

Few New Bernians in their day to day existence lead colorful lives They may dream of high adventure, glittering fame, or romantic inter-ludes in far-off places, but always they must come back to reality.

Back to the reality, that is, of shopping for groceries with a thin wallet, getting their shoes halfsoled, washing and ironing, paying the overdue light bill, and struggling with a cold that won't wear off.

Local wives, particularly, are acutely aware of their monotonous routine, especially if small children have then anchored within the four walls of their home.

Firmly imbedded in the average woman's mind is the notion that her husband has all the best of it when it comes to living interestingly. "You get to see a lot more people," she complains at breakfast, "while I'm stuck here in this house all day long."

What she doesn't realize, or won't admit, is the fact that quite a few of the people seen by her husband before sundown may be folks that he would rather not see. Dealing with the public isn't all sweetness and light. Besides, most of his friends are just as dull as he is, while striving to ignore his enemies doesn't prevent him from acquiring ulcers.

Perhaps the awareness that our lives are more or less colorless is the reason we have injected colors into our conversation. Repeatedly and without thinking, one color or another crops up in our descriptive phrases.

Almost unarimously in our mo-ments of dejection we describe our-selves as feeling "blue." How this way of putting it came about might be hard to fathom. Offhand, blue is a color that could hardly be termed depressing. Certainly God demonstrated his preference for it by placing it in the sky above us and in the sea that covers much of our globe.

More logical as a descriptive phrase than our habit of feeling blue is to say that we are in the "pink" of condition. It is a biological fact that pinkness of complexion is associated with good health. Not many of us past babyhood are pink of cheek, but we do recognize this characteristic as a symbol of vitality

Whenever we observe our neighbors or others coveting a posses-sion belonging to someone else. we invariably say they are "green" into the official records. with envy. This too is an expres-sion that would appear to be rath-er hazy in origin. Then of course is of converting these statistics are statistics as it under the busi-er hazy in origin. Then of course is of converting these statistics are statistics as it under the busi-er hazy in origin. Then of course is of converting these statistics are statistics are busical examination and a busical examinat we use green to describe a person into percentages that readers could who is immature or a novice in any line of endeavor. Green in Nature's world around us at least indicates life, so being green as a human it seems to this oldster has advantages over being wise but withered. To describe a person who is lacking in intestinal fortitude, it is almost inevitable that we describe him as being "yellow." Teenagers don't use the phrase very often, we'll admit. They prefer to say that timid souls are "chicken' but their parents still cling to yellow when they want to infer or blurt right out that there's an absence of spunk in someone's innards. If you're apprehensive about what lies ahead with the morrow, you no doubt say that the future looks "black." That's what other New Bernians says, and it's doubtful that you're one of the rare exceptions. On the other hand, if you're optimistic over an expected turn of events, you'll take cognizance of "rosy." And any opportunity that called other than a "golden" oppor- the things we say.

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NEW BERN, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1959 NU.

READY TO PERFORM. There young manufactor are men-bers of Scout Troop 201 at the west New Born incorporate an Church. As you can see, they are serious and encoded about the Merit Badge Show in be presented Saturday

night at the Gity Recreation Center. Every phase of Scout-ing will be demonstrated during the performance by vari-ous troops and patrols.—Photo by Billy Benners.

What Is Marriage Picture in New Bern, Craven County?

about teen-age marriages, but how cent.

prevalent are these youthful hitch ings in New Bern and Craven county?

Determined to find the answers ing with the local marital picture, The Mirror has delved for hours

digest easily. The figures may or may not surprise you, but at least all guessing has been eliminated. You might be slightly disturbed to learn that during the first nine months of 1959 over half of the brides who ankled to the altar in New Bern and Craven county were in truth teen-agers. To put it another way, out of 326 weddings performed the feminine participant in the splicing was under 20 on no less than 176 occasions. The teen-age brides were in

There's a lot of talk these days, the majority to the tune of 54 per-, and groom were teen-agers. So de-| Upon arriving they discovered that

On the other hand—or the other finger if it happens to be a double fewer completely teen-age marring ceremony—only 18 percent of the 326 grooms were teen-agers. to these and other questions deal- There were just 59, so the teen-age grooms were outnumbered three to one by brides in the same age bracket.

spite the high frequency of teenage brides, there were probably far riages than the average citizen thought were occurring.

There were a small number of marriages, of course, that didn't occur in New Bern and Craven coun-

marriage regulations in the Palmetto State have been tightened considerably.

Among other things, they were confronted with an unexpected 24hour "waiting period" and the necessity of submitting a birth certificate or other proof of age. About ty and were naturally not included the only advantage to be gained

tunity.

Shame on you, if you get mad occasionally. But assuming that you do, like other New Bernians, you'll say later than you saw "red." This expression with the notion that bulls are angered when they get a glimpse of red. Actually, bulls are color blind, so in their case at least the expression is meaningless.

Like we said at the outset, life for most of us may be colorless, and colorful personalities are certhe fact that the future looks tainly few and far between. However, what we lack in brilliant is of favorable proportions isn't shades and hues is made up for by



blood test.

Teen-agers didn't provide all the interesting statistics we were able to dig up in records at the Register of Deeds office here. For example we learned through diligent pencil wielding that 83 percent of the New Bern and Craven county grooms this year have been older than their respective brides.

Only 14 wives-less than five percent-out of the 326 brides in all were older than their husbands. In 41 of the marriages-which figures slightly over 12 percent— both parties were the same age. You shouldn't be too discouraged

if you're getting along in years, and still have a yen to get married. Our survey revealed that 29 women and 37 men who were 40 or older embarked upon the sea of matrimony.

In fact, five of the brides and 13 of the grooms were 60 or older. Although it was not the most talked about marriage involving, elderly participants in New Bern and Craven, the honors for seniority go to Theorpheus Tripp of Vanceboro and Carrie Gray Ringgold of Bridgeton. He was a dapper 89 and his bride a very happy 63. (Continued on back page)