

the Randolph Bulletin

Serving the Heart of North Carolina



Learn about the one of the oldest Eastern Randolph County family owned businesses, Goldston Concrete Company, and its founder, Ashley "Fat" Goldston. Page 2 - 3.

Plus, read about the Service Stations from the 60s and 70s in Growing Up in Ramseur: Service Stations of the '60s and '70s. Pages 4 - 7.



Ramseur Town News and Updates

Jan. 19th: Board of Commissioners Meeting
@ 6:30pm.

Feb. 1st: Board of Commissioners Meeting @
6:30pm.

Highlights in This Issue

Goldston Concrete Company	page 2 - 3
Service Stations	page 4 - 7
No One Saw It	page 9
Faith or Fear	page 10 - 13
Sawdust and Sweat/Steven Cox	page 14 - 15
Brady Manufacturing	page 16 - 17
Tea Talk	page 18
Am I Foaming at the Mouth?!	page 19
Recipes	page 22 - 23
Red Neck Rat Trap	page 24

Remembering
Larry Gyles
Patterson
1934 - 2020



January 2021 • VOLUME 2 ISSUE 1

PRSR STD
US POSTAGE PAID
WINSTON-SALEM, NC
PERMIT NO. 319

DATED NEWS - POSTMASTER
PLEASE DELIVER BY 1/15

The Randolph Bulletin
PO Box 315
Ramseur, NC 27316

POSTAL CUSTOMER

Goldston Concrete Company

By WT Cox

In “The Wealth of Community” series we continue to highlight the people and businesses that have made this section of North Carolina a great place to live and grow up. One of the oldest businesses in Ramseur is Goldston Concrete Co. Today this business is actually two separate businesses... Each owned and operated by the sons and grandsons of the original founder Ashley “Fat” Goldston.

Carnell Goldston has run his own business since 1996, concentrating on the concrete pouring and finishing part of the business. His sons work with him doing large commercial concrete and grading projects all over North Carolina and surrounding states. His brother, Larry, and his sons continue to operate Goldston Concrete Co and focus on septic tank installation and maintenance, along with specialized concrete work. Both brothers trace their success back to the hard work and dedication instilled in them by their father. Both companies carry on the tradition that was started by Ashley Goldston way back in the 1950s.

“Fat” Goldston is remembered as a responsible businessman who could be counted on to provide quality workmanship. Back then, most of the work was done with basic tools... pick, shovel, and wheelbarrow. The respect for hard work was installed in the Goldston brothers at an early age. Over the years, things have changed a lot. Today, modern backhoes, graders, motorized wheelbarrows, and sophisticated equipment help to provide the quality workmanship that the name “Goldston” signifies. The following is a brief history of the company, compiled by Brenda Goldston.



Ashley Goldston

Goldston's Concrete Products

“Let us do it, we know how”, was the slogan used by Goldston's Concrete Products in 1949 by its owner, Ashley “Fat” Goldston. He began his business with a pick, shovel, and three employees. These employees were Jack Butler, Thurmond Brower, and Nate Graves.

They poured and finished concrete by mixing concrete in a portable concrete mixer. They also installed septic tanks by using a pick and shovel to dig the hole. They used coal cinders in the drain field instead of gravels which are used today. In the “old days” individual one-foot long drainage tiles were laid to carry off wastewater. They had to be painstakingly laid by hand, one by one. Now long lengths of black plastic perforated lines are laid much quicker. The business continued to grow and Ashley continued to diversify into other business enterprises including a logging business and a bail bondsman business.

Ashley used profits from his businesses to purchase land in Ramseur and Liberty, North Carolina. A construction company working on a highway offered Ashley eight houses free of charge if he would move them. He relocated these houses to his property on Highway 49 in Ramseur. Four of the houses were used as starter homes for four of his children and the other four were used as rental properties. Ashley also built ten rental apartments in Liberty, NC.

Ashley also invested in White Face Hertford cows. When he was not working, you could find him in the cow pasture admiring and enjoying his cows. These cows were a source of joy and pride for him.

Ashley was married to Hazel Goldston in 1940. They had five children: Ashley Jodene, Shirley, Larry, Carnell, and Boyce Goldston.

In 1971, Ashley "Fat" Goldston died at the age of 49 leaving the business to his wife, Hazel Goldston. In 1971 the name was changed from Hazel Goldston Concrete Products to Goldston's Concrete Works, Inc.

Hazel Goldston and the children ran the business successfully, with each child assuming responsibility for different facets of the business. Hazel and Shirley were responsible for the financial end of the business, while the brothers were responsible for the day-to-day operations of the concrete and septic tank businesses.

Goldston's Concrete Works, Inc. experienced some extremely turbulent times during the seventies: Ashley "Fat" Goldston died in 1971. In 1974, Boyce Goldston was accidentally killed in an explosion at the plant, and Ashley Jodene left the business to pursue a career as a Substance Abuse Counselor in 1974. With much hard work and lots of prayers, the business worked through these adverse circumstances to maintain the family business until 1996 where there would be additional changes.

In 1996, Carnell left the family business to create his own concrete business. In addition to Larry running the family business, he created Goldston's Concrete Creations, a sole proprietorship, in 1998. This new business specialized in designer concrete, i.e., stamped concrete, stenciled concrete, and acid stain concrete.

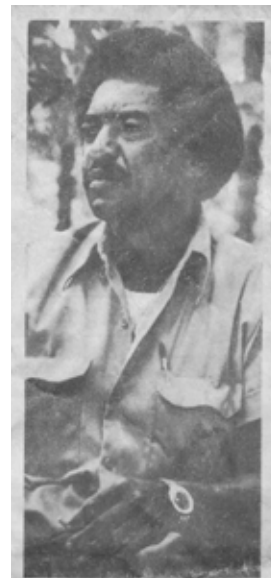
On June 14, 2012, Ashley Jodene passed away: on November 14, 2015, Shirley Goldston Pillow passed away, and on March 8, 2019, Hazel Goldston passed away.

Seven decades and four generations later, Ashley "Fat" Goldston's legacy continues to live on through his sons, grandsons, and great-grandsons. While the type of equipment and materials have changed over the years, the quality of work and the pride that goes with it have not. "Let us do it, we know how"!

- History of Goldston Concrete contributed by Brenda Goldston



Larry and Carnell Goldston. Pictures from the Courier-Tribune, June 3rd, 1979



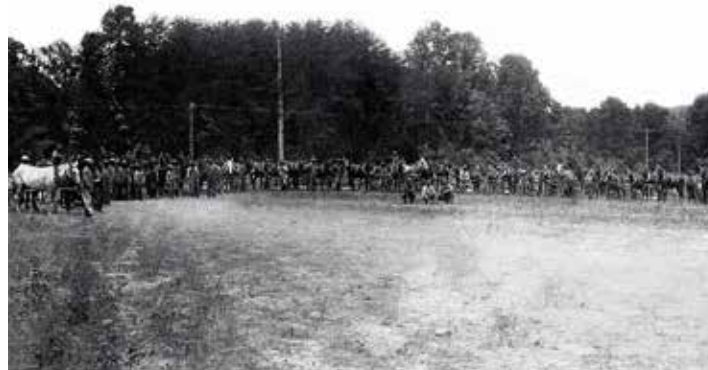
Joe Goldston. Picture from the Courier-Tribune, June 3rd, 1979

GROWING UP IN RAMSEUR:

Ramseur Service Stations of the '60s and '70s

by WT Cox

The next time you drive down US 64 toward Siler or Asheboro think about how that road was built. Here's a picture, probably from the 20s (maybe earlier), showing the men that started it all. There is no power equipment, only teams of mules. The stone for the road was mined in a quarry owned by Vulcan Materials just off Foushee Road in Ramseur. Stone for the courthouse in Siler City was also mined from that quarry, then it was closed down and a new quarry then opened off of Lee Layne Road east of Ramseur.



Picture Courtesy of The Ramseur Page and Gregg Pell

The highway gave Ramseur statewide recognition. While the coming of the railroad gave Ramseur a window to the outside world, US 64 put us on the map. Thousands of travelers came thru each year heading east to Raleigh or west to Charlotte. Before the age of the interstate highway system, US64 was a major highway going all the way from Manteo on the Outer Banks to Teec Nos Pas, AZ, a total of 2326 miles. Because of its importance, US64 was designated a Blue Star Highway in honor of the men and women who served in World War II. Ramseur was the quintessential "one-stoplight town" back in the '60s. Stately homes lined the two-lane highway in and out of town and the three-story Ramseur School in the center of town made for a picturesque stopping place. Ramseur was a great spot to fill up with gas, grab a soda, and rest a bit before continuing on to eastern NC. For this reason, Ramseur had an abundance of Service Stations. No fewer than 8 stations lined the highway in a stretch of just under two miles.

