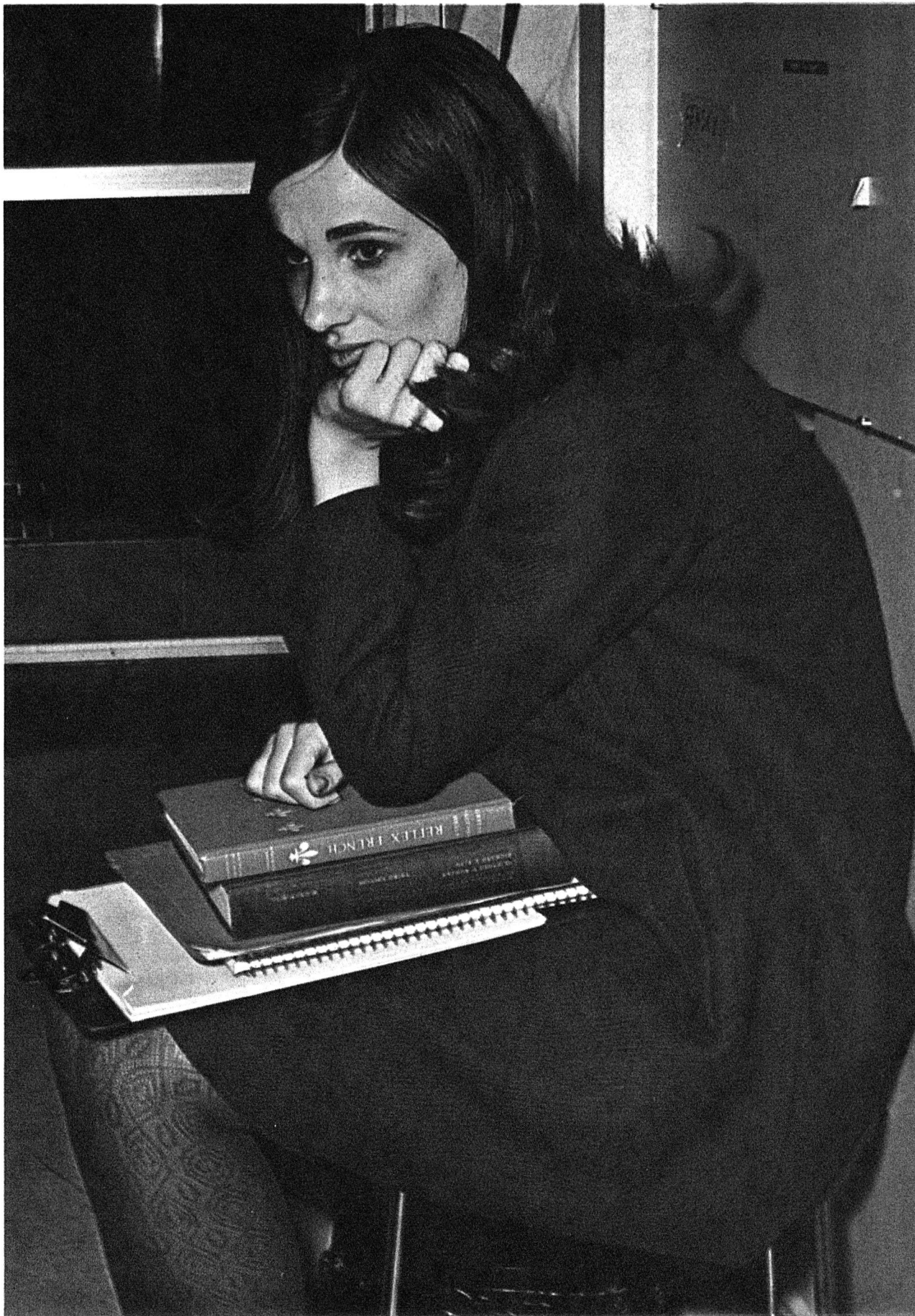


# Christmas

Christmas recurs exactly  
in we frankly acknow-  
nism, we begin to realize  
territory. For it is  
revels to us in  
r splendor. I look for  
wish another a Merry  
; what turkey and  
staple daily dinner,  
be down from the  
always missing everyone  
."

able About Christmas'  
K. Cron



"... and yet, might it not be that his instinct for solitude at this season was a right instinct, at least for him, and that to run counter to it would be in some degree unacceptable to the Power that fashioned us? Thus he allowed himself to go, as it were, his own way. After morning service, he sat down to his Christmas fare alone, and then, when the simple meal was over, would sit and think in his accustomed chair. . ."

from 'Out of Harm's Way'  
by A. C. Benson