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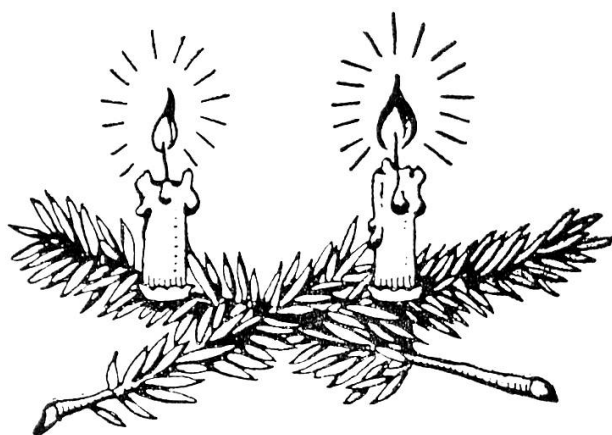
felt how fast their heart was beating, and all of a sudden they drew closer to one another until they understood that love would henceforth unite them forever. —

If our «Kreis» may help some of our friends overseas, let us tell them that they too can help us. It would encourage us a great deal to receive letters, articles from them, telling us how they feel towards us, what they like in our magazine, what they propose to change, what we should do to get better known. It is no easy task for our editors to publish articles in three languages. We shall however gladly continue doing so if we know that such articles are appreciated by our English and American friends.

On this Christmas day, we too would like to cry out to them «Fear Not» and to express the hope that 1952 may bring our remote comrades new happiness and courage enabling them to face the world with confidence.

Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year to you all!

Reno



SONNET LXXV

So are you to my thoughts as food to life,
Or as sweet-season'd showers are to the ground;
And for the peace of you I hold such strife
As 'twixt a miser and his wealth is found;

Now proud as an enjoyer, and anon
Doubting the filching age will steal his treasure,
Now counting best to be with you alone,
Then better'd that the world may see my pleasure:

Sometime all full with feasting on your sight,
And by and by clean starved for a look,
Possessing or pursuing no delight
Save what is had, or must from you be took.

Thus do I pine and surfeit day by day,
Or gluttoning on all, or all away.

William Shakespeare