



The NEW BERN MIRROR

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
IN THE HEART OF
NORTH
Mr. Mrs. A. N. Murphy
2000 Arendall St.
Morehead City, NC

VOLUME 9

NEW BERN, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1966

NUMBER 26

We may never see the day that ours is an honest to goodness college town, but once in the Gay Nineties this proud village could boast of the New Bern Collegiate Institute.

There were 245 students from New Bern and Craven County enrolled for the 1891-92 school year, along with two from Cumberland County, seven from Pamlico, eight from Carteret, four from Hyde, two from Jones, and one each from Pitt, Johnston, Forsythe, Lenoir and Onslow.

Even Wakefield, Mass., and Frankford, Del., contributed a pupil each to the student body, so you see word had really gotten around about the Institute. It was a good beginning, but unlike Hickory's Lenoir Rhyne College that opened its doors the same year, the local venture was doomed to die.

Before it withered on the vine, such well known New Bernians as Albert Bangert, Wade Meadows, Lizzie Hancock, Albert Willis, Rom Nunn, Mark Stevenson, Sam Dill, Steve Fowler, Tom Kehoe, Closs Barker and Nettie Fowler attended classes.

So did Anna Hanff, John Suter, Leo Sultan, Inez Styron, Bradley Hanff, Laura Suter, John Tolson, Ernest Wood, Fred Whitty, Faith Brock, Mamie Duff, Dan Roberts and Fred Richardson. All of them studied hard and learned a good deal.

John S. Long was president of the Institute's board of trustees. On the board with him were Charles S. Clark, E. H. Meadows, Alex Miller, N. S. Richardson, J. P. Holland, A. T. Jerkins, W. G. Brinson, L. H. Cutler, William Hollister, W. H. Oliver, and H. C. Whitehurst.

Also William M. Watson, Clement Manley, T. A. Green, J. A. Meadows, H. R. Bryan, F. C. Roberts, George Allen, John D. Whitford, J. A. Gulon, George Slover, F. Ulrich, and J. B. Hughes. It was a distinguished group indeed.

Students still living will recall with understandable fondness a faculty comprised of Gustavus Troy Adams, Mary L. Allen, George W. Neal, S. G. Bragaw, John Stanley Thomas, F. E. Morton, Nellie Walker, Aurora Mace, Janet Hollister, Mary D. Gooding, and Mrs. A. B. Ferebee.

Then as now, it paid to advertise, and New Bern's leading business firms welcomed the chance to proclaim their wares in the Institute's booklet. The ads, needless to say, were somewhat different than the ones we see today.

J. C. Whitty and Company, a firm still in existence here, let it be known that it was headquarters for hardware, agricultural implements and boat chandlery, while Thomas C. Howard proclaimed the facilities at his sectional marine railways.

Barrington and Baxter allowed as how their specialties were fine "hand-sewed shoes and gents' underwear." In the absence of detailed information, we would assume that the latter were long handled nifties that warmed the wearer but accomplished little in the way of adding to his charm.

Mrs. S. H. Lane had a word for the ladies. She emphasized

(Continued on page 8)



NEVER A CARE—Some of us may be saddened a bit by the lengthening shadows of Indian Summer, but not Tracy Ballard, daughter of Carolyn and Bob Ballard of 731 Circle Drive. Autumn, winter, spring and summer are equally joyful for her. During the 31 months she has been dwelling in this world of ours, she has found life constantly exciting. Where those older and supposedly wiser find ugliness, she

finds beauty, and we fervently hope that she will be a long time discovering the unpleasant aspects of human existence. Childhood is a fleeting thing, and as Victor Herbert aptly said in one of his lyrics for "Babes In Toyland," once you cross its portals you may never return again. To be young in Autumn, like Tracy and other girls and boys, is a most important privilege.