

10/12/54.

With Christmas on the way --- the London Schools hold their Carol Festival at the Festival Hall.

And with only so many shopping days to Christmas --- and ^{with} _{so} many novel toys to buy --- it'll be a job to find enough time to spend ~~xxx~~ your money.

Mother says the streets remind her of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp; but Father's just had his pockets turned inside out by the family, and he can only think of Ali Baba. But still --- there's something here for everyone. If you're a millionaire, you can go for a ride on a bus.

Christmas comes but once a year --- but you have to be very old and crusty if you think that's once too often. In this hard and cynical old world --- it's not a bad thing to be reminded that this is the season of goodwill.