Christmas List:

One of the mysteries of the business is that prepare as you will - go over and over those you want to say Merry Christmas to - put down all the children you can - and then to wake up in the night and say, "There, Cary's has had a baby since last year and I have not a thing for it."

You are not the only one that remembers that baby. Here is one who has the same mania as yourself (Alene Wilkes) Her list is interminable. Her resources this year are small - determined to do it all in the Five and Ten. Here she is just as I leave for the country, a tin horn in her hand. "I had forgotten all about Cary's new baby. I am tired. Nothing in the world would hurt me more than to say there was no room for the tin horn knowing how Cary will love it, though it is a little dubious if this baby is old enough to blow on it. That does not matter. Children in that family always go in sets and there is always one capable of blowing a horn.

What time it takes and there is an article under way and I want to mention Queen Anne - must mention her - but that mention means work to be sure that you are right. And so I go browsing about. The Britannica only whets my appetite, never makes me quite sure. In an evil moment I call on Macaulay. I had forgotten how enthralling he was. I don't know whether he always tells the truth or not. He is a good Falling on Queen Anne I fall on the Dutchess of Marlborough and almost neglect this Christmas in my absorption in the gusto he gives to showing her up.

Poor reading for Christmas time - McCauley and the Dutchess of

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Marlborough.

But I find what I want and remember that Mr. & Mrs. So & So in have not been remembered. And now it will be too late for Christmas. And where in the world at this moment can you find a New Year's Card - pure and simple. You resolve and make a note to the effect that as soon as Christmas is over and the New Year's Cards are on the stand you will lay in a supply to be ready for next year.

In these latter years, the last five, there have run through, scarcely recognized. But they are all the same. last time. Time is up long before you leave - don't forget anybody. The years have gone on - seventy, seventy-one, seventy-two, seventy-three, seventy-four - you have been more eager to say "Hello"

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