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Yesterday was when John Kieran, a man whose massive knowledge is probably unequaled in the nation, if not the world, visited New Bern and hunted at nearby Camp Bryan.

Celebrities, in past years, were almost commonplace at this famed mecca for those intent on enjoying the great outdoors. Our own favorite recollection is fishing there with Ted Williams and hunting with Charlie Keller.

Ted has snared thousands of members of the finny tribe on expeditions to far removed places. Even so, wading in the lake, he jumped up and down and shouted excitedly when he caught his first bass in Craven County.

But, getting back to Kieran, when it comes to brains he has to be classed as exceedingly extra special. Much of his distinguished career (he has since retired) was spent as sports editor of the New York Times, but he is an authority in at least 200 unrelated fields.

Perhaps no one, over a period of more than 60 years, has done as much reading in this land of ours. His tastes are as varied as the colors of the rainbow, ranging from profound classics to simple nursery rhymes.

Books from his own prolific pen include *An Introduction To Wild Flowers*, *An Introduction To Trees*, *An Introduction To Birds*, *The Story of The Olympic Games*, *The Sporting Scene*, and *Not Under Oath*.

None of his volumes reveals his inner heart to a greater degree than his *Books I Love*, in which he not only names his 100 favorite works but, in his inimitable manner of getting close to the reader, spins tales of authors he has known personally.

Heading his list of preferred books is the Bible, followed by the complete works of Shakespeare, Homer's *The Illiad* and *The Odyssey*, selections from Plato, a collection of Greek plays, and *Plutarch's Lives*.

Don't consider Kieran far above your literary atmosphere, just because you've gone through life without sharing his enthusiasm for such reading matter, excepting of course the Bible. If you delve in books at all, you and Kieran must certainly have something in common.

He loves Daniel Defoe's *Robinson Crusoe*, and Lewis Carroll's *Alice in Wonderland* and *Through the Looking Glass*, along with Mark Twain's *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn*, and *Life on the Mississippi*.

Robert Lewis Stevenson's *Kidnapped* and Herman Melville's *Moby Dick* have had lasting fascination for him too, as well as Swift's *Gulliver's Travels*. His list also includes Dicken's *David Copperfield*.

To further demonstrate the fact that many of you have a meeting ground with this remarkable intellectual, he wouldn't think of excluding Arthur Conan Doyle's series of Sherlock Holmes stories from

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ONCE UPON A TIME—Hiring a good lawyer of decidedly distinguished appearance was no problem for New Bernians, back in 1905. There weren't any youngsters, still wet behind the ears, among the members of the Craven County Bar Association at that time, as you can tell by scanning this photo from the Albert D. Brooks collection. Since the editor of *The Mirror* was still five years shy of being born when the picture was made, we'll have to depend upon somebody among our readers who is right smart old to identify all 15 of the gents seen here. Then as now, an attorney's real or assumed dignity was something to count on, and it helped if you had the voice to quote or misquote profound passages from the Bible, making yourself sound like Moses reincarnated, or a reasonable facsimile thereof. In the manner of lawyers, and touring professional wrestlers, dating back to

antiquity, these gladiators tried to rip each other asunder in the arena, but departed together in complete compatibility after court let out and the crowd had gone home. A fellow in those distant days didn't have to chew tobacco to pass his bar examination, but a cud reposing in his jaw was calculated to be of considerable assistance in trials. Pausing to draw a bead on the nearest brass cuspidor intrigued jurors, took their mind off the weak points in a case, and gave you a chance to get your second wind. That year, 1905, Teddy Roosevelt was inaugurated for his second term in the White House, the first Rotary Club hatched, and an expose by *Ladies Home Journal* revealed Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for teething babies contained morphine, and was labeled poison in Great Britain.