The Three Golden Bells

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1) taken the greater portion of the mysterious gift and now he was faced with the same hopeless prospects as before. Again he remained before the cheerless empty fireplace until Iseep over-

Then a remarkable thing took place. Exactly at the stroke of midnight another Christmas parcel was thrown through the chimny and landed on the hearth. The nobleman jumped up wide awake, and picked it out of the ashes. He could hardly believe his senses when he found it was another ball of gold

He rubbed his eyes as if he



A. MILES Hardware Co.

If It's Hardware, See Us! Warrenton, N. C.



May cheer and joy fill the coming year

for our friends and

all their loved ones!

Norlina Super Market Norlina, N. C.

NOEL



May the light of love and friendship lead you on through the Holiday Season to many years of happimess and joy.

WARREN TIRE & Recapping Co. YOUR KELLY SPRINGFIELD

Warrenton, N. C.



VULETIDE Greetings to all our friends both old and new. May this Christmas prove the happy day you've all looked forward to - bringing bountiful

ICE & COAL

Fuel Oil - Kerosene YOUR TEXACO DEALER Norlina, N. C.

there could be no mistake. Here was another small fortune, coming to him out of the sky on Christmas Eve

OTHERS HELPED 'Who among all the people I know can be such a real friend in need?" he wondered. "Why does he perform this kind act at Christmas time and in such a secret way? Whoever he may be, God bles him and keep him!

This time the count made carehe was not the only person who ful inquiries and discovered that shared the charity of the unknown benefactor. Many other people who needed help, especially the little children of the poor, had received mysterious presents whilethey were asleep on Christmas Eve. But nobdy knew who it was that remembered them so generously.

"He must be a saint or an angel from heaven!" they exclaim-

The following Christmas the nobleman sat before the empty hearth in the castle dining hall but this time he did not fall asleep. He was determined to discover who the mysterious benefactor really was. When the midnight hour drew near, he was trembling with excitement.



WE wish you all the joy and happiness possible throughout the coming year.

Warren feed MILLS, INC. Norlina, N. C.

> **ENJOY YOUR CHRISTMAS**

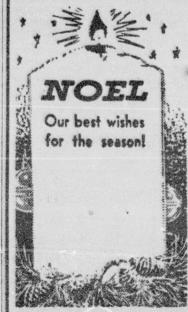


N extending greetings of the season may we also thank you for a year of pleasant patronage.

INSURANCE CORPORATION Norlina, N. C.



Complete Line of Hardware Norlina, N. C.



Louisburg, N. C. & Franklinton, N. C.

He was not disappointed. With a loud thump another heavy ball of gold came down the chimney. He did not wait to pick it up but ran as fast as he could out into the street.

He was just in time to see the shadowy figure climbing down the castle wall. "Stop, please stop," he called but the unknown dropped to the ground and hurried away through the rear gate.

Down the street after him ran the nobleman, for he'd made up his mind he was not going to miss this chance to solve the mystery. In the moonlight he could see that the stranger wore a long black cloak and cape which covered him from head

MYSTERY SOLVED "Wait for me, friend," he kept shouting but the other other sped the faster. Suddenly he darted around a corner and into a doorway. The count plunged after him and caught him by the heel. The mystery was solved. He had-

captured the unknown! "I hope you are not displeased with me, sir, but . . ." began the nobleman and then he stopped and fell to his knees with a reverent gasp. He was looking into the noble, kindly face of Bishop Nicholas of Myra.

"So, it was you, my lord. I might have guessed it could be none other," and he bean stammering out his thanks and grat-

"Say no more, my son," the saintly bishop told him in his gentle, fatherly way, "I ask only one thing. Promise me on your honor never to reveal what you have found out tonight." The nobleman eagerly gave his

word but curiosity made him ask Bishop Nicholas what prompted him to perform his secret acts of generosity.

"Tomorrow is the birthday of the Lord Jesus," explained Nicholas. "My gifts are made for His sweet sake Who made Himself poor for our sakes."

For many years the Bishop ontinued his Christmas Eve custom and only after his death was the secret revealed. Long before then people knew that he was a saint and his example has come down through the ages as the perfect model of Christmas giv-

His special loev for little children combined with his secret visits of good cheer on Christmas Eve has made him the patron of childhood. How sad that so many American boys and girls do not know he is a saint of the Catholic Church whose feast is celebrated on December the 6th

DEAR SALLY: My sister-in-law has been married to my brother for five years, and all this time she has given us the impression that she is a strict teetotaler. At every party or family gathering she's always been insistent about this and has refused to accept any drink that contains alcohol, always taking just plain ginger ale. Then, last week at a party, while she was drinking her usual ginger ale, she excused herself and went out of the room, I happened to pass the bedroom where she was and I spotted her pulling what appeared to a medicine bottle from her handbag and taking a big swallow from it. A few minutes later, after she had left, I checked the bottle, and sure enough . . . bourbon! Do you think I should have this out with her and tell her I happen to know how she's been trying to pull the wool over our eyes, when in reality she's a lush? IN THE

DEAR IN THE KNOW: Stay out of it. Your sister-in-law needs help more than she needs humiliation. Letting her know that YOU know she has alcoholic tendencies will not improve the situation. And furthermore, the fact that you poked your nose into her handbag and the general tone of your letter indicates that you are not moved by any desire

to help or be understanding. DEAR SALLY: My wife and I sed to have such marvelous times together. She was a good sport, and went bowling, golfing, and fishing with me. Now, however, that we have an infant daughter (born seven months ago), she does nothing at all with me. She refuses pointblank to go on bowling paries, she even sold her golf clubs, and in fact we have been nowhere alone together since the baby came. She always tells me to call the fellows when I want to go out. I really do miss her company and have pleaded with her, but she says a mother's place is with her baby. Please advise me. BACHELOR HUSBAND.

