

**Oral History 4425 Adairsville Project**  
**June Hill Interview**  
**Conducted, edited, and indexed by Vicki Ives and Katie Proctor**  
**Location: June Hill residence, Cartersville, Georgia**  
**Friday, October 12, 2018**

Katie: I am Katie Proctor with Vicki Ives. It is October 11, 2018. We are interviewing Mrs. June Hill at her house in Cartersville.

Vicki: Joining us is her cousin Ahmad Hall and our professor Dr. Dickey.

Katie: Mrs. Hill, can you tell us when and where you were born?

June Hill: I was born in Adairsville, Georgia. June 4, 1937

Vicki: What brought you to Cartersville? Because that's where you currently live.

Hill: I got a job, teaching [at Summer Hill High School].

Vicki: You got a job teaching, okay. And when you were in Adairsville, what is the most memorable childhood memory that you have? Growing up there.

Hill: Oh, there's so many. Probably the thing I remember most was the Ku Klux Klan riding through our back yard on horses scaring us to death. My dad worked on the railroad, so he was not at home during the week. It was just my mom and three kids and that kind of scared us to death.

Vicki: Understandably so. Did you deal with a lot of racism in Adairsville while you were growing up besides that one experience?

Hill: I didn't personally but I saw a lot of it.

Vicki: You saw a lot of it?

Hill: Mhmm.

Vicki: In terms of segregation, was that a very prominent thing since it is in the south? Or was it less so for you?

Hill: That's really all I grew up with. The schools were separate. White people lived on one side of town; black people lived on the other side of town. I went to elementary school, just for blacks. Went to the eighth grade, and during my mother's time, when they finished the 8th grade, they couldn't go any further because there was no transportation for them to go anywhere else. We went to the eighth grade in Adairsville and then we were bused to Summer Hill in Cartersville grades 9-12. People that were older than I was had to catch the greyhound bus, buy their own tickets to get to Summer Hill. Between Cartersville and Adairsville going back home the bus would stop at Peggy Ann, and it was like a bus station in Cassville. It was on a high hill and when the kids would get off the bus to go in the building to do whatever they were going to do they would come out and walk around. My cousin fell down those steps that were like falling from a mountain and she broke her legs. So that was her last day going to school. But they had to buy their own bus tickets and ride to Cartersville to go to school.

Vicki: You mentioned your dad worked on the railroad?

Hill: He did.

Vicki: Now what kind of relationship did your family or the community have with the depot in the center of Adairsville? It's a popular location over there. Did you go there a lot?

Hill: No.

Vicki: Have you seen the museum that's been built up in the depot?

Hill: No. I've seen the outside, but not the inside.

Vicki: No? Well definitely a fun place to see. What is something you would say to describe your parents and your upbringing?

Hill: My mother was wonderful. She took care of us the whole week and weekends too. Daddy came home Friday evenings and left out again on Sunday afternoon. So, he wasn't able to be with us that much. My mother raised us. Everywhere we went to we walked. There was no transportation. I guess maybe two black families in Adairsville had cars. Everyone else walked. And we played out in the yard. We didn't know what TV was. We played hopscotch and hide and go seek. That was life for us. And if we had a playhouse, we made it ourselves. We would sweep up dirt for the walls and put make believe furniture in there and sit on a bucket or something. I remember one day my two brothers and I were sitting in our house, dirt house outside, my baby brother, I was pretending he was my child. I was holding him in my arms. We had an old broken lamp globe sitting beside me and I let his head hit the lamp globe and he started bleeding. My other brother and I started crying. The baby started laughing. The doctor lived maybe quarter a mile down the street in front of us. Momma came out and she was crying too. We all went running down to Dr. Brock's house to see if he could look at the baby. He put a bandage on it and he was all right. He never did cry. He just kept laughing. But it scared us to death. The little house we pretended to be in, dirt was the wall and I was sitting on what I thought was a couch.

Hall: Tell them your parent's names

Hill: Ruby and Clay Carson

Hall: I was speaking about cousin Ruby because I knew her. I knew her mother. She was a devout Christian woman. She was, I would describe her as a lady's lady. All the other ladies looked up to her cause she was all prim and proper. She would sit up straight and never a hair out of place. A very sweet lady

Dickey: Could you tell us a little bit about the community in which you grew up, the neighborhood? You mentioned it was segregated that white people lived on one part of town from the black people.

