## Lots of toys for us



The Christmas I'll always remember is last years when we woke up we all went out to our Christmas tree and started opening presents. All we saw was boxes and boxes and more boxes. When we opened the first ones my present was a set of battries! Then the second one I opened was a tape recorder, so then I knew why I had the battries. Then my brother and sister and I opened next ones. My brother opened some books. My sister opened up the Tury-ville Choo-Choo Train, and I opened up the electronic game "Stop Thief". called There was still a lot more but I can't remember them all.

Then we went to the recroom and played with our toys. After lunch, we tried to figure out how Stop Thief worked but we didn't of much luck. Then the best part of Christmas came eating the turkey!

And that was about the best Christmas I've ever had and always remember.

By John Currie, 10, W.I. Dick, Gr. 6.

AFEAST

Last Christmas was a special day because we had a feast. We all opened the presents. It was fun. We baked cookies and cake. We sang lots of songs.

It was a special day on the 30th because it was my sisters birthday.

By Ruzica Bago, 8, St. Peter's School, Gr. 3.

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Leslie McBride, room 10 at Martin St., shows the nativity scene.

My gift

## \$100,000 for poor

I was on my way home from hockey on Christmas eve. I was being driven home in my thirty-two thousand dollar limousine. I had been living in luxury since I was born.

I was ankxiously for tommorrow when I would go to the poor part of Hong Kong in my private jet. I was going to donate a hundred thousand dollars worth of presents to the poor people of Hong Kong, the best present was going to be an all you could eat luncheon and dinner for Christmas

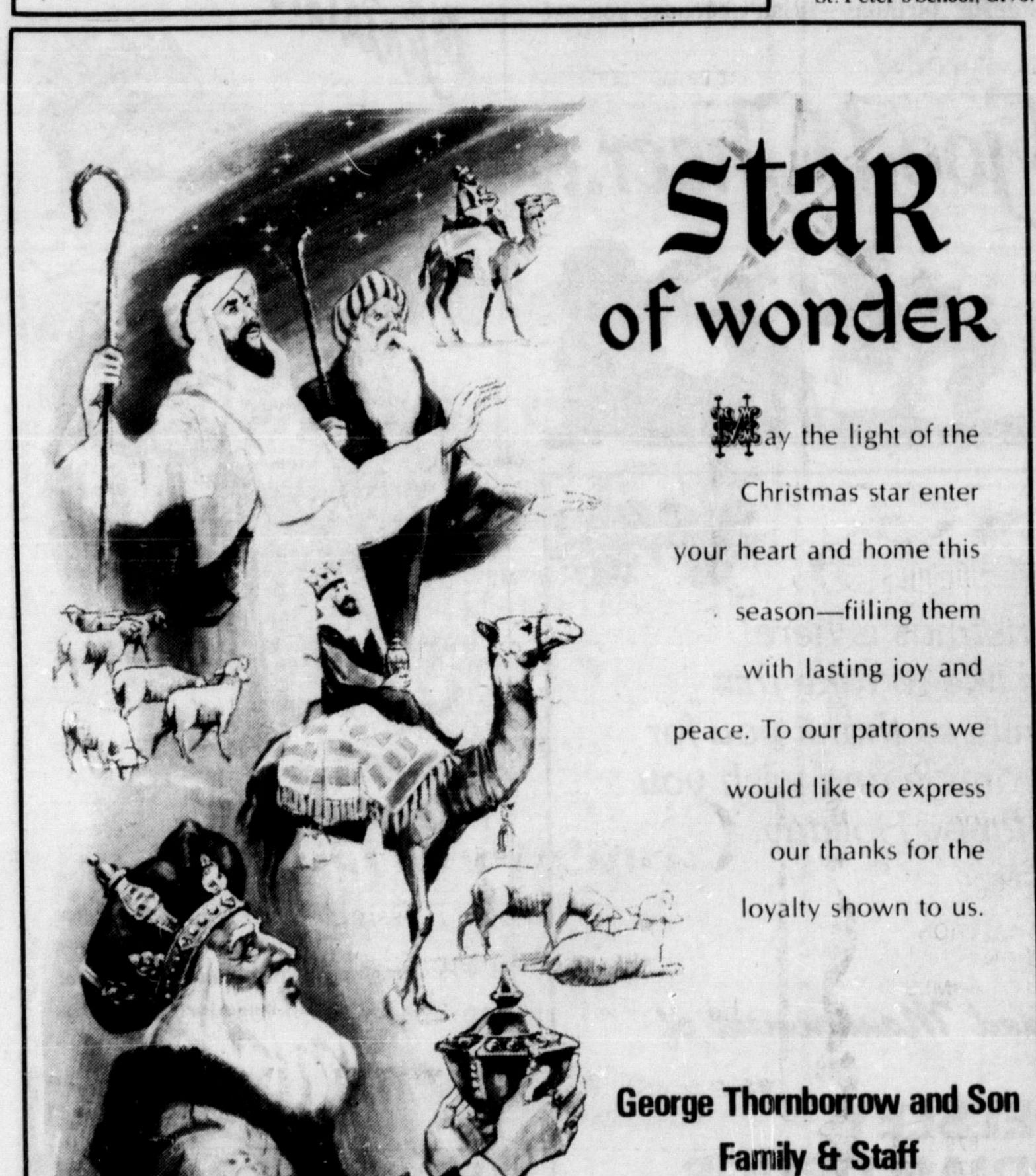
"Fasten your seat belts

we will be landing in Hong Kong in five minutes said the captain "Ah it was good to get out of that jet. I better get to the hotel and get some rest, and get up early to surprise them.

It was 8.00 a.m. in the morning, still I was the only one in Hong Kong who knew about the one hundred thousand dollar presents I was going to give them. I woke them up with my super sonic horn. Honk! Honk! Every body heard me honk that horn.

My private jet dropped the money and the presents in small parcels with smaller parachutes! On with the festival. There were many merry Christmas in the air, Dragons on the ground.

By Jason Kinsale, Martin St. School.





Wishes for

a Safe and Happy

Holiday!

Fran Baines

Rick West



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