lives at 410 E. Ridge Street and happened to be sitting on her front porch, waiting for her daughter and granddaughter to arrive from New York. Lucinda's front porch, like Mrs. Wright's is graced with flowers of different variety. She told me that she has lived in Kings Mountain most of her life and is very happy with her new home. She says that she has good neighbors there on E. Ridge St., "It's quiet and very convenient. It's hard to keep warm in the winter and I am looking forward to the gas heat."

Lucinda's daughter and granddaughter came as I was preparing to take a picture of her on her front porch, so I waited a few minutes and took the picture of a very happy grandmother and her beautiful little granddaughter.

The hour was growing late and I was preparing to leave E. Ridge when a nice gentleman called to me from his front porch, next door. It was Mr. Pierce Rhinehart and it seems that he had been wanting someone to take a picture of his apartment for some time so that he might send copies of each room to each of his five children. I was happy to oblige him and had a most interesting chat while I photographed different parts of his apartment.

Mr. Rhinehart came to Kings Mountain in 1942 but was badly

injured in an accident in 1954, hospitalized for 34 months in Gastonia, he was eventually fitted with an artificial leg and is now able to walk with the aid of an elbow crutch.

He does all of his housework except a few odd jobs that his daughter helps him with when she comes by. He loves his apartment most because of the shower, "It's easier to take a bath in a shower when you depend wholly on one leg for support." Also he says, "It's easier to get out in the front yard, there's no steps to go down, it's quiet, restful, convenient and last but not least, good neighbors."

I was shown some of the most beautiful billfolds, that he had made, all hand tooled and laced, real beauties. Men and women's billfolds, delicately designed. He also makes Ladies' handbags, exquisite work.

Farley Rites Are Conducted

Graveside services for Robert Farley, 68, of Covington Va., formerly of Kings Mountain were conducted Tuesday afternoon at 2 p.m. from Mountain Rest cemetery.

Dr. Paul Ausley, pastor of First Presbyterian church, and Dr. Eugene Poston, president of Gardner Webb college, officiated at the services.



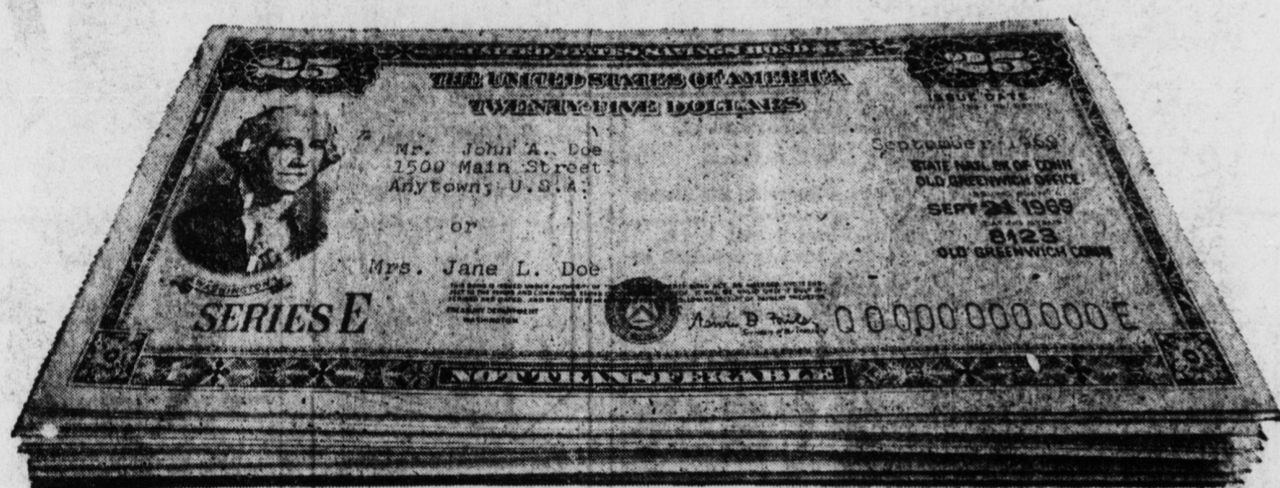
COMPLETES TRAINING - Pvt. Jerry P. Manning completed Army basic training and four weeks' advanced training at Fort Jackson, S. C. September 10th. He is being transferred to Fort Gordon, Augusta, Ga. for training in communications. He is a 1969 graduate of Kings Mountain high school and son of Mrs. Eulalia Doby of Sims street.

ELECT TEACHER

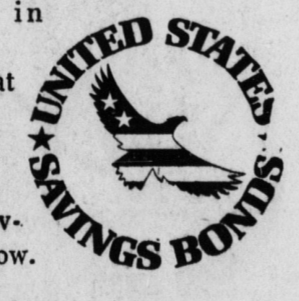
The city board of education Monday night accepted the resignation of Mrs. Gwendolyn Falls at North Elementary school and the election of Mrs. Jessie Greene as special education teacher for Bethware and Grover schools.

HONG IN KINGS MOUNTAIN advertisement for a custom designer, listing clothing items and prices.

Now all your U.S. Savings Bonds pay higher interest.



Now it's official. Now one of the safest investments in the world brings you new and higher returns. Now your U.S. Savings Bonds pay the highest interest in history: a full 5 per cent when held to maturity of 5 years and 10 months. (4% the first year; 5.20% thereafter to maturity.) Previously, these Bonds earned you only 4 1/4% if you held them for seven years. The new interest began June 1, 1969. So all of the Bonds you own, no matter when you bought them, have been collecting higher interest since that time. Those Bonds are still replaced if lost, stolen or burned. You can still buy them through Payroll Savings or the Bond-a-Month plan. Regardless of your other investments, can you think of any easier, better, or safer way to build a nest egg for yourself? It's nice to know that you are doing a little something for Uncle Sam, too. The \$52 billion in U.S. Savings Bonds now outstanding in the hands of millions of Americans go a long way toward keeping your country financially strong. There never was a better time to take stock in America. There's a man at the place where you work who can start you on the Payroll Savings Plan right now. Bonds are safe. If lost, stolen, or destroyed, we replace them. When needed, they can be cashed at your bank. Tax may be deferred until redemption. And always remember, Bonds are a proud way to save.



Take stock in America. With higher paying U.S. Savings Bonds.

Send a letter to North Vietnam.

Right now hundreds of Americans are being held captive in North Vietnam. A few prisoners have made it back. They talk about bamboo cages. Vicious beatings. Malnutrition. Humiliation. But the North Vietnamese will tell us nothing. And it's this silence that makes our appeal more urgent. For the families at home, there is no word on who's alive. Who's dead. Or even who's being held. There is nothing. Except the anguish of not knowing. Maybe you can change this. By writing to the one man who can change it: The President of North Vietnam. Ask him to release the names of prisoners, allow them to write to their families, and let the Red Cross inspect the prisons to insure proper medical treatment and living conditions. Remind him that he is bound by the 1949 Geneva Convention which his country signed. And by the Istanbul resolution. North Vietnamese leaders do care about American public opinion. And if they think they can gain something by bowing to it, they will. But one letter won't do it. Or a thousand. Maybe it will take millions. So we've got to write now. All of us. And often. Write a letter tonight. And send it to: Office of the President, Democratic Republic of Vietnam, Hanoi, North Vietnam. It'll cost you a quarter. But it might save a life. THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

Maybe they'll open it.