Hill: Where I lived there was one church, a Baptist church. The church that I attended was a Methodist church, but it was in the white neighborhood. The man who owned the property for our church was Bill. He gave the church to the Methodist people and he said he would give it to them if they kept the church down there. It was to stay in that neighborhood from then on. So, from then on, we had to walk maybe two miles to get to church and as for our walk. I can remember my grandmother; she liked to take the kids down there to have lessons, Bible lessons, to practice. I remember we were walking behind her one and when we got to the church, we walked up the stairs and we heard someone saying, "Want to come in?" We took off running all the way back home. We left my grandmother back there. We continued running it must have been Mr. Hiram Trimble. Cause he worked there sometimes. The door was closed so we couldn't see who was in there. We ran all the way back to, what did we used to call that, San Amal. We were back home [interviewee added in St. Elmo] safe but that scared us to death.

Dickey: What was the name of that church?

Hill: Gray's chapel [A.M.E. Church].

Dickey: Gray's Chapel?

Hill: It still is Gray's Chapel. Cause the man they gave the property to was Mr. Gray. It's still called Gray's Chapel.

Dickey: That's on Summer Street, right?

Hill: Yes.

Dickey: Okay, I just wanted to make sure.

Katie: Now you said it was in the white part of town. So, did it have more of a white congregation or a black congregation?

Hill: It was all black.

Katie: It was all black?

Hill: Mhm. All the neighbors around the church were white.

Vicki: Was there any way the communities got together? I know some communities do potlucks or just like fun gatherings during the holidays? Do you remember doing anything like that?

Hill: No. Except when I got older when I was a teenager. There were three or four cafes, that's what we called them. That's where we could go and dance and buy food. And there were three. One was on the west side, one was in the middle and one was further to the east side, so we walked from one to the other. One of them had a theatre, a movie theatre on one side of it. We

would go to see the movies there because we couldn't go to the white movie theatre. Sometimes on the weekends there was a man that lived in Cartersville and would come to Adairsville and show movies on Saturday. And that's the only time we got together. The movies. He would walk around town and take pictures of the neighborhood. I've got a video now of some film that he made when I was a child and he moved to Florida. When he passed, his daughter sent all those movies back to Bartow County and they're on display now at the History museum.

Vicki: Wow. When you finished high school, where did you go to college?

Hill: Morris Brown in Atlanta.

Vicki: What did you major in?

Hill: Business education.

Katie: So, what did you do with your business education degree after you graduated?

Hill: I worked at Summer Hill before segregation. I don't remember how long, but several years and then when integration took place, I was pregnant so I got married and we were expecting a child. So I stopped working for three years and when I got back to work I took classes and I got a certificate in Culinary Ed and I started teaching at Clove Leaf Elementary and that's where I retired.

Vicki: You said you had a child. Was it a boy or a girl?

Hill: A girl.

Vicki: A girl. What was her name?

Hill: Joy LaDawn Hill.

Vicki: That's a pretty name.

Hill: She passed away last year.

Vicki: Oh, I'm so sorry to hear that. Did she follow in your footsteps teaching or did she follow a different route?

Hill: A different route. She went to Tuskegee but when she passed, she was working at Nobel Hill, the museum.

Katie: Now with teaching, you said you started when integration was happening?

Hill: No before integration.

Katie: Oh, before integration. Okay. What effects did you see during integration? Did it go over smoothly? What did you think about it?

Hill: As far as I know it went smoothly because that's when I stopped working. I was home for three years taking care of my child.

Dickey: So, when you came back to work, the schools were integrated, right?

Hill: They were integrated, and I was at the elementary school. So, probably there was a difference in the high school, but I didn't experience that. I had the little kids. Taught second grade the rest of my teaching years.

Katie: Did you like teaching elementary school or high school better?

Hill: I liked the little kids better.

[Laughing]

Vicki: In terms of integration, how did you experience that? I know you weren't working in the schools but how did you experience it in the community itself when integration was taking place? Did you notice a big difference on how the community was structured anything like that?

Hill: Not really. Things were pretty much like they were before integration when I was a grown up. It was when I was younger that I experienced the unpleasant things.

Dickey: You started off mentioning a very vivid memory about the Ku Klux Klan riding through your back yard. Was that when you lived in the St Elmo community were, they just riding through there just to terrorize the folks of that community?

Hill: Yes.

Dickey: Did they threaten people in the community or did they just come through and make it known?

Hill: All I know is about them coming through our back yard. I don't know what they did previous to that or after that. If I remember correctly, they threw a couple of things at the house, and we were terrified.