If you were going east, the first station you encountered after you crossed the Deep River Bridge was the Amoco Station. This station was owned by Tracy Brady and was a popular hangout for car enthusiasts. The station had three work bays in the front and a wash pit and tune-up bay in the rear for a total of five bays. This was a service station that could handle all sorts of automobile repairs. They also sold tires and had a wrecker service. Tracy eventually retired and rented out the business during the '70s. Roger Brown took over in 1976 and ran the business until 1979 when US 64 was widened to a four-lane and the building was torn down.

A little further down the road, across where NC22 branched off toward Franklinville was the Service Distributor Inc. This station was a stopping point for late-night revelers because it stayed open 24/7. The station had vending machines that sold "hot" sandwiches and snacks. If you were hungry after a night on the town and did not want to drive another 5 miles to Blue Mist, the SDI was your best and only option.

If you took a left onto NC22 toward Franklinville, immediately on the right was the old Hunter Brady ESSO. There was a small cafe that sold cold beer, a dam was on the creek behind the station, and Cabins for rent. The building was purchased in 1960 by Sam Rankin and Ramseur Interlock was moved to the location. The cabins were sold off and an addition was added to the building. The old service station became the offices for the new manufacturing operation.



Esso picture from the 1959-60 "Finer Carolina" scrapbook courtesy of the Ramseur Community Museum. Taken from the "Ramseur Page."



Getting service at Grady Lawson's Ramseur Shell. Photo Courtesy of Gina Lawson Young.



Right beside the Shell Station was an ESSO. It was located directly behind Loflin Funeral Home, where the BB&T Bank once stood. It was operated by Cleo Cain.

Another couple hundred yards down the road where NC22 veered to the right toward Coleridge was the Shell Station. It was originally owned by Wesley Marley, then later sold to Page Craven, Dick Reed and Charlie Williams who sold out Lonnie York, who sold to Grady Lawson, who operated the station for almost two decades. The Shell station was where the Esso Tank and Tummy is today. They were a full-service station and sold tires, did oil changes and mechanic work, installed breaks and did tune-ups, or most anything else that was auto-related. The Shell station was always a popular place for the locals. The original Shell Station was a large stucco building with a tile roof. There were two pumping islands, one facing US64 and one facing NC22. I don't remember ever stopping in there when there were not several guys sitting on the wooden stools in the store or on top of their car hoods parked next to the drink machines on the side of the building. Grady also ran a wrecker service. He is credited with pulling many a teenage boy out of a ditch when they were on their way home late at night. Grady said he was glad that it was a simple tow job and not a wreck. In my case, Grady pulled me out of several tough places, including a couple of wrecks. He was always there when you needed him. He closed the station so he could concentrate on the NAPA store on Main Street downtown Ramseur. After he "retired", Grady spent his time supporting and fundraising for Eastern Randolph Athletics and Legion Baseball. Most people remember Grady standing out in the cold and rain, selling Christmas Trees right after Thanksgiving to raise money for Eastern. We will be doing a larger article on Grady in our February issue.

In the fall of 1961, US 64 was widened to 4 lanes from NC 49 on the east side of town to NC 22 on the west side. Curb and gutter and storm drains were also a part of the project.



The picture above is looking west, shot from near where The Shortstop is located today. You can see where the Esso station was and the original Shell station. In the background, you can see the town's original water tank located on the McAlister property.



Picture Courtesy of The Ramseur Page.

You did not have to travel much further down Hwy 64 until you came to the Crown Station. It was on the corner of Moffitt Street and across from Hayes Variety Store. The Crown station was owned by Julian Brady, who ran the store into the early 70s. The building later became Pat & Al's Diner and then Sherry's... Today the lot is home to Edmonds Motors. The Crown station did not do major auto repair but was a popular place for the locals to visit.

Just one block further down the road was the iconic Gulf Station. I have many fond memories of this place while I was growing up in Ramseur. Claude Hardin and Tate Kirkman started out at a Texaco station that was located near the old Coble Dairy on 64. They purchased the Gulf Station on the corner of Liberty Street across from the Ramseur School in the late '60s from Howard Wright, and the rest is Ramseur history.

The H&K Gulf Station was the place to go if you were a teenager from Ramseur in the late 60's and early 70's. Claude Hardin and Tate Kirkman had to be very tolerant for putting up with the dozens of young people and cars that converged on the small station on weekends. Their location across from the Ramseur School made for an ideal stopping place for a lot of kids on their way to school and when they got out. There was always a cabinet full of tootsie rolls, mellow cups, chewing gum and jawbreakers, and a variety of cakes and snacks to choose from. Cigarettes were 25 cents a pack and drinks from the Coke machine outside were 15 cents. It was the place to meet up on weekends before heading out to Liberty Drive-In or some other hangout. On Sundays when the station was closed, the horseshoe pit in the back of the lot was busy. Boys would sit on top of their cars listening to the latest soundtrack and looking for girls that sometimes circled the block. The only stoplight in town was on the corner, and a perfect place to be seen. Once when Claude and Tate found a bunch of trash in their parking lot on Monday morning when they opened the station, they stopped everyone from hanging out there. That lasted for about a week. After that, everyone made sure the parking lot was clean and all trash was picked up. Tate and Claude operated a full-service station. They sold tires and did just about everything you would expect from a full-service station. When a car pulled over the cable that rang a bell, someone would come out and pump your gas for you. If you wanted your windshield washed or tires checked, they would do that too. Gas was 32 cents a gallon in 1969 and you could drive clear to Myrtle Beach on \$5.00. The Gulf changed hands several times after Claude and Tate retired. It was sold to Hal Leonard who ran it from 76 -79, then Albert Burr who sold it to Don Owens in 81, and then to Roger Brown and Jerry Wolf who operated it for a couple of years until it was sold to Gene Coley, then back to Roger and then it was demolished. Now the space is occupied by BP and McDonalds.



Picture Courtesy Nick Siler

Back in the 1950s, Paul Smith operated a Pure Gas Station where the car wash is now on Hwy 64. In 1958 he converted it into Paul's Bar B Que and Grill. It closed a couple of years later. Howard Brady opened his Oil Company and Gas Station next door where Allen Insurance is today. While Howard's was not the "hang out" that some of the other stations were, the customers always received a friendly welcome. Their main business was heating oil, but you still got full service when you drove up for gas.



Picture Courtesy of The Ramseur Page

A Texaco station was located beside where Domino's is now and just west of the old Coble Dairy site. The business was originally owned by Ed York, who had a Texaco distributorship on Watkins Street. The business was operated briefly by Claude Hardin and Tate Kirkman for a while, then sold to Carl Cross around 1971 and later became known as Lee's Texaco. Roger Brown and Jerry Wolfe operated it from '82 thru'83.



Photo Courtesy of Chris Brady.

There were at least three more service stations along US 64 going East before you got to Siler City. One was owned by another Brady from Ramseur. Bill Brady built a station at the intersection of Lee Lane Road and US64, where the Citco is now. He operated the station and a small grocery there for several years. It had two pool tables and was also popular with the locals. The station was later sold to Red Hurley before it became a Citco station.

Going west, past the Deep River bridge, there was a Sinclair station just down from the intersection of Pleasant Ridge Road, and at least four more before you got into Asheboro. Automobiles did not get the gas mileage that they do today, but gas was cheap, and there were many stations to choose from. Highway 64 was North Carolina's "Route 66" and Ramseur was right in the middle.

You're reading The Randolph Bulletin. We are glad to be able to provide a local newspaper for our Town and the citizens of eastern Randolph County. While we are centered in the Town of Ramseur, our hope is to be a forum for news and events for all the communities in eastern Randolph County as well as a platform for civic and social events for local businesses and churches to use for advertisement and announcements purposes. Our primary interest will focus on Ramseur and include Franklinville, Gray's Chapel, Liberty, Staley and Coleridge areas. We welcome contributing editorials and essays and will strive to be fair and balanced in our articles.

To place an advertisement or classified ad, submit an article of interest, or just share a recipe or photo, please visit our website at www.randolphbulletin.com or visit us on Facebook @randolphbulletin. If you have pictures or articles of interest that reflect life in our community, whether past or present, we would very much like to hear from you. The Ramseur Bulletin is a publication of the Free Spirit Press, which is owned by Leather & Brass Inc., also owner of Zack White Leather Co and Cox Farm Mart and Home Center. Mail is PO Box 315, Ramseur, NC 27316. E-mail is info@randolphbulletin.com. Our editor is Mrs. Oliva Pemberton. Our office is open Thursday and Friday from 8:30 till 5:00. We are located in the Zack White Leather Building in Ramseur at 809-A Moffitt Street. Phone 336-824-4488, ext 213 or at 336-685-1424.

And you thought it rained a lot now....



This picture was taken during the 1950s when there was only one culvert under Hwy 22 across from the Baptist Church. Most of the runoff was coming from US64. In 1957, a second culvert was installed and that helped. Today, the building is occupied by Brown's Automotive and they still experience flooding during periods of heavy rain. It is obvious from this photo that this area requires some serious water control.

