LINK OF OLD ROAD STIRS MEMORIES

Lenoir-Blowing Rock Turnpike Carried Traffic Of Olden Days

The old man stood high on the countain looking down the nar-too narrow for even a wagon to narrow for even a wagon to travel it. About the only way a tendent of the turnpike until his ever-hanging trees. His shouters were bent with the weight of the years that had sprinkled the epper and salt into his hair, tions of his grandfather reministrate. When the pike was opened—that was when the first Caldwell. Pausing to rest he permitted his cing of leading men of the time thoughts to wing along the trail and alip into faded memory so that it seemed that through the mists he once again could see the

There it lay-or, at least, all that

His vision blurred and he re-numbered, as a child sitting by the while the coals spit snow, cliffs. long wintry days, listening to hen there wasn't a road between the valley and the mountain-only rough trail. There were frontier and traders and Indian battles

For almost a hundred years after the first pioneer came struggling their ox drawn sleds hauling their household supplies over twisting torturous trail wind- travel it at all. ing between the great gnarls of There had been a stage coach twisted rhododendron, that was all route started soon after that. On there had been-just a little path clinging to the great peaks, After little as they made annual trips own to the valley driving before them herds of horses, cattle, and and flocks of turkeys, geese, and other fowls to market, some kets. They camped by the wayside feeding stations where they could buy grain and other foods were long awaited expeditions on entire families shared the

ence Harper, Samuel Patterson, Edmund Jones and others, with belief in the future and dreams beyond their years, who envisioned ained of it—the old turnpike a road up the mountain, and set once ran between Lenoir and about to build it., Mr. Harper, the ring Rock, the road that had man who had surveyed the town of ed the way to Boone, Tenn-Lenoir, four years later, engineered and the back country, the turnpike, sometimes following carpeted fragments and the valleys and streams and son d vestiges were only dim times following the old trail of the st relics of a once hailed major hills. It took hundreds of men, evelopment of the State. many of them slaves, with hard back breaking labor, to carve the turnpike from the age_old granite

The Blowing Rock Turnpike was his grandfather weave tales, in incorporated in the Legislature of the linsey-woolsey of time, of years 1845. His grandpa said the road was a good one for those days. It took a long time to build, but when it was finished it was like cutting tales of the trail worn by the In-dians and wild animals, of trappers and traders and Indian battles. —not that they could do much carry-alls-what with the trip takup the mountains, walking beside ing most of the day, and then when the rain turned it slippery and muddy a-body could hardly

good days, grandpa said, the folks liked to ride on top with the drivsetttlers built their cabins er, who impressively and skillfully ing the hills the path widened cracked his long whip across the title as they made annual trips heads of the straining horses. And those who rode inside rushed to get the seats that were in the back of the vehicle. No one wanted to ride backwards, for it often made going as far as Columbia and folks sick. They strapped their Charleston and other distant mar- trunks and baggage on top. At Blowing Rock and Lenoir crowds gathered when they heard the driver's bugle blast a mile or so for their livestock. These trips from town, to see who was on the stage and to get the mail the stage carried.

difficulties and pleasures, sleeping A toll gate—part of the time horses owned by the summer folks and eating by campfires and have here had been two—was operated —how they'd set out in spanking

quired work most of the time. Mr.

that was when the first Caldwell they'd pack up at the first of the summer, spending days getting ready, loading wagons high, and the trip. With them went their slaves, old and young, except the ones left at home to tend the farms. Even the livestock was driven up the mountains to stay for the summer and grow sleek on the green pasture lands. Folks had called Blowing Rock, Summerville then, his grandpa said.

people to enjoy the summer coolness and the magnificent views to any great extent.

side it at Patterson, the first cotton mill in the western end of the State and people came from the mountains to get thread for their distance, frightening the passen oms. Then, too, they started hauling from the hills wagon loads of cabbage, apples, and chestnuts were usually met in Lenoir by pike. There were bad wrecks wagoners from the Piedmont haulthen, more so than now, it seemed. exchange. After the train came to Lenoir they could ship their produce by rail and for the first time mountain people could really sell in quantity for money instead of The section of trail before the

old man ran beneath the gray skeletons of ancient chestnut trees, where he remembered buggies of rosy cheeked young poeple, bundled in warm clothing, coming up the mountains to gather the brown glossy nuts in the fall and carry had first drawn prosperity to the home by the sackfuls to roast beneath glowing coals. That was long before the blight came and sickened the trees. It seemed

Recreation News straining horses pulling sterials for the Cone man-

Abernethy, Henkel, and Robbins stables ran hacks from the train to the old Blowing Rock Hotel. Little League, teams 3 and to the old Blowing Rock Hotel. 4; 3:00-4:30, Little Little League, The trip had taken about three hours each way. Sometimes the rough road had caused accidents. IRC field, IRC vs. Baptist, Dorminature of the rough road had caused accidents. ered once when a Mrs. tory field.

weeds, was once the stopping place for all travelers. With well filled

huffing and puffing, up the pike. Slower than molasses in January they'd been, though folks had thought them mighty fast then. Folks had called them new-fangled contraptions and said they'd never replace the horses, what with their flat tires and heating radiators Before that the mountain land that had to be cooled several times IRC field.

Wednesday, July 17—1:30-3:00, little League; 3:00-5:30, County people to enjoy the suggest of the several times are cooled by the suggest of the suggest dusters and goggles and big gloves. And the stables storted using Jitneys instead of hacks.