Dickey: I imagine.

Hill: I can remember when we grew up and we moved to a different area, a different house, there was a man who used to own a little grocery store in the neighborhood. It was mostly a black neighborhood, but a white man owned the store. Sometimes he would have Ku Klux Klan parties in a big lot beside his store. They would burn the cross on their property, they would dress in their costumes, so you didn't know who was who. But it was his property and it was in our neighborhood so that would always scare us to death. You remember Mr. Ipson?

Hall: You know, I don't remember anybody. That was before-

Dickey: That was before your time. When was this? Approximately what year was it?

Hill: I was born in '37' that might have been about twelve years later.

Dickey: Okay.

Hall: Do you remember—I'm just throwing this in—Do you remember anything that happened to the black community as a result of the Ku Klux Klan or any type of racism?

Hill: I remember when they were going to run all the black people out of Adairsville. There was going to be a house and I kind of remember the folks. There were in the black neighborhood and I think they must have sold alcohol and this white man was there visiting them. They went through all kind of problems with the law when this happened. That's when they wanted to run all of the black people out of Adairsville. Some people killed this white man in this house and they put his body up in the loft of the house. When they started looking for him, they couldn't find him. So, when they finally found him, I don't know how they found him, the family had

thrown his body in the well that belonged to somebody else and when they found that body, there were three people that spent a lot of time in jail for doing that. So, at that time they decided they were going to run all black people out of Adairsville. What was explained to me was that Mr. Veach, he was the rich man up there; he stopped them from running the black people out of Adairsville. That's probably because he had so many of them working for him.

[Laughing]

Dickey: They were his labor force, right?

Hill: Yeah. [Chuckling]

Dickey: So, the man who was killed was a white man?

Hill: Yes.

Dickey: And was the man who killed him a black person?

Hill: He was in his house with the black people so there wasn't anyone else there to do it. They spent many years in prison for doing that. When they got out of prison, I think one of them died in prison; they didn't move back to Adairsville, they moved here [to Cartersville]. They wouldn't let them come back to Adairsville. Mr. Veach was the one rich person in Adairsville that had a lot of black people working for him. I don't know how he did it but somehow, he stopped them from running the blacks out of Adairsville.

[Laughing]

Dickey: They were his labor force, right?

Hill: Yeah. [Chuckling]

Dickey: So, the man who was killed was a white man?

Hill: Yes.

Dickey: And was the man who killed him a black person?

Hill: He was in his house with the black people, so there wasn't anyone else there to do it. They spent many years in prison for doing that. When they got out of prison, I think one of them died in prison; they didn't move back to Adairsville, they moved here. They wouldn't let them come back to Adairsville. Mr. Veach was the one rich person in Adairsville that had a lot of black people working for him. I don't know how he did it, but somehow, he stopped them from running the blacks out of Adairsville. That's how my \_\_\_\_\_ ended up staying.

Dickey: Mr. Veach owned the flower mill and the cotton gin. He was one of the leading people there?

Hill: Right, right. And my aunt was the maid in his house. My mother worked for his sister [Ms. Julia], and they all had to walk home from work. And they lived way down below town. So, my mother would have to walk from the westside of Adairsville to way across town to the eastside of Adairsville to get to her job.

Dickey: So, was she going to work at the Veach house, which is now that restaurant in downtown, right near the railroad tracks?

Hill: [No.] That was her [his] sister; to the Veach's.

Hall: Adairsville \_\_\_\_\_ that restaurant? Her sister lived there. Do you remember her name?

Hill: I can't remember. I knew it, but I can't recall it right now. [Ms. Margarite]

Hall: Well I'm learning so much just sitting here.

Hill: [chuckling] It might pop in my mind later.

[phone ringing]

Katie: Now, you mentioned an aunt, and a cousin, and a couple of siblings. Were you really close to your family? Did your family, uh...

Vicki: Did they all live near each other? Were you all close?

Hill: Not really close to each other. I had one aunt that lived before you get into the city of Adairsville, I'd say on the outskirts of Adairsville. And they lived there because they worked for the Veach's, and the Veach's owned that house, so they let them live in that house. And after they got mad at all the black folks, my uncle was put out of that house, and he had to build another house in the city limits of Adairsville. I remember, this is way down the line, they wanted him to come to work on Sunday, because they were still working for them, and he said he had to go to church on Sunday, so they got mad at him and that's when he put him out of the house. And he got busy and got some other people to help him, and they built a house right beside my grandmother's house. That's where they lived, and they stopped working for the Veach's.