The photo was taken from the 1957 "Finer Carolina" scrapbook, Courtesy of the Ramseur Community Museum.

No One Saw It

by Debra Vernon (Contributing Writer)

A new year has come upon our community. Gone are the harried and fretful days of 2020 – the year that changed us. COVID became the grim reaper, and new phrases and known words became sinister – social distancing, flattening the curve, quarantine, curfew.

Family gatherings were impacted, as well as worship. “Can’t have too many people in the house; someone may be carrying the virus and pass it on. Can’t have worship in person for the very same reason”. The usual joyful gatherings were postponed or canceled; in hopes we could come together later.

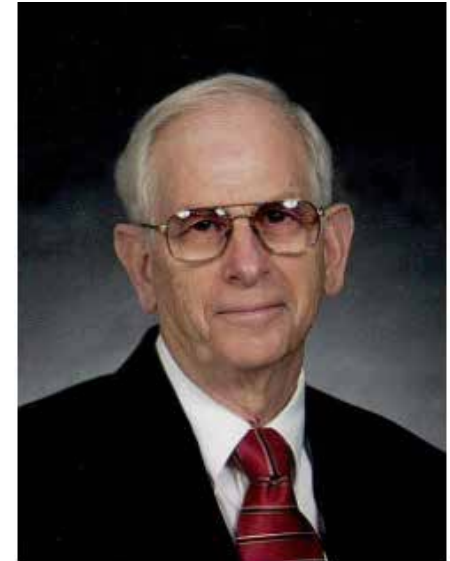
On December 1st, I took my nativity set to the church to set it up on the altar table. Others were there decorating the church for Christmas. And oh, how beautiful it is when decorated with trees, bows, wreaths, and poinsettias! It adds to the beauty of worship itself! At the time, we did not know we would not meet again in person prior to Christmas. But COVID became rampant in the community and among the congregation, and services were canceled, perhaps even into the new year. I remember thinking to myself, “the nativity and the church were so beautiful this season, but no one saw it”.

And then, COVID took something most precious from our community – Larry Patterson. A man with a heart of gold who lived out the love of Jesus each and every day of his life. And oftentimes, no one saw it.

Baking cakes and pies and gathering the bounty from his garden to share with others; no one saw it. Showing up at the nursing home to shave men unable to do it themselves, and to just assist the hard-working staff; no one saw it. Hanging around afterward and perhaps helping feed them their lunch; no one saw it. Picking up food from the grocery store and delivering it to the food pantry; no one saw it. Giving money for kids to go to summer camp because their parents could not afford it; no one saw it. Having a pocket full of candy on Sunday to give to the kids; no one saw it. Visiting the sick and the shut-in to just sit down and talk and help them if needed; no one saw it. There are many things Larry did, and no one saw it. He was love in action – he was not doing it to gain accolades or praises. He was doing it to show God’s love.

And more often than not, he was joined by his lovely wife Denzal. Those two were like two peas in a pod. Where you saw one, you most likely saw the other. Such givers of love were this little duo! A mighty force in action! And perhaps their most endearing acts were the love they showered on the children of their church and their community. Hundreds of kids have claimed them as grandparents over the years and consider them family. And they are right; it is not blood that makes a family, it is love. Denzal will continue this legacy and I ask you to pray for her as she navigates life without her sidekick of 64 years.

In the coming months, we will probably come to know many of the things Larry did, as some things will not get done. We will pause to ponder why not, and then realize this; it is because Larry and Denzal always did it, and no one saw it.



The following are a few essays written by students at Faith Christian School in Ramseur, NC. In their essays, the students had to “find the blessing of God and life lessons in the midst of uncertainty, the threat of sickness, death, restrictions, riots, and unrest in our nation.”

As we move into a new year, may we hold on to the things that give us hope and comfort and remember to treat all people with kindness and respect.

Faith or Fear during Covid-19 Pandemic

God has carried my family through the pandemic. God has done many things for my family and me. He has provided us food when the shelves were empty. My mom and dad didn't lose their jobs. And last, but not least, he gave us time to spend with each other.

There were many times that God used pestilences and unrest for His glory in the Bible. One of them was that God used a plague of sickness against the pharaoh to let God's people go. In I Chronicles 21 there was time where God used sickness to bring David and his people back to God. In Mark 6 Jesus went to Gennesaret and healed all the sick people that touched Him so He could show them God's glory. In Psalms 91:2-3 it says, "I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust. Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler and from the noisome pestilence."

During the covid-19 pandemic, God has been teaching me to know that God is in my heart and to have faith. There is a verse that is called Isaiah 45:7 that helps me because it says, "I form the light and create the darkness: I make peace and create evil: I the Lord do all these things." I know God is in control.

Romans tells us that God ordered government for our good. God punishes rulers and nations when they do stuff wrong and make bad choices. We are under the laws of the land as long as they don't go against God's laws. I think it is a very good example.

Because I have Jesus in my heart, I can have faith. Faith helps me do hard things even when it is scary.

Emma
Grade 4

My Essay

Topic 1

In the world we live in today, there is not much you can be certain of. With everything that is going on, we need God's help now more than ever. Finding the blessings of God in every aspect of life is difficult, but it is a crucial part of a Christian's walk with the Lord. How do we find God's blessings though? Even with the elections, COVID, and other problems in our country, there is always something to be thankful for. As my teacher says, we need to find a gold nugget every day. For example, if someone was suffering from illnesses and they got COVID-19, that can be very dangerous. If that person passes away, God's blessing is that they no longer have to suffer. Through all these circumstances, we can also learn important life lessons. Making mistakes is

Continued on the next page...

something we all do, so we can learn from them, and not make the same mistakes again. We should try not to make mistakes, but we shouldn't be so afraid of them that we don't do what we're supposed to be doing.

So if we trust God, find His blessings, and learn from our mistakes, God can change us for the better. As we see the riots going on, with people burning down buildings, tearing down statues, and hurting people, it makes me mad but also sad that those people don't know Christ and what they should be doing. Instead of being angry though, we should pray and share with them the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Topic 2

In Numbers 21:5-9, the people of Israel were complaining about God taking them out of Egypt. They were not happy with the food they were getting, and they were also not happy with the fact that they were stuck in the wilderness. Because of their complaining, God sent serpents (or snakes) that bit the people. Lots of the ones who got bitten died, until they asked God to save them. God then told Moses to make a snake out of brass and put it on a pole. Anyone who was bitten, if they looked at the snake on the pole, they would be healed from the snake bite. In America, we have lots of things, but we are not always satisfied. COVID-19 can help us remember that God is in control and that He supplies our needs. We need to be thankful and look to God for help.

In Jonah chapters 1 and 2 we see that God asked Jonah to go to Nineveh and preach to the people. Jonah refused and instead he took a ship for Tarshish. On the way, a massive storm hit, and they thought the ship was going to sink. Then Jonah told the ship's crew it was because of him that the storm hit and that they needed to throw him off the ship. When they did, a big fish came up and swallowed Jonah. Because of this, Jonah prayed, and the fish barfed him back on land. As kids we have responsibilities. If we don't do them and we push our limits, there are often punishments, just like in the story of Jonah, that can cause us to change our minds and show us that what we did was wrong.

In Luke 10:30-35 a man was traveling to Jericho. Thieves then came and stripped and beat him, and he was almost dead. A little bit later a priest came, but he passed on the other side. Next a Levite came and did the same thing. Finally, a Samaritan came by and had compassion on him, so he put him on his animal and took him to an inn where the man was taken care of. This story shows us that we need to be willing to help people regardless of their beliefs or race.

Topic 3

God has been teaching me a lot during this COVID 19 pandemic. To start off, I think I should mention patience. This is something that is hard to maintain. With the previous lockdown and even now with the restrictions, we need to have patience and stay calm to act in the way God wants us to. Another thing is that everything does not always go my way. There were things that I wanted to do, and things our family was going to do that did not work out because of the Coronavirus. I got pretty disappointed, but I had to remind myself that God is in control and everything happens according to His will. Thirdly, I need to think of others before myself. This is especially hard with my three younger siblings. They can be pretty frustrating, but I need to be kind to them, put them first, and treat them as I would want to be treated.

Right now, with the elections going on, people are voting for who they think is the best leader. The Bible also tells us some things about authorities. Romans 13:1 tells us that we need to respect and listen to our authorities, because God chooses them. It says that all authority is chosen by God. Another example is Hebrews 13:17. It says to obey people who rule over us and be submissive to them because they watch over us. We should do this so that their work will be a joy not a burden. In Acts 5:29 Peter says that we need to obey God rather than human beings. This does not mean we should not obey people in authority over us;

Continued on the next page...

it means we need to obey God more because He is the ultimate authority. For example, if a human authority says one thing, and God says another, we need to listen to God because what He says is always right.

