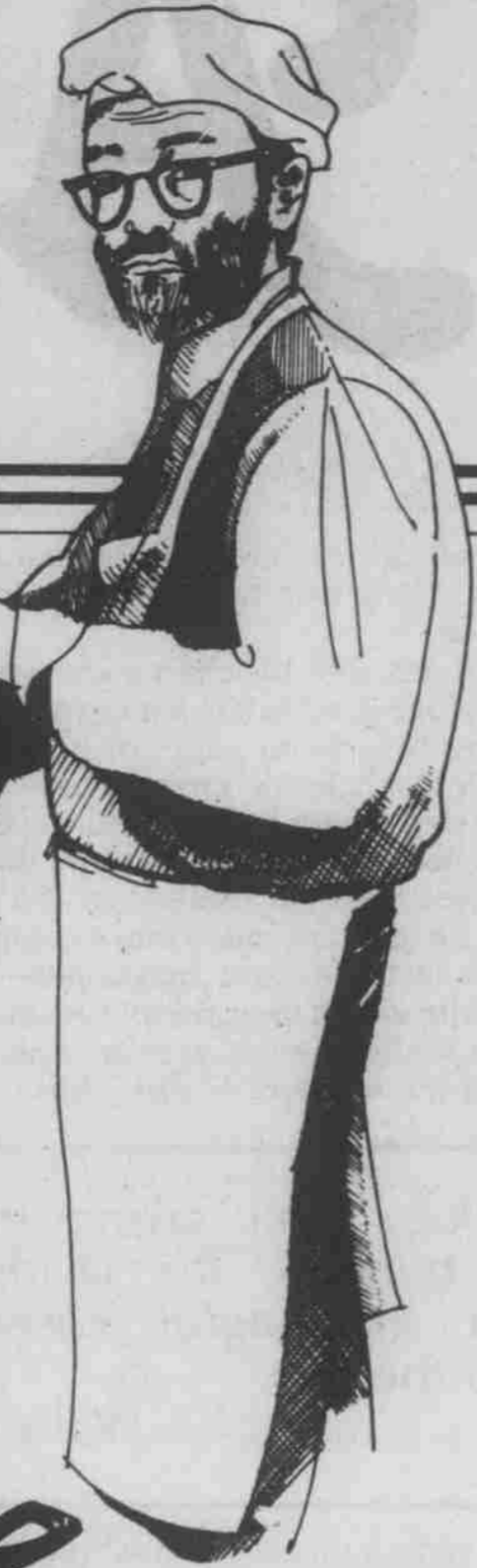



The best cook around is now dishing it out at The Station.



The same dishes he used to cook for millionaires are coming to the table for two or three dollars.

 Here's the philosophy behind it:

We're making a number of changes at The Station. We haven't made them all, but one change we've already made is food service. We've found a superlative cook who happens to agree with our philosophies, and installed him in the railroad kitchen car where our meals come from.



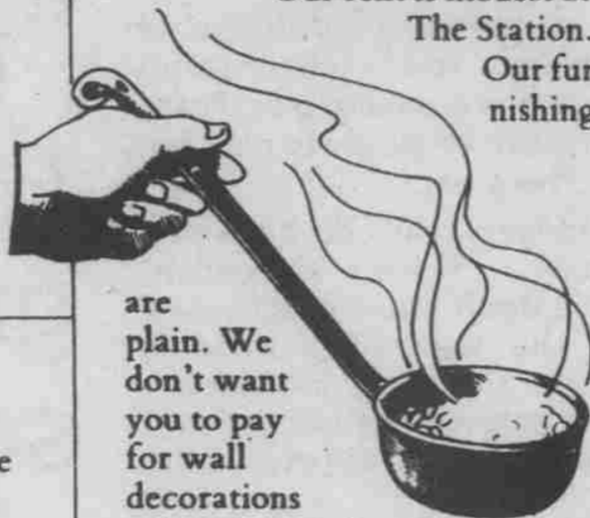
Our cook used to work at Pinehurst and some of the most elegant places in The Triangle. He knows fine food and loves it. He reads food authorities incessantly and chuckles over them.

He believes, as we do, that remarkable meals should not be reserved for expense account wining and dining, or for the rich. He knows, as we do, that remarkable meals can be sold for a lot less money. That you don't

need a tightly stuffed wallet to have an appreciative palate.