Hall: Is that Mr. Jim Clemmons?

Hill: Mmmmmhhmm Yeah. That house is still there. It's where [Belle Harris lives] now.

Hall: Oh, it is! Oh, okay!

Katie: Did your family spend a lot of time together?

Hill: Now. [Yes. They did then. We had a big family reunion every year.]

Katie: Now they do?

Hill: There aren't many of us left. Just me [my brother] and a couple cousins.

Katie: \_\_\_\_\_

Hall: Would you say closer family? Or distant cousins? [My brother lives in Calhoun, Ga.]

Hill: One is a first cousin, and another is a second cousin, but we're the only ones left of the immediate family now. [In addition to my brother.]

Dickey: Is the house you grew up in still there in Adairsville?

Hill: They tore it down.

Dickey: Really? That's too bad.

Hill: Mmmhmm.

Dickey: I know the tornado that came through there, I don't know, when was it, when was it, eight years ago or so, did a lot of damage in that community, in the St. Elmo community.

Hill: It did, it did. But I don't know if that house was torn down then? Do you know the house?

Hall: From \_\_\_\_\_?

Hill: Down on that corner?

Hall: It's gone.

Hill: Do you remember?

Hall: I remember the house. They probably tore it down in the last five years. It's been that recent, yeah.

Dickey: Ok.

Hill: It was a three-room house. It had three big rooms, a hallway from the back porch to the front porch. My parents slept on the right side in the one room. The other side was our bedroom. All three of us slept in the same room. And the kitchen and the toilet was fourth of a mile up the hill. [chuckling]

Dickey: Out back?

Hill: Out back. Way out back. Because between the toilet and the house, there was a chicken house. And to this day, I still like to eat chicken feet.

[Laughing]

Hill: Because we ate the whole chicken except the head. [chuckling]

Dickey: What did your father do for the railroad?

Hill: I really don't know what he did. I don't know what any of them did, but they all worked on the railroad.

Dickey: He would get on a train on Sunday evening and be gone for the week?

Hill: For the whole week. Come back in on Friday evening. I know some of them laid cross ties. I think when he got old and was still working, he was the water boy, but I don't know what he did in between.

Dickey: Did you ever take the train anywhere? Did you ever ride a train? Did you even take the train anywhere from Adairsville?

Hill: I did. I rode the train to college.

Dickey: Down to Atlanta?

Hill: To Atlanta. And we could ride for free.

Dickey: Because your father worked for the railroad?

Hill: Exactly. So, we would get on the bus. We would have to walk to the train station. With our little suitcase, and we'd get on, and we would ride all the way to Atlanta. I remember a friend and I, both of us went to Morris Brown, and we were coming home one day, we walked to the bus, the train station, walked from school to the train station, and when we got there, what do you call them, bus boys? They take your luggage? Anyhow, we

didn't have any experience, we didn't know we were supposed to tip them, so he kept standing there. He put the luggage on the floor after we got in there; he kept standing there. I said, "Why's he still standing here?" And he let us know that we were supposed to give him a tip. [chuckling] I said, "Well, we can't give you a tip, because we don't have any money." [chuckling] He was a little upset, but it was alright. But we learned a lesson, next time get some money to tip the what do you call them? [chuckling]

Hall: You said bus boys.

Hill: I forgot what you called them. It wasn't bus boys because it was a train.  
[chuckling]

Dickey: Do you remember at the depot there were two waiting rooms at the depot. One for the white passengers and one for the black passengers. Do you remember that at the Adairsville depot?

Hill: I don't. Because I never, I never really went in there.

Dickey: Because you didn't have to go in and buy a ticket, did you?

[chuckling]

Hill: I didn't. [chuckling]

Katie: Did you take the train downtown to college a lot? Was that an everyday thing or every week?

Hill: Oh no, we had to stay at the school the whole semester. And if we rode the train back and forth it would be after spring break, or when school was

starting, or when it was out. But we couldn't leave when we wanted to; we just had to stay there. And lord, college cost nothing then like it does now. I worked in the dining room, and I washed dishes in the dining room. So, I didn't get to play much. We worked in the lunch room, and then we went home at night, in the dormitory. Whenever they had church on Sunday, all freshmen, of course, had to go to church so, when it was wintertime, we would all wear our pajamas to church with a coat on top of it. We never took the coat off because they'd see our pajamas. [chuckling] But they were strict with us, and I guess we all needed that because most of us were from the country. And mostly AME went to Morris Brown.