Topic 5

When it comes to our own life, the choices we make can affect us greatly. This is one of the reasons making wise choices is very important. I need to fear God and ask Him to help me make wise choices. Even so, I shouldn't make fearful choices. I need to have faith in the will of God and make wise choices according to His perfect will.

Gabriel
Grade 6

Walk with God Essay

Riots, sickness, death, unrest- all of which are an imminent threat to people living in the current days. From corporate monopolies to local churches, no one has been left unscathed from the trials that have occurred. Because of this, some gave up hope-some put their hope in the bottle, some in temporary pleasures, but others put their hope in something that will last: Jesus Christ. Although many bad things have occurred this year, one can still find the blessings that happen sometimes under our noses.

Looking back, there have been many times in the past year when God blessed me, oftentimes without me even realizing it. While my family has never been rich, God has blessed us so that we could live comfortably and always have enough. I never really appreciated that until COVID-19 struck. I watched as many other people lost their jobs, received pay cuts, and were furloughed, yet God provided for us. Then, during the summer, my dad was told that he would be receiving a pay cut for the next three months. I began to wonder, 'why is this happening to us? Then, our heating and air system went out and had to be replaced. Again I wondered, 'God, why is this happening to us?' To add to the problems, our mower went out, which I use as a source of income by mowing yards. I just could not figure out why. Why, out of all people was this happening to us? My dad was a deacon in the church. My mom taught the children's lessons on Wednesdays and taught a Sunday School class. I even led music in the youth group. So I thought "why, God, why." And then, it hit me. God had always provided for me, and He wanted me to develop a dependence on Him. I trusted Him in the good times, but I needed to learn to trust Him in the bad times too. I would praise his name in the good times, but could I learn from the trials He placed in my life? Then, God's wonderful provision began. My dad was able to do some side jobs and to cut any unnecessary spending. The money came up here and there that would cover the bills we had. Eventually, my dad received full pay again. Looking back, I saw that God provided every penny we needed- sometimes through ways we did not even expect. This reminds me of a story in 1 Kings 17. In this passage, there was a widow who only had enough flour and oil to make a loaf of bread for herself and her son. When Elijah asked her to make a loaf for him, she did, and the Lord made her jar of flour and jug of oil never run dry until the famine in the country was over. I saw this happen in my life. While at times I thought we were scraping the bottom of the jar, God provided all that my family needed. This truly taught me that the Lord provides.

Another lesson that I learned happened unexpectedly-the death of my dad's best friend. I was out mowing with my dad when he got the call- his best friend, just 44 years old, had passed away in his sleep. Again, I did not understand God's plan. 'Why did you take him, God? He was so young. He was a deacon in the church. How is this in your plan?' I could not figure it out and see how it fit into God's plan. While I still do not entirely understand now, I began to see God's plan unfold at the funeral. The funeral was the biggest one I had ever been to. Because of COVID, it had to be held outside, and there were over 400 people there. There were people there whom I had not seen step foot in a church in years, yet they came to the funeral. As my Dad's
Continued on the next page...

friend would have wanted, the Gospel was delivered clearly, and it impacted every heart there. I saw that God used the death to minister to the hearts of some of the family members that would never step foot on the church grounds apart from the funeral. In John 11, Mary and Martha did not understand why Lazarus died, but they learned his death had a greater purpose-to be used by God. This gives me hope with the passing of my dad's friend. While I do not entirely understand why God took him to his heavenly home, I learned that life was a vapor, and we need to use what little time we have to glorify God.

During COVID, I also learned to see the blessings of God through my cousin getting COVID. My cousin was born with a muscular disorder and became blind around the time she graduated high school. Because of this and a few other reasons, she has a very weak immune system. So, when our family found out she had somehow gotten COVID, it was very bleak news. We knew it would take nothing short of a miracle for her to recover. Because of her disabilities, my aunt has to do almost everything for my cousin, so she was also in contact with COVID. She was able to stay at home for a few days, but she eventually had to be transferred to the COVID hospital. When they arrived, my aunt was told that she could not come in with my cousin, which made my cousin worry because she always had her mom with her. We were able to call, but not visit, which was very rough on my family. By the grace of God, my cousin experienced a miracle-she recovered. While she had some other problems, she was healed from COVID. While doctors were baffled, I know the reason she was healed- the power of prayer. The whole time my cousin was sick, countless people were praying for her. People everywhere were lifting my cousin up to the Lord, and I can tell you this is why she was healed. This reflected the words of Mark 11:24 when it says, "Therefore I tell you, whatever you ask for in prayer, believe that you have received it, and it will be yours." This taught me the power of prayer.

To add to all the craziness of this year, it is also an election year, which brings up the question of the power and control of the government over us. This is a confusing subject, but thankfully my pastor preached a sermon on it which helped give me a better understanding of it. In 1 Peter 2:13-15, we are commanded to "Submit yourselves for the Lord's sake to every human authority: whether to the emperor, as the supreme authority, or to governors, who are sent by him to punish those who do wrong and to commend those who do right. For it is God's will that by doing good you should silence the ignorant talk of foolish people." So, we are to submit to governing authorities. This brings up the question of what needs to happen when in order to obey the government we have to disobey God. This is when we cannot obey the government because God is our ultimate authority. An example of this is Daniel with Nebaccunezzar. If he obeyed the government by bowing down to the statue of Nebuchadnezzar, he would disobey God's commands. So, Daniel defied the government in order to obey God.

With all the things that occurred this year, we must look at our own life and examine our Christian walk. Is our faith stronger than our fear? Do we trust God more than we trust ourselves? Do we obey the Scriptures when they say, "walk by faith and not by sight? Who is in control of your life - faith or fear?

Jacob
Grade 11



**We would like to thank First Christian School for sharing these wonder and inspiring essays with us.*

The Wealth of Community: Steven Cox

By WT Cox

Everyone has a story to tell, but only a few people have the ability or choose to take the time to put that story into words. It is hard to write a book, even a short one. I know, because that is something I have aspired to do for a long time. I admire people who with dedication and commitment, have actually managed to complete a novel. Personal feelings and “matters of the heart” are the hardest to put into words and onto paper. Each paragraph has special meaning and pulls an emotional cord within the writer. One such person who has been able to take memorable events from his life experiences and put them into print is Steven Cox.

Steven currently lives just off Hwy. 42 near Coleridge, NC. He is married to Cheryl, daughter of Odell (deceased) and Ruby Perryman of Ramseur. Son of (deceased parents) J.D. and Hazel Cox of North Georgia. Steven moved to Ramseur in 1998. His first paid construction job was in 1973 and he has 47 years of experience in the construction industry. A carpenter by trade and a rather proficient stone artisan. He also works from time to time as a construction consultant and became a licensed contractor from 1988 to the present. Currently serving as the Senior Field Engineer/Representative for Statesville Stained Glass Restoration & Preservation of Statesville, North Carolina.

Sawdust and Sweat

“Everyone has a book in um.” I really cannot recall the first time I heard this saying or who said it. But there was something about this phrase which resonated.

Constrained by Love

Very early in life, a Gideon gave me a gift. It was a little red New Testament. He told our class to take the book home and read it. Occasionally, I did what I was told. So, I took the little book home and began reading it. This little book became my treasure. Each night, at bedtime, I would read the words found therein. I would mark with a pencil what I had read. The central character of this little book became my hero. To be sure, my parents were the most important people in my life. But this central character made such an impression on me. The desire to be like Him has never left me.

Tempered by Fire

So many variables contribute to who we are and who we become. Born and raised in the shadows of the Blue Ridge Mountains in North Georgia, I was blessed to have a very “in the woods and dirt” upbringing. I have been asked, “How were you raised? In what class of folk, we’re you, lower, middle, or upper?” I would say, 1st class! We raised goats and chickens, drew water from the well, knew well the path to our grandparents “out house,” and how to grow a garden. I learned to hunt and trap, identify plants and trees, distinguish between good critters and bad. It was bred in us. If you needed something, you built it, made it, sewed it, butcher it, clean it, grew it, bandaged it, invented it, etc...You get the picture. So fortunate was I, to live in America in a time when Americans were truly free! We had very little, but yet, we had everything. My grandparents, whom I was greatly privileged to spend a good deal a time with, knew a hard life. The memories of their grit, their “toughness,” permanently imbedded a “can do philosophy of living” in me.



Sawdust and Sweat

Sawdust and Sweat is the product of the Love I am constrained by found in that little red book and the tempering of my life's experiences. The inspiration for the title as well as the contents, I believe with my whole heart, came from my Heavenly Father. The intentional black and white cover gives a glimpse of the book's essence. One of the considerations for the book was, how can we put the truth of the little red book into the hands of a person who, for whatever reason, would not take up that book and read it for themselves? Sawdust and Sweat is four hundred and eight pages of practical, straight shooting, easy to read, philosophical, spiritual, educational, and hopefully inspirational life lessons. The book has been shipped to pretty much all fifty states as well several countries. It is my honor to introduce to you, "Sawdust and Sweat."

