




SEASONS  
GREETINGS



**A**s off we go, into the  
wild blue yonder,  
Thoughts of the Yuletide  
and friends, grow fonder

And as we fly, high  
into the sun;  
Above the noise of the plane  
And roar of the gun,

Our hearts sing out with  
this greeting of cheer--  
Merry Christmas to you  
and a Happy New Year!

*I trust and hope that after  
this year's open fire work  
will be just a happy recovery*

MORRIS FIELD, NORTH CAROLINA

*Edwin Henty*