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Summer Sledding



The post office at Linville Falls is at the intersection of three roads. It has an elevation of around 4000 feet and is about 120 miles from Charlotte. To get there you go through Lincolnton, Morganton and Marion, catch the Boone road three miles out and then travel to Linville Falls. If you want a load of wood, the sleds that can navigate the mountain roads through the five forests, Linville Falls post office in background, Cliff Johnson on the sled, Dr. J. M. Rose with Toile Rose and Bob Kelly up.

Real Mountain Life

By Dorothy Knox

FOR those many years I've been hearing about Linville Falls. In fact, I've always thought I had seen them, but according to M. B. Rose, Charlotte business man, if I have, I've not put in a stiff mile climb up that, but still I seem to circulate in more or less of a fog and I may have climbed it in one of my unconscious moments. But what I started out to say was life you can find it up there in the town named Linville Falls. This delightful village consists of a post office, a store, a garage, a couple of cafes, and cabins. The folks who are lucky enough to discover it the country—New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Georgia to name a few of the states.



Dorothy Knox

There is no hotel and no golf course, but there are clear, cold, sparkling mountain streams where the sun bite like nobody's business, mountains to climb, the nights cold enough for two blankets all summer long. According to Mr. Rose these square dances are the main event of the social life. A hillbilly band consisting of not more than three pieces—banjo, guitar and fiddle—play throughout the evening. The band may start the evening feeling very, very good, reach a stage of complete inebriation, and pass on to the place where their eyes are closed, and they are sound asleep, their heads are heavy but they keep right on playing. During the evening, the couples for an hour or so, go home, and another crowd arrives to take their place.

A very good-looking, curly-headed youth from Charlotte who works square dances out in a fashionable section, took part in his first long ago. All doped up in his city and his high-waisted, plated trousers pressed to a knife edge, he and reversed with the best of the and unsuspectingly he passed out nearly in the middle of the foot and took the court. The mountain ed and then one old fellow leaned over and patted him on the shoulder, "Say, son," he drawled, "how about another little dance?"

Nights when you are stewing with the heat in Charlotte, the folks at Linville Falls need open fire. When M. B. Rose wants a load of wood, the sleds that can navigate the mountain roads through the five forests, Linville Falls post office in background, Cliff Johnson on the sled, Dr. J. M. Rose with Toile Rose and Bob Kelly up.

Toile Stuart Martin is the son of M. B. Rose, of 2225 Chestnut avenue. Bob is the son of R. J. Kelly, 2119 Crescent ave. and Clifton is the son of Carl Johnson, game warden Linville Falls.

Mr. Rose was enthusiastic in his praise of the folks in that section of the country. Cliff Johnson, who is driving the sled in the picture, is the son of Carl Johnson, game warden and owner of the cafe where the square dances take place. The building back of the Linville Falls post office, where "Uncle" Mack Franklin has been the warden postmaster as far back as 1857, Mr. Rose has heard tell of. Mr. Rose has heard tell of Mr. Cashwell, the deputy sheriff, runs the garage and spends his winters in Miami. And if anyone wants to fish, just get in touch with Jim Denny, the greatest fisherman in three counties. The back of Mr. Rose's lot adjoins Miss Daisy Deen's, and they hit each other about who lives in whose backyard, both claim the other does. But since Mr. Rose has to get all of his water from the well on her property, I think she wins. (There is no official bathing place for the city in the Cascades, a natural shower bath of icy water.) Mrs. Zona Johnson, wife of the game warden, is the official bureau of information for the whole country. She can tell you where to find everything from a chicken for Sunday's dinner to where the doctor lives if you eat too much. During the summer there is an artist up there named Dorothy Eisner who has done many pictures of the mountains and the mountain folk. She goes back every year.

Article on Life in Linville Falls, North Carolina

Mentions People Painted by Dorothy Eisner. Dorothy Eisner referred to at the end of the article.

Dorothy Eisner, Born in New York, Jan. 17, 1906
Studied drawing at the Art Students League under Boardman Robinson and painting with Kenneth Hayes Miller.
Spent four summers painting the hill people in the mountains of North Carolina near Asheville.
The painting exhibited and sold in the 4th Annual exhibition, of the Nat. Woman's Society, and The Fisherman were painted there.