*You can purchase Sawdust and Sweat on-line at Amazon or email the author Steven Cox at: swcp320@gmail.com
Bio by Steven Cox.*





Brady Manufacturing Company

by Chris Brady

Brady Manufacturing Company, located in the town of Ramseur, NC, was incorporated in the state of North Carolina on March 30, 1948. The corporate officers were Herbert F. Brady, Sue S. Brady, and C. Julian Brady. The purpose of the business was the manufacture of handkerchiefs. In the following month of June, the textile plant began producing men's white hemstitched handkerchiefs. The plant's first superintendent was C.S. Lowdermilk. Fannie Bray Roberts was the forelady. The brick manufacturing plant, with approximately 4,000 square feet of floor space, was located off Main Street near Hwy 64. C. Julian Brady eventually became the sole stockholder of the business.

On February 12, 1958, a fire broke out at the handkerchief plant causing extensive damages estimated at \$100,000. It was initially believed that the blaze started in the basement, but it was later determined that the fire started on the main floor when a spark ignited lint from cotton cloth being hemmed. Ruby McKinney was the only employee on duty when the fire was discovered at about 6:45 pm. After noticing the fire in the rear of the building, she ran to Loflin Funeral Home across the street to get help. (Newspaper accounts report she ran to the nearby home of Julian Brady. Finding no one at home, she ran to a nearby service to report the fire.) Traffic on both Highway 64 and Highway 22 was tied up for several hours after the discovery of the fire. The Asheboro Fire Department sent a truck to the burning plant to assist the Ramseur firemen with the inferno. Firemen battled to keep the blaze from spreading to other structures nearby. Five teams of firemen fought the blaze for six hours using approximately 100,000 gallons of water. Only the brick walls of the building were left standing. At the time of the fire, C. Julian Brady was away in Virginia and was en route home when he learned about the blaze. Charles V. York was the plant superintendent. All workers, mainly women, became temporarily unemployed.

A few days after the devastating fire, C. Julian Brady announced plans to resume production within a few weeks. He made arrangements to purchase new machinery and was actively searching for suitable manufacturing space in the Ramseur area. By early March 1958, Brady acquired the old Enterprise Manufacturing Company in Coleridge, NC. The purchase of the plant included approximately 30 residential houses, a teacherage, the power plant, dam, and several warehouses. The employees returned to work and production of hemmed stitch handkerchiefs resumed.



*Original Brady Manufacturing Plant
The plant was destroyed by fire on February 12, 1958.*



*Fire Damaged Brady Manufacturing Company ca.
1958*

In January 1960, Brady Manufacturing Company purchased the machinery and the physical assets of Kalmia Braids, Inc., a shoelace manufacturer located in Spruce Pines, NC. The machinery and equipment were moved to the plant in Coleridge, and full production of shoelaces soon began. Dress, work, and sport shoelaces for men's, women's, and children's shoes were produced.

Brady Manufacturing Company operated in Coleridge from 1958-1961 before moving into a newly constructed building located near the site of the original handkerchief plant. The new building measured 15,000 square feet and faced Highway 64. Production of handkerchiefs and shoelaces continued through the decade until operations ceased in the late 1960s. C. Julian Brady sold the building and equipment to Goody's Manufacturing Company, producer of Goody's Headache Powder.

Employees of Brady Manufacturing Company included: C. Julian Brady, C. Julian 'Brad' Brady, Jr. Mary Jo Brady, C.V York, Ruby McKinney, Betty Lineberry, Clendon Stedman Lowdermilk, and Fannie Bray Roberts.



Brady Manufacturing Plant that was rebuilt in 1961. Brady Street is in the foreground. Photo circa the early 1990s.



Various handkerchiefs produced by Brady Manufacturing Company.

Handkerchief brands produced:

- Kotton-Hank
- Neet-Hank
- Red Bird
- Brady
- Flite-15
- Huntsman
- Brad-Jo

Interesting fact – The 1958 fire that destroyed the handkerchief plant was a hot one. It is believed that oil-soaked floors helped fueled the inferno. The fire melted the structure's steel beams. The heat also melted a Coca-Cola machine. For years, C. Julian Brady kept on his desk a melted jumble of coins from the drink machine, used as a paperweight ...and a reminder of that disastrous day.



Brady Manufacturing Company, pre-1958. Brady Street, unpaved, in the foreground.



Red Bird Handkerchiefs. Handkerchiefs were sold to gas stations and convenience stores. They were sold individually in cellophane packages. Several packages were stapled to a cardboard backing.

Tea Talk

by Mary Murkin

Achoo!!!!

It won't be long and North Carolina's allergy season will be in full swing! The tree pollen count will be HIGH again before we know it. The sneezes will be all around us, as well as the runny noses, congestion, and itchy eyes. Just talking about this makes me want to rub my eyelids.

When my niece was recently having a particularly bad bout with allergies, it gave me an opportunity to research how teas and other herbal brews might be able to help. My brother had tried all the usual medical strategies and nothing was working. I hit the books to see if I could learn how natural remedies might be part of the answer.

I quickly learned that at the top of this combat list was Rooibos, also known as red tea. In case this word is new to you, it is pronounced "roy-bus." It is an African herb with a fruity, sweet flavor. The spikey leaves of this herb are picked and dried and readied for brewing in much the same way that tea leaves are prepared for distribution. We brew it the same way as tea leaves.

As I explored how Rooibos can help fight allergy symptoms, I learned that Rooibos contains two bioflavonoids called rutin and quercetin. These compounds block the release of histamine, a chemical the body produces in response to allergens. A tea infusion can be consumed to prevent and relieve allergies, thus becoming an antihistamine.

Next on this list of herbal ammunition is ginger tea. Ginger is also a natural antihistamine, so it relieves allergy problems in the sinus area. It also has anti-inflammatory properties, which can provide relief to any aches which might be accompanying allergies. In addition, ginger tea is traditionally consumed for relief of digestive disorders and to calm the stomach.

So, there you have it---two possible tea remedies to drink regularly to help you get some natural relief from these really miserable allergies. It can't hurt to try, and besides that they are delicious!

Till next time: Bottoms up!

Mary Murkin is the owner of Carriage House Tea which is sold at Brightside Gallery, 170 Worth Street, Asheboro, NC. Contact her at: carriagehousetea@gmail.com.

Brightside Gallery
170 Worth Street
Asheboro, NC 27203

336.736.8714
brightsidegallerync.com
facebook.com/BrightsideGallery

AM I FOAMING AT THE MOUTH?!

by Debra Vernon (Contributing Writer)

We are all tired of COVID. I eagerly await the time it no longer dominates the headlines or our lives. But until such time, we must all find ways to cope. Today has provided yet another event I would like to share in the hopes of providing a good laugh, which we all need more of.

I've been doing my part by working and staying home, so as to not contribute to the spread of COVID. Because of this, my personal hygiene routine has somewhat slacked off. Who's going to know if I bathed today, or have worn the same shirt two days in a row? Shave the underarms or legs? Nah, they will be okay until I resemble a Sasquatch in the wild. Proper undergarments that lift and separate "the girls"? Nope, let them blow in the breeze, unhindered by a band of elastic. You get the idea. This slack hygiene schedule has also affected the oral care routine I normally go through. Due to some mild periodontal disease, I've recently switched to an electric toothbrush and was advised at my last dental visit to use an oral rinse with hydrogen peroxide.

I was always fascinated with hydrogen peroxide as a child when I would see it foaming away the germy stuff. I had purchased the rinse but had not taken the time to use it yet. But today, after a shower to cleanse the body, it was time to break the seal on the rinse. I did not brush yesterday, so the pearly whites were a bit fuzzy anyhow. So I was intrigued as to what might happen, but anticipated nothing much, as it wasn't 100% hydrogen peroxide. So I brushed the chompers and then loaded up my mouth with the prescribed amount of rinse. I started the swishy-swishy routine, and could immediately sense some activity. So I ramped up the swishy-swishy motion, hoping to get everything all nice and squeaky clean in there.

Suddenly, I could really feel the bubbles, and white foam started sneaking out of my closed lips. I watched in amazement as more white foam exited the lips, and I could feel the pressure mounting! Mere seconds later, I appeared to be rabid, as white foam was erupting from lips I could no longer keep closed! I spit out all the rinse and looked in the mirror to see more foam boiling away on my gums! You could actually HEAR it hissing! By this time, I'm wondering if it's going to eat my gums off! I spit again, yet continued to foam like a rabid coyote. I finally took a sip of water and rinsed out the rinse. By this time, my eyes were watering. Towards the end of my ordeal, there was still a bit of residual foam, but the intensity of the bubbles began to slack off. I must confess, my teeth did feel much cleaner than just brushing alone and my entire mouth could only be described as vibrant!

