MOULTONBORO NECK ROAD FROM GREEN'S CORNER DOWN TO THE SHAKER JERRY ROAD, COVERING RIGHT HAND SIDE ONLY

From Information gathered from Old Time Families whose Forbears Lived in that Area.

Mrs. Louis Hastings and Mrs. Wilbur Dearborn were particularly helpful.

This starts on the right hand corner of Route 25 and the Neck Road, with the house in which Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Huston now live and most of the information is quoted from a letter written by Mrs. Hastings after she moved to Florida and sent to Mrs. Harvey Moulton, so for this reason I will use the first person, as she wrote it: "This building was used in part as a store in the old days, but the first I can remember of the place was when Frank Green lived there, and for a term or so, his children were in school with me, and at this time Mr. Green had already died and Mrs. Green lived there with her two small boys, Charles and Harry. Not long after, Mrs. Green moved to Meredith with her two boys and remained there until she died at an early age. Then the two boys came back to Moultonboro to live with their two uncles, Charles and Rolland Green. Charles went into his Uncle Charles home and Harry went to live with his uncle Rolland. When they were old enough these two boys went to live in Texas and I haven't heard of, or from them since. After the Green family moved from the house, it became the property of Mrs. Ames and she lived there for several years, keeping summer boarders. She later married a Mr. Mason and went to live on the Moultonboro Falls Road -- I think she had one son, Fred Ames.

Later a Mrs. Giles bought the place and lived there for a little time when she sold it to a Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strong. I never knew either of these families very well. Wilbur and Mollie Dearborn lived there when they were first married, and Charles and Helen Hanson followed them and lived there only a short time after their house burned. Just who the owner was during these few years, I am not quite sure. However, not too many years ago Bernard and Betty Huston bought the place and after remodelling it somewhat and living there for a while they decided to move it to the back and to the right, to make room for a modern Gas Station. Betty and Bernard still live in the house and Bernard's brother Lee, operates the Gas Station. From what I have said, you can readily see that there has been a "heap o'living" in this old house and it is still going strong as a home for an active family.

The little old school house which was located directly in back of the corner house, on the right side of the Neck Road, was moved there from another spot long ago. At the time no thought was given to the spot where it would be placed and it was put too near the road, making it necessary, later on, to buy a piece of land from the Strong's for the purpose of making a place where the children could play. After the Moultonboro Central School was built near the center of the town, the building was sold to Bernard Huston, who still owns it. It is now equipped as a summer laundry.

On the same side of the Neck Road a few hundred feet farther down John Smith operated a very busy sawmill. A few years ago John moved this little further down the road and located it on the other side, where it now stands.

I believe the house next down the road, where Ernest Berry now lives, was built by his first wife's father, Bert Hildreth, who lived there with his family for a few years. His wife was Carrie Green, whose parents' home was on Route 25, where Mr. and Mrs. Ben Holmes recently
After living on the Neck Road for a while, Bert built another place over on the Point Road, just in back of the present Oak Corner House, and moved over there. He was taken ill while living there and passed away. Bert's father, Ezekial Hildreth and his wife, Ann Hanson Hildreth, moved into Bert's first home, after they sold their farm on the cross road opposite Feltcher's Farm, to my grandfather, Rufus Hanson. Aunt Ann was my grandfather's sister and she died when she was very young. Uncle Zeke lived on there with his grandson Maurice, who was Frank Hildreth's son. Frank's wife was Eva Grant Hildreth. The last three persons just mentioned all died there, leaving Uncle Zeke alone. A little later his granddaughter, Emma, lived there with him for a short time before he moved to Lakeport, where he later died. Emma was his only heir so she inherited the property. She married Ernest Berry and they lived there and raised their family. Emma has gone now and Ernest has recently remarried and still lives there with his present wife, who was the widow of Wilbur Green.

Continuing down the right side of the road the next place is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Clifford, whose wife, Mary, is the daughter of Ernest and Emma Berry. The building was moved there from another spot, remodelled and used as a home. Here the Cliffords have lived for many years and brought up a large family, and are still there.

The Lauris Avery Garage, which comes next on the Road, was built on some of his father's land, whose home adjoins it. Roland Avery died a few years ago but the home still belongs to his wife, Doris. In back of the Garage Roland for several years operated a saw mill, and there was also a sort of camp or cottage located in back there which was lived in from time to time. Before the Averys purchased the place it was lived in by a George and Harriet Blackey. Mrs. Blackey's mother was my great-aunt, Sarah Blake and she lived there with them. She was a sister of my grandfather, Charles Goodwin. Harriet had a sister, Julia, who married Albert Blackey, a brother of George, and they moved over Center Harbor way. This branch of the family is all gone now. Another family who lived there before the Averys was a John Worthen and his wife — also there was a Fred Worthen in that family. They lived there only a short time when Roland Avery, Sr. bought the place. The Averys were a large family composed of several children of which Roland Avery, Jr. was the youngest, and he married Doris Towle who survived her husband and still maintains the place.

