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Last weekend, at Williams Restaurant, a bedraggled looking couple asked for the manager. When Tommy Leris went to the booth where they were seated, they told him the familiar story of an empty pocketbook and an empty stomach.

Since Tommy doesn't believe in starvation--be it friend or stranger--he served the seedy pair an excellent breakfast. The two gave him their name and address, asked for his, and said they would mail him payment for the check when they arrived at their destination.

Tommy--standing at the cash register as they departed--didn't feel badly about the matter until he happened to glance out of the window. The man and woman, right before his eyes, stepped into a brand new Cadillac and drove off in regal splendor.

A writer whose name escapes us at the moment once said that no man is a hero to his valet. And, we might add, the well guarded secrets of some of New Bern's highly respected citizens cease to be totally secret when the garbage man empties your trash can.

If, perchance, you don't like to advertise the fact that you're a heavy drinker, the evidence is there. A can loaded with empty bottles on Monday morning means just one thing. No getting around it, somebody had a rather large weekend, and an ever larger head when they struggled out of bed.

It is doubtful that the garbage man takes time to investigate thoroughly, but if he's the curious sort he can even determine what you resorted to in an effort to get rid of that awful hangover.

Or, assuming that your ailments are bonafide ones that didn't originate from an excessive alcoholic intake, he can simply scan discarded drug containers and ascertain the approximate state of your health.

If you waste food shamefully, or go to the other extreme and eat every left over, he knows that too. Aren't you glad your garbage man isn't a gossip?

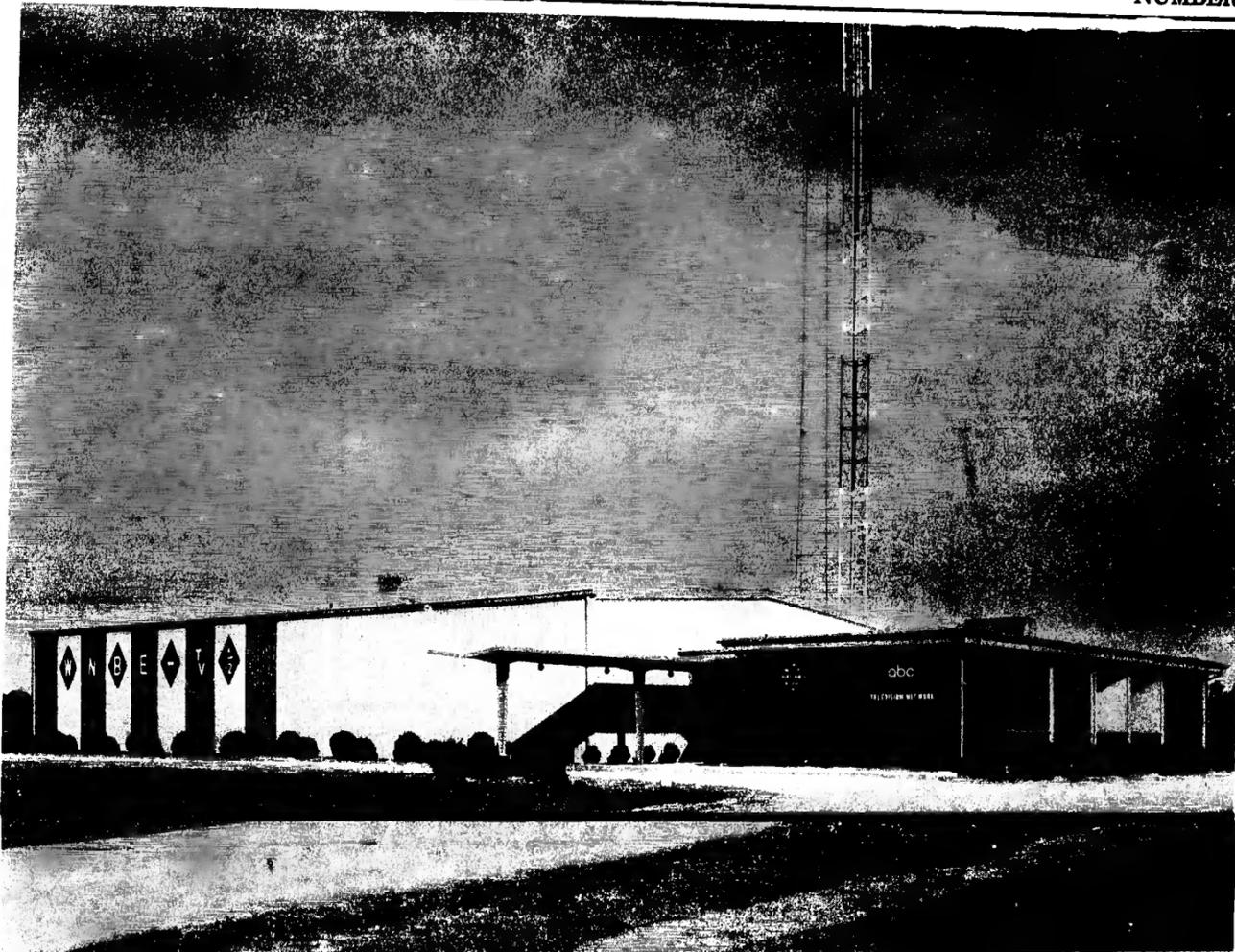
According to the last reports we had, Russia, England and France won't be represented at the New York World's Fair when it opens its two-year run in 1964. Of the 110 countries at the United Nations, approximately 65 plan to have an exhibit.

