

## MIRROR

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New Bern's walking history book, Judge R. A. Nunn, would have no trouble qualifying for the "rather fight than switch" brigade. He doesn't go for Tarytons but has had nothing in his pipe but Prince Albert for more than 50 years.

Here's a note for local hunters who complain that there just aren't enough deer. Out in Pacific Grove, Calif., police have been kept busy tracking down gun toters who slaughter deer in the cemetery, on beaches and high school athletic fields, and elsewhere in the town.

Speaking of hunters, John Kieran (retired sports editor of the New York Times) has included a photo snapped at Camp Bryan east of here among the illustrations for his new book, "Not Under Oath". With Kieran in the picture are Babe Ruth and Frank Stevens, the concession king.

And, speaking of books, don't take too seriously the "25th anniversary" of paperbacks, as advertised in some quarters. We can testify that the things originated long before 1939. However, it may surprise you to learn that a Venetian named Aldus Manutius started the soft covers prior to the year 1490.

Today, in New Bern, you can purchase any type of paperback to suit your reading taste, from deliberately vulgar narratives featuring four-letter words to the classics, children's literature and excellent textbooks on almost every subject.

Every time we pass the Teen Club (formerly the New Bern Woman's Club) at the foot of Trent river bridge, we're reminded that the town has undergone changes, and for the better. As a boy, we used to shoot giant wharf rats on the sprawling community trash pile located on this selfsame spot.

And, if you've been around here as long as we have, you remember when Beemer Harrell was director of the local YMCA, and inaugurated volley ball games for youngsters and adults at Stanley Hall.

Later, when Stanley Hall was no longer available and Harrell had gone on his way, the Y took over a shabby frame dwelling and adjoining lot where the Barker Apartments now stand on Broad street.

Volley ball was continued, but interest dwindled because it was necessary to play outdoors. The winter schedule had to be eliminated, and finally the sport was abandoned completely.

What got us to thinking about these bygone days was the announcement that volley ball had been added to the events in which athletes would compete during the Olympics at Tokyo. Only 10 men's and six women's teams were entered, but it's a starter.

In addition to the United States, entries journeyed to the Land of the Rising Sun from Rumania, the Soviet Union, Hungary, Brazil, Holland, Korea, Czechoslovakia and the United Arab Republic to compete with Japan's finest for international honors.

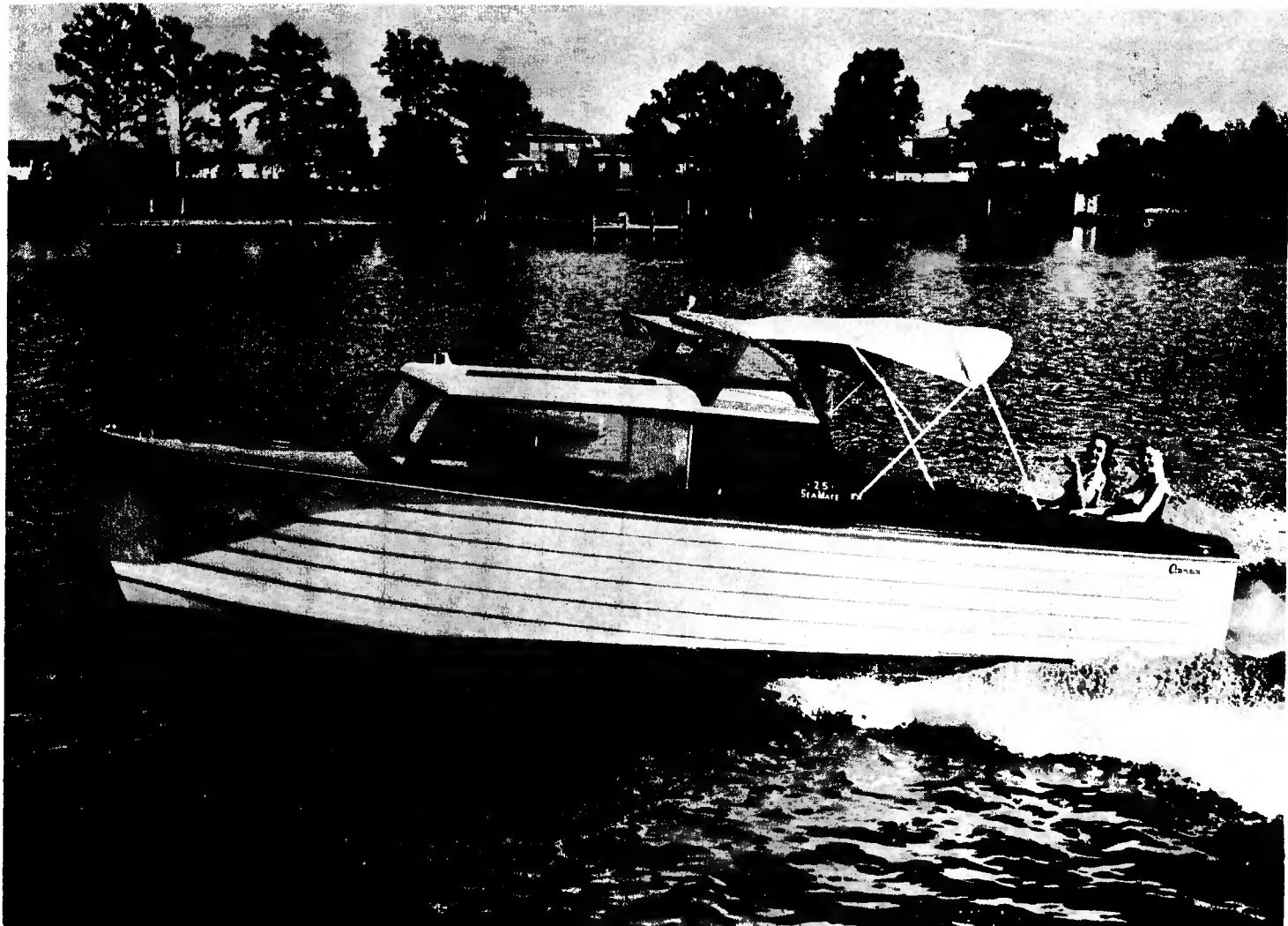
Now that the sport has been given Olympic recognition, you can expect it to flourish eventually in colleges and high schools. A time may come when it will be one of America's successful professional sports.

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**BIG GAME HUNTER**—C. V. (Buck) Rogers, who knows his weapons and wild animals, leaves New Bern on Oct. 24 to take to the trail in East Africa's Kenya region. He'll fly by way of London and Paris. Among animals that roam over Kenya's great plains

and mountain forests are lions, hyenas, antelopes, gazelles, zebras and giraffes. We assume Rogers will carry only a few of the guns seen here in his rare collection.—Photo by Billy Benners.



**COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS**—While flood waters surged forth from narrow river beds in other sections of the State, New Bern had nothing to fear from the Neuse and Trent during recent days. We escaped the

millions of dollars damage done in the Kinston-Goldsboro area, and here at least the streams that all but surround us offered joy not sorrow, as October wove its spell in the coast country.—Photo by Billy Benners.