Hall: I'm glad you brought that up.

Hill: There were some of us but most of us were AME people, who were given jobs at the school or scholarships. We got help, and my old preacher when I was a child, when I finished school, drove me to Morris Brown the first time I went. Reverend Lattimore. And I don't know if he knew exactly where he was going, because he had a time [chuckling], but it was fun. We were going somewhere new. And, of course, we were ready to come home for Thanksgiving and Christmas, but if you didn't have a car, if you didn't have anybody to come get you, you could stay at the school. Most people went home at Christmas time, but a lot of us stayed during the Thanksgiving season.

Katie: Did you stay, or did take the train home for those breaks?

Hill: Usually I would catch a ride with somebody else coming this way. I usually stayed for Thanksgiving, but I'd come home at Christmas. And during the summer, I'd come home, and I'd get some kind of job in Adairsville. I remember working at Patty's Truck stop, that's on the mountain going into Adairsville. I worked with two of my cousins, and sometimes we would

walk from Adairsville to Patty's Truck Stop, and by the time you walked there you were worn out. And then we had to walk back home in the evening when it was over. Every now and then the owners would give us a ride, but most of the time we walked. That's why my legs are bad today, I think. [chuckling] Did a lot of walking.

Dickey: Did you have a lot of friends from Adairsville that went to college with you at Morris Brown as well?

Hill: Yes, I had one close friend, and she was a relative, so we went to Morris Brown together. We were roommates that first year.

Hall: Nannie?

Hill: Nannie Ruth. [chuckling]

Dickey: Were you the first in your family to go to college?

Hill: Oh, no. I had another cousin that was three or four years older and she had finished Morris Brown when I went, but she's the only one from Adairsville that went before I did.

Hall: Who was that?

Hill: Helen Saxton.

Dickey: So, what was it – obviously you must have been very determined to go to college because it was a difficult thing to do at the time. What was it that made you so determined to get an education?

Hill: I don't know. I think probably I was just so used to going to school, and what else was I going to do but go to school some more. [chuckling] That's the reason I went. And I think Nannie Ruth and I both wanted to go to school. We weren't dummies in school, so we wanted to keep on going to school. We had a graduation from elementary school to eighth grade, and that was when the whole county graduated together. So, Kingston, up in White, Adairsville, Cassville – we all rode the school bus together to high school, and we all graduated together. They would come to old St. Luke's church right up the hill there to have the eighth-grade graduation. We all graduated from the eighth grade. I was the valedictorian! [chuckling] Of the whole county! [chuckles] So that was something. So, we just had it in our heads to keep going to school, and when we finished twelfth grade, we still wanted to go to school. And I'm glad we did.

Katie: Do you think you became a teacher because you liked school so much – you just wanted to keep going?

Hill: You know, actually when I went to school, I didn't know what I wanted to major in. And when I saw all the things we could major in, and I said, "Oh! I want to be a secretary!" Well, there were no black secretaries back then, and who was I going to work for? [chuckling] But I didn't think about all of that. So, Professor Morgan, that was the principal at Summer Hill, he would visit Morris Brown and other schools to see if he could help the black students that left Summer Hill. He gave me a job, and neither he nor I thought about – I didn't have a teaching certificate. I had just a graduation certificate, but it wasn't to teach. I was supposed to be a secretary. Come to Cartersville or Adairsville and get a job as a secretary? Out of the question. So, I didn't have really the credentials to teach. He didn't know it, I didn't know it. And when they found it out, I had to go back to summer school for two summers to get a teaching certificate. And that's how I ended up being a teacher and not a secretary.

Hall: And what did you teach in high school?

Hill: Well, the first year I taught eighth grade history. And I think I taught typing.

Hall: Yes, you did. So many people remember that.

Hill: But most of it came later [chuckling] because I worked as a secretary in the office for three periods. And then after he got another secretary, I taught full time. So, I taught typing, shorthand, and bookkeeping after that.

Dickey: Do you two have any?

Vicki: Well, I wanted to touch on how you met your husband. You mentioned at the beginning when you mentioned you were pregnant. So how did you meet your husband?