Further down the Road Darrell Avery built a house at the foot of the hill, in the field, and he and his family spent their summers there, going to Florida during the winters. Recently Laurence Avery bought this place and he and his wife, Gloria, still live there.

At the top of the hill are two houses owned by Jesse Olden. The first one you come to was built a few years ago by Jesse who moved into it after it was finished, from the place just beyond where he had been living for several years. The first family that I know of who lived in the older house was that of my mother's oldest brother, Daniel Goodwin, for his children had married and gone away before I can remember back that far -- I do not know whether he built it or not. His children were Cora, Martin, William, Flora and Gertrude. Cora married Nathan Goodwin and lived at Green's Corner. Martin and William, as young men, went to New York, but after a while returned to Moultonboro where William married and had a son. His wife stayed with him only a short time when she took the boy and left him. Years after Will married Annie Stockbridge and went to live with his mother, as by that time his father had died. They built an addition of three rooms to the little house and after his mother died he moved to Meredith. Martin married later and he and his wife
lived where Wilbur and Mollie Dearborn now reside. This was the place where Martin's sister Cora lived after she married Nathan Goodwin and it was here they passed away. Some years after Uncle Daniel Goodwin died his wife Lydia, married a Cyrus Wheeler, whom she outlived and later married a third time and was soon widowed a third time. Gertrude, the youngest of my Uncle Daniel's family, married a George Smith of Moultonboro Village and went over there to live. They had a daughter Edna, who, the last I heard of her, was married and lived in Plymouth. When they were first married Mollie and Wilbur Dearborn lived in this little house at the top of the hill. Eventually Tom Pounder bought the place and lived there with his family for several years before Tom moved up to the Cluster Cove House, at the end of Long Pond (now called Lake Kanasatka). This is where the Olden family took the place over and have lived there ever since with their three children. The oldest boy, Horace was killed in the second world war, Maurice lives in Meredith and Helen is in Moultonboro, near Goss Corner.

Over a period of many years many Goodwins have lived on the next place. My Mother's brother Andrew J. Goodwin and his wife who was Ellen Bickford, lived there and their second son Leon lived there and their second son was born there. Then they moved over to Center Harbor on a spot where Dr. Houghton Smith afterwards built his home. Then they moved into East Moultonboro where he kept a little store for years. His wife and their four children, Leon, Charles, Martha and Ralph, are all gone now, but most of us remember Ralph who ran the General Store and Post Office for many years at Moultonboro Corner. When Ralph passed away Mr. Richard St. Clair, of Laconia, bought the building and most of its old fittings from the Goodwin heirs and established the well known "Old Country Store." So much for the Goodwin family.

The first people living in the old Goodwin homestead was the family of Uranus Green and his wife Sarah Penniman Green, whose children were George, Lewis, Walter and Ethel. Neighbors called Mr. Green 'Raine' and he died when I was very young. When Frank married he moved to Center Harbor and built three houses on Kealsa Avenue. Then he moved to Bear Island on a farm from which he delivered milk and garden truck to campers around that section of the Lake. From there he came back onto the Neck and lived for a few years on the Morrison place. Eventually he bought a place over in Gilmanton. By this time all his children were married and were in their own homes elsewhere, but he stayed there until his wife died at which time he sold the place and came back to Laconia, where he spent his last days and died there not long ago.

After the Greene family left the place William Goodwin bought it and kept summer boarders before he sold the place to Elmer Goodwin and his wife, Maude Cook Goodwin. Eventually, because of ill health, moved there to stay until they passed away. Maude suffered a terrible blow when death took her mother in April, her father in September and her husband in January. However, she continued to live on the place summers, going elsewhere during the winter months. Mildred Hill, a granddaughter of a close friend of Maud, came to live with Maude when she was eleven years old and continued to stay there until she was graduated from College and later married to Russell Cooke, from Maine. The Cooke's moved to Philadelphia and lived there for a few years, but are now back in Nashua, New Hampshire. Maude died in 1958, never having any children. Incidentally after we sold our house to the Davissons in 1946, we moved up to Maude's until we could make arrangements to move to Florida, where we now live. Dorothy Dearborn Vittum has the place now.

