



WINDOWS

CONTINUING CARE RETIREMENT COMMUNITY

Vol. XXX No. 04

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westminstertowers.org

Have You Considered...

Why do Christians get so excited over Easter? They may march in the Easter parade, and the Easter Bunny may visit their children, but the real meaning is elsewhere.

Recently, I found some Bible verses that help us understand in an unusual way the importance of what happened on the first Easter. It relates to something very practical, something we all use every day... money!

My first job after graduation from college was with a bank. I can still remember how my eyes would bug out every time I went into the big vault and saw all those stacks of money.

I have never been in a Federal Reserve Bank, but in a book I read, the author described such a visit. He told of walking down a narrow hallway and seeing behind a large section of bulletproof glass numerous stacks of crisp, new hundred-dollar and thousand-dollar bills.

Now put your imagination to work. Picture yourself entering a huge warehouse. In this one tremendous building has been gathered all the money and wealth in the whole world. Wow! As difficult as it is, just imagine such a scene.

With that scene in mind, listen to these words from the Bible: "They trust in their wealth and boast about how rich they are, yet not one of them, though rich as kings, can ransom his own brother from the penalty of sin! For God's forgiveness does not come that way. For a soul is far too precious to be ransomed by mere earthly wealth. There is not enough of it in all the earth to buy eternal life for just one soul, to keep it out of hell." (Psalm 49:6-9)

Even in our day when "big bucks" can accomplish big things, ALL THE WEALTH IN THE WHOLE WORLD cannot gain eternal life for just one person.

It is the resurrection of Jesus Christ that Christians celebrate on Easter. Three days prior to His resurrection, this same Jesus, God's Son, had willingly been crucified to pay the penalty for sins of mankind. If the story had ended there, a story is all it would be. But when God, on that first Easter morn, raised Jesus Christ from the dead, He was acknowledging that He had accepted Jesus's death as payment for the penalty of sin, the debt was forgiven, and eternal life was assured for all those who repent of their sins and accept Jesus as their own personal Savior.

This is the bottom line: What Christians possess (eternal life rather than hell) is of greater value than all the money and wealth in the whole world. All of that combined can't buy it, but yet, it is absolutely free!

Wow, that's enough to set not only a Scotsman but anyone's feet to dancing.

When this is understood, the wonder is not that Christians get excited about Easter. Perhaps

a better question is: Why don't they get even more excited than they

Dr. French O'Shields Former Syndicated Columnist

My Country Life in Australia 90 Years Ago

By: Pix Drennan

In 1929, my sister and I, aged seven and five, were city girls. We had never lived in a country town. My dad came home one night and announced we would be moving within a month to a little country town. He was an accountant with the Commercial Bank of New South Wales and had been promoted to Bank Manager of a bank in a small country town. We went by train to the town of Denman and checked into the hotel. The next day, we walked up Main Street, and there on the corner was our bank with a house attached to it -our house. We were very excited. A face appeared in the bank window, and the man introduced himself to us. He was Dad's new accountant. Dad had a key, opened the front door, and we were standing in a very long, wide hallway. It was about twelve feet wide and extended to the back of the house. Dad laughed and said it would not take him very long to get to work in the morning.

The house was surrounded by a veranda. We walked through the house to the back porch and saw two huge water tanks, one on each side. One was for the kitchen and the other for laundry and bathing. I heard a rooster crowing in the back yard. We ventured outside and saw an enclosed area with a rooster and about 40 hens, some sitting on nests in a shed. "Well, we will be getting fresh eggs every day and fried chicken every Sunday," said Dad. We saw a huge garage that had been converted from the horse and buggy days. There was a long trough in the back and old harnesses still hung on the wall. After lunch at the hotel, our furniture was delivered. As it was aettina dark. I asked Dad how to turn on the lights, and he said he saw no switches. Dad climbed up a ladder in the hallway with a candle and lit the gas. Suddenly we had light everywhere. My mother ventured into the kitchen, and there was a wood stove. Dad had to chop some kindling so she could cook and heat water. The next day, a man came and sold dad a Jersey cow, and we named

