Yes, Virginia, There Is a Santa Claus' Was Written 50 Years Ago; Remains Popular

The most celebrated editorial that atom bomb or some other startling ward P. has ever been published in an American newspaper was not about the to do with an eight year old girl "Dear"



NEW YEAR RELIEF-

in the form of lowered Home Financing costs is available to all home owners who wisely avail themselves of the helpfully modern Financing Plan this Association features. Change over now from your old style mortgage—and benefit all through the New Year and thereafter by the savings which our Home Loan Plan guarantees.

FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION OF GREENVILLE

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GREENVILLE, N. C.

A. C. TADLOCK, Sec. and Trens.

The best way to have heat later

Save Oil Now

The race between fuel oil supply and demand is neck and neck right now, even with the oil industry's record post-war production. That's why we're coming right to you with this appeal to conserve fuel this winter. There should be enough fuel oil for everyone . . . if the weather isn't too severe and if home owners will cooperate by using less.

Start saving today. Don't waste heat in rooms not used very often. . . . open fewer windows at night.

This winter you'll save more than money by saving fuelyou'll be guarding your own comfort. You can help us and help yourself by saving fuel oil NOW!

THE OIL YOU SAVE TODAY
May keep YOU WARM this WINTER!

Briley Oil Co.

Dial 223-

West Wilson S

FARMVILLE, N. C.

named Virginia O'Hanken.

One fall day in 1897, there can to the office of the New York Sur letter in a children hand. Editor I ward P. Mitchell must have smiled the read:

"Dear Editor—I am 8 years old Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says 'If you see it in The Sun it's so.' Please tel me the truth, is there a Santa Claus." Virginia O'Hanlon.

The letter was turned over to Assistant Editor Francis P. Church

"Yes, Virginis there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas, how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would he as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be ex-

"Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain beauty and glory beyond. It is all and view and picture the supernal real. Ah. Virginia, ir all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of child-hoad."

Virginia O'Hanlon is now Mrs. Edward Douglas, a widow of 58, and the popular assistant principal of a New York public school. When questioned as to whether she still believes in Santa Claus, Mrs. Douglas always exclaims, "Oh, more than ever."

Fifty Christmases have come and gone since the answer to Virginia's childish question was penned and appeared in the Sun. The editorial will be published and re-published, in years to come, because it somehow catches and defines the real meaning of Santa Claus and what he stands for.

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of my wife and our mother, the late Ellen Pittard Welton, who departed this life one year ago, Dec. 16, 1946.

You suffered much, you murmured

You gently bore your pain.

And though ve watched you day by
day
Our hopes were all in vain.

The dearest one in all the world, Has gone away to stay; A broken home is all we have Since you have gone away.

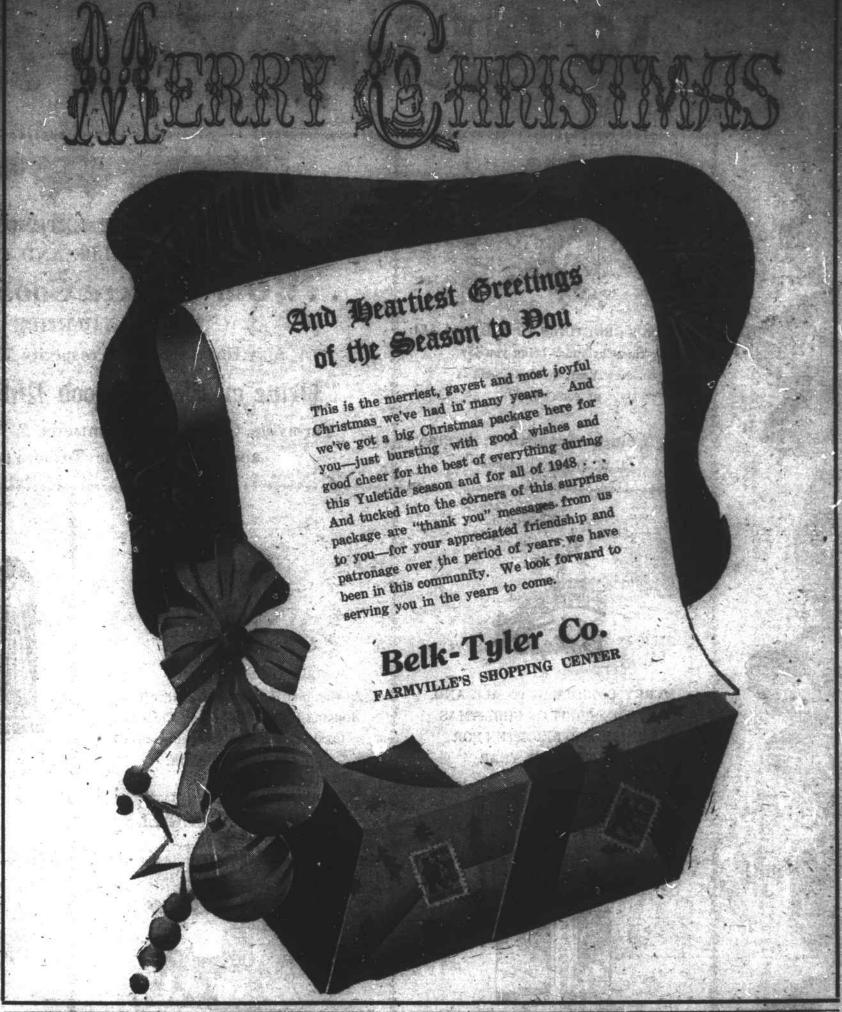
Sadly missed by husband, G. T. Welton, and children—George, Woodrow, Lois Welton, and Mrs. James Joyner, Newport News, Va.

666 COLD

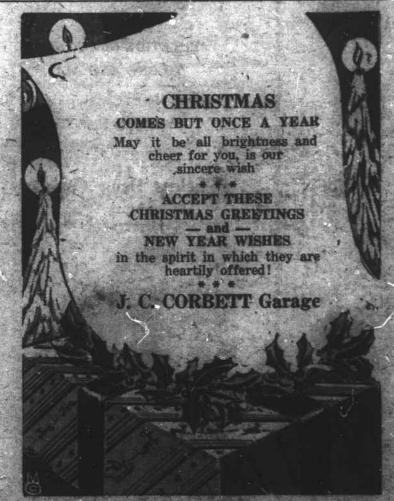
AUGUST WAR TRUSTER ACTING

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Make His or Her Future Christmases Secure

HOME SECURITY EDUCATIONAL INSURANCE!

Wishing each and every one a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
HAPPY NEW YEAR

HOME SECURITY LIFE INSURANCE CO.

C. L. IVEY & SON, Representatives

J. H. Harris & Son

Extending Cordial Greetings

We always wish for our friends the best of everything!

At this time we add a wish that the true

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

might reach all men's hearts and bring peace

and good fellowship to everyone.