

SON OF A GUN

by Joe Lanier

R.B. Nelson is a man from Robbinsville that likes Highways. Nelson's stature is not great; he stands about five-foot-two. His 80 or so years has turned his hair white. His years of experience and his determination make him appear much larger. He is stubborn, too, I think. For several years he has been pushing Highway 903. His first attempts in 1978 were not successful, but in 1985 it seems he is going to get it done. He wants Highway 903 to continue from Albertson on to Kenansville by way of Highway 111 and 11. From the junction of Highway 11 and Rural Road 1003 (this is the road that leads from Kenansville to Magnolia) — at this point he wants to turn Highway 11 down 1003 and continue 11 to 1-40, to Magnolia, to Delway and Highway 421. Then 903 would continue on Highway 11 oldroute with the number 11 being eliminated and the road being then designated as 903. His reasoning is that 903 would lead from Virginia into North Carolina as a historical route for tourists who did not want to travel on a non-scenic interstate road. Some historic spots we here in Duplin are familiar with — Kenansville, the Battle of Rockfish in Wallace, and Moore's Creek at Currie. The only thing that it appears would change is the number. The county commissioners approved the resolution and so did the Town of Wallace. One thing that may be an improvement would be the change of State Road 1003 to NC 11. This might upgrade the road to Magnolia. Mr. Nelson is retired, but here lately in Duplin County, he seems to be attending as many meetings as I do. By the way, he has a highway named after him — the R.B. Nelson Highway. Goes right by his home. Before long the state will be putting up 903 signs in Duplin County. His idea sounds good to me. It will, perhaps, hopefully preserve some of the historic sights along its route and encourage those building along the route to build structures similar. . . Go for it, R.B. . . .

Some folks took Donna and me to a place back up in the woods near few weeks back. . . Sim's Barbecue was the name of the place. It was quite nique. For \$6 you got all the barbecue, pork or beef, you could eat or wanted to eat, along with the fixings, beans, potatoes and so on. Fritters, too. These were a kind of hot cake with molasses. The food was so-so if you were used to Duplin County barbecue, but for barbecue outside Duplin County it was good. After you got your fill of barbecue and fritters, a country music band and square-dance caller was there for your pleasure 45 minutes of each hour. . Eating and dancing. . . The barn-like place was made of slabs of cypress and was quite huge. The music was good and the dancing made you feel even better. . . As I was eating their barbecue and trying to flavor it with sauce, I began to remember I never have had really good barbecue very far from Duplin County. Folks in surrounding counties do pretty good, but very far out of Duplin, folks just don't know what barbecue is, in my opinion. It was for many years that folks out of Duplin didn't know what country ham was. To those folks, if it came from a hog it was country ham. If you tried to call it cured ham, they would give you what is called Virginia ham. Eating barbecue and country ham was reserved for folks in and around Duplin County. Folks knew what grits and chitlins were, but not barbecue and country ham, . . . l am not saying you could not get barbecue or country ham when you asked for it in some restaurant, but what they brought you was their definition of barbecue and country ham. It was not as I knew it from Duplin County. . . The Hardee folks have introduced country ham to people all around — biscuits, too, for that matter. But Hardee still hasn't gotten around to punching a finger hole in a biscuit and filling it with cane syrup. . . Duplin Countians are blessed with fine cooks. I have, at one time or another, eaten at every restaurant in Duplin. Some have closed, but I have yet to get a bad meal. . .I can't say as much for restaurants outside of Duplin. If Duplin has one thing that draws folks in, it is. its food and the way it is prepared in its restaurants and church socials. . This past Sunday, the Lewis Family, a gospel singing group that tours, halted its bus long enough to sample some Duplin County chicken in Warsaw at the Golden Skillet. We can be assured these folks will be back; they have sampled Duplin's cooking. . . Would not have been so at some other chain of fast food outlets — but the Skillet used Duplin cooks and Duplin birds...Son-of-a-Gun....

