us that this is Christmas morn. ing.
and it's time that we were rising
though the hour isn't late.
Still, the kidlets will he stocking.
and there's scads of things we 'vo
And there's scads of things we
got to do that really cannot wait.
wits determined not to doze off),
if pretermit joyous Christmastide:
et up some real, Christmas feeling.
et up some real, quite cut and dried.
consarn em, let em glide.
all the glad anticipating
at last, at last is here
mad career of shopping,
heap and not too dear:
owds, that like ourselves are seeking at their loved ones most desired. the pushing, struggling. surg ing home at last, dom

ems to whisper to a fellow
we soon may breathe again,
hat, maybe by tomorrow
thing of this mental strain,
the tissues of our brain.
occasion now to worry,
ye been quite overlooked.
I the walls with green are decked, ane
ristmas dinner will be cooked.
is some substantial
ginning of the end.
can certainly be jo us,
, and in general unbend,
Now the door bell will cease ringing to the people who were bringing
An endless string of packages froth An endless string of pa rn to dewy
We no longer will be running to con-
cal those things with cunning.
And well lose our wonted air of having something up our sleeve.
There will be a detlced inter, when
litter,
from the kitchen to the hall;
grow enthusiastic
is on the donors' necks we fall,
didn't want at all
half the joy of living
pleasure and surprise
upon loved faces beaming
ad orion $\eta_{\mathrm{fB}}$ to smother
some st at corner, where,
d from her action,
pholstered chain,
may bet hell gevis share).

pay exasperating,
without thought of stint,
digest are neglected
found its way to print
night take a hint).
no time for dejection.
we said, has come at last!
exations

