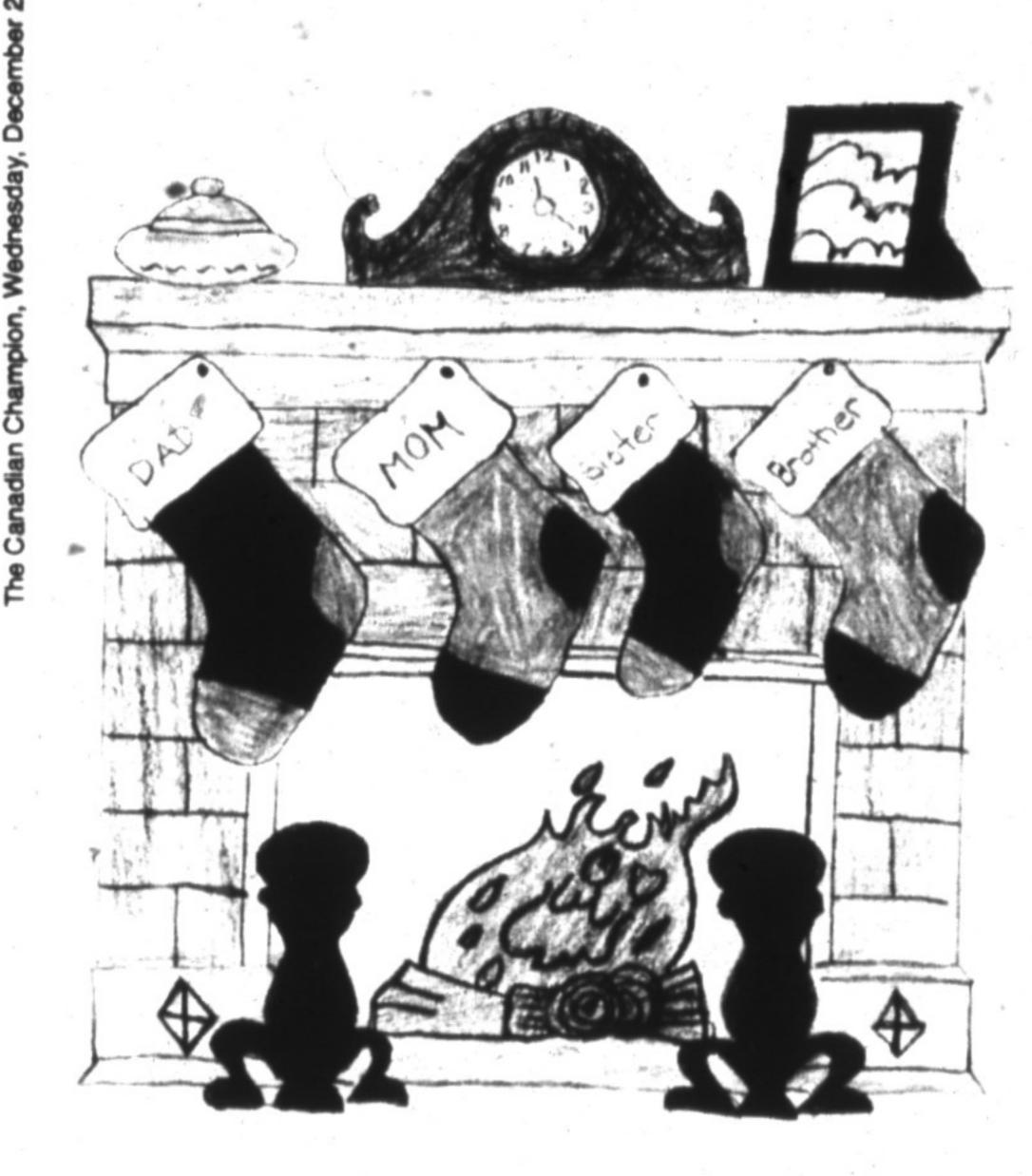
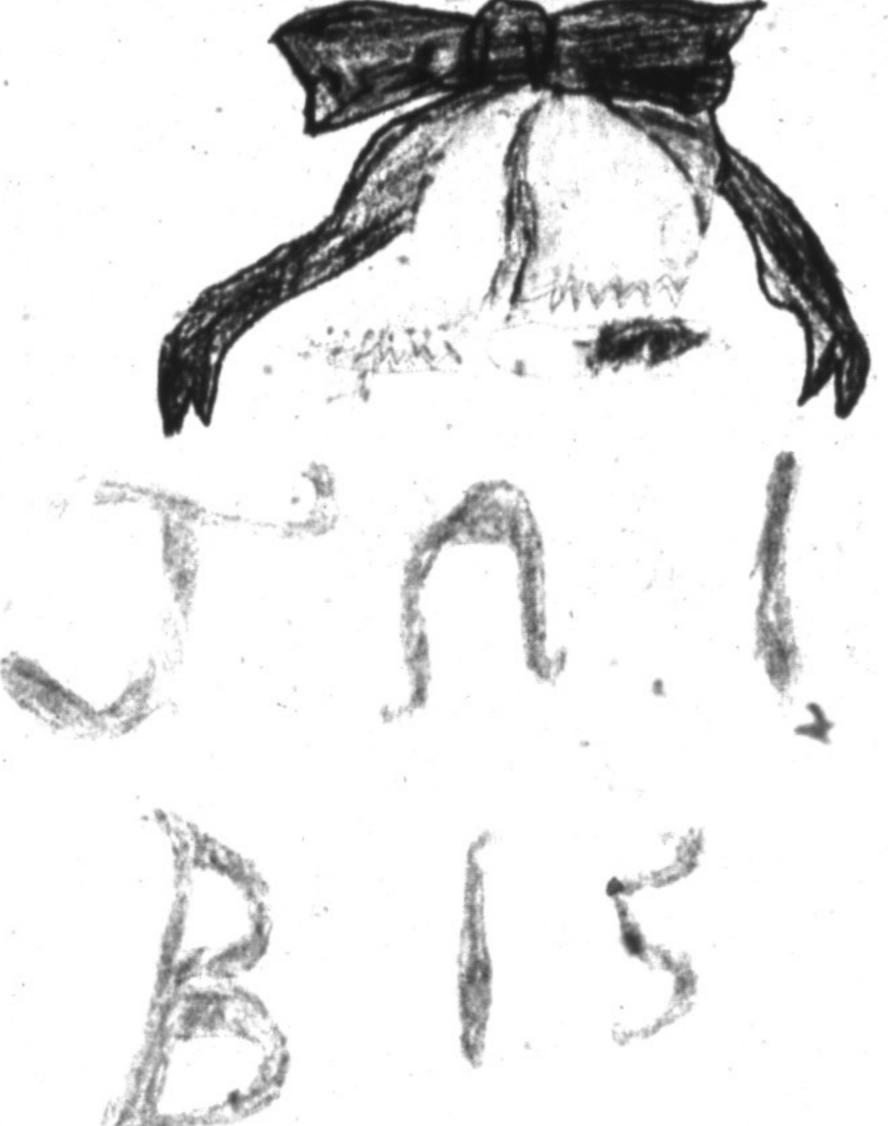