After this incident, I learned a beneficial lesson. Don't skip out on the dental routine; do it EVERY day, and go easy on the rabid dog rinse.



In other news...

SOUTHPORT, NC (WWAY) — 2021 has just started, but one fisherman in Southport may have already caught the fish of the year. The gigantic bluefin tuna was reeled in Tuesday morning in the waters off Southport.



Large tuna caught off the coast of Southport on Jan. 5, 2021. (Photo: Matthew Huddleston)

The fish weighs a whopping 661 pounds and measure 106 inches long. A large crowd of admirers was drawn to the dock when the tuna was brought in this afternoon. It took several people to get the fish out of the boat and into a waiting truck.



Large tuna caught off the coast of Southport on Jan. 5, 2021. (Photo: John Doshier)

Snow

The biggest snow I can remember seems like a lifetime ago. As I went outside in the morning, it seemed like the whole world had turned into a magical, white wonderland with everything frozen in time. Nothing seemed to move; even the birds chose to hide inside the white canopies that once were trees. My dog Lassie just sat beside me on our porch and stared into the white wilderness that surrounded our home, content to be close to me. Our other dog Brownie was busy jumping around in the deep piles of fresh snow, sticking his head into the drifts as to say “look at me, how brave I am”. The tree branches were filled with piles of white, that caused them to droop ever so elegantly as to pay respect to Mother Nature, bending over the top of my father’s work truck so that one could hardly distinguish it was even there. I could not tell where our driveway started or stopped.

The thought of impending doom began to creep over me as I sat on our porch and gazed at the wonderland nature had provided. I knew that I just had to put on my armor and issue my challenge. I remember the snow being so high that it filled my boots as I walked. It was so deep that it came above my knees and up to my thigh when I tried to cross our yard on my way to my grandmother’s house across the road. “We must try to make it”. I could already taste the snow cream and sugar cookies that I was sure she would have for me for being so brave. The trek across the expanse to her house would be an adventure for us three explorers. I braved the way, and Brownie and Lassie followed behind in my foot-steps. Those are my memories I hold dear...

Today, this snow was absolutely beautiful. A slight dampness allowed each flake to stick to every tree limb or branch. Soon Snowmen should start to appear on the landscape.

A normal “big snowfall” would be 3 inches for our section of North Carolina.. but today, we are at 9” and it is still snowing. My Daddy used to say that we do not get the severe snows today that we used to get in the past... well, this one may prove him wrong.

The “huge” snowfall from my childhood was etched in my memory from the winter of 1959-60. I was almost 7 years old and it was Christmas time. A magical time, especially if you are a kid. The snow did almost come up to my waist, but I was only three feet tall. Everything was big back then. This snow today would certainly qualify as a “huge event” if recorded by someone much younger than me.... But, in my wisdom, I conclude that it is just a nice, good... decent and wonderful snowfall... “One for the books”... or at least one for great memories. I will try not to think about the cleanup that comes afterward.

The Wagon

Sunday, March 2, 2018. Today was a beautiful day... sunny and blue skies, but still cold. It was a little too windy to work outside, so after lunch, I started taking apart an old trailer my dad built over 25 years ago. He made it by using two old tires from a worn-out riding mower he had. Daddy never threw away much of anything... he loved to tinker and could come up with the most creative things. This trailer had sat outside his barn for years until I pulled it to my house a few years ago. Daddy passed away in October of 2016. The sides of the trailer had begun to rot and the metal was rusting, so I pulled it into my workshop and began to take it apart so I could restore it. I am amazed at how well it was constructed. Each bolt was mortised in and the handrails were hand-carved... you could still see where Daddy had sanded and cut the rounded ends so they fit together perfectly. The green paint on the outside was still there, but the red handrails had begun to peel. As I worked taking the sides apart, I could almost see Daddy working on that trailer, meticulously making sure every bolt and screw was secure. He made this by himself, at nights after a long day’s work. I was too busy with my own life to have helped him. But now, I would give anything to have been there when he made it. What I would give to be able to talk with him again. Life is so short and filled with the unexpected. I hope to preserve as much of his original workmanship as possible. Today was a good day. I miss my Dad so much.

Recipes



Spaghetti Sauce

Thank goodness for spell check, I have never been able to spell “spaghetti”, but I know what it is supposed to be like. Every guy seeks to be the best Steak Master or Bar B Que chef. I have always excelled in back yard cookouts, but my spaghetti came from a can or from my mother when she felt sorry for me...LOL. After several attempts, this recipe is my best.

You start with some ground beef, at least 1 pound of lean, 93/7 ground chuck is preferred. Put into skillet and brown. Put beef into a large saucepan, add a cup of diced tomatoes.. ½ cup diced fresh green pepper, ½ cup diced sweet onion, garlic salt, and at least 2 – 3 small cloves of chopped garlic. Add a dash of black pepper and salt, 4 oz can of tomato paste, one 12 oz can tomato sauce, 1/3 teaspoon oregano, one cup of chopped mushrooms, and one ¼ cup of chopped black olives. Bring to a boil and then reduce to a simmer for 20 minutes, then turn down to low for at least an hour. It’s OK to add a jar of your favorite spaghetti sauce just to enhance the mixture, but only if you feel creative. Add a teaspoon of crushed red pepper for a “kick” (I use dried chili peppers from my garden) or a couple of fresh diced Jalapeño peppers. Stir frequently. It may be necessary to add a cup of water every now and then. Total cooking time, approximately 2 and a half hours from start to finish.

This recipe will make enough sauce to serve 6-8.

Spaghetti Squash

Spaghetti Squash is great for a vegetarian dish to cook in the winter months. You can usually find them in grocery stores this time of year.

Heat oven to 400 F. Slice squash in half lengthwise and scoop out seeds. Drizzle halves with the olive oil and season with salt. Place squash cut side down on the baking sheet and roast until tender, 45-50 minutes. Use a fork to scrape out “spaghetti.”

Sauce:

In a skillet, put olive oil and butter. Heat until butter turns brown. Add ¼ cup each of chopped onions, mushrooms, green peppers (optional) and season with salt, black pepper, and garlic salt. Heat until onions glaze then add 1 cup of diced tomatoes. Continue cooking for about 5 minutes. Don’t overcook.

Both recipes from “The Reluctant Bachelor Cookbook by TW Dubson

Recipes

Cream Cheese Pound Cake

- 3 sticks of sweet Butter.. softened
- 8 ounce cream cheese, softened
- 3 cups sugar
- 1 ½ teaspoon vanilla
- 3 cups flour
- 6 large brown eggs

Blend butter and cream cheese together. Add sugar and mix thoroughly. Add vanilla. Put your mixer on low speed and add flour and eggs alternating the two and beating until well mixed. Pour the batter into a greased and floured 10" x 3" tube pan and put on the middle rack of a cold oven. Turn temperature to 300 degree and let bake for appx 1 hour and 30 -45 minutes.

*Taken from Parks Crossroads Christian Church Ladies Cookbook, 1986. Recipe by Mary Lois Simmons.

Yam Pecan Pie

- 1 cup cooked sweet potatoes, mashed
- 1/3 cup brown sugar
- 3/4 tsp. ground cinnamon
- 3/4 tsp. ground ginger
- Dash of salt
- ¾ cup of "scalded milk"
- 2 large eggs, well beaten
- 1 unbaked 8" – 9" pie shell

Combine sweet potatoes, brown sugar, cinnamon, ginger, salt, milk and eggs. If you use fresh sweet potatoes, add 1/3 cup granulated sugar.

Fill pie shell.

Bake in pre-heated oven at 375 degrees for 20 minutes.

Sprinkle with topping and bake additional 25 minutes.

Topping

- ¼ cup butter, softened
- 1/2 cup brown sugar
- 3/4 cup chopped pecans

*Taken from Parks Crossroads Christian Church Ladies Cookbook, 1986. Recipe by Peggy Arrington.



“RED NECK RAT TRAP”

Pictured here is Cody Gordon with his “Red Neck Mouse Trap.” It consists of a 5-gallon bucket partially filled with water, a wooden dowel rod, and a plastic bottle. Cody has applied peanut butter to the outside of the bottle and rolled it in grass seed and chicken feed to give the bottle the appearance of a giant “cheese ball”. He then constructed a wooden walkway ramp so the mice would not have to climb (which they could do if they wanted).

The peanut butter seems to be irresistible to the mice, and once they climb onto the bottle, it spins and they fall into the water. Unless they are wearing a tiny lifevest, they soon are “swimming with the fishes”. This design was created by our friend Leonard Hatcher and modified by Cody.



“Life with Kids”



We want to see your kids' drawings! Submit them to info@randolphbulletin.com, and they may be shown in future Randolph Bulletin issues.

OBITUARIES

Courtesy of Loflin Funeral Home and Cremation Service of Ramseur

David Hill

David Shawn Hill, 35, of Asheboro died on Thursday, January 7, 2021 at Randolph Health in Asheboro.

