

7 or 8 Dec 1932

I am always glad when Christmas comes, not because of the vacation, not because there is a let up from the grind of the daily routine, but because of the spirit that comes into the home, the school, the community, the state and the nation. I believe in Santa Claus, a spirit that touches every life and makes each person feel just a little more of that bond of friendship and love for his fellowman next door and the next door and on out to the next and the next, until his love reaches ~~out~~ to all. The spirit to give, that one's neighbor may be happy, makes all the world carry a twinkle in the eye for a season. ~~This~~ ^{When} Christmas ^{comes} may each member ~~of the Alumnae~~ ^{her} have this spirit enter ~~your~~ life and abide for a season.

Christmas! Peace, Good Will, Give, Forgive, Forget, Live, Love, Lend a hand, ~~and~~ let the spirit linger long in our lives. *Christina*

December, 1932