

January 16, 1949

Dearest Mum & Olive

I'll tell you about our Christmas and let May tell you about our trip to Sandi and Bainbridge which came right after.

We had a really wonderful Christmas the only thing lacking - all our families and best friends but we were with you in spirit and prayer. The children were so sweet in their pageant and we parents were so happy with them that Dix and I just couldn't keep the tears out of our eyes. And what do you know Tommie instead of playing the sticks played the triangle in "Jingle Bells" and a drum in "Pop goes the weasel". The drums were the real drums that are used in all the kindergartens in America. Tommie got a book about "giggers", a puppy and Tommie got a ball, I got a basket tray such as they use here to carry their hymn book, Psalm book and New Testament to church. (We own our own here)

May got a carved wooden snake, a couple of flash light batteries and a tube of cement. Then we came home just the boys to bed and filled their stockings. We had a tangerine, a package of gum, a chocolate bar, a couple of plastic toys - a tractor & an oil truck - to put in them & a boy & colored pencils for Tommie at 5 1/2 and came dashing into Tommie was awake at 5:15 and came dashing into our room, "Is this Christmas, Mum?" We assured him that it was. But as Tommie wasn't yet awake we persuaded him to crawl into bed with us and wait until awhile after twenty minutes Mum & Daddy themselves couldn't wait any longer so we awoke Tommie & all went trooping into the living room. The boys were thrilled with everything. They got more balls, books, a whistle a pie