Twenty five years ago, when we attended the last New York World's Fair on land now occupied by the huge United Nations building, the Russian Exhibit was just about the most impressive structure there. It was said to have cost seven million dollars, and we don't doubt it.

Towering above it, and visible from a great distance, was a large red star--the symbol so dear to dedicated Communists. Inside the massive and ornate edifice to Soviet ideology, there were numerous gigantic statues, bronzed and beautiful--if you could call a likeness of Josef Stalin or one of his cohorts beautiful.

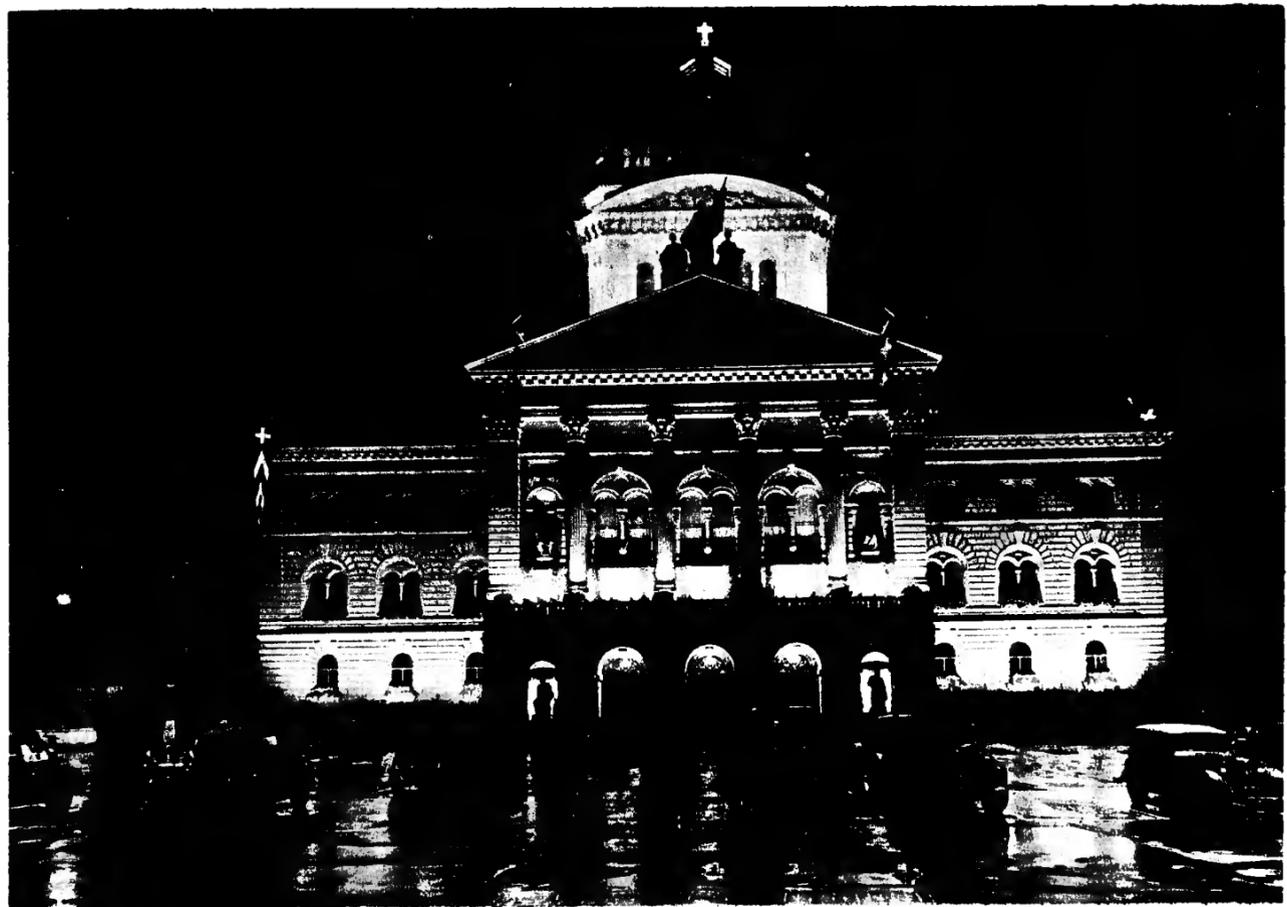
Also conspicuous were two tremendous paintings--one a bloody battle in Red Square, the other depicting a May Day festival. The latter, and this will sound unbelievable, had more

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HERE AT LAST--There were those who doubted that New Bern would get a television station. One man did believe, however, and refused to give up during long years of struggle and disappointment. Nathan Frank has good reason to be proud of WNBE-TV, a million

dollar investment. Aside from the fine ABC coverage it will provide for a large portion of the Old North State, its publicity value to our town is priceless.-- Photo by Billy Benners.



DAZZLING SPLENDOR--Visitors to our mother city of Berne see many a beautiful sight, but it took the camera's eye on a rainy night to permanently record this lovely photo of the Swiss House of Parliament.

We're prejudiced, of course, but readers will agree that as newspaper pictures go this one is, to say the least, outstanding. Certainly it rates high among the hundreds of Mirror photos we have published.