Dear Mother:

This belongs to you privately. I don’t know what do for Lu & Orren Xmas. If those photos were any good send them one, if not can you think of some little thing for a remembrance, if nothing more than a pretty calendar in my name. I’d like for you or Cad to pick out a book for Berna, and if Marjorie has no writing paper get her a box for me and some of those little seals with her initial on them, if she has, find out what she would like to have me get her.

I’d like to give Mrs. McConnel & Cad a bouquet of flowers. Could you send in the order before time so as to be sure to get them.

For Papa, there I get stuck, unless we could together get him a new lounge cover for his office, or can you think of something better.

That’s the extent of my Xmas except cards and the little Xmas we have here. If you have not anything already for me I’d like a nice note book that could be used as a diary for Mrs. D. About a half doz. cheap Kerchiefs for Myrtle, a rubber tobacco pouch for Carter. I want some little token for Mrs. Taylor, a Kerchief or some little thing. Mrs. D is going to give her a calander. The three young men will be here and I think we will give them a box of home made candy. Don’t you think that is plenty.

We are saving every scrap of tin foil, colored string and bright paper to decorate our tree with. Its lots of fun to make something of nothing.

Carter says if Cousin Larry comes out here he’s got to be full of Xmas spirit and grit, for he’ll have to help pack out the Xmas mail.

Guess how many letters are leaving here tomorrow? You missed, there’s only thirty five, and six postal cards. I guess we’ll apply for a P.O. here next summer.

Don’t mistake that box of stockings for something good. I never saw stockings go like those three pairs, and there’s no darning them either.

My! oh My! how it is storming.

Goodnight, Love to you and all.

Did Louise get her embroidery linen that was on the shelf? Don’t leave my books in my room if you let any one have the room.

Iona.