

# The NEW BERN MIRROR

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Even if you aren't a baseball fan, this newspaper account of New Bern's victory over Raleigh in 1874, for the State championship, is a journalistic gem. It was written on the scene of battle in the Capital City, and the clipping is included in a scrapbook of the late Miss Mary Roberts.

Join us, as we turn back the pages of Time to a golden yesterday:

The match game of baseball between the Athletics of Raleigh and Elm City of Newbern came off on the grounds of the State Fair, in the vicinity of Raleigh last Thursday, in the presence of thousands assembled from all parts of this and adjoining states, to witness the many interesting incidents occurring on the occasion of the State Fair.

And though at the time the game was being played, several very important, as well as exciting, races were being performed on the course nearby, yet an almost intense interest was manifested in the contest between these two rival clubs for the championship of the state.

People were seen running hither and thither amid the greatest excitement, anxiously inquiring how the game stood, and at the close of each inning as one club retired to the field and the other came in to the bat, the interest became so intensified that the spectators became almost wild with excitement, and the pressure of the crowd as they impetuously gathered around the scorer's stand became so great as to render it almost impossible to accurately score the game.

Almost everybody present, who had a sufficient knowledge of the game, kept a score of their own, and so anxious were they of the result, that they frequently interrupted the scorers in their duties, by repeated inquiries respecting the progress of the game.

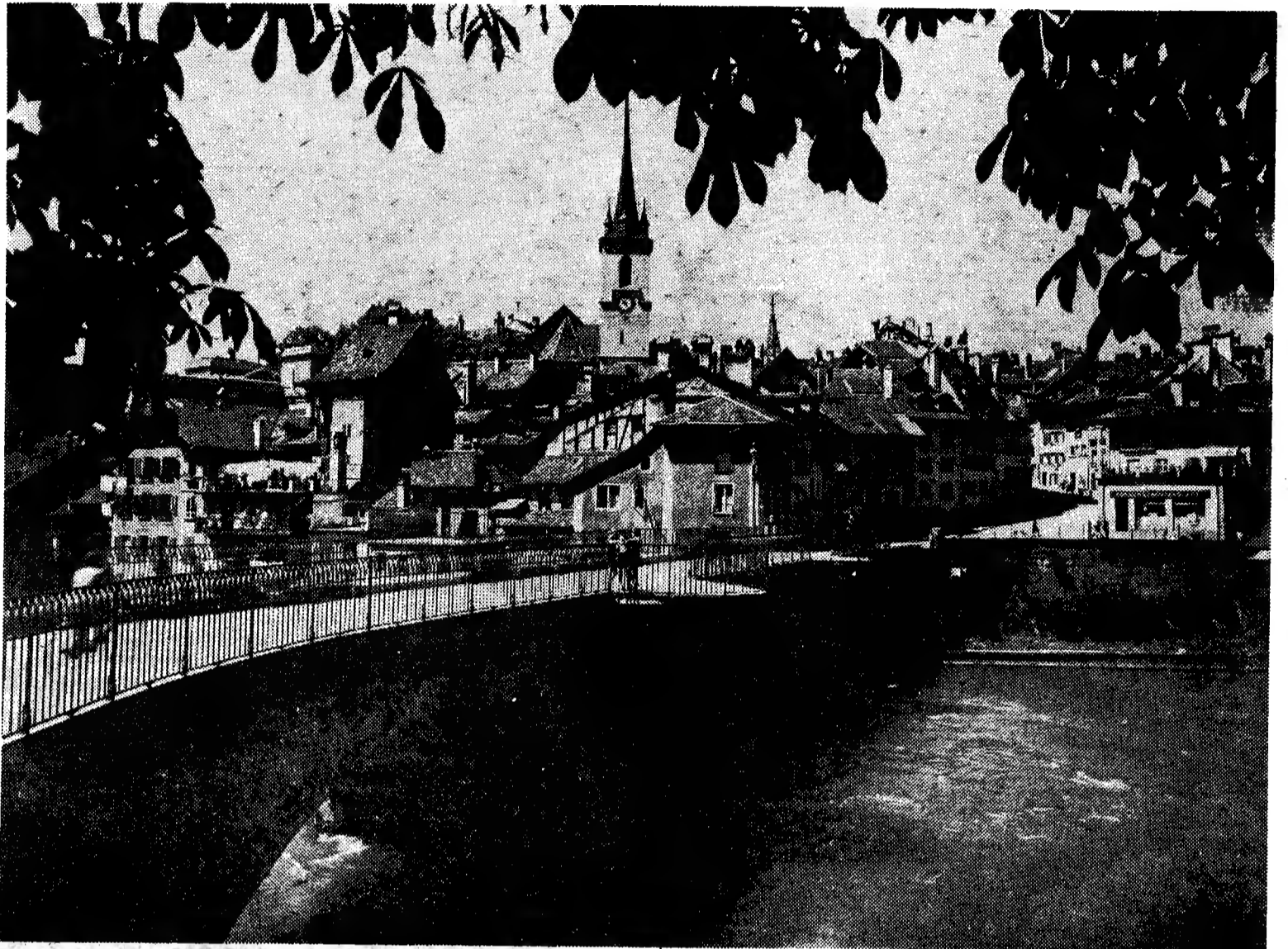
We think it is the popular sentiment, and the great interest manifested is an indubitable proof of it, that the game was one of the most attractive and principal features of the fair. Judges, lawyers, clergymen, merchants, mechanics, tradesmen and men of every profession or occupation seemed alike interested in the game, and especially the result.

