

The NEW BERN

MIRROR

Regional Library
400 Johnson St.
New Bern NC 28560

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
IN THE HEART OF
EASTERN NORTH
CAROLINA
5¢ Per Copy



VOLUME 14

NEW BERN, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1971

NUMBER 17

We cannot stop the conquest of the years, yet love is sweet for couples growing old... They've stood the storm, the heartbreak and the tears, and kept their vows, true to a band of gold.

Together, hand in hand, with faith supreme, they face the sunset of a well spent life... Time never steals the sweetness from a dream that's shared by two who live as man and wife.

All days aren't filled with sunshine, and gay romance, for after all a thorn comes with each rose... We've got to pay the piper, if we expect to dance, and stand unflinching when an ill wind blows.

Some couples in their wedded bliss may garner wealth, still others reach the pinnacle of fame... I know of some who don't have much, except their health, plain simple folks in Life's big grabbing game.

These are the homes where hearts are true, with no divorce, but overlooked so many times, so peaceful is their course... The headlines go to other types, that just don't get along, and cynics point at them to prove that marriage is all wrong.

Such pessimistic reasoning, by mortals long of face, is nothing but a dismal blight to curse the human race... For, if we get preoccupied in grumbling at the rain, we'll never see the rainbow, when blue skies come again.

Yes, we still have golden weddings in this land of ours, with their moments of contentment, and firesides and flowers... And I sorta have the notion that this world is worth its tears, when couples still can share their dreams, after fifty years.

+++++

Yesterday was when the collection of records you had for your phonograph wasn't complete, if it didn't include at least one by the nation's favorite organist, Jesse Crawford, at the console of his "mighty Wurlitzer."

Yesterday was when the whole family sat around the radio to listen to Lum and Abner. The program had its beginning when a couple of guys who weren't even in show business worked up a comedy routine for a Lions Club program in their home town. It clicked, and they went from there.

Yesterday was when New Bern's best meals were served at Midyette's boarding house on Craven street. Nobody considered you a hog, when you reached for second helpings. If you didn't, you were asked if you were sick.

Yesterday was when Josephus Daniels, taking time off from the News and Observer to serve as Woodrow Wilson's Secretary of the Navy, made thousands of sailors mad by banning whiskey on naval vessels.

Yesterday was when some of the song titles could have given those of today a run for the money. Ones for instance like "You Gotta See Your Mama Every Night, Or You Can't See



Lift your glass and drink a toast
To our lovely Carolina coast.

—Photos by Robert H. Jones.