



# The NEW BERN MIRROR

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Counting imaginary sheep may bring sleep to some New Bernians, but Captain Dick Honrine has had better luck reciting the names of States and their Capital Cities. Not only does it provide him with needed slumber, but has transformed him into an authority on United States geography.

You just can't stump the Riverside philosopher. He can start with Maine and work over to California, or start in California and end up in Maine. And, if you prefer, he'll name the States from North to South, or from South to North. Then, he'll start in the center of the Country, and alternate,— naming first an Eastern State and then a Western one.

What's more he can name all the Capital Cities. Call the Capital, he'll tell you the State, or call the State and he'll tell you the Capital. And if you want them named in alphabetical order he can do that too.

Just by way of diversion, Captain Dick has learned to do unusual things with the multiplication table too, including reciting it backwards. He is one of New Bern's most persistent readers, and you'd have a tough time mentioning an author with whom he isn't fairly familiar.

We wouldn't be at all surprised if Honrine's insomnia stems from a super-active mind. Captain Dick is no worry-wart. As a matter of fact, he has a keen sense of humor that invariably bobs up during the course of even the briefest conversation. But his brain, and a remarkable brain it is, just won't take a rest without considerable coaxing.

That's why the sheep-counting routine didn't work for him. Adding them up, as they hop over a make-believe fence, does nothing to improve the intellect of droopy-eyed mathematicians. It's just a case of counting, and still more counting, night after night. But the Honrine system not only puts its originator to sleep, it furthers his education.

Judging by what we've heard, hundreds of other New Bernians experience trouble in cooperating with the Sand Man too. Some try a hot bath, or a glass of warm milk. Others read themselves into drowsy exhaustion. The easy, but dangerous way is sleeping pills, and quite a few resort to these knock-out pellets. But take it from Captain Dick Honrine, there's nothing like naming States to bring on a state of slumber.

Honrine, at 83, bounces out of bed at 5 AM or earlier, heads for Williams restaurant to get the first cup of coffee out the urn, and is on his executive's job at Riverside Iron Works promptly at 6 AM. Rain or shine, sleet or snow, he reports on time.

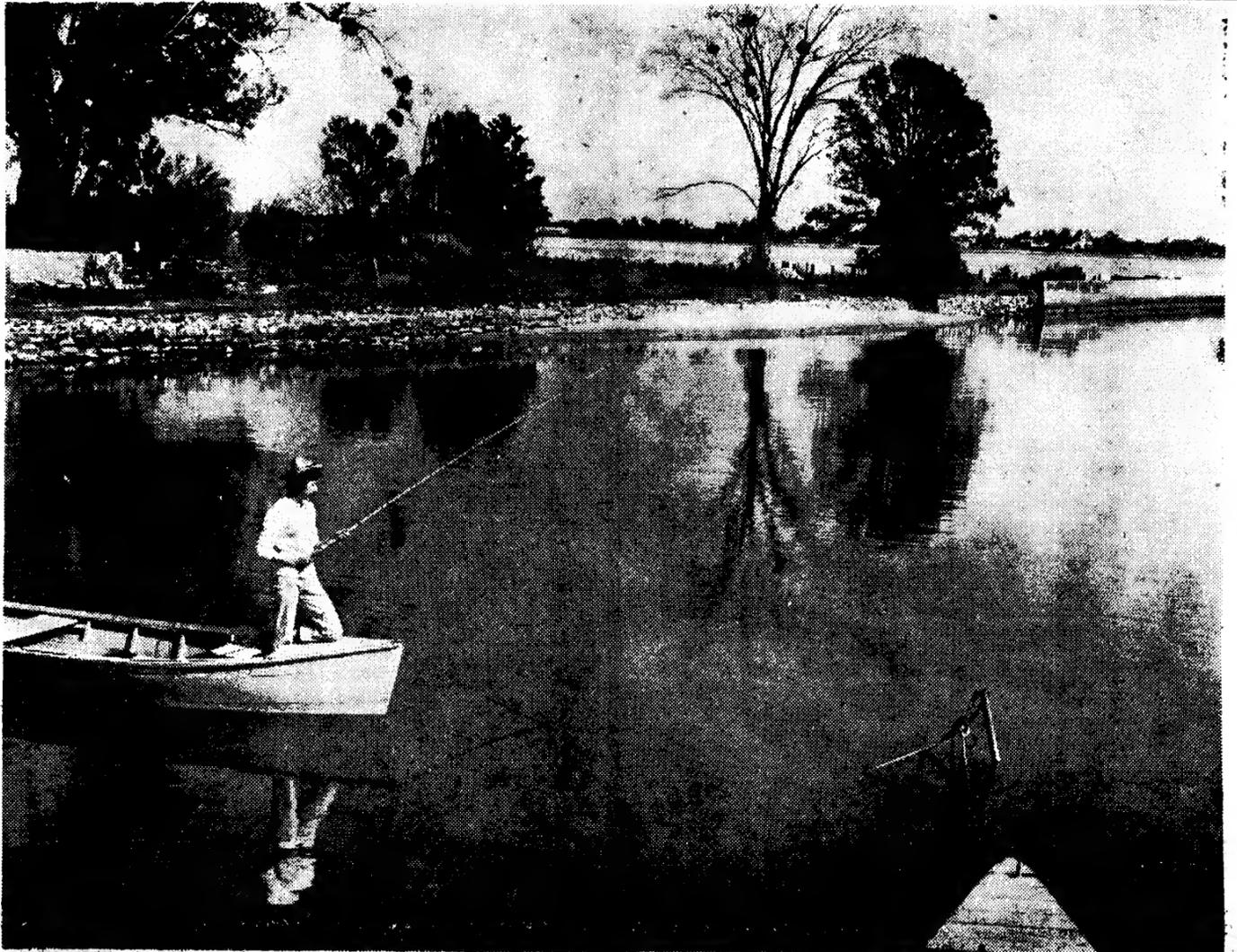
Serious illness tripped him up once or twice in fairly recent years, but his zest for living stood him in good stead, much to the delight of his many friends.

