

The Original Dusty



by Dozie Herbruck

Dedicated to the original
Dusty Edgecomb
who served up ice cream and smiles
to boys and girls of every age
for over fifty-one years

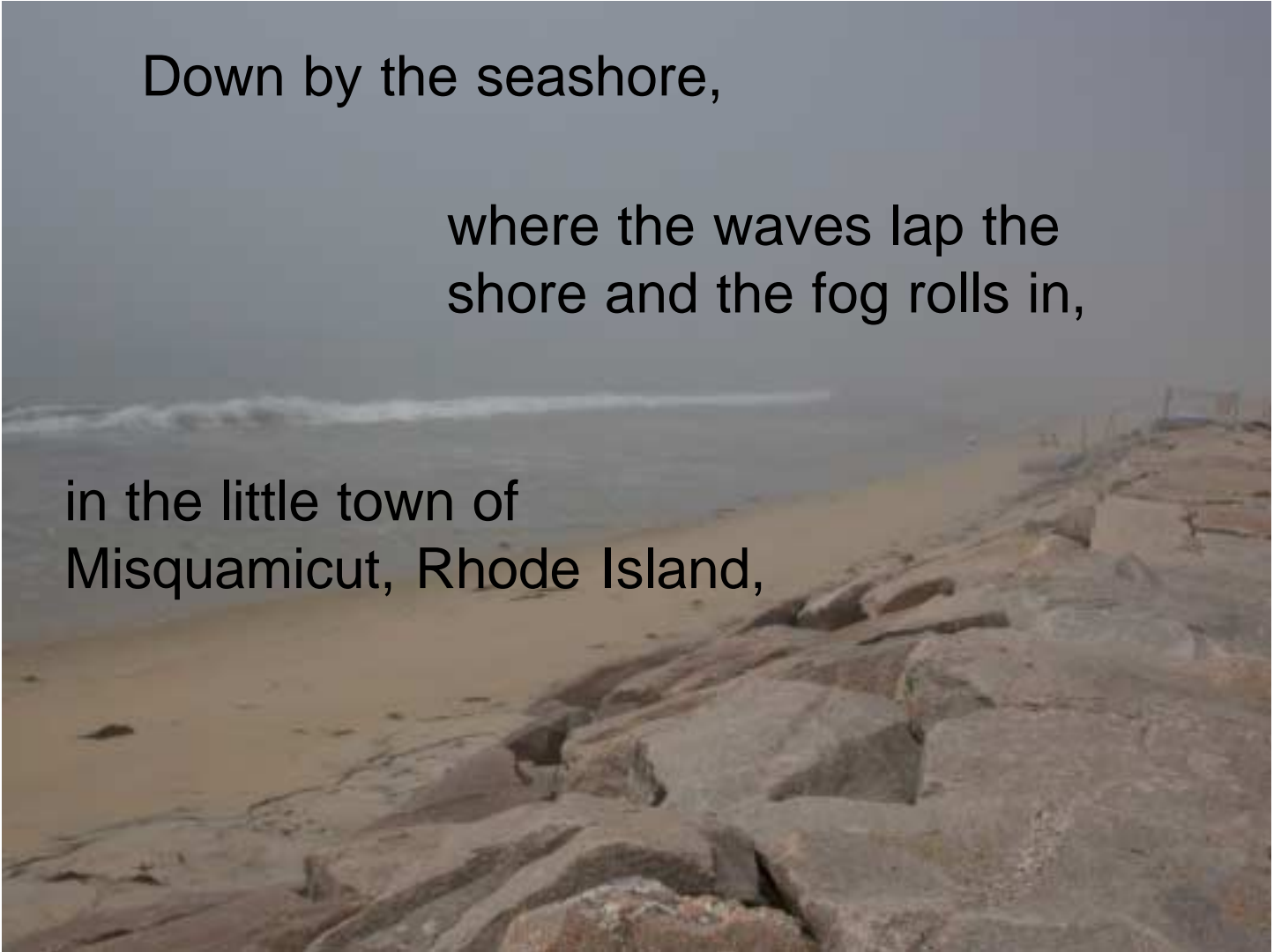
Photographs by Dozie Herbruck

Cleveland, Ohio
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Down by the seashore,

where the waves lap the
shore and the fog rolls in,

in the little town of
Misquamicut, Rhode Island,





next to the carousel,

with its colorful
horses that go up
and down, keeping
time with the music,





stands
Dusty's,

the best ice cream parlor in all the world!

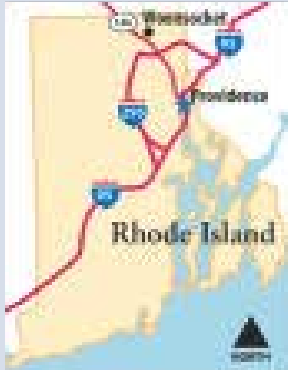
Every summer, children come to
Dusty's from miles around...

from all over the state of Rhode
Island,

from nearby
Connecticut,

from New Jersey,

and even from
far-away Ohio,





to buy ice cream
cones, milkshakes,
sundaes,

soft ice cream



and Smoothies.



Children bring their moms and dads to Dusty's to get ice cream.



Moms and dads bring *their* moms and dads!



All the moms and
dads remember
when they were kids,
going to Dusty's on a
hot summer day with
their brothers and
sisters and moms
and dads.



