



Merry  
Christmas!



I have a letter this morning from a nine-year-old boy, asking me if I can give him some work during the Christmas holidays. He says that he will do anything that I set him to, and that if he can earn some money it will mean that his four smaller brothers and sisters will have a "Santa Claus Christmas."

Now I can't give this boy work; but I can try to help him be Santa Claus to those brothers and sisters, and also see that he is not left out.

I wonder if most of us, as we grow older, don't sometimes forget what Christmas meant to us as children. No matter what the presents were, we were happy at the thought of getting something, and excited over the occasion. The tree, the fruit and nuts. The good food.

I hope each of you will have a Happy Christmas. If you can make someone else happy, I am sure a large part of it will come back to you. And I hope for each of you and your families health and success.

THURMOND CHATHAM.