

Drive. Richard retired from the Air Force in 1976, and they tried living in Florida, where the summers proved to be too hot and in Lake of Woods, Virginia, where the winters were too snowy. He had started his military career as a buck private and retired a Colonel. Now he is glad to spend his free time fishing or on the golf course.

Peggy has joined the Pine Knoll Shores Woman's Club and the Newcomers' Club. She will also keep busy with visiting children and grandchildren. Their older daughter is married, has one child, lives in Columbia, Maryland, and retired from DuPont at age 37! Their second daughter and her husband have a 5 year old son and both work for L'Eggs in Winston-Salem. The third child is now a Lieutenant Commander and Navy Pilot Stationed in Patuxent, Maryland. He is married and has three boys aged 10, 8 and 5. The last son is also married and lives in Phoenix, Arizona. He sells aircraft parts, his business taking him all over the world.

Peggy grew up in Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, and Richard came from King's Park, Long Island. They will soon celebrate their 40th wedding anniversary in what they hope will be their permanent home.

MARGARET MERCER

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THE RED TRUCK

It sits there under the trees in front of 114 White Ash Drive. It doesn't look like much [well, don't let Bill hear you say that because he's just painted it and fancies that people will think it's brand new]. It's red all right. No doubt about that.

Several people have keys to it. It gets used for nearly everything except maybe as a silver streak limo for brides and grooms.

It was born in 1964. Now that is an old truck, folks. It was first owned by somebody in Oregon who took it, complete with one of those camper boxes set in the back, on trips into wilderness. There are three gas tanks in Big Red; that's so you can be away from gas stations for a mighty long time if you want to and still be able to drive down the trail a piece.

No one knows just why it came to be for sale in 1975 but it was, and just about the time Jon and Kathy Doll were fixing to get married. They were living then in Salem, Oregon, and they needed a vehicle large enough to pack their combined possessions into and head East. So they slid into a car dealer and saw Big Red. Only it was Big White then. And they walked round and round it and kicked its tires and looked under the hood. And made a deal.

They came across the country slick as you please, stopping in Wisconsin for a "For the Bride and Groom Pre-Wedding Party", and finishing their journey at last here in Pine Knoll Shores, where they were married on the sittum. Before they relinquished the truck to Bill Doll who had been immediately stunned by its beauty and wanted to buy it, they drove up to New York City and unloaded their stuff at their new apartment. Then the truck was Bill's. No red neck ever loved a truck as much as he loves this one.

A year or so later Mary and Bill took the truck, by that time painted red, across the country again, using the southern route and stopping at the Hilton in Dallas for a posh plumbing convention there. They parked the truck in a corner so they wouldn't embarrass the other people at the convention. By this time it had a big box built around it, on which Frank Johnson had painted various messages and pictures. They were carrying different cargo this time: furniture for their daughter who lived in Seattle and needed some things that were too big to take in a car and would have been too expensive to ship by professional movers.