Laura Allred

Laura Spencer Allred, 93, of Randleman, died Wednesday, January 6 at her residence.

Arthur Whitt Jr.

Arthur Thomas Whitt, Jr., 75, of Ramseur, died Sunday, January 3, 2021 at Universal Health Care in Ramseur.

Richard Andrews

Richard Keith Andrews, 67, of Liberty, died Sunday, January 3, 2021, at his residence.

Doris Roddy

Doris Ann Jackson Roddy, 77, of Asheboro, died Saturday, January 2, 2021 at UNC Hospitals in Chapel Hill.

James "Jim" Evan

James Edward "Jim" Evans, Jr., 71, of Climax, died Wednesday, December 30, 2020 at Randolph Hospice House in Asheboro.

Marie Setliff

Marie Staley Setliff, 90, of Seagrove, died Tuesday, December 29, 2020 at Alpine Health & Rehabilitation Center in Asheboro.

Joseph "Joe" Allen

Joseph "Joe" Ray Allen, 60, of Bennett, died Sunday, December 27, 2020 at his residence.

Phil Key, Sr.

Phil Harris Key, Sr., 72, of Staley, died Sunday, December 27, 2020 at his residence.

Joe Dean Cox

Joe Dean Cox, 85, of Ramseur, died Saturday, December 26, 2020 at Randolph Hospice House in Asheboro.

Betty Teague

Betty Haddock Teague, 87, of Bennett, died Saturday, December 26, 2020 at Siler City Center.

Crayteen Brown

Crayteen Allred Brown, 90, of Franklinville, died Tuesday, December 22, 2020 at Green Valley Medical Center in Greensboro.

Patty Phillips

Patty Hinson Phillips, 71, of Carthage, died Monday, December 21, 2020 at FirstHealth Moore Regional Hospital in Pinehurst.

Doris Burgess

Doris Lou Burgess, 92, of Ramseur, died Sunday, December 20, 2020 at BellaRose Nursing & Rehabilitation in Garner.

Walter Shelar

Walter Hal Shelar, 72, of Liberty, died Saturday, December 19, 2020 at Moses H. Cone Memorial Hospital in Greensboro.

Larry Patterson

Larry Gyles Patterson, 85, of Ramseur, died Friday, December 18, 2020 at Green Valley Medical Center in Greensboro.

Hugh Gravely

Hugh "Bud" Gravely, 82, of Liberty, died Friday, December 18, 2020 at Randolph Hospice House in Asheboro.

Ula Maie Spencer

Ula Maie Powers Spencer, 93, of Ramseur, died Friday, December 18, 2020 at North Pointe of Asheboro in Randleman.

Bessie Fulcher

Bessie Campbell Fulcher, 89, of Raleigh, went home to Jesus on Thursday, December 17, 2020.

Steven Ferree

Steven Joseph Ferree, 33, of Ramseur, died Thursday, December 17, 2020 in Randolph County.

Patsy Webster

Patsy Scruggs Webster, 86, of Burlington, died Wednesday, December 16, 2020 at Moses H. Cone Memorial Hospital in Greensboro.

Robin Cox

Robin Renee Cox, 63, of Ramseur, transitioned to her Eternal Home on Tuesday, December 15, 2020 while surrounded by her family at her home, leaving behind the community she loved.

Nancy Ertwine

Nancy Delphine Ertwine, 77, of Ramseur, died Tuesday, December 8, 2020 at Randolph Health in Asheboro.

Carol Hicks

Carol Ann Hicks, 63, of Ramseur, died Friday, December 4, 2020 at Atrium Health's Carolina Medical Center in Charlotte.

If you would like more information about our obituaries, please email us at info@randolphbulletin.com or call at 336-824-4488.

Options are available if you would like to have a picture and/or longer obituaries.

CLASSIFIEDS

REAL ESTATE

Building Lot/ \$24,500.00: Inside Ramseur City Limits. Lot #6, Parksfield Sub-Division. Paved Street, City Amenities, 1.208 Acres, Wooded. Appx 240 ft road footage along Parksfield Trail. Water & Sewer Tap grandfathered at only \$100. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008

Building Lot/ \$28,000.00:

Inside Ramseur City Limits. Lot #8, Parksfield Sub-Division. Paved Street, City Amenities, 2.265 Acres, Wooded. In Cul-de-sac with over 800 ft footage along Reed Creek. Water & Sewer Tap grandfathered at only \$100. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008

Building Lot/\$25,000.00: Inside Ramseur City Limits. Lot #9, Parksfield Sub-Division. Paved Street, City Amenities, 1.219 Acres, Wooded. In Cul-de-sac. along Parksfield Trail. Water & Sewer Tap grandfathered at only \$100. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008

Building Lot/\$24,000.00: Inside Ramseur City Limits. Lot #12, Parksfield Sub-Division. Paved Street, City Amenities, 1.072 Acres, Wooded. Appx 220 ft road footage along Reed Creek Court. Water & Sewer Tap grandfathered at only \$100. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008

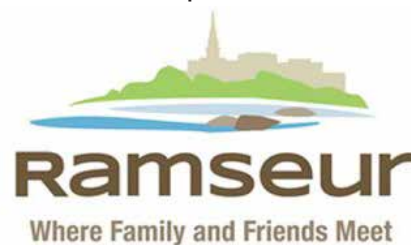
Building Lot/\$24,500.00: Inside Ramseur City Limits. Lot #13, Parksfield Sub-Division. Paved Street, City Amenities, 1.107 Acres, Wooded. Appx 200 ft road footage along Reed Creek Court. Water & Sewer Tap grandfathered at only \$100. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008

Building Lot/\$30,000.00: Inside Ramseur City Limits. Lot #15, Parksfield Sub-Division. Paved Street, City Amenities, 2.386 Acres, Wooded. Cul-De-Sac at Reed Creek Court. Over 900 ft along Reed Creek Court. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008. Water & Sewer Tap grandfathered at only \$100. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008

Building Lot/\$25,500.00: Inside Ramseur City Limits. Lot #17, Parksfield Sub-Division. Paved Street, City Amenities, 1.256 Acres, Wooded. Large footage along Reed Creek Court and Reed Creek. Water & Sewer Tap grandfathered at only \$100. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008

Building Lot/\$26,000.00: Inside Ramseur City Limits. Lot #19, Parksfield Sub-Division. Paved Street, City Amenities, 1.260 Acres, partially wooded. large paved road footage along Reed Creek Court. High elevation & creek front along Reed Creek. Great Location for non-traditional home. Water & Sewer Tap grandfathered at only \$100. Call 336-824-8646 or 336-633-1008

Interested in sending us your classified ads for publication? Email them to info@randolphbulletin.com. You can also call us (336)824-4488. \$8.00 per issue. With picture is \$15.00 This is for up to 5 lines.



Jan. 4th Commissioners Meeting Rescheduled

The Town of Ramseur Regular Board of Commissioners Meeting on January 4, 2021 will be postponed until January 19, 2021 due to illness. We sincerely apologize for any inconvenience this may cause the citizens of Ramseur.

The Board Meeting on January 19, 2021 will begin at 5:30 p.m. with a closed session meeting and open session meeting will begin at 6:30 p.m.

If there are any questions, please feel free to call The Town of Ramseur 336-824-4111 or 336-824-8530.

*Leather Goods for the Free Spirit.
Handcrafted in North Carolina Since 1952.*





Mon. - Fri. 8a - 5p
Sat. 8a - 1p.
809a Moffit St.
Ramseur, NC 27316
www.zackwhiteleatherco.com
336-824-4488



Zack White Leather Company Offers the Best in Custom Handcrafted and Handstitched Leather Handbags and Belts. Made in the Heart of North Carolina.



Monday - Friday 8:00 am - 5:00 pm. Saturday 8:00 am - 1:00 pm.
809a Moffit St. Ramseur, NC 27316
www.zackwhiteleatherco.com 336-824-4488



Hand Crank Salt Spreader

**\$16.99**

Keeping your drive and walkway free from ice is a breeze with the manually-operated Chapin 1.5 Liter Poly Hand Crank Salt and Ice Melt Spreader.

Foam Triple Expand 12Oz

\$4.99

Foam & Fill® Triple Expanding Polyurethane Sealant is quick and easy to use. It expands to fill holes, cracks, gaps and voids around windows, doors, pipes, outlets, vents and foundations.



Faucet Cover Outdoor Oval

\$1.99

Protect your faucets from freezing wind and chill. Made of Hard plastic or foam, The Frost King Faucet Protectors can provide insulation for outdoor faucets throughout the winter.

January 2021 Sales



Monday - Friday: 7:30 - 6:00
Saturday: 8:00 - 5:00
Sunday: 2:00 - 5:00

809B Moffitt St
Ramseur, NC 27316
(336) 824-7646

sales@coxhomecenter.com

**\$2.49 ea**

125 watt R40 Incandescent Clear Heat
#927554
and
250 watt R40 Incandescent Clear Heat
#927562

500w Halogen Single
Fixture Work Light**\$19.99**

The 1002 Series Halogen Work Light is perfect when portability in a small area is important. This single fixture light cranks out an impressive 500 watts of light.

