

Remember Duncan Hines? (All that's left of him is a cake mix, more's the pity). In this area Duncan Doll and Hammon have been eating around, in various disguises (as if anyone would recognize us or care if they did) and have discovered two spots worth sharing with readers, both local and widespread. For nearbyness and amazingly tasty hot and creative sandwiches as well as splendid juicy pizza, try the SHEPHERD LOUNGE at the IRON STEAMER PIER. It is fresh and new, air red, white and blue, and that man can really whip up a great submarine or corned beef or even a clubhouse, and, what's more, they have these enormous pitchers of beer (try the dark stuff; it's terrific) for \$2.00. Any sandwich is \$1.50, and there are many to choose from.

The five star place is the HENDERSON HOUSE in New Bern. OK, so it's an hour's drive, but you won't mind it, and the place is just over the bridge and to the left at the first stop light, Pollock St, as you enter New Bern, so you don't have to crunch all through town. This is the kind of restaurant everybody would have if he had a restaurant. The owner, recently from a Chicago suburb, has bought one of the oldest houses in New Bern, a real beauty. He has turned half the first floor into the dining area, kept the other half for a tasteful gift shop. The second floor is his decorating studio, the third floor a "Christmas Attic". The restaurant is open for luncheon Tuesday through Saturday, and for dinner Friday and Saturday nights only. The menu is limited but varied, with surprise specials. There are fresh vegetables, work of art salads, desserts you thought no one bothered with anymore. The whole thing kind of reminds you of parties you used to go to (or maybe somebody still does) where there was a cateress who came in and made those really divine things, like broiled, buttered, crumbed tomatoes, and the guests sighed with delight. When asked how he ever got someone to do all this expert cooking, the host said, simply, "I married her." He greets you at the door - there is candlelight and a wine list. Reservations requested. Prices: no higher than the steak and fries places one wearies of. EDITOR'S NOTE: These glowing little stamps of approval were unsolicited and unpaid for, and we will tell you of other places in the future, only if we like 'em alot.

NEWELL HALLER, PKS resident, suggests that all PKS gardeners read SEACOAST PLANTS OF THE CAROLINAS FOR CONSERVATION AND BEAUTIFICATION, by KARL E. GRAETZ, USDA--Soil Conservation Service. It's pages, with 168 photographs, describe many plants well suited to the coastal environment, and offer land users advice on how to obtain best results in their planting for dune stabilization and landscaping. Send requests for book to: USDA--Soil Conservation Service, Raleigh, N. C. FREE. Also available at Carteret County Library, Beaufort.

LOCAL GARDEN NOTE: The REDFIELDS harvested 65 pounds of sweet potatoes. Two of the potatoes weighed  $3\frac{1}{2}$  pounds each!

The O.K. Fosters are building on Oakleaf Drive next to BROSSMANS. They are North Carolinians from Winston-Salem who have vacationed on the Sound for years and want to make their permanent home here.

New full time residents include FRED and BEV SMITH on Oakleaf and their four year old son, all recently from Chesapeake, Va.

Are there any men interested in playing bridge one night a week -- or if you prefer Poker - for small stakes. Call ED CRUMLEY - 726-8852.

One of your editors, MARY DOLL, spent five days in the hospital having a hysterectomy in late September. Hospitals are turning people out much faster than they used to (the second day you find yourself pushing your IV bottle along in front of you) but, in other respects, they remain the same: they still use library paste as a base for all sauces and soups, walls still are gloomy green in need of another coat, and bathrooms are still two miles from each room. M. Doll's stay was unique in that in a cubicle originally built for one, she was housed with a  $3\frac{1}{2}$  year old girl patient, the child's mother, and a Mrs. Beasley doll, whose string was pulled 65 times a day.

Great gratitude to co-editor HAMMON for rallying wildly at press time in October, and to new resident but experienced newsletter person, NELL CRUMLEY, who typed stencils for Issues 6 and 7 (Betty has slipped away for a bit of a journey---more on that later) and who has offered to allow herself to be eased into harness on a more permanent basis.

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