

Not long ago, while writing wistfully of things long gone, we mentioned the Italian organ grinders who used to visit New Bern with their clever little monkeys.

Until fairly recently, organ grinders still made the rounds in New York City. However, authorities have banned them from streets of the metropolis at the insistence of folks who concern themselves with pre-venting cruelty to animals.

Don't jump to the conclusion that the organ grinders were guilty of such cruelty, although a few may have been. What the monkeys needed protection from was the public--or a vicious segment of the public. Warped individuals with a

sadistic sense of humor seemed to think it was fun to crush a lighted cigarette in the palm of a velvet-coated monkey when he reached for an expected coin.

Man's inhumanity to man in a world of violence is as revolting as it is commonplace, but there's something particu-larly terrifying about a mind that finds delight in the torture of an animal.

Zoo keepers are familiar with the habits of such mortals. One of the big reasons for signs telling you not to feed caged animals is to protect the im-

prisoped beasts. Your own safety is involved too, of course. Many people-children especially-have nothing but goodness in their hearts when they want to feed the zoo's inhabitants. Unfortunately, there are others who think it's a joke to feed harmful objects to the unsuspecting animals.

Getting back to those Italian organ grinders, we used to won-der as a boy just how a hand organ worked. At long last we know. It's a barrel or piano organ--a box with pipes or metal reeds inside.

inside the box is a roll or cylinder on which pegs are arranged. The pegs open the valves of the various pipes, as the cylinder is turned by a crank. Air enters the pipes and makes the music.

Until we learned differently from the World Book Encyclopedia, we thought as millions still do that a hand organ and a hurdy-gurdy are the same thing. It just shows how wrong you can be when you accept popular belief without question.

The hurdy-gurdy is a very old stringed musical instrument which is seldom played today. Most hurdy-gurdles are shaped rather like lutes. They have from four to six strings. The instrument is played with keys and a wooden wheel.

The keys control the notes to be played, and the wooden wheel rubs the notes to produce music. The wheel is covered with rosin, and is turned by a handle at the end. The hurdy-gurdy originated in Europe many centuries ago.

Getting back to the organ grinder's hand organ, for most older New Bernians it lives in memory as a symbol of child-hood. Blended with its notes are the lilting strains of carnival merry-go-rounds and the distant sound of a circus caliope-playing outside the Bit Top to invite customers for the evening performance.

It was this steam plano that

(Continued on page 8)

The NEW BERN

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE HEART OF EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA

NB-Craven Library
311 E. Front St.
New Bern, NC 28560

VOLUME 10

NEW BERN, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1967

NUMB





SUCH IS THE KINGDOM—One of the happiest events for The Mirror each year is our publication of a delightful picture of the Christ Church kindergarten class Having frequently observed these youngsters in their outdoor play period, we again marvel at the success of Anna Gillikin and Celia Ferebee in getting success of Anna Gillikin and Celia Ferebee in getting their moppets temporarily subdued for the camera. Some of the credit belongs of course to John R. Baxter, veteran New Bern photographer, who has snapped each and every one of the kindergarten groups we have featured annually for the past decade. Nothing nicer can happen to a child of pre-school age than to have the privilege of being under Anna's and Celia's competent supervision for a year, or maybe two. Many outstanding college students say these dedicated kindergarten teachers gave them the foundacated kindergarten teachers gave them the founda-tion that led to later scholastic excellence. FRONT

ROW, left to right: Kevin Burton, Greg Leister, Michele Creelman, Sylvia Hobson, Susan Chitty, Debbie Woodruff, Carolyn Sasser, Emma Dunn Latham, Charlotte Holmes, Tay Koonce, Gregory Karam. SECOND ROW, left to right: Rhett Taylor, Kennon Cumbo, Bill King, Norman Mitterling, Mark Wall, Timmy Stowell, John Stanfield, Randy Phillips, Doug Mitchell, Floyd Gaskins, Dorian Dixon. THIRD ROW, left to right: (Standing) Robert Ipock, Hunter Tayloe, (Seated) John Conner, Kenny Morris, Lewis Howell, Sam Howell, Mark Anderson, Billy Martin, Johnny Pitts, Chris Bennett, Lee Whitley, (Standing) Corky Safley, Brooks Coleman. FOURTH ROW, left to right: Robin Lewis, Jill Williams, Leslie Freeman, Penny Register, Beth Lancaster, Meredith Harley, Carolyn Tuthill, Lynn Carraway, Karen Linton, Monika Smith, Tressie Marshall, Lavon Ainsworth, Kelly Moore. Woodruff, Carolyn Sasser, Emma Dunn Lath Marshall, Lavon Ainsworth, Kelly Moore.

