

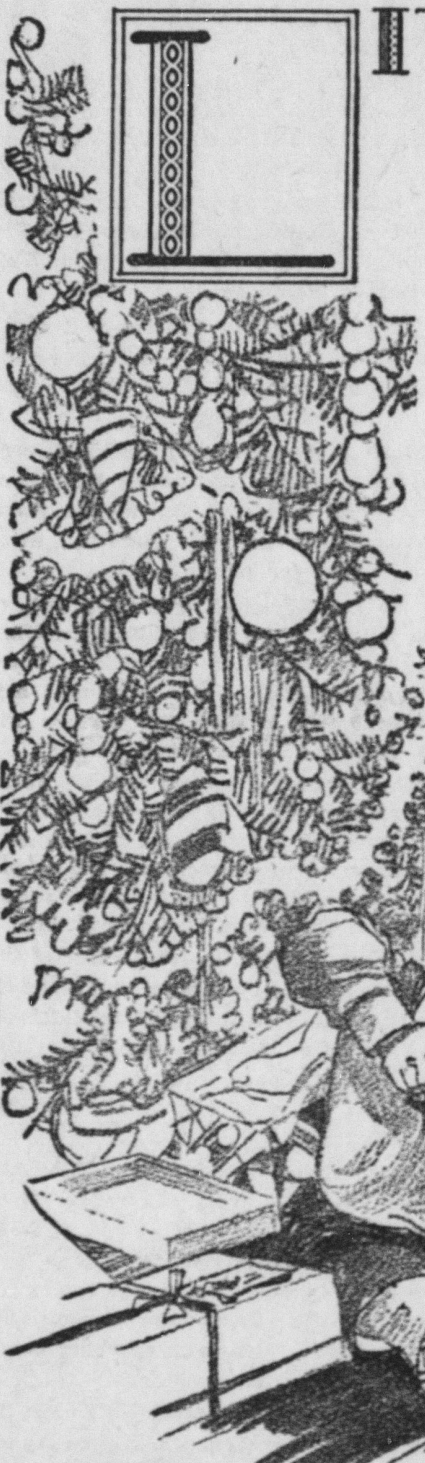
What Christmas Means



Charles Frederick Wadsworth

LITTLE SISTER

When Betty awakens on Christmas at dawn,
And pops out of bed without murmur or yawn,
To scamper barefooted the chilly house through,
In search of the place little dreams all come true,
And finds by the fireplace such big heaps of things
That once in each year good old Santa Claus brings
With reindeer and sleigh and his big coat of fur—
That is what Christmas-day means to her!