her Nancy. Cows were kept in the common, which also served as the golf course. It was my job to get the cow after school each day and bring her home for Dad to milk, and I would return Nancy to the common the next morning before school. "How will we know Nancy from the thirty other cows?" I asked. "Don't worry," he replied, "She will find you." The first day we went to get her, we had no idea which of the thirty Jersey cows she was and no idea where to look. They all looked alike. Suddenly, we saw a cow coming towards us. She was ready to be milked! And she came home with us. She walked down Main Street, turned in at our house, and stood at the back gate. I did not know cows were so smart. The next day, Dad bought a fox terrier dog for us, which we named Pete, and soon a cat showed up. I fed her, and she stayed. So by the end of the week, we had chickens, a rooster, a cow named Nancy, a dog named Pete, and a cat. A few years later, we acquired a kangaroo named Wally, which you read about earlier. Life in the country was great!

April Recognition Dates

Apr. 1 - April Fools Day

Apr. 1 - National One Cent Day

Apr. 4 - National Vitamin C Day

Apr. 7 - National No Housework Day

Apr. 7 - National Handmade Day

Apr. 9 - National Library Workers Day

Apr. 10 - National Bookmobile Day

Apr. 11 - National Pet Day

Apr. 11 - National Submarine Day

Apr. 13 - National Scrabble Day

Apr. 13 - National Peach Cobbler Day

Apr. 14 - National Gardening Day

Apr. 15 - National Tax Day

Apr. 16 - National Orchid Day

Apr. 16 - National Wear Your Pajamas to Work Day

Apr. 18 - National Animal Crackers Day

Apr. 21 - National Kindergarten Day

Apr. 22 - National Jelly Bean Day

Apr. 25 - National Telephone Day

Apr. 26 - National Pretzel Day

Apr. 30 - National Oatmeal Cookie Day



Answers now on the last page!

ACROSS

- 1.) Energy
- 4.) Five on a par four, e.g.
- 6.) Bottom of a pond food chain
- 7.) "Light My Fire" band, with "the"
- 8.) Show on which Kate McKinnon impersonates Hillary Clinton

	1	2	3	5
1				
4				
4 6				
7				
8	·			

DOWN

- 1.) Preppy shirts
- 2.) Goad
- 3.) Find in an oyster
- 4.) Scolding word to a dog
- 5.) "Sure thing!"

)

	•			•		• •		
	5		9			8		6
		7	2					4
4	8			1	3	5		
2	1	8	4			7	6	
		4		6	2	9	1	
6			3		1	4		
8	2			3	4		5	9
		9			6		4	8
	4	6	5		8	2		

Sudoku: How to Play

Sudoku is a logic-based, combinatorial number-placement puzzle. The objective is to fill a 9×9 grid with digits so that each column, each row, and each of the nine 3×3 sub-grids that compose the grid contains all of the digits from 1 to 9. The puzzle setter provides a partially completed grid, which for a well-posed puzzle has a single solution.

Enjoy!

Did You Know?

This month in 1924:

- Apr. 1 Imperial Airways formed in Britain.
- Apr. 1 The Royal Canadian Air Force was formed.
- Apr. 10 Tubular steel golf club shafts were approved for championship play.
- Apr. 15 Rand McNally published its first road atlas.
- Apr. 18 First crossword puzzle book was published by Simon & Schuster.
- Apr. 19 "National Barn Dance" premiered on WLS Chicago.

Cotton is King

Written by: Janet Yocum

I recently asked my grandson what was his favorite memory with Grandma and Grandpa? He immediately replied being South Carolina farmers. We weren't really farmers, but we would help his parents by taking their three dogs to their country veterinarian while they were working. We dressed in our jeans, caps, and the grandson in his overalls. We loaded the dogs in a large dog box in the back of a very old pickup truck with Clemson tiger paws on the back window and played like we were South Carolina farmers. Our first stop would be for sustenance at McDonald's or Bojangles for biscuits. Folks would stop, talk to us, and our fouryear-old grandson, who was very friendly would tell them we were South Carolina farmers, which invariably made them more interested in us. The fantasy continued as we drove to historic Brattonsville, turning right at the burned out cotton gin on Chapel Road to the veterinarian.

