



Rt. 11 Barbeque Potato Chips

Russell is a handsome spud and popular. So it came as no surprise when he was invited to a barbeque as the guest of honor. “Welcome” cried the host. “You’re a little late but that’s okay. Come on over and hop up on the grill.” “Oh no.” said Russell, “My invitation said nothing about a fire walk. I’m not quite ready for that— spiritually speaking.” But the host wasn’t listening, and he tossed poor Russell right up onto those red-hot coals. For you see, Russell wasn’t just the guest of honor at the barbeque—he was the barbeque. And if you listen carefully as you eat Rt. 11 Barbeque Potato Chips, you can still hear a faint “ooh, ouch” as you crunch that spicy spud.