

Captain Shakespeare gave a speech and awarded the prizes amidst applause and many tears.

The prizes were awarded in this way
1st Ducky Bowen a little inagham
boy of eight

- 2 nd Susie Moulton
- 3 Phylla Jordan
- 4 Inga Schrade
- 5 Marjorie Mack
- 6 Seth

You must read the stories
~~sometimes~~, they are really
delightful.

The Captain and his wife
sat at one side with their
guests. The prizes were piled
before their table ~~on~~ a silver
tray, topped with a laurel wreath
for the winner.

Dick Ellis, the boy who sings
ballads, sang after the dinner
much to the pleasure of the

January 7, 1952

Well now darling,

It seems so long.
For so long, since last I
touched you. Our strangers
have been with you and we
have felt yours with us,
especially through some of
the wild and beautiful snow
storms when, as Seth says
"the snow horses are
galloping over the hills."

The box with all the
exciting Christmas presents
came quite a few days
after Christmas, so we celebrated
all over again on the

~~Fourth~~ Day of Christmas
when "my true love gave to
me four colly birds."

Three French hens

Two Golden rings

And a partridge - in a pear tree"

Sally and I are still trying
to make up their minds as to
just what to get, and Bellamy
and I and Elmer are delighting
in our pretties. Bellamy has
worn hers several times and
Elmer brings hers down to
show to every one who is
company. I'm making a special
order to put mine with. And
his I - I saw ever so beautiful
- his red shirt!! Elmer calls
it his "handsome shirt".
Elmer and Elmer.

My present to you isn't quite
finished but I will tell you, no

I guess I won't, you will have to wait.
And I - quite sure you will like it.
I - feeling sorry that I didn't finish it
from Christmas and it just couldn't be
done - I said.

We have had such a good and
happy twelve days of Christmas. And
ever know and love and cherish!
It has all been so beautiful.

The Christmas Bazaar was a large
success. How I wish you could have been
it. The young ladies were really
especially beautiful. Bellamy and I
dined the winter garden with guests with
it was a wonderful dinner. We pulled out
the long table and put two smaller tables
at each end. Every candle all was a
table, living for all. It could not be!

could be before each one, then
we had right against the
house - and so on. We then
went in as the Mauleon Dalls
were giving an evening party.
at which punch and cakes were
served and much gay conversation
enjoyed. The Captain looked very
handsome in his uniform
and liked every young lady
he could catch under the
mistletoe.

The next day being Christmas
we had a truly magnificent
dinner, and then my candle
lighted the tree - / - / - /
It was so beautiful!

Then I lighted the candles
and wound up the music
box and opened the door!!!
Such shining eyes and baird
breath!

quarto, but one of the nicest
parts was after every one had
left we all sat about the
big fireplace and Dick sang
just to us for into the night.
I've rarely seen Seth so
enthusiastic. He has quite made
up his mind to learn to play
the guitar so that he may
sing to me by flashlight
and moonlight.

Another contest was voted
for next year, but the ladies
of the Spool and Kumble would
not commit themselves on
the matter.

We spent one whole day
making the gingerbread animals
on the tree. I wish you could
see Betty and her and her
band. She made me think
more than ever of Mrs. M.
as she panted over the long table

cutting the dough.

Christmas Eve we had a very special supper and then attended the Dolls Tree. Mr. Edward Maudlin Bear and Mr. Pocket Bear also attended.

I forgot to say we went for the tree that morning, all of us including Bobby, but the snow was so deep that L & E. and I had to stay — a mighty rock on the outskirts of the Christmas Woods while L and the big children went into the forest after the tree. As for us, we pretended we were snow angels and practiced flying into the surrounding country. The only trouble was one angel became a devil and pushed another angel into space.

at which the hotel manager was extremely dignified — we all danced and became silent again.

The tree arrived at last, a beautiful fir balsam! What a delicious scent it put forth when warmed by the firelight.

It is a good tree & Christmas Eve the dolls — Bears and their tree — received a few gifts — also some presents to the children. A fir tree we — the dolls put — our own wraps — red and blue stockings & cards the Maudlins. The dolls — Bears — some placed the their windows — put a small lighted

five foot mountains along
the road → Driveway to the
barn. These dug out made
the forts & castles.

Lauren made for a
metal submarine which
winds up → lives so when
all the parts & rocks were
wet the boys spent a good
deal of their time sailing
boats in the bathtub. Rico
made a model boat of
his own for Christmas so
there were several sea going
craft. I must say there were
occasional tidal waves which
threatened the plaster below,
but it was fun.

I forgot to say that
Gertrude & Harold Harley
read the Comets stories

→ and the book with two
sweat belts → commands a sea
story. We are still buying & flipping
out Harold's, we believe we have
most of it by now.

Mr. E. H. Crow wore a red bow
for Christmas → was presented
with a fine red mouse wrapped
in tissue paper → tied with a
ribbon. This he promptly undid
→ at the spot, with much
appreciation.

Today is a wild day of wind
→ burning snow, a day to bundle
close to the fire → pass → could
neat. The children said they could

hardly wait to get back for
tea and reading. We are reading
Jane Eyre which they seem
to enjoy to the utmost.
We all take turns, reading
five pages at a time.
What heaven these long
winter afternoons are.

Now I have a dreadful
sneezing fever. My fingers itch
to make things "Vanity, thy
name is woman"

We just adore you and
love you, and adore you
and love you all over
again.

The rest of the twelve days
of Christmas have been spent
in sliding parties and skating
parties, some even coming
for breakfast. You see all
kinds were here too.

The room - The kitchen was
constantly busy with steaming
and drying snow clothes,
and the stove lined with
books and millers. Little
Bob and Elmer were constantly
finding new lakes - which
is real walnut shell boats
or to wash dishes and dolls
in.

And ever snow comes
as the children meet! Whole
apartments with skylights and
tunnels and foot passages.
The plough has thrown up