Years passed, and I moved to Westminster. My grandson, now six feet, one inch tall, is still friendly and is graduating -- and yes, going to Clemson. On one of our Ride Abouts, I saw a building called Louise Pettus Archives. I said, "I know her! I play bingo with her." Consumed with curiosity and being inquisitive, a polite term for being nosy, I approached Professor Pettus in apartment 129 in the Manor, and it was true. She was an educator, a faculty member of Winthrop and the Head Administrator of Winthrop Archives. She collected documents and provided students with both Winthrop and South Carolina history. She had completed all her study requirements for her PhD, but when her father passed away, she took over and managed the family's cotton gin located on Highway 521, the Charlotte to Lancaster highway. Like a cub reporter or a bloodhound in training, I began to guiz Louise about her father's cotton gin. She said her father had inherited the fami-

ly's 139 acre farm from her grandfather, and he and a friend established the cotton gin. When the friend wished to pursue other interests, he sold his share to her father. Farmers from Lancaster, York, and Chester counties and even North Carolina brought their cotton to be ginned. It was then bought by

her father or taken by the farmers to the local textile mills.

Cotton was grown in the 1700s in the colony of South Carolina in the low country on cotton plantations. In the 1800s, the cotton gin was invented, and it became a cash crop. The cotton reign ended in the 1950s when polyester fabrics arrived and when earlier, factories had moved from places like Lowell and Lawrence, Massachusetts to South Carolina. Farmers abandoned farms to work in the mills. Cotton survived that time, the depression and boll weevils to resurge as a thriving industry.

Aware that Margaret Hausman, apartment 324, and her husband were real farmers with a farm near Chester and knowing that her farm was still an active producing farm, I consulted her. She said that South Carolina was well suited to grow cotton, and her farm produced cotton. She was able to give me good information about the cotton industry. Cotton farming had gone from a labor intensive process to a machine and chemical (fertilizer) intensive agriculture. Cover crops, moisture retention (irrigation), and conservation policies are all features of modern cotton farming. That, together with modern technology, is producing large yields per acre on large cotton farms located throughout the state.

Rock Hill had a large cotton factory located downtown. The building was put on the National Historic Registry in 1992, and is now being renewed and renovated with local restaurants, shops, and a sports complex. We had the privilege of a trip to the White Horse Restaurant located in the old cotton factory and marveled at the future of Rock Hill and the "Old Cotton Factory." The mayor tells us with the beautiful revival of downtown and the completion of the old cotton factory project, Rock Hill will be hosting some national sporting events. That, together with wonderful Winthrop University anchoring our city, we are truly blessed to be residents of Westminster and residents of Rock Hill. God Bless You, Janet Yocum.



Welcome to the Towers!



Alan & Shirley LeForce Apt. 301



Howard & Carole Barber Apt. 428



A664 Apt. 406



Letha Hance Apt. 203



Doris Wells Apt. 406



Betty Rawls Apt. 420



Manor on the Move



Helen Benson and Rita Wengel



Barbara Quinn and Miriam Hovis



Manor residents doing chair yoga



Helen Benson and Intern Jake





Louise Lesslie John Harris



Manor residents doing artwork

As a wellness team, we wanted to highlight all of the wonderful and active residents that live in our assisted living facility, the Manor. These residents participate in chair yoga, painting projects and love just visiting with others. Below are some pictures showing all of the wellness activities they participate in and more importantly, the great friendships they have formed.

Generations

Copied and Submitted By: Ed McPoland

There is a tendency in today's world to put more than years between us. Somehow as humans, we have been stratified into a horizontal society instead of vertical. Layers of humanity are separated into age groups from preschool to those the social thinkers refer to as senior citizens. And somehow we are losing our ability to establish communications between layers. What is even worse, there is a growing hostility between these layers.

It is an unnatural situation. Humanity is vertically structured. The teenagers will become the young married or junior executive and, in turn, the middle-aged, and eventually the senior citizens. Each one of us will take his faults and virtues, his plus and minuses, through the years, being at all times the sum total of all he has experienced.

The separation into horizontal layers makes no sense at all. What of this talk that

no one over thirty understands the youth of today? If this is true, then what happens when you reach thirty? Do you suddenly join us and quit understanding those who have not quite reached the magic age?

Each generation is critical of its predecessor. As the day nears when classroom and playing field must give way to the larger arena with its problems of inequality and human misunderstanding, it is easy to look at those in that arena and demand to know why the problems remain unsolved. We who preceded you asked that question of those who preceded us, and another younger generation will ask it of you.

