

SANTA CLAUS

Santa Claus mounts to the roof like a bird, And glides to his seat in the sleigh; Not the sound of a bugle or drum is heard As he noiselessly gallops away.

The Cratchits' Christmas Dinner

Such a bustle ensued that you might have thought a goose the rarest of all birds; a fatted phenomenon, to which a black swan was a matter of course.

Christmas A Year Late

By Edith Kirkwood

"Tomorrow's Christmas day, tomorrow's Christmas day," little Dorothy was singing as she was prancing about the dingy apartment.

"Don't you remember last Christmas, and how daddy didn't come home with our packages?" Helen couldn't believe that even so little a sister as Dorothy should forget that.

"Hush up, Dorothy, Mother will be coming in pretty soon, and she'll cry if we say anything about Christmas," Helen reminded her.

The Peace of Christmas

By Edith Kirkwood

Every year, at Christmas time busy people on the busiest street or a shopping district go into the crypt of a cathedral and pause for a few minutes before a miniature reproduction of the little town of Bethlehem.

"We wonder if we have made each one of you see clearly in your own mind a picture of that little town. But, more important, we wonder if we have carried to you its sense of stillness and calmness.

"In a world in which there is so much anxious dread, so much distress, so much suffering and violence, Christmas is coming again to reveal to us how much of good there is in human nature.

Stranger In Town

By Sarah Jane Clark

Jim saw Joan first as she stopped in at Du Vall's grocery. "Mother wants a T-bone steak the kind she always gets, and a pound of bacon," her voice was that delightfully husky kind.

Jim turned to look back at the store he had just left, and found that the girl had overtaken him. "Hello, there, you going my way?" he asked.

He ate his solitary supper in his one-room kitchenette apartment. Then, what was there to do? His first Christmas away from home. His job here was so new that he hadn't dared to ask for time off to go home.

Christmas Carols

Warren Elmore was mad—angry through and through. For the first time in his business career he had had a quarrel with his partner.

As he walked down the crowded aisles, he was conscious of music from the balcony. An orchestra was up there playing Christmas carols.

With his head down he trudged through the snow, plowing his way with difficulty against the strong wind. Too late he saw the figure directly in front of him.

"Say, that's a shame. You must let me replace anything that's broken," Jim insisted. "Really I'm awfully sorry about this. I was facing the snow and had my eye down. I'll never forgive myself if you don't let me do this last minute shopping with you I am dark tonight for the Times."



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JAMES TAIT

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The Child of the Maid

On Christmas Day the Child was born. On Christmas Day in the morning, To tread the long way, lone and torn.

Christmas Day

Caroline Eleanor Wilkinson A loving atmosphere surrounds this day of festive cheer.

SECOND FIDDLE

"Is there any instrument that you play?" asked the hostess, who was pressing her guests into service to provide entertainment following the Christmas day dinner.

BLESSING RIVER DANUBE

It has been the custom in Rumania from time immemorial to bless the Danube on Christmas day.

Think It Over

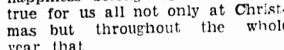
A good conscience is a continual Christmas

NATURE'S FABRIC. Irish Moss On Cards. Birch Bark Makes Unusual and Pretty Christmas Gifts. Available to Fortunate Ones Who Live Near the Sea.



Mrs. Bond was roused by a knock at the door.

Her apathy had developed that trait in them, and she was unaware of what her sorrow was doing to her children. She busied herself with the simple meal and Dorothy's faint "Mother, is Santa coming tonight?"



Those who joy would win Must share it—happiness was born a twin.

"AS LITTLE CHILDREN" The survival power of Christmas lies in its fact that it quickens in all of us the sense of humanness and releases these finer impulses which we all possess.



There was a bump and a crash as an armful of packages landed on the sidewalk.

flakes that made a thick carpet on the streets and sidewalks, already lev from the drizzle of the afternoon.

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