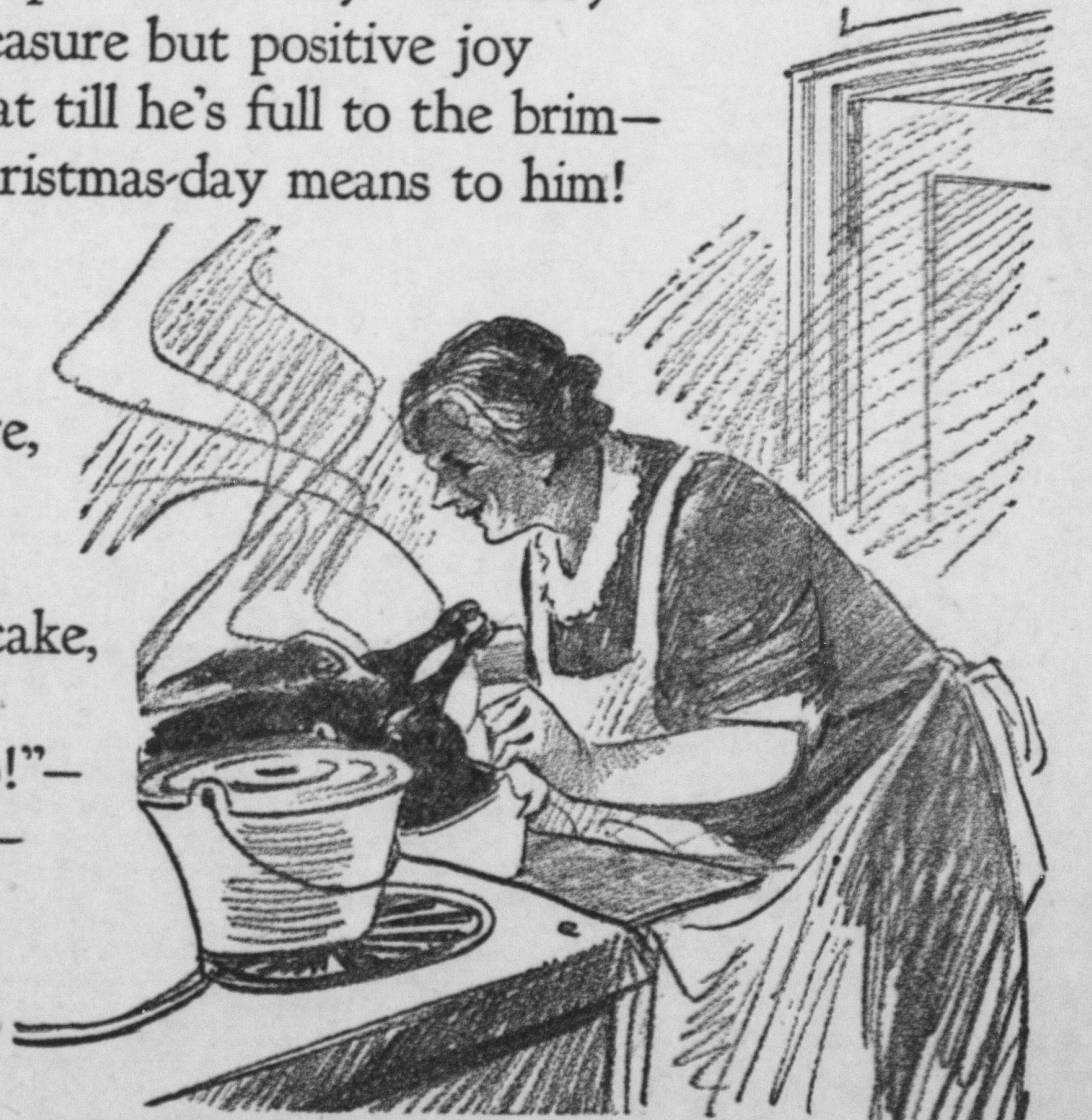


BUDDY

Though Jack may receive Christmas presents galore,
And some of them just like he saw in the store,
He's happy, and counts on a big lot of fun,
To get at their innards and see how they run!
But dinner-time captivates every small boy—
It's not just a pleasure but positive joy
To eat, eat and eat till he's full to the brim—
That is what Christmas-day means to him!

MOTHER

When Mother starts in on the day's biggest chore,
Preparing to entertain nearly a score,
With turkey to roast and the gravy to make,
And cranberry sauce, doughnuts, mince pie and cake,
With scarcely a minute to say "Howdy do?"
A big merry Christmas and glad New Year, too!"—
Or undo her presents to see whom they're from—
That is what Christmas-day means to Mom!



DAD

Though Father's not much of a chef at the most,
He peels the potatoes in time to play host,
And welcomes the guests with a gesture that's grand,
And puffs his seegar with the nifty gold band;
He just likes to give folks a mighty good time,
Though it take every dollar and 'most every dime;
Yes, he wants every one to be happy and glad—
That is what Christmas-day means to Dad!



ENVIRONMENT

Whatever glee there is brought by the toys,
Whatever things give most pleasure to boys,
Whatever cheer comes from feasting and mirth,
Christmas means Jesus and Good-Will to Earth!

