



*With  
best wishes for a  
very Happy Christmas  
and a  
Bright New Year.  
from Sir Arthur  
and Lady Conan Doyle.*

“Now for Peace and now for plenty !”  
So we said in 1920.  
Alas there followed fire and flood,  
1920 proved a dud.

But we were not to be done,  
“Stand by now for '21 !”  
Economic strife and bother !  
It was dudder than the other.

Well we raise our peckers still,  
'22 may fill the bill,  
When old Ireland troubles not,  
And the Trotskys cease to trot.

We hope so—and we wear meanwhile  
Our patent shock-absorbing smile,  
But whatever fate may do,  
We send our greeting out to you.

JEAN CONAN DOYLE  
ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE