LET'S

It's Christmastide. Let's clean the slate of every old year- grudge or hate....Let's pin a sprightly twig of holly upon dull care and melancholy...Let's reach out friendly hands and grip each other in warm comradeship.

Angeline Hallace

The Legendog the Christmas Iree

In homes everywhere at Christmastime

the jay and hopes of all the world are

still centered in the eternally symbolic

tree. The Christmas tree has a place
of honor in most homes that is rooted

Christ the evergreen was revered as a

terman tribesmen brought fir trees into

that were thought to inhabit the trees.

The new Christmansferred these feelings to

the Christmas tree will ever vanish from

AT CLOSING time in a shopping center, a policeman discovered two unescorted youngsters tearfully searching for their mommy. The officer asked them where they lived, but they didn't know.

Just then a familiar red-coated, white-whiskered figure rounded the corner. Tears vanished as the tots ran up to him and grasped a red sleeve. "Here's Santa!" they shouted. "He knows where we live!"

mu Doreen Porter

Portland Ore North Clachamac Name