I hope there will be less justification for the question when it is your turn to answer. What I am trying to say is that no generation has failed completely, nor will yours succeed completely.

The above is from a speech by Ronald Reagan titled "The Value of Understanding the Past," given at the Eureka College Library Dedication on September 28, 1967.

Copied from In the Words of Ronald Reagan by Michael Reagan. © 2004 Thomas Nelson, Inc.





Lorraine Ernandez



30th Anniversary Painted Rock Project



Spring Time

By: Lou Ardrey

The redbuds are blooming, Let's all give a cheer. This is my favorite Time of the year.

> Forsythias, daffodils, Glowing like gold. What a beautiful Sight to behold!

Snow white pear blossoms, The pink cherry trees, Camellias, azaleas, My senses they please.

This new birth reminds us Of God's wondrous grace. He sent His Son, Jesus, To die in our place.

Redeemed by the precious Blood of the Lamb, God's perfect sacrifice, The Great I Am.

He willingly gave
His life on the cross,
That those who have faith
Will be saved and not lost.

The message He sends
To both Gentile and Jew:
I'm dying to show
My great love for you.

Salvation is free.
It's a gift from above
A priceless treasure,
From God's heart of love.

But you have to receive it And claim this great prize Those who do so Are exceedingly wise.

Brandy the Marvelous MINI HORSE







Bonnie Sallis

Laura Norwood and Mae Patten

Barbara Gladden and Arlene Jenkins





Sharon Miller with granddaughter, Samantha Cochrane



Towers Residents Playing Ping Pong

Wellness According to Mrs. Lenora Clark

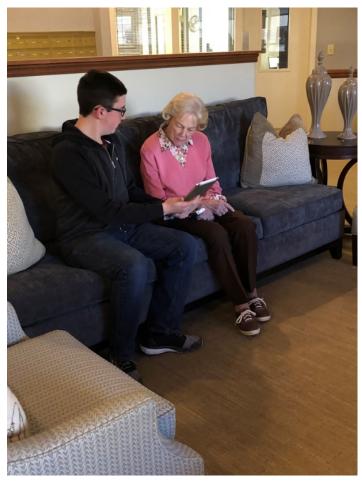
By: Liz Gray

In the health center, many of the residents participate daily in activities, exercise classes, and attend religious services. Every resident has his or her own life story and special interests. Each month we wanted to highlight one of the fabulous residents we have the pleasure of serving in the health center.

On March 22nd, our friend Mrs. Lenora Clark turned 101! She still cannot believe it! She still walks and attends activities. She has a wonderful way of motivating everyone around her and making others feel special. When asked what her secrets were to being healthy at 101, she stated, "Veggies (mainly carrots), exercise and God."

Please wish Mrs. Clark a wonderful 101st birthday and many more!





Dorothy Modla



Charles Ives



Sarah Schell



Pinky Funderburk





George DeMott singing for the residents

How Long Should You Keep Documents?

Submitted By: Ruthann Poore Copied From: Federal Credit Union with Additions

We all have our stashes and stores of records we've been keeping, but how long do we really need to hold on to these items?

Tax Returns - The IRS states 3 years or 5 years if you own rental property; however, some tax planners suggest 5 to 7 years.

Paycheck Stubs - 1 year.

Bank Records - 1 year.

House Records - 6 years to permanently.

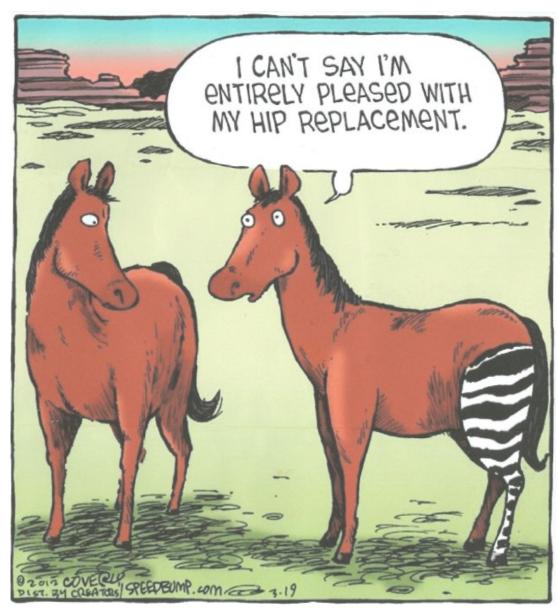
Brokerage Statements - Keep all annual statements until you retire or close the account.

