

Christmas

The occasion looms up lonely for many people. How can one person celebrate Xmas or New Years without a morbid introspection and a sense of everyone else secured in a family reunion—if one likes that sort of thing. For myself the presence of relatives

Moreover it is a popular convention to celebrate

And a sense of everyone else being secured in a family reunion—if one likes that sort of thing, for myself, the presence of relatives implies an irksome duty of putting on a happy front about an adulterated sentiment. The whole atmosphere reels with a sense of duty bound and a depressing [xxx] of appraising each other. Uncle Robert is not doing so well; cousin Edith is so jealous of [xxx] since her promotion as assistant sales girl at Jones' Drapery.