Not long after the road was The road in those days was high completed there had been built be in the middle with the car tracks lower. A-body could hardly pass another car in lots of places, some times a person had to back a good gers nearly to death, along the high precipices—there were no road shoulders in those days, only to the markets in the fall. They the steep mountain sides along the ing flour, molasses, and potatoes to If one of the high cars got the wheels elevated in the center of the road it could overturn as quick as a wink and send its occupants crashing down the mountain sides. Times had changed and now

the mountain sides where a man years ago wouldn't dared have placed a cabin, were filled with low modern, picture windowed houses.

There had been two roads constructed since the day of the turnhills. Down below where the wide modern highway abruptly ended the old trail, sleek modern carr were traveling faster than the that once again he could hear the muffled hoofbeats of fine horses owned by the summer folks springs that once delighted travelers of the old turnpike.

TRAFFIC DEATHS OFF

Fatalities from traffic accidents in the cities of the nation during May were off six per cent from a year ago, according to the National Safety Council, The national reduction in traffic deaths was only 2 percent, however. The May total of 3,100 deaths compared with 3,170 in May 1956.

Brenizer from Charlottee had sued Mr. Henkel hecause the had broken a leg when a buggy from his stable overturned.

Not far away he could see the bend in the road where down below the cool, clear spring, now overgrown and forgotten in the the stomping place.

Not far away not the stomping place below the cool, clear spring, now overgrown and forgotten in the the stomping place.

Bermudas).

Monday, July 15-1:30-3:00, Lit-Triplett and family of Charlotte baskets they piculced by its brink, the League; 3:00-5:00, Pony Leadrinking its crystal pure waters, gue practice; 5:45-7:30, Adult Then there were the days when, softball — Vilas vs. Mt. Lions, Those spending Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Triplett of North Then there were the days when softball — Vilas vs. Mt. Lions, the first touring cars had chugged, Dormitory field; Sportsman Club Marilyn Triplett of Millers Creek, vs. Boone Boys, IRC field; 8:00-Mr. and Mrs. James Cox and children, and Miss Jewel Phillips 10:30, Teen Canteen.

Tuesday, July 16-1:30-3:00, Little Little League, teams 1 and 3; 3:00-4:30, Little Little League teams 2 and 4; 5:45-7:30, Adult softball-IRC vs. Methodist, Dormitory field; Oak Grove vs. Baptist,

Pony League game, Bamboo at Boone; 5:45-7:30, Adult softball—

	Standings	W	d
i	IRC	7	
ą	Boone Boys	5	
ě	Boone Boys Oak Grove	5	Ų
ı	Methodist	4	W

Ernest Eggers of Kingsport, Ten

Zionville News

Triplett of Zionville. Week end visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Boice

Wilkesboro, Misses Susanne and

Mr. Frank Wilson of Clevelar

family on Route 2. Boone

Blowing Rock Hospital.

Ohio spent the week end with his

Miss Hettie Greer has returned

to her home in Zionville from

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton South of Torrance, Calif., are visiting Mr.

and Mrs. Clay Pennell and others

Mr. Ross Bumgardner has re-

turned to the home of the Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Eggers after spend-

ing some time in Baltimore,

Md. with Mr. and Mrs. Melvin

Nelson. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson ac-

ris at Bethel.

of Purlear.

The national debt has declined to \$270,500,000,000 — the lowest point the debt has reached since March, 1954. The decline resulted from the retirement of \$4,600,-000,000 of special tax anticipation securities. However, it promptly rose by \$3,000,000,000 when a new issue of lax anticipation securities was sold. The debt is estimated to discrete the second of Judy Weidinger of Detroit, Mich. have returned home after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Noris spending a few weeks with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. wind up fiscal 1968 at \$269,200,-

compained him for a weeks visit. NEWS ABOUT OUR other visitors in the Eggers home were Mrs. Bessie Johnson of Neva, rennessee and Mr. and Mrs. Servicemen

WASHINGTON, D. C. - The man second class, USN, while serving aboard the destroyer USS

DEMOCRAT ADS PAY

J. H. WINKLER

REAL ESTATE - SALES AND RENTALS

PHONE CY 5-3086 - BLOWING ROCK, N. C.



ROUND THE CLOCK

Prescription Service

Harris Rexall Drug Store BLOWING ROCK, N. C.

PICNIC and OUTING SUPPLIES



Thermos Jugs

Grills

Picnic Baskets Car Top Racks

Fishing Supplies

Barbecue Tools

Charcoal

Hickory Chips

Brickettes and Lighter

Camping and Boating Equipment

See Us Before You Go On Your Next Week-End Outing

Farmers Hardware and Supply Co.

102 West King Street - Boone, N. C. - Phone AM 4-8801



69°

when you buy

only

1 ctn. of Coca-Cola!



HANDSOME SERVING ACCESSORY—All-metal tray, beautifully decorated in full color. Big handy 1834 z 1334 inches. So party-perfect . . . such a thrifty buy . . . you'll want to pick up several at your neighborhood food store.

TV get-togethers, buffet suppers, an evening of friendly conversation . . . whenever you're "doing the honors" at home, you can count on a trayful of Coke to add something special to the fun! So good to taste, in such good taste . . serving Coca-Cola is the nicest way to treat your friends, the friendliest way to greet a neighbor.







SIGN OF GOOD TASTE

HICKORY COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.-Hickory, N. C.