Some come to Dusty's for a dish of soft chocolate and vanilla ice cream, swirled together.



Some come for a delicious cherry-dipped cone.



Some come for the
creamy hot fudge
topping on a
sundae,

and still others for
the candy
toppings.





Some come because they are hungry after riding the merry-go-round,

flying around in the Jumping Star,



or bouncing around on Monkey Mayhem.





But everyone comes to Dusty's for one very important reason:

Dusty!



Every morning Dusty gets up at dawn, while some of his customers are still sleeping, to mix the ingredients for his special ice cream.





In big tubs in a refrigerator, Dusty mixes the finest cream, the freshest eggs, the purest chocolate, and some secret ingredients. He attaches hoses from the buckets to a machine in the front of the store that churns the mixture into soft ice cream.



In the front of the store, the big machine makes soft ice cream of creamy white vanilla, rich chocolate, or a swirly mixture of vanilla and chocolate.



Next, Dusty checks to make sure he has a supply of the sweetest and most natural fruit juices he can buy. In a big machine in the front of the store, he makes scrumptious wild berry, raspberry, lemonade, strawberry and mango Smoothies.

Finally, Dusty makes sure the kitchen of his dairy bar is clean and ready for customers.



When he is finished, even the shelf outside his window is clean as a whistle!

After Dusty puts out the OPEN sign and opens his window,



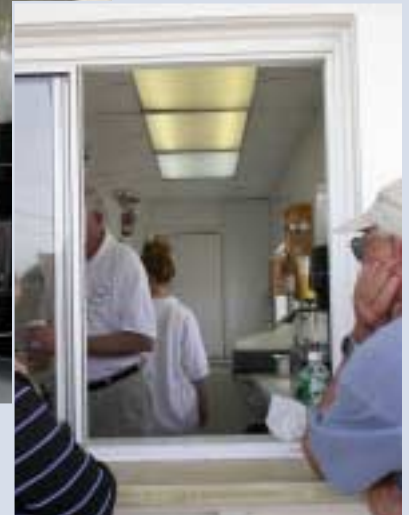
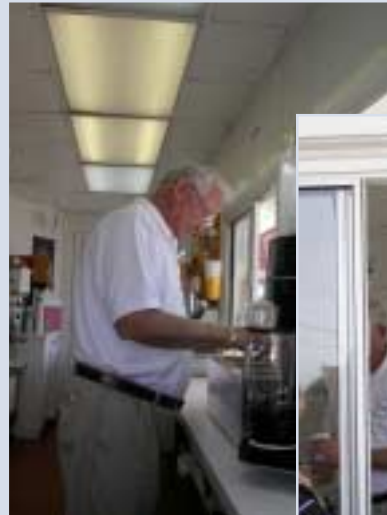
and starts to smile,



his customers begin to arrive. On hot summer days, they keep coming all day long.



Dusty is busy!
Sometimes people are lined up around the block, waiting for ice cream and Smoothies.



In quiet moments, friendly Dusty visits with his customers.

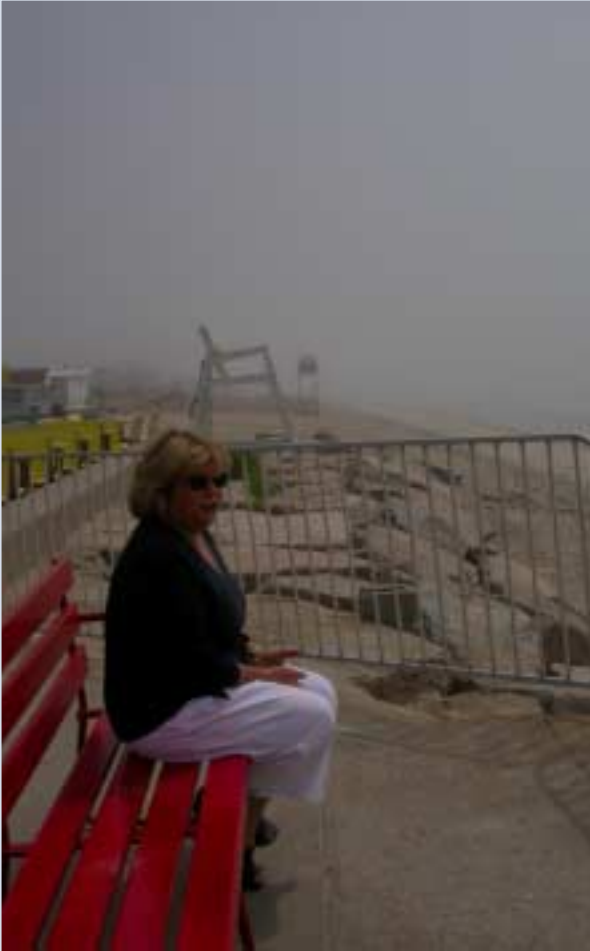


He likes to sit down and chat with his best customers for a little while.

Sometimes
Dusty tells
stories about his
fifty-one years
of making and
selling ice
cream. That's a
lot of ice cream,
and a lot of
smiles!



At the end of the summer, the beach becomes a lonely place,



the amusement park is closed,

and Dusty's closes for the season.

Dusty is ready for a rest! But the children (and the children's children) of Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, and even Ohio longingly hope that Dusty will be back when they return to the seashore next summer.



Good-bye Dusty!

