

The NEW BERN

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Just about everybody has unexpected guests dropping in during the summer months. The situation confronted Wilson Lee, dean of New Bern's attorney's, the other day when, of all things, he found a complete stranger in his guest room.

Lee loves God's tiny feathered creatures, so if a fledgling mockingbird had to tumble down a chimney, he certainly picked the right house. The local lawyer, distinguished in appearance and accomplishments, scooped up the terrified visitor and calmed his fears as only an experienced bird fancier could.

Then the attorney walked to his front door, knowing that for the bird's sake he would have to get it excited again. Only through the little fellow's calls for help would larger and stronger birds hover near and give protection from any tomcat prowling the vicinity.

That's the way it worked out. The fledgling managed to get airborne without further mishap, and Lee says the juvenile songster greeted him with shrill melody from a tree near his doorstep when he returned home after a busy morning at his Elks Temple office.

An impromptu concert of this sort didn't surprise Lee the least bit. It is a fact beyond dispute that numerous birds are numbered among his closest friends. He provides ample food for them in his backyard during all seasons of the year. Many leave when winter comes, but during their brief span of life they always return when spring brings warmth and brightness.

How nice it would be for Lee if he could meet and chat with John Kieran, retired sports editor of the New York Times. Kieran, who hunted at Camp Bryan east of New Bern, close to half a century ago, is a recognized authority on more than 200 subjects, but none intrigues him more than bird study.

These two men would have much in common. Aside from their mutual interest in birds, Kieran, without question the owner of one of the most brilliant minds of our time, would find Lee sufficiently well read to carry on interesting conversation in many fields.

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Mirror readers who are parents of children just learning to walk don't have to be told that a certain quite necessary bathroom fixture is the most fascinating attraction in their home. What in the world did toddlers do for kicks before modern plumbing came into being?

Lavatories are sufficiently elevated to be out of a small child's reach, but the aforementioned installation is perfectly situated. In our considered opinion, all the churches in the world since the beginning of time haven't had as many baptisms in their sanctuaries as the number of dolls dunked in bathrooms.

The prettier and more expensive the doll, the sooner it gets the full treatment. However, since beauty is in the eyes of the beholder, only parents and other adults cringe at the result. Little girls, God Bless them, love a battered and bedraggled doll most of all.

Little boys, the ones who wouldn't think of playing with a

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Happiness At Camp Seafarer Is A Trim Sailing  
Craft Riding The Rippling Neuse, With Young Hearts Aboard.