

Yesterday was when New Bern's most effective lawyers chomped on a cud of tobacco while eloquently addressing juries, and convenient brass cuspidors were standard equipment in the Craven county courtroom.

It was also when the last slide the Masonic showed on its silver screen, before the main plcture started was "Ladies Please Remove Your Hats." Incidentally, those hats had pins sufficiently long and sharp to seriously incapacitate any male patron who got fresh with the woman seated next to him.

Yesterday was when your milk came to your door like it came from the cow. It wasn't homogenized, but you could measure the cream at the top of the bottle and tell whether pump water had been added. As for cleanliness, you had to have faith or lack imagination.

Yesterday was when a kid really did believe that sooner or later he would find a diamond ring in a box of Crackerjack, and a man who spent more than a nickel for a couple of cigars needed to get acquainted with El. Reeso. With a dime's worth of cheese you could have fed an army of mice, and had some left over.

Yesterday was when no one had ever heard of an alcoholic, you sliced your own bread, and no fool would have built a house without a nice front porch where you could set a spell and cuss Kaiser Bill with your neighbors. It was also when you squinted at the sky and made your own weather forecast, instead of turning on radio or television.

Yesterday was when a stranger was an oddity on Middle street, every bride needed a washboard, and few people in town had ever eaten a tossed salad. Air conditioning hadn't come to churches, but congregations were bigger.

We don't know who wrote the following, but it found its way to our desk and we want to pass it along. Perhaps in this confused and bitter world you will get something from it. Go placidly among the noise and hast; and remember what peace there may be in silence. 2. As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid loud aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you campare yourself with others you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. 3. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. 4. Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is, many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. 5. Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection; neither be cynical about love, for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as









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SAVE YOUR PITY—Don't feel sorry for Adonis (Donnie) Brown, who completes the seventh grade at New Bern's West Street Elementary School today. It's true he was born without arms (he has two fingers on his left shoulder) but the youngster has talent, and more than that a will to achieve that puts the rest of us to shame. With those misplaced fingers and his mouth he manages to grasp the tools to draw

and paint in chalk, crayon and water colors. His art teacher, A. W. Burney, who impresses us too, says the only problem with Donnie is persuading him to take time out for a rest. The 13 year old is an excellent student. If you'd like to contribute to a scholarship fund The Mirror is establishing, mail your contribution to Jerry Thomas, cashier, New Bern's First Citizens Bank & Trust Co.—Photo by Wray Studio.