



*Gail's Dad's right hand in summer —
And on winter weekends too;
In summer, of course,
She takes off on a horse,
But in winter, leaps on a Ski-doo.*

*This is Buck Creek Ridge at Christmas,
With the Sphinx framing meadows of snow.
She's admiring the scene —
Then she'll gun her machine,
And fly to the valley below.*

*We all bring you season's greetings,
From this land of glistening white.
May '72 be good to you —
And your Christmas merry and bright!*

*Much love to you &
Best wishes, Harriette —*

Jim, Pat, Gail, Carrie,
and all the 320 Crew.