



FROZEN BEAUTY—New Bern's First Presbyterian church, in its gleaming whiteness, looks for all the world like a place of worship modeled from the snow that surrounds it. No artist could fashion a more appealing scene to emphasize the sacredness of Christmas. This scene, provided by Dame Nature last season, is rare indeed for a town that seldom has snowflakes for the Yuletide.—Photo by Florence Hanff.

Bethlehem's Jewel

The brilliance of even the rarest gem
Is dimmed by the star of Bethlehem;
And precious platinum or glittering gold
Can't challenge the halo that all behold.
With such treasure we're wonderfully blessed.
As we worship the Child at Mary's breast;
A Holy Babe, Whose Heaven-sent charms
Found haven in a Virgin's arms.

Christmas Bells

Sweetly pealing Christmas bells
Bring a message, each one tells
How a stable housed a new-born King;
Sleepy cattle, softly lowing,
Stood and watched a manger glowing,
And 'tis said they kneeled, a wondrous thing.
We hope here in New Bern, right where you are,
Your heart will be reached by Bethlehem's star;
And that, with faith and appreciation,
You too will kneel in adoration.

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace;
East, west, north and south is the long quarrel cease

NOW PLAYING AT KEHOE



"Happy Anniversary," the new arrival at the Kehoe Theatre, deals in hilariously frank fashion with the subject of pre-marital relationships. Starring roles in this sly adaption of the hit Broadway play are performed by David Niven and Mitzi Gaynor, seen here with Carl Reiner and Monique Van Vooren.

Sing the song of great joy that the angels began,
Sing of glory to God and of good will to man!
—Whittier

Let Christmas be a bright and happy day; but let its brightness come from the radiance of the star of Bethlehem, and its happiness be found in Christ, the sinner's loving Saviour.—H. G. Den.

At Christmas-tide the open hand
Scatters its bounty o'er sea and land,
And none are left to grieve alone,
For Love is heaven and claims its own.
—Margaret E. Sangster

At Christmas play, and make good cheer, for Christmas comes but once a year.—Tusser.

Here's to Christmas

Here's to your Christmas,
May the day's returning
Find your home as gay and bright
As candles burning.
May you feast on festive foods
The joyful Yuletide through;
May you share old friendships,
And drink a toast or two.
May you shed your worries,
All secret inner grief;
May it be a happy time,
Far beyond belief.

Holiday Recipe

We've all had our troubles,
We've all had our bumps,
And at times we get worried
And down in the dumps.
That's when we need Christmas
To chase melancholy;
To usher in laughter
That's hearty and jolly.
Toss your frowns out the window,
Say goodbye to your blues;
It's Christmas again,
So spread the good news.
Don't think of yourself,
Instead think of others;
Remember, the Saviour
Said all men are brothers,
We can truly be thankful
For so many things;
With blessings like ours
We're lucky as king.
So get in the mood
And your cares will depart;
While joys of the Yuletide
Remain in your heart.

The mistletoe hung in the castle hall, the holly branch shone on the old oak wall.—Thos. Haynes Bayly.

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