Hill: I met him at Summer Hill. He was the P.E. teacher and the coach. That's where we met. I knew him in high school. But when I went to high school as a freshman, he was a senior graduating, so I didn't really know him then. But when I started working that's how I met him. And after he got over his shyness [Laughter] we started dating, and it went from there to, I guess, maybe three years later, we were married, and it took maybe six years for me to have my daughter. We only had one child. And then after we got old, he passed away. And I just knew I was going to pass before my daughter, and it just almost killed me. It still kills me so I can barely talk about it. But that's the way it was. But we had fun at Summer Hill. A lot of good things happened. Everybody loved each other; cared about us. Good to grow up with that kind of school, but after integration it changed for all of us.

Hall: I want to throw this question out: Do you think integration was a good thing?

Hill: I think integration was a good thing. The way a lot of us reacted to it wasn't so good but I think integration – we're going to have to integrate in heaven so why not start here? People just have to learn how to act.

Dickey: What do you mean when you say the way we reacted to it was bad?

Hill: So many people were against it?

Dickey: Was that black people or white people or both?

Hill: I think a little bit of both. We lost all of our identity you know.

Dickey: The sense of community?

Hill: The sense of community, the schools. The only reason Summer Hill is still here is because people worked on it and tried to keep it there, but most of the schools are gone. And I still remember the little three-room building. The building is not there. The memories are there though. We don't want to forget our history. We want to remember.

Hall: That three room – was that the one at Summer Hill or the one in Adairsville?

Hill: Adairsville.

Hall: Adairsville – behind the Baptist church?

Hill: Right.

Dickey: It was in St. Elmo's?

Hall: Yes, that's where she attended.

Hill: You know a lot about Adairsville, don't you?

Dickey: I know a little bit.

[laughing]

Hall: We have a picture of you standing in front of the school, somewhere don't we?

Hill: Uh huh. It's somewhere around all this junk.

Dickey: So, was that a difficult transition for you to go to a small town like Adairsville to living in Atlanta at Morris Brown? Did you get into Atlanta proper much or were you mostly on campus?

Hill: Mostly on the campus. Just like Cartersville – we got on the bus, went into school, came out of school, got on the bus, went back to Adairsville. So, I didn't get to know Cartersville either.

Dickey: So, you would take the train down to Atlanta and go straight to Morris Brown – to your college – and spend most of your time on campus.

Hill: Right, right. But we really didn't ride the train that much because my friend's parents had a car and sometimes, she would take us to Morris Brown, so we wouldn't have to ride the train all the time. She worked on

the train, but she also had her car, and she would drive the two of us to Atlanta.

Hall: I just wanted to add, Summer Hill, before integration, you would see the school produce doctors, lawyers, professors, educators, even the Supreme Court Justice Robert Benham was a graduate of Summer Hill – he’s on the Supreme Court of Georgia right now – and after integration we don’t really see that much, even now, in the black community promoted so much. I don’t know what affected that or what caused that to happen, but prior to integration there were more people in those fields –higher achievers, before then – not only because they wanted to, they were made to. It was presented to the them – this is what you need to do, this is where you need to go, this is what you need to be, and they were pushed to be greater. So, I kind of envy people from that era – maybe I would have been a lawyer or something. [chuckles]

Hill: I taught Robert Benham. He was in my typing class.

Hall: Wow. So, you taught the Supreme Court Justice that’s sitting right now?

Hill: [chuckles] I taught him how to type.

Dickey: That’s an important skill.

Hill: Not anymore. [chuckles] I need somebody to teach me computers now.

Dickey: Anything else ladies?

Vicki: No. Is there anything else you wanted to touch on – any part of your story that you wanted to talk about that we didn’t touch base on?

Hill: Can't think of anything. I can't think of anything – except that I'm blessed. When I finished Adairsville's, from the eighth grade, there were four of us standing on the steps – two of us are still living and we're the two that slept together at Morris Brown. The other two have gone on to glory, so I feel blessed in that respect. Those were the good old days.

Dickey: Well, thank you so much for giving us your time and doing this interview with us. We greatly appreciate it.

Katie: Yes, thank you.

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## KSU Archives SOAR Interview Description

Former Adairsville resident, June Hill recounts her childhood memories in an interview with Vicki Ives and Katie Proctor. She tells her story through personal experiences with segregation, integration, education, religion, as well as a horrifying experience with the Ku Klux Klan. Her cousin, Ahmad Hall, helps her recall specific events that took place in Adairsville, Georgia during her life there. She also describes what it was like being an African American in a segregated town as well as what it was like teaching in a segregated area. Mrs. Hill recaps her life through school in Adairsville, Cartersville and her college career in Atlanta. She then finishes her story by talking about married life and adulthood after integration.