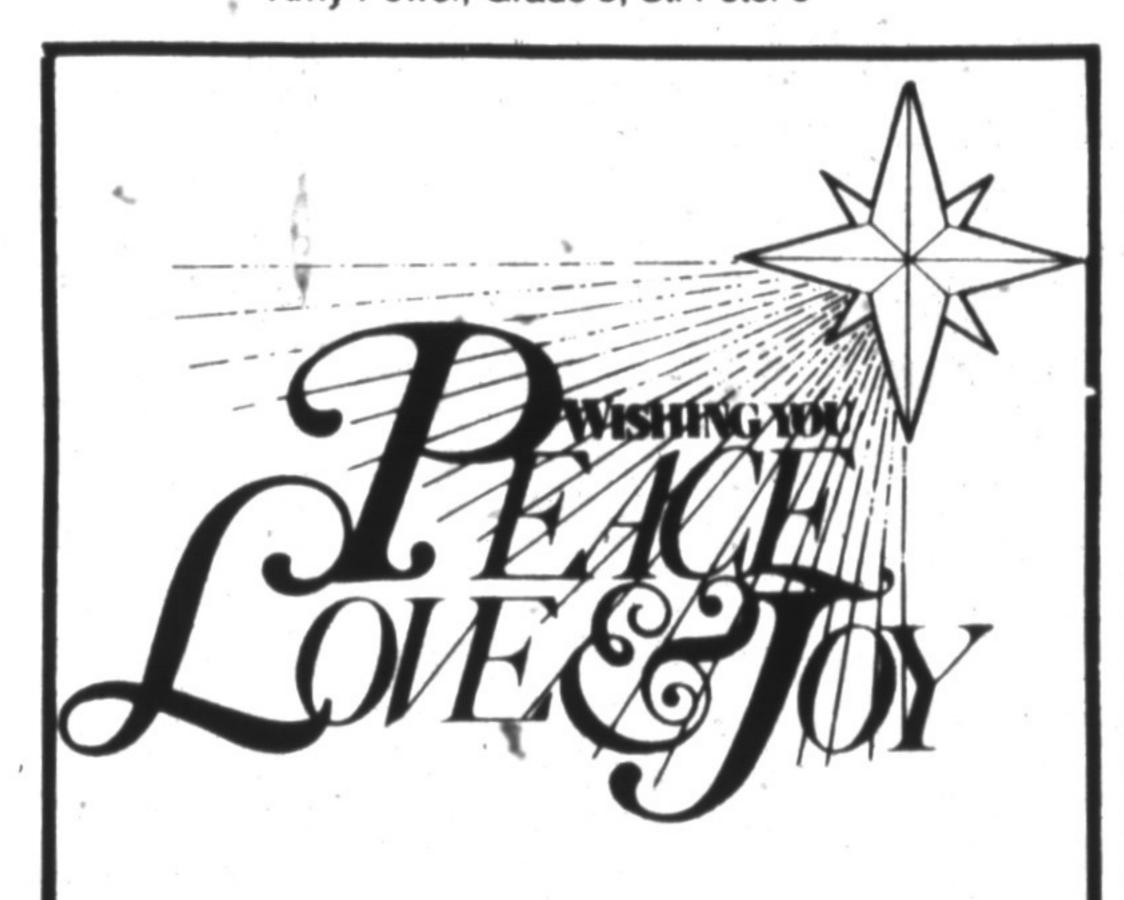
My favourite Christmas tradition.