Then what a tumult of excitement ensued, immediately subsequent to the close of the game, as the spectators irresistably thronged around the scorer's stand impatiently awaiting the announcement of the contest; then everybody became almost frenzied with enthusiasm, and amid repeated and tremendous applause of the assembly, the "Elm City's" were declared the victors and the champions of the state.

The young ladies from Newbern, (God bless them) who were present to witness the game, and though less in numbers were none the less beautiful or attractive than the more numerous delegations from other sections, seemed to be perfectly delighted with the result, and were so fully enthused by the success of the Newbern nine, that they rushed almost frantically to meet them, as they retired from the grounds to the grand stand, greeting them with the radiance of their smiles of approbation, and congratulating them with their cheering words and winning manners.

Having dwelt sufficiently on the circumstances attendant thereon and effects resulting therefrom, we will now revert to the game itself. The playing both in and out field was exceedingly fine, batting was much better.

The game was called at 25 minutes.  
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RIVER TOWN—When Baron deGraffenreid landed where the Neuse and Trent join hands, the Swiss explorer was pleasantly reminded of Berne. Like the New Bern that was named for it, Berne has need of bridges, such as this pic-

turesque span over the Aar river. Today's lovely photo is one of the series that The Mirror will feature as our city approaches its 250th anniversary, and is brought to you through the cooperation of high ranking Swiss officials.

## New Bern Horses Living in Green Spring Area Paradise

If you think the only horses around nowadays are the ones that gallop in TV westerns, you ought to visit the Green Springs area—just beyond James City.

There the hayburners have really taken over, and everywhere you look you'll glimpse a happy kid in the saddle. Just who is getting the most fun out of it, the rider or the steed, is hard to figure. Each appears to be up to his ears in boundless pleasure.

Undismayed by the limited bridle paths available, they sally forth daily, and now some parents who never dreamed of straddling a horse are being coaxed into the venture too.

Pioneering in the field of horsemanship over that way have been the Neely youngsters—Helen Frances, Dick and Martha. They have had horses of their own for years, and currently gracing their stable are a fine pair of mounts, Lady and Lover Boy.

Incidentally, the Neely children are fine riders, as are some of the other boys and girls who have had less experience. There's no telling how good all of them would turn out to be, if they had a chance to cut loose in the wide open spaces.

Children, since the time of Cain and Abel, have felt a deep affection for pets. Hence, it isn't surprising that the mutual admiration existing between these lucky horses and their owners far exceeds the love a TV cowboy generates for his four-legged friend.

Take, for example, Sharan and Shauna Weatherly. They are convinced that their gentle pinto,

Beauty, is the nicest horse that ever lived. Judy and Jay Williams feel the same way about Dusty, and Junior Ippock is quick to sing the praises of his Trigger.

Margaret Clark's adored mount is named Jake, Ed McKnight's has Tom for a handle, and David Turner's answers to Silver. Georgia Broadstreet wouldn't think of parting with Charlie, while Billy Johnson is quite content to string along with Susie. Mary Lynn Kelso has her Duke, and Sandy Kelso his Mack.

So you see, we're not exaggerating when we infer that Green Springs and the immediate vicinity is a spot where Matt Dillon and Wyatt Earp, not to mention Roy Rogers and Richard Boone, would feel right at home.

Never, in the memory of the oldest New Bernian, have so many kids in so small an area had so many horses to call their own. Dogs, yes, and maybe cats, but not horses.

These local youngsters have discovered how much joy a horse can

be, and if they're curious they can learn a lot more about horses by reading. They'll find, among other things, that scientists have unearthed so many skeletons of horses all over the world that the animal's history can be traced back 40 million years.

The first horse was no larger than a cat, with five toes on each forefoot and four on each hind foot. Because they ran on the tips of their toes, and threw more weight on the center toes, the other toes became weaker with each generation, and finally disappeared.

That's why the horse now has only one toe on each foot. The hoof which encases it is just a greatly enlarged and thickened toenail. At least, that's what Compton's Encyclopedia says.

And, it may surprise the young horse owners at Green Springs, and other readers of The Mirror too, to learn that the "knees" of a horse aren't knees at all, but correspond with the wrists and ankles of a human. A horse does have knees and elbows, however. They are concealed in his body, and show clearly when he is in motion.

Look in the mouth of a horse, and you'll find from 36 to 40 teeth. The male horse has four more teeth than the female. These are small canines or dog-teeth. The growth and change of a horse's teeth continue for the first 10 years of his life. That's why horse traders examine them closely.

If you want to know more about horses first hand, head for Green Springs.



BEAUTY