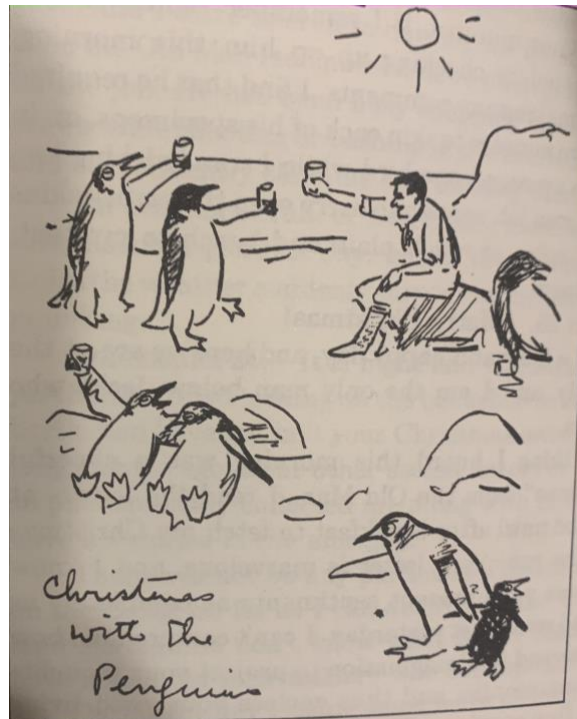




Christmas Aboard The Brig Daisy

DECEMBER 24. It is night and Christmas Eve. I have just hung up my stocking on the bookshelves at the foot of my bunk, and have put in it your Christmas letter, written seven long months ago. Four other sealed letters or cards that you so phenomenally collected are along with it, so I am sure to have a surprise in the morning.



Christmas with the Penguins – From ‘Logbook for Grace’

DECEMBER 25. Merry Christmas! I have had a busy and happy day, and here we are at the end of it already, and I am the only man below decks who hasn't turned in. The first thing I heard this morning was a cheerful "Merry Christmas" from the Old Man. I read the letters at once, but waited until after breakfast to fetch my Christmas box up from the run. Your letter is marvelous, and I know that it expresses your present sentiments as completely as though you had written it yesterday. Among my other Christmas mail was this drawing from Dwight Franklin which gives a practically photographic idea of my goings-on with the penguins. If you have previously had any difficulty in conjuring up an accurate picture of them and me, your troubles are now over!

#TallShipTuesdays

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