Amy Power, Grade 5, St. Peter's







With Warm Regards

The best thing about Christmas is having the opportunity to express our gratitude and

extend our best wishes to all the folks in this fine community. Thank you for your patronage.

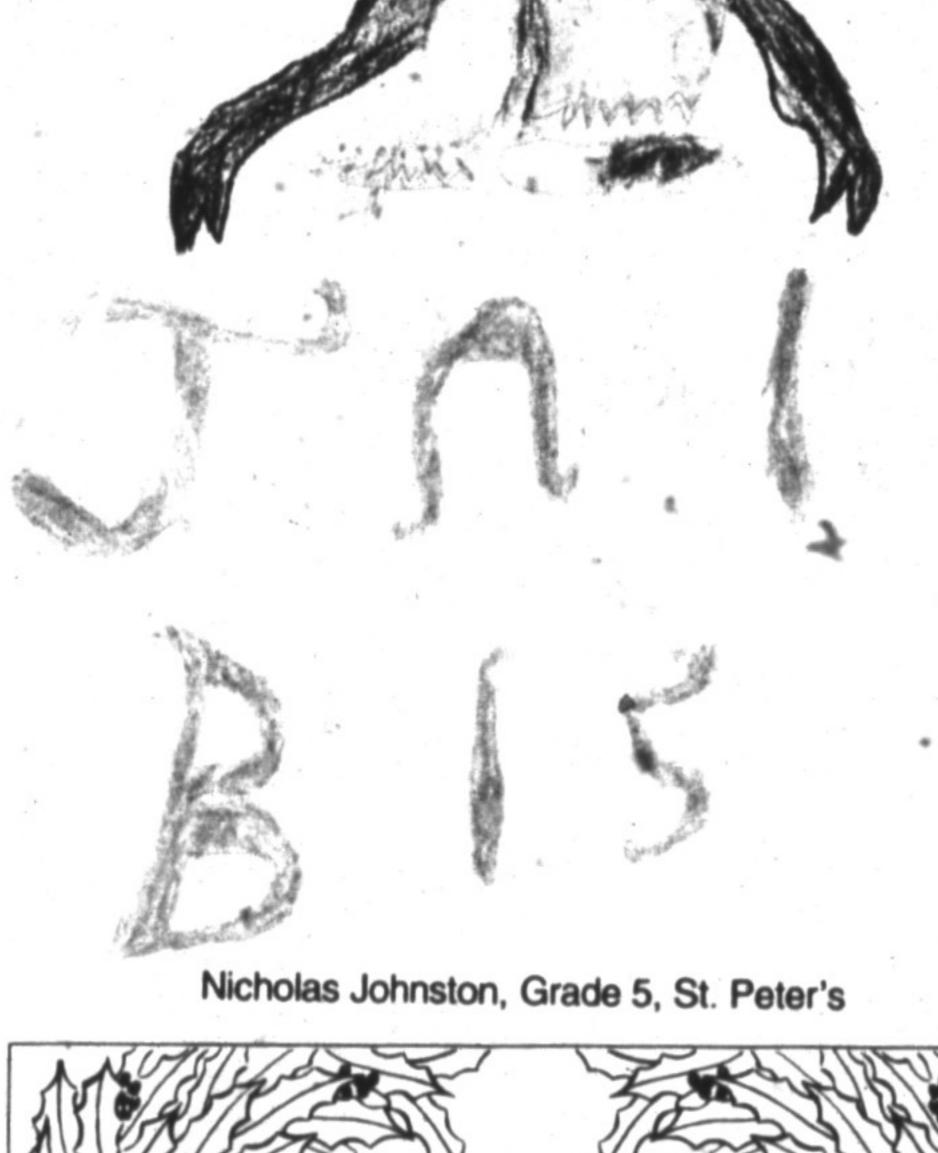
MERRY CHRISTMAS from the staff at:

BAILEY HEATING & COOLING

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Go to Grandpa's

I go to my Grandpa's for Christmas with my Mom and my two aunts come from their homes and my Grandma comes from her apartment and then we celebrate the birth of Jesus. Then we go to sleep and in the morning we open our presents.

Matthew Derry Grade 2, St. Peter's

Cut the ribbon

At night Santa puts a ribbon around the stairs. I keep the scissors in my room. After he leaves the house, I go down stairs. I cut the ribbon. I go and see what I got.

Kaitlyn Patience Grade 2, St. Peter's

Being with others

Company, especially my cousins Brandon, Sara, Ashley and Lindsey. I really like my aunt and uncle. Last year we had a pinata that looked like Santa. My brother broke it. Then we went home at midnight and opened our presents. I got a G.T. We still have it.

> Houston Recoskie Grade 4, St. Peter's

Candy and toys

We put up and decorate the tree. We put our stocking over the fireplace and Santa fills it up with candy and toys. Santa puts presents under the tree and we open them on Christmas Day and we play with our toys we got for Christmas.

Chris Zammit Grade 4, St. Peter's

Grab the stocking

On Christmas Eve, we dress up and go to church and after we go to the altar take a look at the stable with Jesus and Joseph and Mary. Then we go home and open two presents. We watch TV and go to bed. Five in the moring I wake up and grab my stocking and run into my sister Jessica's room and I wake Jessica up and look at our stockings. Then we go downstairs with our stockings. We go downstairs to open our presents and play with them.

Mark Roselle Grade 4, St. Peter's

Roomful of love

My favourite Christmas tradition takes place in my Grandma's home in Newfoundland. Weeks ahead, my Nanny Grant would prepare fruit cakes, cookies, breads with raisins, and other good treats. On the eve of Christmas, the whole family attends midnight mass. When the family arrives home, we have a bowl of declicious homemade soup, followed by a glass of sweet red syrup and a piece of fruit cake.

The best tradition of all, however, is when everyone is awoken Christmas morning. No one is allowed downstairs until we were lined up from youngest to oldest. Coming from a large family, the fun was in the confusion of trying to get the older ones like my DAD to hurry and get up, as we were anxious to go down to see if Santa had really arrived!

As we paraded downstairs, Nanny Grant would be the leader of the parade. She would march slowly, nurposely making our excitement higher. Finally, we would make our way to the dining room door, opening it with great care, and, turning on the lights. Nanny Grant helped to bring a glow to our already flushed faces! What joy to see so much love packed into one room so early Christmas morning.

Michael Clarke Grade 7, Holy Rosary