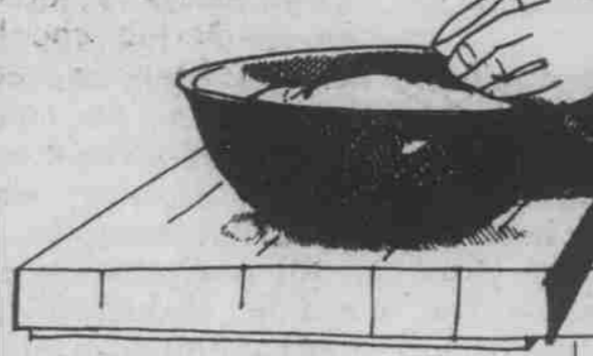
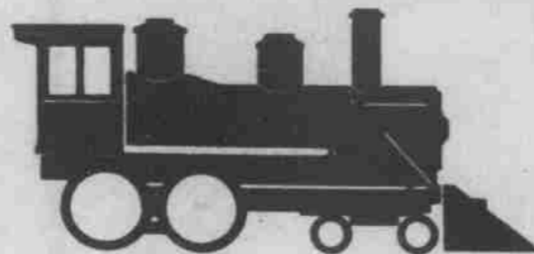
Game Hens, Sauerbraten, Sacher Torte, Paté

Our rent is modest at The Station. Our furnishings



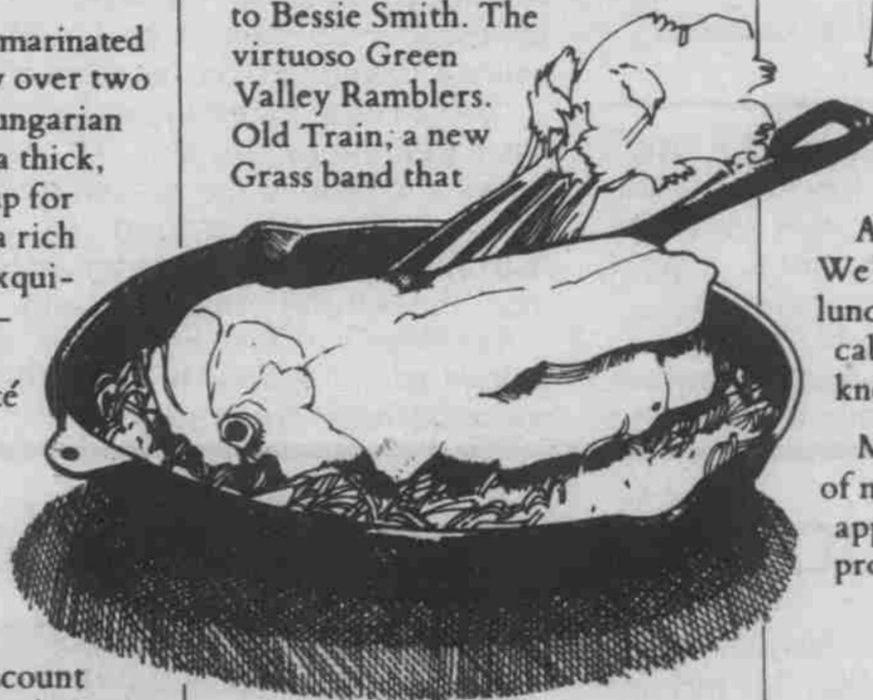
are plain. We don't want you to pay for wall decorations when you pay for food. That's why you can have a wonderfully marinated sauerbraten for slightly over two dollars. Or Chicken Hungarian for two and a half. Or a thick, zesty bowl of lentil soup for seventy five cents. Or a rich Sacher Torte — that exquisite Viennese dessert — for about a dollar. Or the cook's personal paté for less than a dollar. Or whole roast game hens, stuffed with fresh fruit and rice, for three and a half.

You might call it discount gourmet, except that we hate the word 'gourmet.'



Blue Grazz, New Grazz, and Jazz

We're bringing you good sounds at The Station. In the flesh. Four or five nights a week. Fresh, happy sounds that make you feel good. And a little astonished. Lisa Uyanik, the young blues belter who must have spent her entire childhood listening to Bessie Smith. The virtuoso Green Valley Ramblers. Old Train; a new Grass band that



plays with all sixty fingers. The haunting Chris Frank. Sunfire, the reggae band that makes you want to dance and dance and dance. Any many more.

Apple Chilling Time

Every Tuesday night the Apple Chill Cloggers carry on at The Station. From 7:30 to 8:30 they give lessons, for beginners, intermediates and high flyers. After that the band tunes up and it's Katie bar the door.

And that's just the beginning. We're thinking about great lunches some day, film nights, cable TV delights and who knows what all.

Meanwhile, bring a little bit of money and a humungus appetite. We'll serve you proud.

THE STATION

Good food ••• Good sounds ••• Good times

IN FARAWAY CARRBORO

942-5144

Why Don't You

? ADVERTISE ?

In the DTH Classifieds!