Calvary Barbeque Dinner

Calvary Baptist Church will hold a barbeque pork and chicken dinner March at the church on Memorial Drive in Warsaw. Plates are \$3 and

will be available 4:30-7:30 p.m. Barbeque pork can also be pur-chased by the pound.

DEATHS EDWARD R. STROIUD

MAGNOLIA - Edward Randolph Stroud, 56, died Monday, Funeral, Community Funeral Home, Burial, Devotional Gardens.

Surviving: wife, Mrs. Annie Lou Grady Stroud; step-daughter, Mrs. Deborah Chestnutt of Magnolia; stepsons, Billy English and Joe English, both of Magnolia; sister, Mrs. Rannie Sue McDine of Rose Hill; one grandchild.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, the American Heart Fund or a charity of your choice.

GRACE C. POLLOCK

WARSAW - Grace Croom Pollock, 80, died Friday. Funeral, New Hope Baptist Church, Burial, Pollock family cemetery.

Surviving: husband, George A. Pollock; son, George A. Pollock Jr. of Greenville; sister, Mrs. R.C. Mc-Bride of Waynesville; two grandchildren; a great-grandchild.

NELLIE H. SLOAN

MOUNT OLIVE - Mrs. Nellie Herring Sloan, 94, died Sunday. Funeral, Tyndall Funeral Home. Burial, Calypso Cemetery.

PEGGY P. WEEKS

MOUNT OLIVE - Mrs. Peggy Price Weeks, 45, died Sunday. Funeral, Thunder Swamp Pentecostal Holiness Church. Burial, Wayne Memorial Park

Surviving: daughters, Miss Holly Jackson of the home and Miss Tammy Martin of Mount Olive; parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Price f Dudley; brothers, Thomas Price and Bobby Price, both of Dudley, Earl Price of Naples, Fla.; sisters, Mrs. Ann Lee of Mount Olive, Mrs. Dannie Mae Gwaltney of Calypso, Mrs. Foddie Ladd of Portsmouth,

JERRY T. WEEKS

MOUNT OLIVE - Jerry Truman Weeks, 37, died Sunday. Funeral, Thunder Swamp Pentecostal Holiness Church. Burial, Wayne Memorial Park.

Surviving: parents, Mr. and Mrs. Truman "Tobie" Weeks of Mount Olive: daughters, Miss Holly Jackson of the home, Miss Tammy Martin of Mount Olive; son, Terry Wayne Weeks of the home; grand-mother, Mrs. Lydie Weeks of Mount Olive; brothers, William Weeks and James Ray Weeks, both of Mount



STATE INSPECTED

To Cut, Grind & Wrap Meats



STORE HOURS 8 TILL 7

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITY

GROUND BEEF

LIMIT 2 5 LB. PACK

WHOLE RIB EYES

> Cut into Steaks and Roasts Free

WHOLE

SIRLOIN TIPS *1.66 LB.



FROSTY MORN



FROSTY MC

BACON

BOLOGNA *1.39 LB.

HONEY GOLD SAUSAGE 12 OZ.

FRESH PORK

NECKBONE

PIG FEET PIG TAILS

MELTS

LIVER

MARGARINE WIZARD

KRAFT MIRACLE

AEROSOL SPRAY 8 OZ. 89°

CORONET TISSUES 4 ROLL 99

CHEF BOYARDEE **FROZEN**

FROZEN PIZZA

PIZZA 10 OZ.



FRENCH & CATALINA DRESSING 8 OZ.

OE

PALMOLIVE LIQUID 22 OZ.

SAUCE 10 OZ.

NESCAFE BRAVA INSTANT COFFEE 4 OZ.

2.39

DULANY

GREEN PEAS 16 OZ. BAG

70¢

LOVETTE MEAT LUNCHEON

WHITE **POTATOES**

CARROTS

1 LB. BAG

SCOTT LIQUID GOLD

BUY 1 GET A ROLL OF BOUNTY TOWELS

FREE





KITCHEN **FLOUR**

64 OZ. 5 LB. BAG



PEPS MT. DEW 2 LITER

PEPSI-COLA,

