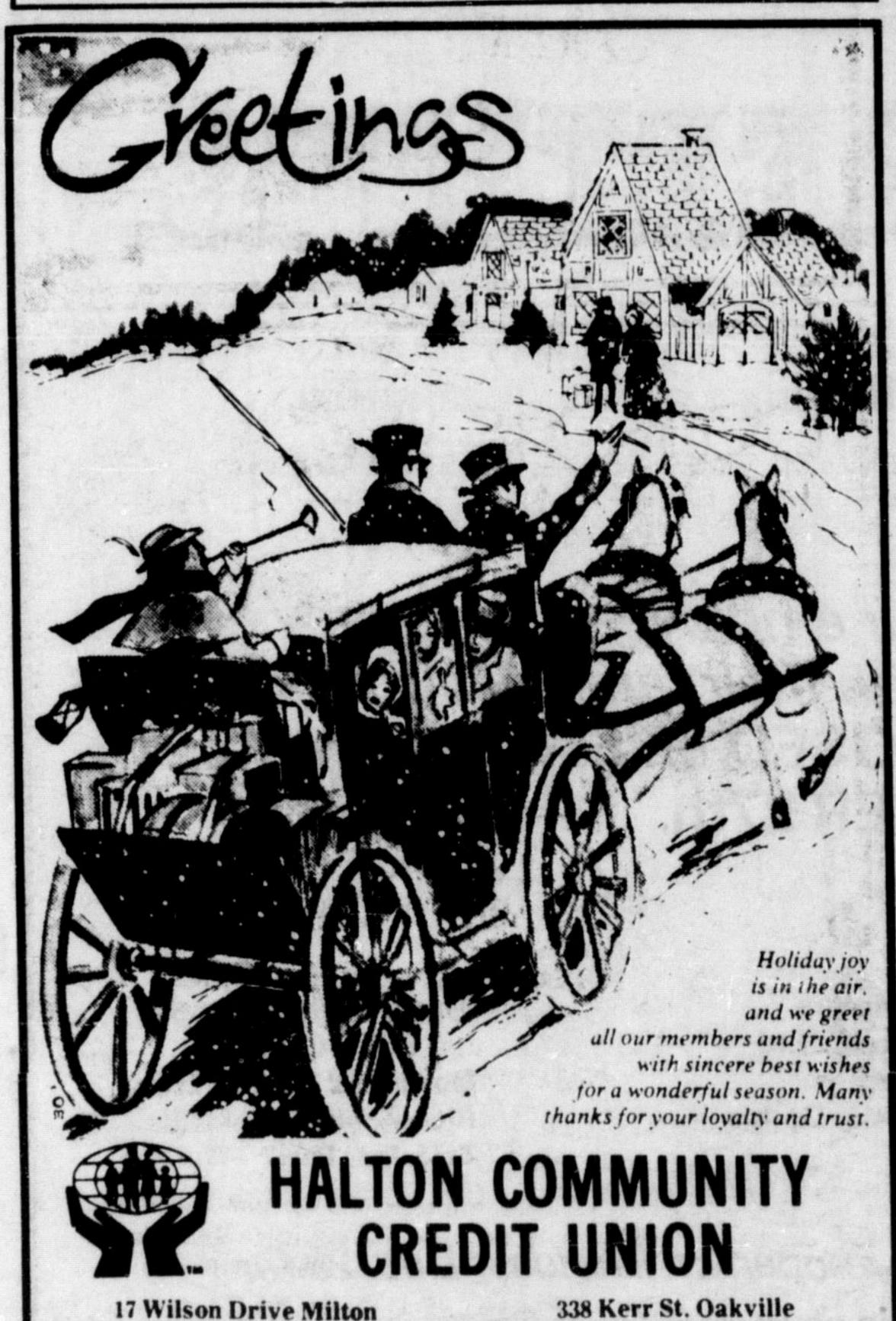
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44 Main St. Milton

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## Toys came to life

was year Eve. Christmas could'nt sleep. I was always thinking of all the toys. I had a dream, thinking that all the toys would come to life.

They did! Of course it was only a dream. All the toys were

dancing and singing. Then my cat came in and killed all the toys.