Next, down the Neck on the right hand side, recently built on the land of Chester Davis. Ross Smith, Chester's Uncle, built the first one but lived there only a short time when he sold it. I do not know who built the other one. The next place is our old home which we bought from
Joseph Abbott, in 1918. From records we looked up in Dover, it would almost look as if the Abbott family built the house, for we found records of deeds made out to the Abbotts. Anyway they were the only family I ever heard of living there before we bought it. Joseph's wife was the former Loretta Lamprey and they had one daughter, Josephine. Mr. Abbott was a farmer but he served on the school board of the town and as such he frequently visited the schools. He also had some capacity to make out legal papers for his neighbors and other townspeople. His brother, who was somewhat crippled and could get around only with the use of a cane, lived with him and spent much of his time under a huge maple tree located at the end of the house, toward the road. We had to cut this tree down later as it became so old it was a danger to the house should it topple. Mr. Abbott had two other brothers, Leroy, who lived in Lowell, and Solomon, who lived in the State of Washington. The latter's son came to call on us while we lived there -- he did not know all the folks had gone. The daughter, Josephine, was married to John Goodhue and lived with her folks for a short time until she moved to Center Harbor, while John and his Brother Nat worked for George Armstrong on his boat, the Gilknockie. On August 8th, of that summer, I went over to the Harbor to work for Josie, and that night her father died, and at the same time her first child, a son Jack was born. In October the Goodhues moved back to the Farm and I stayed there with them for a little longer. The family continued to live there until Josie died in 1915, leaving 11 motherless little ones. Mrs. Abbott went to Wolfeboro and the little ones were placed around in different homes hereabouts until such time as their father might be able to bring them together and give them proper care.

Soon after this my husband, Louis Hastings, bought the place and we moved there to live. From time to time we made numerous additions to the house and barn -- we also built a tool shed, 60 x 20 feet across the road from the house which was later demolished in the hurricane of 1938. The building was tipped upside down onto its roof and was lying in the middle of the road. With a little lumber added to that which they were able to salvage from the tool shed, we built our two-car garage. Mr. and Mrs. Alan Davison bought the place in 1946, and in about two years Mr. Davison died. However, Mrs. Davison and her son Alan still own the place and have continued to live there through much of each year.

The next place beyond the Abbott property I always think of as the "Doc Cooke" place, although the first people I remember as living there was named Worthen,-- Fred and John Worthen's parents. After that a Mr. and Mrs. George Reed lived there with their children, Daniel, Abbie, Warren, Eliza and George. The oldest one, Daniel, worked for Mrs. Jennie Graves and lived there with her until she died. Then he worked and lived at Mabel Boyle's place on Holland Street, in Moultonboro, where he died only a few years ago. About this time Mr. and Mrs. Reed went away for a while but later returned to the Neck, Abbie and Warren staying in Massachusetts to which state the entire family eventually returned. They were older than I and have undoubtedly passed away by now, although I did hear that George was living at the time Dan died. As was the case in the Abbott Farm this property went way back to the shore.

Everett, Hiram and Priscilla Cooke bought this place from the Reeds and lived there for many years. Hiram and Priscilla passed away some time before 'Doc' went, but not before he had sold two lots on the Lake front to Dr. Morrill and a Mr. Stover respectively. Later Mr. Stover bought the home place after Doc died. The Huston family, parents of Bernard, Robert, Eleanor and Lee, lived on the place for a few years. There were two or three more children in the family but I mention the above ones because, with their mother, Ellen, they still are living in Moultonboro, at and around Green's Corner.
A few hundred feet beyond the old Cooke place there is a road which leads off to the right down to the shore of the Lake (sometimes called the James Road, or the Tuttle Road and more recently Camp Iroquois Road) there are two old cellar holes which our older residents remember marks the spot where the James homestead stood and which was later purchased by a wealthy man by the name of Tuttle. For a while before Mr. Tuttle acquired the property a man by the name of Joe Levalle lived there with his large family of sons and daughters, one of the older sons being Leander Levalle, Captain of the S.S. MT. Washington for many years, and whose grandson, Edward, runs the mail boat, Uncle Sam, on the lake now. It is believed the family moved to this place after living some time way down on the Shaker Jerry Road, near, or even in the old Rufus Hanson place, where I lived as a girl, Rufus Hanson being my grandfather. After Mr. Tuttle bought the place he spent many summers there, although we understand he owned fine homes in Nashua and in Massachusetts. He was a strange person and seldom left the place, Mrs. Tuttle doing all the shopping and attending to outside business. My husband, Louis Hastings, was his chauffeur and probably knew him better than anybody else in town. After his death the buildings soon fell into decay and collapsed into the cellar hole. The James family which lived in the other house on that road had all died long before I can remember, and eventually my father bought it a few years before he died. Although the old house was still standing at this time, it was badly delapidated. However, as bad as it was, one of the younger Levalle boys managed to live in it for a short time. Soon after my father died in 1893, the place was sold to Joe Levalle and lastly he sold it to Andrew Smith. Dr. Orton rented the place and started a school camp there which he operated for many years until he recently died. For years now the land has been owned by Frank and Emma Smith, and two years ago the Smith family opened a first class tenting area and have successfully operated the same.