

THE NEW BERN MIRROR

Published Every Friday at 1616 Nouse Boulevard
New Bern, N. C., by the Sole Owner

J. GASKILL McDANIEL Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year\$2.50 Six Months\$1.25

Second Class Postage Paid at New Bern, N. C.

A SORRY MESS

Just when it appeared that professional boxing couldn't possibly get any lower, or smell any worse, Cassius Clay and Sonny Liston proved beyond all doubt that it could.

If what happened Tuesday night, in Lewiston, Maine, doesn't kill the fight racket, there's simply no hope for a better world. Pity the folks in New England, who have no deodorant powerful enough to eradicate the lingering stench.

Liston's latest collapse was hardly a work of art, but in brevity at least it surpassed his prior performance against an opponent who behaves more like an escapee from a mental institution than a fit subject for legalized fisticuffs.

No wonder Joe Louis, in his day, a credit to his race and to boxing, fumbled futilely for something favorable to say when called into the ring after the miserable minute of whatever you want to call it.

The Brown Bomber, who defended his world heavy-weight crown 25 times and went down fighting in an ill-advised comeback after retirement, is as honest as he is modest. He couldn't figure the knockout, and Joe wasn't by himself.

As Louis pointed out, Cassius wasn't solidly planted on his feet when he delivered the punch that made Liston listless for a sufficient length of time to end the farce. Powerful punches, as Louis knows from first hand experience, usually aren't delivered by a fighter standing on his toes.

It was quite clear that another former champion, Jersey Joe Walcott, (referee for the occasion) shared the Brown Bomber's bewilderment. Walcott apparently didn't see Clay unleash a wallop sufficient to lull Liston into temporary sleep.

How else could you explain Jersey Joe's failure to start a count? It would appear logical that Walcott thought Liston had slipped and fallen. Such occurrences in the ring are not unusual of course, and understandable they are not regarded as a knock down.

The timekeeper, for reasons satisfactory to himself, did start and complete the count of ten. This was perhaps just as well, since the sooner the whole affair came to a conclusion the better.

What happened after that is no secret. Clay, who isn't accused very often of normal behavior, did little to convince spectators and radio listeners that he isn't a likely subject for the man with the butterfly net.

If his raving into the microphones resembled anything rational, then the inescapable verdict is that at least a hundred million other Americans are completely off their rockers.

Even so, Cassius is somewhat less revolting than Liston, whose police record offers evidence that he is more adept at committing crimes than he is in remaining perpendicular in a squared circle.

Professional boxing (and please don't call it a sport) is a rotten business. Why anybody would pay money to keep it going is beyond our comprehension. Frankly, we have no sympathy to offer those who patronize a racket so completely peopled by shady characters.

Those who contributed to the cause Tuesday night may have learned their lesson. If so, we can all look forward to a less contaminated world in the days and years to come.

Historical Gleanings

—By—
ELIZABETH MOORE

NEW BERN LOT TRANSFERS, CRAVEN COUNTY
William Herriage for six pounds conveyed to William Willson Lots Nos. 49 and 52, beginning at the North corner of the Church lot to Pollock, thence to the corner, &c. Feb. 14, 1736, Book 1 page 37.

John Daly, William Pasteur, John Sitgreaves conveyed to Edward Tinker, Lot No. 50 formerly property of Samuel Cornell. Wit: Phillip Neale, John Sitgreaves. March 15, 1781. Book 24, P. 120.

Commissioners of Town of New Bern conveyed for 40 shillings Lots Nos. 47 and 54 to William Brice. Sept 23, 1742. Bk. 1 P. 185.

William Dry of Brunswick conveyed to Henry Adamson of the Island of Barbadoes, Marriner, Lots Nos. 52 and 68 in the Town of New Bern. Wit. Robert Orme, Walter Cunningham. 11 March 1773. Bk. 20 P. 325.

Commissioners of New Bern conveyed to William Maxwell for 40 shillings Lots Nos. 48 and 53, corner of Craven and Pollock St. March 11, 1738. Bk. 1 Page 113.

Commissioners of Town of New Bern conveyed to John Council Bryan, lot in New Bern beginning at a corner of Bryan and Water Streets and runs up Bryan to Water Street, and then to the beginning 1/2 acre, Lot No. 51. Wit. John Rice, Phil. Smith. Nov. 2, 1751. Book 2 Page 151.

