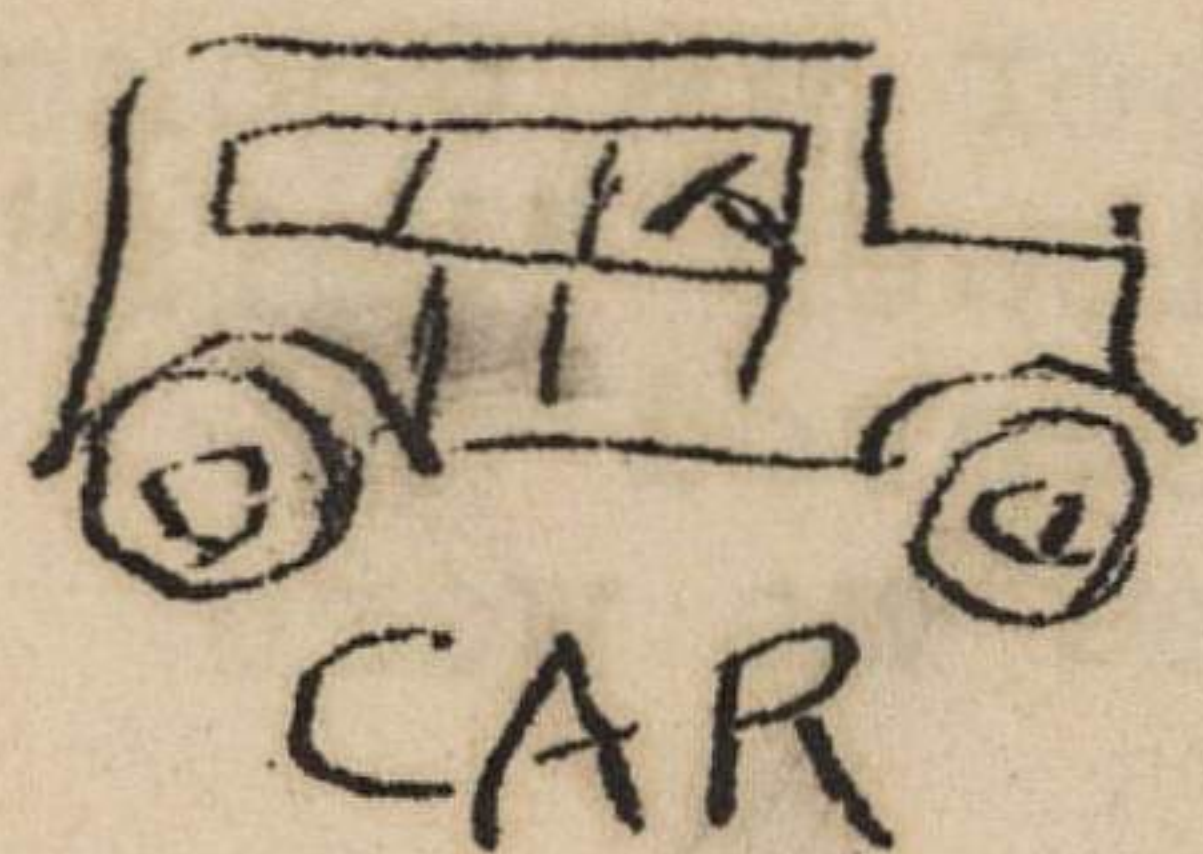


Aloha and Mele Kalikimaka (Hawaiian for Christmas)! Mummy and Daddy are very busy this year and asked me to write their eighth annual letter. I took eight steps today all alone and my seventh tooth just came through - but wait - maybe I better start at the beginning:

"Wake up, honey, we're going down town!" I opened my eyes and there was the Lady from the Bureau. Going to town - in a car! It didn't take me long to get out of my basket and get dressed. Of course the Lady helped me, for after all when you are only four months old it is hard to put on clean diapers and things! Soon we

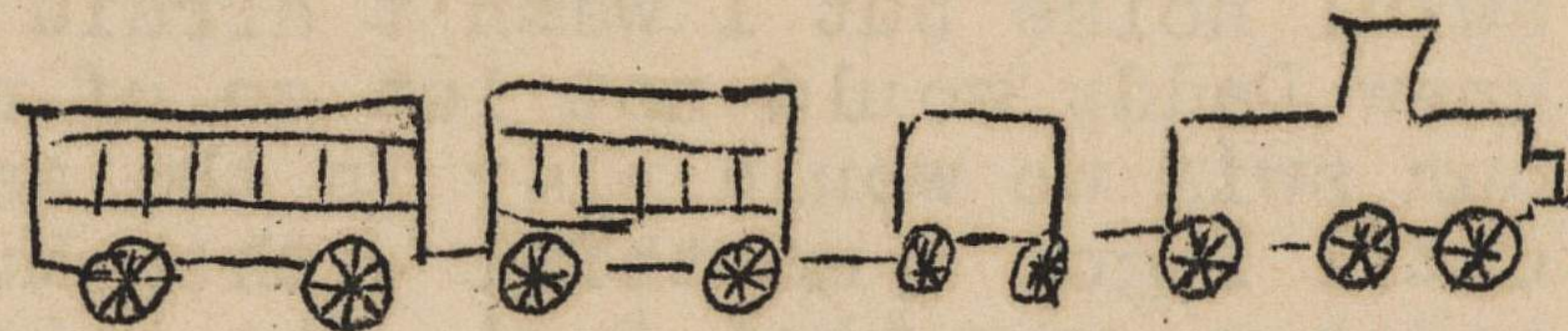


were in the Lady's car and on our way down town - then she told me the big news - that my new Mummy had come all the way from Honolulu to take me home with her. On the way to the office I wondered what my new Mummy would be like - would she be big or little? would she be fat? would she smile at me? would she like me? In no time at all we were at the office and there She was. My, she looked nice - she was quite small, but when she held me I knew she wanted me to come and live with her. Her sister was there too with her little boy and after Mummy got some instructions we went out to a new house. I stayed there a few days and had lots of fun. The little boy let me sleep in his bed and I even wore some of his clothes until Mummy got me some new ones. Lots of people came to see me and told Mummy how to take care of me. But Mummy didn't need much advice, she knew quite a bit about it - later I found out she had been reading the Parent's magazine for a long time and had read some books and had often helped take care of other little boys and girls.

While we were staying with Aunty lots of Mummy's friends came to see me and brought us presents. Sometimes a lot of them would come together and we would have a party. Everybody sat around and talked and had cake and coffee but all I got to drink was my bottle of milk!

I'll never forget the long ride on the train to Mummy's parents' house. We went over, around and under mountains until I almost got dizzy. Everyone on the train was nice to me. They were always coming to peek in my basket and make funny noises.

TRAIN



Mummy's mother and dad were glad to see us and we stayed there for quite a while and more people came to visit us. Mummy would take me for a walk in the snow every day. We would visit several of the neighbors and then go to the postoffice where Mummy always asked if there were any letters from "Daddy". I used to wonder