For years Captain Dick was a railroad man, and he can spin yarns on end about his experiences. His keen sense of humor and a nose for human interest enable him to recognize the comedy and the tragedy in events both major and trivial.

During his early days, before the talkies took over, he was a musician in the orchestra pit of various movie places. He has maintained his interest in music and the drama, but, for that matter, Captain Dick is interested in everything under the sun.

That's what makes him such a remarkable conversationalist. Whatever the subject, he can talk about it with intelligence, and with tolerant, softspoken authority.

Among other things, he is an honorary Kentucky Colonel— named by the Governor of the Blue



MIRRORED TRANQUILITY—Winds that whip up from the tropics can lash the Neuse into an angry mass of surging water. But in the haunting arena that is Autumn's own,

she presents this placid portrait a stone's throw from Gull's Harbor, along East Front Street.—Photo by Billy Benners.

## If You Didn't Vote Tuesday This Story Is Aimed at You

It's too bad that all North Carolinians who had the privilege of voting in last Tuesday's election didn't take the matter as seriously as Newt and Gertrude Howard.

Casting their ballots came quite naturally, seeing as how they have been journeying to the polls together for a good 60 years, and feel grateful for the heritage of citizenship.

Now retired at Newport, the couple reared their 10 children on a farm in the Clubfoot Creek section of Craven county. One son, Ed Howard, lives in New Bern on Woodland Avenue.

Newt is a staunch, 88-year-old Democrat, while Gertrude, just 85, is a dyed-in-the-wool Republican. Neither would think of giving an inch in their intense party loyalty, and when election day comes they go to the polls side by side to kill each other's vote.

Back in the days when they were living on Clubfoot Creek, they had to travel eight or 10 miles along a dirt road to reach their voting place. Many was the time they made the trip in a buggy, a wagon or a cart.

They were quite philosophical about the matter, and it didn't

seem ridiculous to them to go to all that trouble. Although they finally realized that their votes wouldn't affect the winning or the losing margin of any candidate,

they felt it their duty and privilege to vote, nevertheless.

Newt and Gertrude still feel that way. They know, with the wisdom (Continued on page four)

## Success in New York City Hasn't Changed Don Bishop

New York is chock full of publicity writers, but you'll find few of them better known or better liked by celebrities than New Bern's own Don Bishop.

For 11 eventful years he pounded out a clever stream of ballyhoo for the National Broadcasting Company, and recently resigned to join the publicity-promotion firm of Arthur Cantor, a legitimate theater publicist who branched very successfully into television promotion.

Among the television clients that Don has a hand in promoting are DuPont, "Zerex" Anti-Freeze, U.

Grass State. In New Bern, however, he will ever remain Captain Dick, a man with a marvelous mind.

S. Steel, Rexall, Schaeffer pens, General Time-Westclox Division, and NBC. The latter assignment is in association with the Ford Foundation, the Fund For the Advancement of Education, and the American Association of Colleges For Teacher Education.

Don's firm was engaged by NBC to work with six contributing companies — Bell Telephone System, Standard Oil Company of California, General Foods Fund, International Business Machines, Pittsburgh Plate Glass Foundation and U. S. Steel to promote their connection with a project called "Continental Classroom" and to assist them in publicizing it.

(Continued on back page)