I woke up in the morning and realized it was only a dream.

By Michael Verpaalen, Percy W. Merry, Gr. 4.

A PIZZA It was Christmas Eve and all through the house not a creature was stiring not even a mouse. I was laying in my bed all snug as a bug when all of a sudden I saw a great flash so I ran to the window and threw up the sash. And to my surprise as this story should go there should be a little fat man and eight reindeer

Forget what I said lay-

Merry

Christmas!

Santa's on his way

your loyal support.

to you with

wishes and

thanks for

a list of merry

ing there in the snow was a gaint pizza made out of dough. So I ran to my mom and told her what happened. She woke up my dad and told him what had happened. We went back to my room but the pizza was gone so I went to bed and waited for dawn.

By Todd Thomson, 10, 501 Marcellus Ave., Sam Sherratt School.

**EVERYONE JOLLY** A Christmas I'll always remember is the one 3

years ago. Living in our old house with all the snow on a country road.

Each stocking had a name. For we all remembered last year when Santa Claus came.

The house was decorated with hollys. I think everyone was

jolly.

Everyone went to bed. Tossing and turning their heads. I heard everyone laughing next morning . I noticed the presents it

Hello...

点形在 医食物食物食物食物食物食物食物食物食物食物食物食物食物

was sturning!

I wish thats what would happen each year. knows its Everyone near!

By Charmaine Symmers, 713 Woodward Ave.,

St. Peter's, Gr. 5. MY OWN T.V. There was one Christ-

mas I had many present. got them from cousin, friends, brothers. I had over twenty presents when I got the present there was one present. It was big present.

I was dying to know but my mother told me you have wait till Christmas Day. So I waited till Christmas day and it took so long to come. When it came I open the biggest present that was there and it was a T.V.

I was so happy because I could keep it in my room and if my brothers were watching a show I didn't like and there was a better show on I could watch it in my room all by myself. And I had a fun Christmas.

By Berenice Sala, 12, 52 Britannia Rd. W. Percy W. Merry, Gr. 6.

STAR ON TOP **MEANS CHRISTMAS** 

The Christmas I'll always remember is last year's Christmas. I still remember going out to get a tree. The snow was soft and white. The pond was covered with ice.

Coming home to a beautiful hot turkey was the best part about last years Christmas. After dinner we helped decorate the tree. The star shone in the dark. It looked fabulous, and a star on top of a tree means Christmas is here.

By Shannon Fraser, 10, W.I. Dick, Gr. 6.

GRANDPARENTS The best Christmas ever had was last year 1979. My Grandparents came to stay with us for three weeks. My Grandpa could live with me forever. He likes everything I like. My Grandma and Grandpa are realy nice. They play games and do a lot of other things with

On Christmas Eve we

a glass of milk for Santa. When we came downstairs not a crum was left and the dishes were in the sink. The chairs were covered with gifts! The stockings were overflowing with candy. We knew that St. Nick had been

there! Then we crept into the living room. The tree was covered in candy canes. Under the tree were presents and loads of them. We had the best Christmas ever!

By Kimberly Derkson, 9, Robert Baldwin, Gr. 4.

+ **FOLLOW A STAR** 

Once upon a time there was a star over Bethlehem. A boy was watching the sheep on a big hill. He saw a big bright star. I ran and told my mom and dad but they said you just keep on working.

But he did not do what she said. He just went on following the star. He came to Bethlehem and there was a small manger. It has Mary and Joseph and a baby called Jesus.

I'll always remember

By Melanie Wood, 8, 548 Woodward Ave., Robert Baldwin, Gr. 3.

STRANGE VISIT Hi I am John the writer of this story. Well it all started when it was Christmas. Ah but this was not any old Christ-

mas because we helped

someone that Christmas. He or it was walking down the street half frozen to death. Everyone hated him for he was a tramp and a thief. But personaly I think he was nice so when I saw him going down the street I invited him in.

His reindeer straight over to the cookies and ate them up. And the old man laughted like Santa (Ho Ho Ho).

I said, "Where did you come form?" He said "From the north pole and he hopped on his reindeer and flew away.

"I do believe thad was Santa!" I said.

By John Stanley, 11, 888 McNaughton Cresc.,



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