

'IT CAN'T HAPPEN'

—they said.

BUT OUT WENT THE HIGGS FAMILY

THROUGH the drizzle which soaked Bognor Regis on Wednesday morning, and into a waiting removals van was carried piece after piece of furniture.

It was going into storage, and as they packed and carried, Mr. Harry Higgs and his wife, Kitty, wondered for the hundredth time where they would sleep that night.

"One thing," said Mr. Higgs, a 47-year-old paint sprayer, "it's summer, and we can always sleep on the beach."

But because it is summer, he and his family have found it impossible to discover a new home.

The owner of the two-bedroom flat at 47, Glamis Street, where they have lived for the past three years decided she wanted to return to it.

"We got six months' notice," Mr. Higgs told a reporter, "but we just can't find a place we can afford." He is getting £12 a week now, and his wife has taken a job to help out.

"We've been on the Council housing list for three years, but they keep saying we can have a house sometime. The welfare people say they will be able to fix us up, sometime. But where do we sleep tonight? Or tomorrow night?"

"My mates keep telling me, 'They won't put you out. Nobody's thrown out nowadays. It can't happen.' But it has."

The Higgs' two sons, age 13 and nine, have been put up by friends temporarily.

"That's one great relief," said Mrs. Higgs, "though I don't know how long they will be able to stay."

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