DEAR BACHELOR HUS-BAND: It's wonderful that your wife has gained a daughter and lovse her so much. But it's a shame that she's fast losing a husband. A wife should never lose her devotion for the man she married and her interest in doing things with him. Tell her that there are such people as sitters, and that she positively MUST go out with you at least once a week, or she may live to regret

DEAR SALLY: I'm a widow of 4. still considered attractive, own my own home, a new car, and have a fairly comfortable income. I've been corresponding with a man whom I've never met. He happens o be a friend of a friend who thought it would be nice for us to get together. His letters have become very romantic, and then last week he phoned me long distance 2,000 miles away). He said he wants to marry me, and suggested that I sell my home, drive to his town, and with the money from my home we could build a new love-nest together, Now, I AM in a quandary. I asked the "friend"

he started this mailbox friend.

ship of ours about this man, and she said the man was "very nice". but that she doesn't want to be responsible. So, will you please tell me what you think about this?

DEAR VERA: Good heavens to Betsy, don't you be selling your home and driving 2,000 miles to marry a man you've never even met! Instead, invite him to drive to YOUR city so that you can become per-sonally acquainted. If then you like what you see, take a trip to his town and meet his family, his clergyman, his boss . and maybe his creditors. Play

DEAR SALLY: I hope this doesn't make you laugh too much. It's serious with me. I'm a fellow of 16, a sophomore in high school, and have justed started to date girls once in awhile. Every time I take a girl home after a date, her folks are waiting up for her-because the lights are on and I can see heir heads in the window. Now the question is, should I kiss her coodnight in my car, or kiss her at the door and take a chance on being caught at it by one of her parents? I'd appreciate your ad-



With an appreciative thanks for past favors, we extend our sincere wishes to you and yours.

WOOD'S CASH **GROCERY**

Warrenton, N. C.



To each and every one

of you. May the coming

months bring happiness

and prosperity to all. Your RCA and FRIGIDAIRE

DEALER

Warrenton, N. C.



We offer our very best wishes for a merry Christmas and a very happy New Year, rich in contentment and pleasure . . .

Warrenton, N. C.

RX For Christmas Cheer:

When All Else Fails, **Just Shed A Tear**

Someitmes a little reverse phychology proves best for bringing

Christmas cheer to everyone. Last Christmas, a young Red Cross worker in an Army hospital overseas was working hard to cheer the soldier patients in a gloomy ward.

But in spite of all her effortsindividual Christmas trees, funny gifts and a lively quartetthe soldiers remained downcast.

vice very much. AMATEUR.

DEAR AMATEUR: My vote is for the front door . . . and take your chances. And it's much better to be "caught at it" out in the open than within the dark confines of your car.



SAVING STORE

Clothing for the Entire Family! Warrenton, N. C.

The GIs were far from home, they were in a hospital, it was Christmas, and that was that. Suddenly the Red Cross worker had an inspiration. She stood in the middle of the ward, dabbed at her eyes with her hankerchief, and cried: 'Oh, boys, I'm

so homesick. I can't pretend any longer. I feel just terrible." The boys rallied immediately. "Aw, come on, Miss Mac, it's not

NOEL

friends and patrons!

SERLES SINCLAIR Service Station A Complete Car Check-Up WARRENTON, N. C.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



To you and your family we

extend our greatings for a truly wonderful

Holiday Season and a most prosperous New Year!

Warrenton, N. C.



Headquarters For Army Surplus and Used and New Clothing WARRENTON, N. C.

We all wish to extend to you Christmas greetings and good will, and may boundless Holiday cheer be yours. To our ever-widening circle of friends we are especially grateful this year.

Make Our Store Your Shopping Headquarters WARRENTON, N. C.

that bad," said a GI. "Strike up some music, boys," ordered a hardboiled sergeant. "We have

to cheer Miss Mac." And everyone had the merriest Christmas since they were sent overseas . . . especially Miss Mac. -CATHOLIC DIGEST

Christmas Goodies

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1) mon stars and cakes that are much like candy are the delight

All boys and girls who will enjoy their usual bountiful supply of Christmas goodies should be thankful that the boys and girls in some far away lands will also enjoy Christmas goodies even though they are very poor. These goodies will be made from flour, milk, sugar and other ingredients which our country sent to them from our food surplus of

Season's Greetings

Christmas 🛲

Greetings



golden lights of Christmas wink through the swilight, for a Christmas to be long and happily remembered. Thanks for Your Patronage!

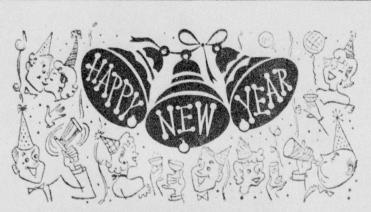
We Hope To Serve You in '62 As We Did In '61! WARRENTON **Furniture Store**

Warrenton, N. C.

WE hope your tree is loaded with gifts of good health. prosperity and contentment.

> Brown's Superette & Grill

G. M. BROWN, Owner Warrenton, N. C.



To All of You from All of Us!

To Our Many Friends and Customers. Wishing You A Merry Christmas and A Prosperous New Year!

NEW AND USED FURNITURE Warrenton, N. C.



BEST WISHES AT CHRISTMAS TIME AND ALWAYS

May all the good things of life be yours for you and yours on Christmas.

ROSE'S 5-10-25c

Warrenton, N. C.



Long after the last present is opened may the good cheer of the Christmas season remain with you.

BULLOCK OIL COMPANY

> Your ESSO DEALER Warrenton, N. C.

