

"TWENTY-ONE FOR DINNER—AND I LOVE IT"

"Yes! Sniff all you like! Does smell good, I guess. I've been so busy these past days I haven't even had time to sniff.

I declare I'm as excited as a child. Well, I never. Not in all



my life did I see such fruit. Henry'll have to holler me out a punkin. I'll put it on the table, filled to spillin' over with oranges, apples, grapes and bananas.

"Come on, if you want, right into the kitchen. I'm all done, now. Yes, child, peek all you like. Why, I don't think that's many pies. Mary Ellen Bangs, she makes 15 kinds, but I tell Henry that's all nonsense. Ten's plenty.

"Wait! I'll name 'em to you. Mince, apple-sweetened-in, punkin, apple-sweetened-out, cranberry-tart, squash, sweet potato, lemon, raisin and cream. Then there's an apple-custard pudding and a baked chocolate one. The cakes are in the dinin' room cupboard. Want to see them? We have them in the evenin' with ice cream, when nobody feels like much.

"There's Lady Washington, and Matilda's dark chocolate, and Henry's mother's fruitcake, and gold and silver, and cocoanut layer, besides three kinds of jumbles. You wait. I'm goin' to fix you a boxful to take home. Yes, I will so. And a cream pie. I'll warrant your husband'll like that. Men always do. There.

"Yes, there'll be 21 to sit down. We have Henry's folks for Thanksgivin' and mine for Christmas. There's too many all at once.

"Hard for me? Bless your heart! I love it! Those two big turkeys are stuffed full of pleasant thoughts besides breadcrumbs and sausage meat. All the time I've been puttin' sugar and butter and eggs and spices together, I've been just thinkin' of all the poor things that are too stylish for havin' real Thanksgivin's any more.

"I s'pose I could give thanks at dinner in a hotel, if I had to, but I d'know. Seems to me you need all your folks around, nice and sociable. Thanksgivin' really begins for me in church, the Sunday the minister reads the proclamation out. I always feel as excited, and just like hurrahin' when he says 'God save the commonwealth,' to end up.

"We're awful fortunate in our folks. Some families have got so they just go to football games and theaters, on Thanksgivin' day; but our boys and girls would sooner come to see Uncle Henry,