



EDNA WYBRANT SMITH

## Which Stocking?

"Seems to me," complaineth Lillie,  
 "That when Santa comes a-knocking,  
 All our Christmas things to fill, he  
 Might just bring me a big stocking.

"Mine's so teenie that, my landy!  
 \* It would never hold a dollie,  
 To say nothing of the candy,  
 Nuts and toys and sprig of holly."

And so Mamma, to appease her,  
 Says that she'll just hang her own up,  
 And perhaps St. Nick—the teaser—  
 Won't discover it's a grownup

Yet, in Mamma's estimation  
 (Mothers sometimes are such sillies!)  
 All big stockings in creation  
 Are not worth that one of Lillie's.

—William F. O'Donnell.