



You need not be told that thousands of dollars have been spent for hula hoops in New Bern and the immediate area.

However, we can't help thinking of the past generations that enjoyed hoops for free.

Instead of keeping them in motion with the bump and grind movements of a hard working burlesque queen, we rolled them along the sidewalk.

Maybe it sounds sort of stupid to the kinds of today, but we got a bang out of it.

That was our version of drag racing in the long lost yesterday.

When there weren't any wheels or hoops to be had, we could always find a clothes line pole.

We made our own stilts too, out of stray lumber picked up here and there.

Speaking of tin cans and string, they came in handy too for a sort of telephone system.

Besides that, we always took to the woods when green cherries were just the right size for use as ammunition in a pop gun.

All you needed was a hollow reed, from neighboring marshes.

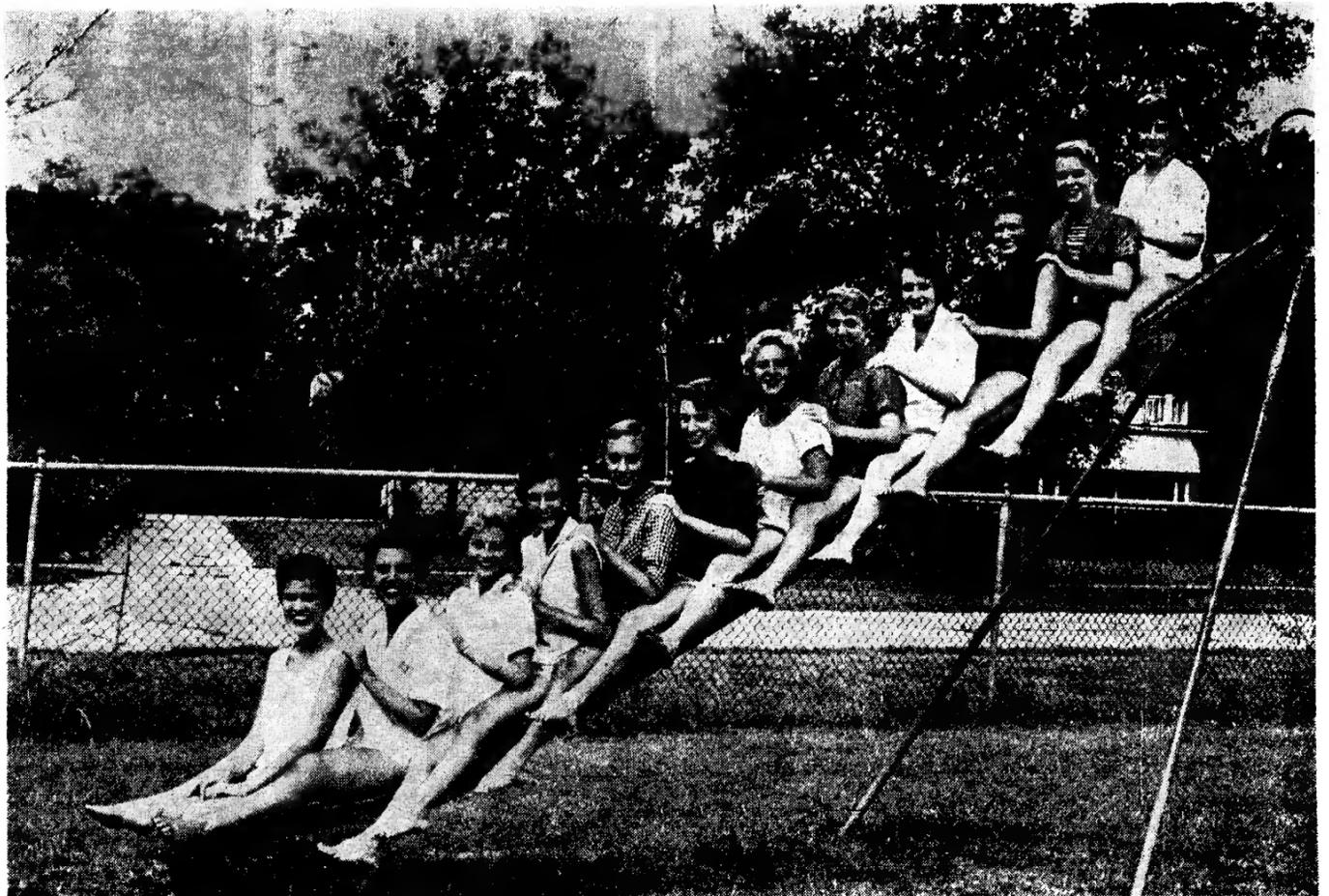
You placed a cherry in the far end of the reed, and another at the end where you pushed the ram rod in.

No kid in our day and time ventured forth without a sling shot.

You used an old inner tube to get the rubber bands, and cut a piece out of a shoe tongue to hold the pebbles that found their mark with remarkable consistency.

We used hollow reeds for pea shooters too. Kids would load their jaws with black-eyed peas, and spout them through the reed like nobody's business.

When we were growing up a rickie looked as big as a country biscuit.



DOWN THEY GO—It isn't often that you'll catch the New Bern High school cheerleaders seated when they're together.

Naturally they landed in The Mirror. Terry Midyette, head cheerleader, leads the procession, followed by Kitty Whitty, Gail Robinson, Elizabeth Cotten, Joyce Ellen Stainback, Donna Kilby, Alice Mumford, Judy Steinburg, Judy Lockey, Lillian Johnson, Patsy O'Neal and Olivia Hammond.

Our 'Overlooked' Industry Is Expanding Its Facilities

Jay Apparel Company, within the next month, is expecting to double its operation here, and in so doing will increase its number of employees to 275 or more.

Less than half of the residents of New Bern know anything about the Jay Apparel Company, an overlooked and unappreciated industry that employs more than a hundred women, turns out thousands of dresses and house coats daily, and has a weekly payroll in the neighborhood of \$6,000.00.

Fewer still know that one New Bernian is responsible for its being here, Abe Coplon deserves the credit, and all of it.

Unlike others, Kanner sought no

Women Say 'Sacks' Not Long for World

Ask a man, and he'll say you never get a group of women to agree on anything.

Most femmes questioned by The Mirror in confidence admitted that they never did like the things, and are happy to see them go.

for something that cost a fraction of what a hula hoop costs.

Still, we wouldn't trade our priceless memories for a million hula hoops, and if you're past 40 neither would you.

special favors or concessions. He asked nothing from New Bern, but in the four years his firm has been here it has been dumping real money into our economic pot.

Instead of importing a manager for the plant, Kanner chose a New Bernian, Marcus Block, and the

Cutting Up Over Cutting Off Is One of Barber Nightmares

It's high time one of those so-called experts on child psychology told distraught New Bern parents what to do about Junior's first barbershop haircut.

Perhaps no juvenile upheaval is ever more violent, and though the storm is temporary, it leaves Mom and Dad emotionally bankrupt.

Look into the clipper wielder's anguished eyes, and you'll realize that he suffers more than anyone else.

However, like all kids in similar circumstances, his screams don't stem from real or imaginary hurts.

In fact, lots of the little boys who get carted to a New Bern barber shop for shearing are more spoiled than scared.

Yet, it is a matter of record that

well-paid employees under Block's supervision are New Bernians or residents of the immediate area.

Working conditions leave nothing to be desired. The concern's building, in the heart of New Bern's business section, is completely air conditioned, has excel-

plenty of the small fry keep right on acting up. Parents naturally become aware of this unhappy fact, and think up all kinds of excuses to avoid the responsibility of seeing that Junior's overly long tresses don't transform him into something resembling an unclipped poodle.

Ask any local barber and he'll tell you that a child invariably behaves better if Mom isn't present for the ordeal.

If a barber is a good barber, and most of the ones in New Bern are, he'll do all right by Junior.

Besides, proud Mamas are apt to sympathize with their young'uns, and sympathy at times is the wrong kind of medicine.

That he will never get, if you're like the average parent. The bar-

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lent lighting, and the most modern machinery available.

It would be hard to imagine a more popular boss than Block. The women who work under him regard him with affectionate respect.

What New Bern and every other town needs is more Samuel Kanners, with faith, vision and money, and more Abe Coplons.

A sound businessman, he isn't operating the Jay Apparel Company as a charitable institution.

By the same token, he isn't asking for charity either. Such being the case, he has no strings attached to his concern, and could leave here next week, next month, or next year.

As a matter of fact, some concerns that expect the favors that Jay Apparel Company didn't seek have been known to leave too, when they got good and ready.

We've got a pretty good idea that Kanner's firm is going to be around for quite awhile.

That kind of concern, and Kanner is that kind of man. More power to him, and to those local persons who have justified his confidence by turning out suitable merchandise in quantity for a highly competitive market.