Robert Moore to Richard Spaight for 234 pounds proclamation money conveyed Lot No. 54 whereon Robert Moore hath built a frame house. Wit: Thomas Lovick and John Smith. Bk. 2 P. 179, 1757.

Richard D. Spaight conveyed to Edward Tinker, Lot No. 54. Wit. Jacob Johnson, Henry Vipan, by John Hawks, Attorney. March 5, 1781. Bk. 25 P. 449.

George Lane to Margaret Singleton, Lot No. 54. Wit. Thomas Coor. James Coor. Sept. 6, 1753. Bk. 6 P. 146.

William Herriage to Robert Moore, Lot No. 54. Wit. Charles Young. 17 Aug. 1751. Bk. 7 P. 69.

Nicholas Routledge to William Wilson, Esq. for 240 lbs. Lots in New Bern Nos. 56 - 15. Wit. Jos. Johnson, William Herriage, 14 Oct. 1740. Book 1 Page 416.

James Mackelwain to Charles Adams, Lots Nos. 57 and 58, Pollock and Craven Streets. June 18, 1740. Bk. 1 Page 303.

Town Commissioners to James Coor, Lot 59, Craven Street. March 17, 1736. Bk. 1 Page 35.

James Clitherell to Nathan Smith, lot on West side of Craven Street, whereon John Clitherell last dwelt, #55. Wit. Joseph Leech, John Lindsay.

Village Verses

GLAD TO HAVE YOU

Don't count yourself a stranger,
If you've just moved into town,
And forget that you are homesick,
Treading unfamiliar ground.
The children playing on our streets
Are like the ones you knew,
And here you'll find the sun and moon
That used to shine for you.
An alley cat is still just that
In Boston or New York.
The gossipers in Richmond
Spread our type of idle talk.
We have our share of pompish folks
Who try to put on airs,
And other souls of simple faith
Who go to God with prayers.
In short, you'll find that New Bern
Really is of stock design,
But I do so hope you'll learn to love
This lovely town of mine.

—JGMcd.

5 Oct. 1778. Book 23 Page 330.
Commissioners of New Bern to John Arthur, Lot No. 61, beginning at a corner of the church lot on Craven Street, &c. April 19, 1742. Book 1 P. 179.

Commissioners to John Rice, Lot No. 62. Wit. Phil. Smith, Jeremish Vall. Signed by Joseph Blach, John Carruthers, John Bryan.

Commissioners to Margaret Campbell, Lot No. 64. Wit. Phil. Smith, Jeremish Vall. Bk. 2 P. 60L. Feb. 17, 1749.

Richard Cogdell, Esq. to William Good, lot in New Bern. Wit. William Herriage, Richard Fenner. June 29, 1775. Bk. 2 Page 509.

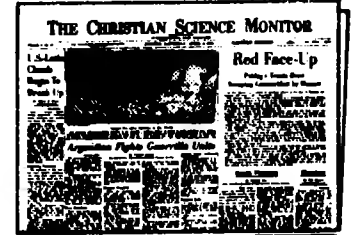
Commissioners to Edward Bryan Lot No. 68, beginning at the corner of the Court House lot, &c. March 17, 1736. Bk. 1 Page 39.

Commissioners of Town of New Bern to Prudence Hobbs, Lot No. 62. - 1747. Bk. 4 Page 6.

John Carruthers to Stephen York, lands and chattels of Obiah Bangs in hands of William Carruthers, Executor. Lot No. 72. Wit. James Green, Charles Dundre.

Rocksalanah Martin, widow to William Good, Lot No. 80. Wit. Rigdon Brice, Gaskill Pickren, John Kennedy. Received of William Good 100 lbs being consideration named in deed for use of my mother. S/ Rocksalanah Martin. Wit. Rigdon Brice, Bartho. Howard, William

Green. Oct. 8, 1766. Bk. 12 & 13 P. 525.
(Deeds Record of Craven County)



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YE ARE NOT YOUR OWN

Not to yourself do you belong,
Your Master placed you here;
He has a work for you to do—
You're in His plans and sphere.

You're not your own; you're in that plan
That He for you employs,
Which will bring you and others, too,
The greatest of all joys,

These joys come through the Lord, the Christ,
Man's Savior and his King,
Who purchased him with royal blood
That He might him life bring.

Christ has redeemed me with His blood,
I now belong to Him;
I live no longer in the dark,
I live in light not dim.

I could not do without Thee, Lord,
Thou art my staff and stay;
I need Thee ev'ry hour I live—
Do Thou not let me stray.

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