



The NEW BERN

MIRROR

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Yesterday was when very young pupils attending classes at Central School lined up like soldiers at the entrance of the newly constructed Primary building each morning.

Promptly at 8:30, Miss Mollie Heath cranked up a phonograph in the downstairs hall, the front doors swung open, and in we marched to the stirring strains of Hohn Philip Sousa's Stars and Stripes Forever.

Waiting to greet us, with Miss Mollie, were two other truly dedicated teachers, Miss Lizzie Hancock and Miss Ruth Berry. Blessed indeed was every child who embarked on education under their gentle guidance.

Yesterday was when New Bern families with a doughboy serving Uncle Sam in World War One displayed a framed star in the front window of their home. Nobody (hippies weren't around) considered the red, white and blue motif corny.

Yesterday was when young males, loafing on the Elks Temple corner during the Great Depression, got their kicks by tossing a wad of chewing gum on the sidewalk, and counting the minutes until some shoe picked it up.

Yesterday was when Paul Whiteman, the King of Jazz, had a vocal trio with his orchestra known as the Rhythm Boys. Their Victor recording of Louise was a big seller here.

If you've still got your record, hang onto it, for it's a collector's item. The best member of the trio was, they said, Harry Barris, and Bill Bailey wasn't bad at all. The other guy? Oh, he was an unknown with a husky sort of voice Bing Crosby.

Paul Whiteman, who came our way for engagements at Morehead City and East Carolina College, also had a pretty fair piano player. He spent his spare time trying to write a few acceptable tunes.

Little did anyone dream that this musician, destined to die young, would compose a lasting classic, Rhapsody in Blue, and team with his brother, Ira, who create Porgy and Bess and other superb Broadway musicals. The aspiring piano player was, of course, the immortal George Gershwin.

Yesterday was when the wrapper on bars of Fairy soap, a brand found in almost every New Bern bathroom, pictured a cute little girl wearing a flossy bonnet and a frilly dress.

If you're in the neighborhood of 60 or older, you probably remember her. What you, in all likelihood of 60 or older, you probably remember her. What you, in all likelihood never knew, however, is that she grew up to be one of your favorite movie stars of the Twenties, Madge Evans.

Yesterday was when a kid who didn't happily swap his pennies at the nearest store for several licorice sticks wasn't hardly human. Today, a few youngsters apparently care for the stuff.

Yesterday was when Liberty magazine, edited by Fulton Oursler, enjoyed heavy circulation here in New Bern

New Bern-Craven County Public Library



Harold Lloyd

President, Chairman of Board of Trustees
Shriners Hospitals for Crippled Children

HE VISITED NEW BERN—When Harold Clayton Lloyd, 77, died Monday in Beverly Hills, it was not only the exit of a great comedian of silent films but the passing of an exceptional humanitarian. Lloyd, who achieved lasting fame because of his hilarious experiences in Safety Last, Girl Shy, The Freshman, Welcome Danger, and other successes, had his serious side in later life. As Imperial Potentate of the Shrine in North America, he attended a

Sudan Temple Ceremonial here 20 years ago. Then, and for the remainder of his days on earth he was a tireless crusader furthering the nation's Shrine hospitals for crippled and severely burned children. Oldsters clung to their image of him as a bespectacled, neatly dress prankster, but to the young who had never seen his films he was a man deeply concerned with seeing that they grew strong, and laughed again.