

Story Time

by *Delores Campbell*

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Highway 321

One day Bill and I were coming home from work and it was raining. There was a car in front of us and I started to say, "Look, Bill, that car is sliding off the road..." We were on 321 Highway near Lowe's Supermarket. I didn't get halfway through what I wanted to say before we were sliding off the road right behind the other car.

A few days later, it rained again and right at the same spot, a big rig was on the road behind us. We heard a noise and I thought the sign at Arby's had fallen down. When I looked back, I saw that the big rig had overturned. I was a nervous wreck by the time I got home.

Then one other day, we were driving home and had just come over the bridge when the hood of our car blew open. Bill couldn't see how to drive, but I told him to keep on going. I had my head stuck out the window as far as I could get it. "When I say turn, you turn off the road," I said. When I spotted a place we could turn off the road, I screamed for him to turn. He did and we got the car stopped and the hood pushed back down. How's that for excitement? Amazing grace.

Fresh Produce

When we were still living in Hickory, we were over in the Viewmont section one day. I saw this man on the side of the road selling fresh fruit and vegetables. I told Bill to stop because that man looked like he had some good produce. Bill stopped the car on a grassy place. I bought a bag of taters and we got back in the car.



Bill pulled out into the highway and when he did, the car's steering wheel would not steer. He had hit a culvert and broken the a-frame. A policeman took us home. We lived behind the old Ellis Hosiery Mill in the second house on the right. Billy Wayne was about two years old and he was with us that day. Everyone has a story, what is yours?