Pipe Wrap Kit 3in X 1/2in X
25Ft**\$1.99**

This 25 ft. pipe insulation wrap is crafted with sturdy fiberglass.

35 Model 35 Air Rifle Multi-pump Powerline
Stock #43816**\$42.50**Milkhouse Utility Heater
Stock #737089**\$21.95**

This Comfort Glow Milkhouse Style Heater is housed in a heavy-duty steel cabinet but includes a stylish cream and chocolate finish.





20V MAX* LITHIUM ION 5-TOOL COMBO KIT (3.0AH)

MSRP \$722.95 ON SALE THRU JANUARY FOR
\$588.88



Mig Welder Wire Feed 135 Amp 115v
MSRP \$687.96.....SALE PRICE FOR MONTH OF JANUARY
\$489.00

Hulk 1 Hp 6 Gal Air Compressor

Incredibly quiet. A great air compressor for home or shop. Attain superior power with limited noise with this 6 gal. Portable Air Compressor. MSRP \$345.00 Thru the month of January
ONLY \$276.00



Let us quote your next Home Improvement Project. We stock a full line of #1 Treated Outdoor Wood. We offer very competitive pricing and top quality products. Local Delivery is Always Free.



HEAT TAPE SALE

For Those Cold January Nights. Don't let your pipes freeze!

#659754	3 ft Tape Kit	MSRP #31.83	SALE \$17.99
#659762	6 ft Tape Kit	MSRP \$34.31	SALE \$18.99
#659789	9 ft Tape Kit	MSRP \$36.14	SALE \$19.99
#670227	12 ft Tape Kit	MSRP \$39.31	SALE \$21.99
#660051	18 ft Tape Kit	MSRP \$43.56	SALE \$24.99
#660086	30 ft Tape Kit	MSRP \$50.03	SALE \$29.99

****Prices Good For the Month of January**



Now Stocking:

Hot Water Heaters in 40 and 50 gallons. Well Tanks and Well Pumps in stock now. Free Local Delivery!



Need a drainage pipe? Cox Home Center stocks pipe from 1/4" up to 18". We keep Black Corrugated Pipe in stock. Whether it be small 4" drainage or septic piping you need, or large 12" or 15" culvert piping, we have it in stock! We stock large pipe in single wall and DOT double wall pipe in 10 ft and 20 ft lengths.

(336) 685-1424

www.randolphbulletin.com

info@randolphbulletin.com

MLTB

MLG2.5S

handmade in
Ramseyr
North Carolina

L25124

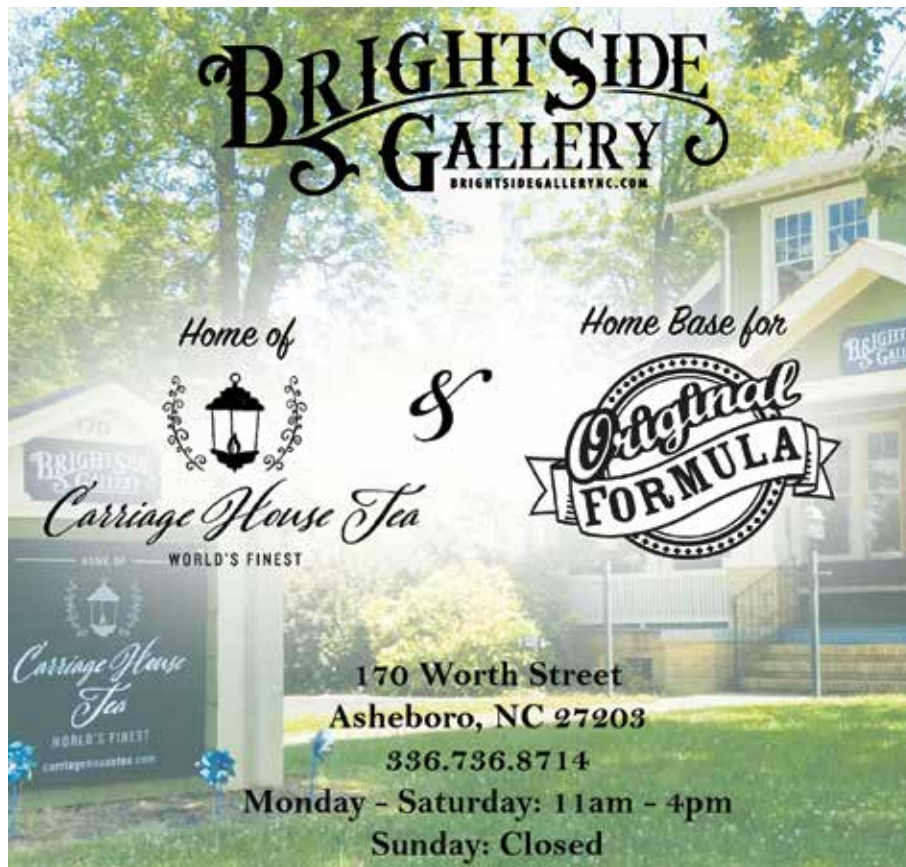
ML-033FL

LDT124

MLCBCH




809A Moffitt St
Ramseyr, NC 27316
(336)824-4488
sales@zackwhite.com
Wholesale: www.zackwhite.com
Retail: www.zackwhiteleatherco.com



BRIGHTSIDE GALLERY
BRIGHTSIDEGALLERYNC.COM

Home of

Carriage House Tea
WORLD'S FINEST

Home Base for

Original FORMULA

170 Worth Street
Asheboro, NC 27203
336.736.8714
Monday - Saturday: 11am - 4pm
Sunday: Closed



Harvest House
and Catering

Elegant Wedding and Event Venue

6282 Old Siler City Rd. Ramseur, NC 27316
Phone: (336) 824-2784



Liv Morningstar Art
Traditional and Digital Artist

livmorningstarart.com

 @livmorningstar
 @livmorningstarart
livmorningstarart@gmail.com

(336) 685-1424
www.randolphbulletin.com



LOFLIN FUNERAL HOME
147 Coleridge Rd
Ramseur, NC 27316
Family Owned & Operated
Service Since 1904
Richard Jones Phone: 336-824-2386 Bill Craven
Obituary Desk: 336-318-3535
<https://www.loflinfuneralservice.com/>
info@randolphbulletin.com



Rodger Chriscoe
CIC, LUTCF / President
chriscoeandassociates@gmail.com
chriscoeandassociates.com

1148 S. Cox St.
Asheboro, NC 27203
Ph: 336-626-5757
Cell: 336-953-7911





Rodger W. Chriscoe
Realtor, Broker
1148 S. Cox St. Asheboro,
NC 27203
chriscoerealty@gmail.com Phone: 336.953.7911



Scott's Appliance & Repair
Scott Floyd
728 Coleridge Road
Ramseur, NC 27316
(336) 824-1433

"Over 20 Years Experience"

BROWNS AUTO REPAIR AND USED CARS

Jimmy Brown (Owner), Roger Brown
407 Coleridge Rd., Ramseur NC 27316
336-824-4813 | (JB) 336-963-9380 | (RB)
336-953-8880

HOME OF THE \$25 INSPECTION
2 & 4 Wheel Alignment, Brakes, Tune, UPS,
AC Work, and Exhaust.
For All Your Automotive Needs, Give Us a
Call
Towing, Delivery, and Pick Up!
Clean, Smoke Free Waiting Room

\$10 OFF
2 or 4
Wheel
Alignment

CONCEALED CARRY CLASSES

\$ilver Dollar

BRUCE J. MCMASTERS
SHAWN SMITH, VP
KEN DAVIS, MANAGER
HARVEY W. BALDWIN
ETHAN HOLLAND
TYLER EOUTE

Gun & Pawn, Inc.

P.O. Box 738
6787 JORDAN RD.
RAMSEUR, NC 27316

336-824-8989
FAX: 336-824-1723
E-MAIL: silverdollararam@gmail.com
WEBSITE: silverdollargunandpawn.com

What makes placing ads with us so unique? When you advertise your business with us your ad gets seen by everyone in Ramseur and Coleridge. How? We are delivered directly to your customer’s mailboxes every month and can be found in several locations in Ramseur and Asheboro. This means you’re more likely to be seen because your potential customers don’t have to chance upon our paper. It’s given to them directly.

1/8 Page/Business Card	1/4 Page	1/2 Page	Full Page
\$44 OR \$37.40 When Paid 6 Months in Advance	\$70 OR \$59.50 When Paid 6 Months in Advance	\$110 OR \$93.50 When Paid 6 Months in Advance	\$185 OR \$157.25 When Paid 6 Months in Advance