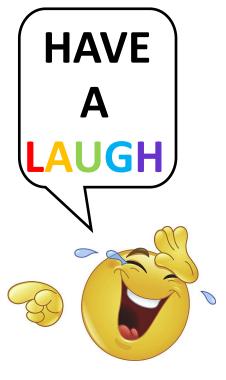
W-2 Forms - Keep permanently.

Credit Card Receipts and Statements - Keep until the account has been reconciled.

Insurance and Estate Planning Documents - Keep while in force.

Military Records - Keep for the lifetime of the service member and spouse.







Prince: Charles Ives



King & Queen: Glen & Sharon Miller



Princesses: Ruthann Poore & Ann Geier



Our apologies! The original pictures printed a bit too dark! Please take a moment to recognize your Valentine's Day Court Winners!

So do not fear, for I am with you;
Do not be dismayed, for I am your God.
I will strengthen you and help you;
I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.

Isaiah 41:10 (NIV)



Contributions

Endowment FundIn memory of **Gloria Cody**

Mr. & Mrs. Blackmon In memory of **Lee Smoak**

Dicksie Ward
Mr. & Mrs. Huitt
Dorothy Kerr
Lynn Hornsby
In memory of Elizabeth
Howell

Dorothy Kerr In memory of **Nancy Thomas**

Mr. & Mrs. Huitt In memory of **Wilma Martineau**

> Frank Polito Dicksie Ward

Edmund Fitzgerald

In Memory

Lee Smoak
John Player
Nancy Thomas
Florence Kane
Edgar Higgins
John Maddox

Any gift to the Endowment, Capital Campaign or Employee Assistance Fund can be made in honor or in memory of a loved one or neighbor.



We need your help!

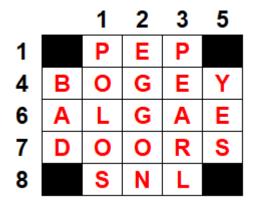
Do you love to write?
Do you have a great idea for an article?
Do you have a passion for photography?

We could use your help to boost our newsletter and take it to new heights!

Entries can be submitted directly to Jennifer Allen or Sandy Graham.

Deadline for entries for May is April 19th.

This Month's Answers





1	5	3	9	4	7	8	2	6
9	6	7	2	8	5	1	3	4
4	8	2	6	1	3	5	9	7
2	1	8	4	5	9	7	6	3
7	3	4	8	6	2	9	1	5
6	9	5	3	7	1	4	8	2
8	2	1	7	3	4	6	5	9
5	7	9	1	2	6	3	4	8
3	4	6	5	9	8	2	7	1



APRIL 13, 2019 8:30 AM - 9:30 AM

PANCAKE BAR

FRESH FRUIT & YOGURT BAR

BREAKFAST BUFFET OF:

SCRAMBLED EGGS
BACON & SAUSAGE LINKS
GRITS
BISCUITS & CHIPPED BEEF

ASSORTED JUICES, COFFEE, AND MILK

Like us on

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Westminster Towers, an extension of the ministry of Westminster Presbyterian Church, was founded on the theological principles and values of the Presbyterian Church in America. Our mission is to provide services that inspire, encourage, and empower seniors, while demonstrating the love of Christ to support individual well-being.

Westminster Windows is published monthly for the residents, staff and friends of Westminster Towers continuing care retirement community.

Submissions and column ideas are welcomed in writing to the following members of the newsletter committee (submissions will not be returned, and they will be used according to space availability and content appropriateness).

Newsletter Committee — Editor: Sandy Graham; Members: Vernon Sumwalt, Pinky Funderburk, Beverly Henriquez, Gaylon Syrett, Marshall Doswell, Barbara Gladden, Janet Yocum, Linda Lenz; Residents' Association President: Frank Kiser, President and CEO: Jim Thomason; Director of Life Enrichment: Jennifer Allen