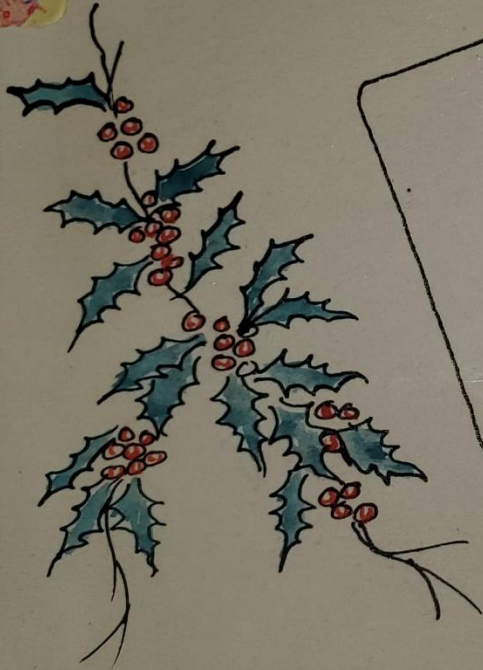


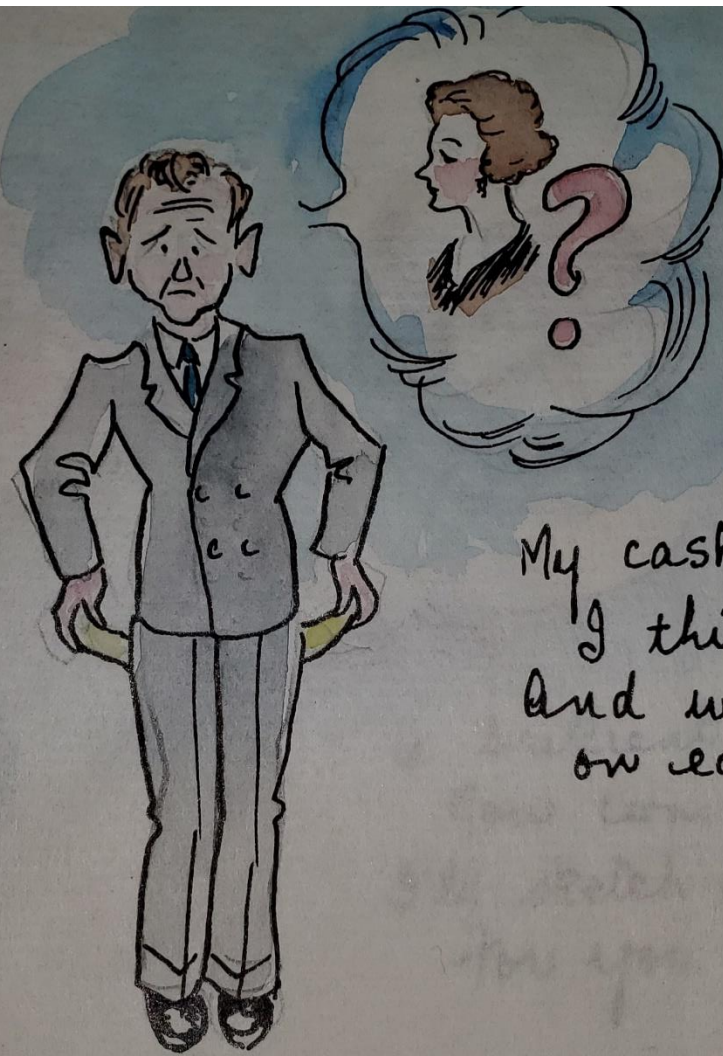
Christmas Greetings.



Christmas
1948.



Christmas Day is very near
And Christmas Cards are "awful dear"



My cash is short,
I think of you,
And wonder what
on earth to do.



A brilliant thought
Now comes my way,
I'll sketch a card.
For you today



Of Santa Claus
of bells and bow
and a little house
And lots of snow



Or maybe a sketch of mountains grand
Symbolic of this rugged land.



An Irish scene would just be fine
But it has nothing to do with Christmas time



Peggys Cove don't seem to fit
I've done it 'till you're tired of it.



I really can't think what to do
upon this card to send to you.



My sketches are bad, my poetry worse.
I really can't compose a verse.



So I GIVE UP,
My words can't say
How much you mean
To ME this day.





So away with poetry,
Sketching too,
I'll just write
these few words to you.

Christmas 1942

Wishing Evelyn,



The most wonderful girl in the world,
All the joy and Happiness
She so richly deserves,
Not only on Christmas Day.
but on Every Day
throughout her life.

Love Bill

Christmas 1948.

