

God walks with me from day to day, He talks with me along the way. I ask for faith to carry on,

Sooner or later in life you so much to those who all of us turn to God for help and if He is a strang-er it becomes a task to aak for help and to believe. But if you really KNOW Him, you ask, knowing that your good Friend has been standing by and will help.

I hope each of you had as happy a Thanksgiving as was had at the Bufflap home. \_ My youngest son from Rocky Mount and from Rocky mount and my oldest son and family were here and it was one of the happiest times that I have enjoyed in years. Of course, the grandchild-ren entertained us with their capers and I can hear Buff over shukkling over Buff now chuckling over the antics of the little boy. Golly, our house is quiet

Are you feeding the birds? Now is the time that you will notice the new ones arriving from the North. Almost every few days, we notice the arrival of our friends, who enjoy not only the bird feed but the red berries on the bushes.

now

My brother-in-law, his wife and another very old friend from Baltimore, Md., stopped in Edenton this weekend on their way home from Savannah. We were surprised and so very glad to see them and I'm happy to say again, at how impressed they are with this wonderful town of Edenton. (Makes one sort of proud).

One of the most favor-ite sounds which I enjoy greatly is the playing of hymns from the bells on several of the churches in town. Early on Sunday morning and on Wednes-day and Sunday evenings around 7:30 o'clock, if you will listen in the quiet of will listen in the quiet of the early morning and at twilight, you'll hear these chimes and I hope you en-joy them as I do. Thank



street have a special Christmasy look. By the Christmasy look. By the way, if choosing that spe-cial gift is always a shat-tering experience to you-don't panic — try to tackle the problem calmly. First make a financial decision. Then listen for hints-make a small list of pos-sibilities — then remember that Christmas is no time for making enemies out of for making enemies out of friends.

A very special wish to Ann and Bunk Burroughs for happiness and a long life together in their love-ly new home. They have both worked very hard, doing much of the work themselves and it is truly a lovely home.

Here is a good recipe for Vermont Maple Date Cake, sent to me by Mrs. A. L. Henry. (Sounds delicious).

1 cup chopped dates. 34 cup butter. 1 cup boiling Vermont maple syrup. 1 slightly beaten egg. 1 tsp. vanilla. 1½ cups flour. 1 tsp. baking powder. 4 tsp. salt. 4 tsp. ginger. 4 tsp. soda. 4 cup chopped pecan

<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> tsp. ginger. <sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> tsp. soda. <sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> cup chopped pecans. Place dates and butter in mixing bowl and pour hot syrup over this until butter is melted. Stir in egg and vanilla. Sift to-gether flour, baking pow-der, salt, ginger and soda. Blend dry ingredients into syrup and add pecans. Put into greased loaf pan and bake for one hour at 350 degrees. degrees.

Improbable Happenings: Bursting with pride. Jump-ing out of your skin and being driven out of your



