

## Tubman

Christmas is here,  
Filled with laughter, joy  
and cheer!  
Christmas is giving presents.  
Christmas is being kissed  
under the Mistletoe.  
Christmas is snowball  
fights,  
Christmas is hot cider and  
sitting by the fireplace.  
Christmas is decorating the  
Christmas tree.  
Christmas is a jolly holiday.  
Rachael Ziady

### A Christmas Poem

'Twas the night before  
Christmas, when all  
through the house,  
Every creature was stirring,  
including a mouse.  
Santa's elves had prepared  
all that day  
For the magical ride in the  
wonderful sleigh.  
Then up into the sky  
Santa flew with a 'ho-ho,'  
Soon to land on the roofs  
covered with snow.  
Tim Walker

Dear Santa,

How are you doing? I bet  
it's cold up at the North  
Pole at this time of the year.  
It's that time of the year  
again for me to write my  
Christmas lists.

This year I want some  
jewelry, clothes, and a couple  
of board games. Those  
are just some of the things.  
Here's the ones I want for  
sure: a stereo, records such  
as Mickey, Gloria, Rock  
this Town, the records  
called Success Hasn't  
Spoiled Me Yet, and Wait  
in the Night. The biggest  
gift I want is a trip to two of  
these places: either Hawaii  
and California, Bahama Is-  
lands and the Carribean  
and a trip through the Pa-  
nama Canal. Those are the  
neatest places to go I hear.  
Have you ever been to any  
of them during the summer  
Santa? I hear it gets really  
hot there. Well you have a  
lot of work to do on mine  
so good-bye Santa.

Trina Koenig  
8th Grade

P.S.—I hope I get the  
stereo, records, trip and the  
clothes. Thanks again.

Dear Santa,

This is Clevestine Wes-  
son. I go to school at Harriet  
Tubman Middle School.  
I am in the 7th grade. Har-  
riet Tubman is one of the  
best middle schools in Port-  
land. Some of the kids at  
Harriet Tubman do not like  
the school but most of the  
kids do like the school.

Clevestine Wesson  
7th Grade

Dear Santa,

All I want for Christmas  
is a Walkman, a whole bag  
full of money, a new car,  
some new clothes and new  
shoes.

Yvette Hawkins  
8th Grade

### My Christmas Story

One day I was walking  
down the street, a day be-  
fore Christmas. Everybody  
was buying things, and my  
pockets were empty. Before  
I knew it I had a job. By the  
end of the day I had money  
like a never had before. I  
bought presents for my  
friends and had a very very  
happy Christmas.

Merry Christmas every-  
body!!

Beth E. Blumslotz  
6th Grade

### Christmas is...

Christmas is the first  
snowflake beginning to fall  
and mistletoe and decora-  
tions in the hall.

Christmas is Santa bring-  
ing a lot of toys for girls  
and boys.

Christmas is the best time  
of year because it's full of  
love and cheer.

Christmas is the best out  
of all the rest.

LeiLei Slaughter

Dear Santa,

Christmas is around the  
corner, and before you be-  
gin your annual flight, keep  
this in mind. For this yearly  
celebration, I feel I would  
be satisfied with something  
that would last me for quite  
a while—an industrial em-  
pire.

Industrial empires are  
very versatile and worth-  
while. They make poor men  
rich, and sometimes, rich  
men poor. The are, for the  
most part, self-sufficient,  
and the owner can manipu-  
late thousands of people  
from *one* office! I'm sure  
you know what my reason  
for wanting this is, because  
you yourself control a mul-  
titude of elves, and can  
manipulate billions of chil-  
dren around the world.

I deserve this because  
ever since I was given my  
first grey flannel suit and  
briefcase, I have dreamt,  
hoped, and wished for an  
industrial empire. It has  
been my dream of becom-  
ing an industrial leader.

Very sincerely yours,

Craig Danba, esq.  
8th Grade

Dear Santa Claus,

I want to make this letter  
short. I want a mini-bike,  
gort-cart, a coat, game  
money, shoes, a dog, a car  
for my mother, a cat for my  
sister and an Atari 5200.  
Don't forget, Santa.

Sincerely,  
Ray Roulhac

Santa,

Don't you realize that I  
really despise the way small  
children find out your se-  
cret.

It isn't fair not to be  
aware of the horrible truth.  
Most children cry and fi-  
nally say good bye to their  
mystical dream of you.

Signed,

A Concerned Citizen  
(Jessica Hagen)

Dear Santa,

This Christmas I would  
like to receive love and give  
anything that I can. The  
reason being that people  
need to be loved, cared for  
and respected.

I know I deserve this be-  
cause I try and be fair, un-  
derstanding and communi-  
cative.

It would be a great gift  
for me if I knew I was  
loved.

Yours truly,  
Donna Eason  
8th Grade

Dear Santa Claus,

I have been so good all  
yar, you wouldn't believe it.  
I thought I'd just drop you  
a line and tell you what I  
want for Christmas. My list  
is as follows (it isn't much):  
A Trip to Europe. Ha!  
14K Gold Neclace. Ha!  
Mercedes Benz. Ha!!

A Pee-Chee. My old ones  
are all torn.

Money \$\$\$

Typing Paper

A color television for my  
room

A Maid to Clean up My  
Room

An Assortment of Stickers

Sincerely,

Lisa Carey

8th Grade

P.S.—You shouldn't have  
too much trouble acquiring  
these things. Have a great  
Christmas!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Candy, candle, Christ  
Holiday, happy, holly, holy  
Reindeer, relatives  
Santa  
Tree, toys  
Mistletoe  
Angel, apple pie  
Snow

Angela Carter  
6th Grade

So long ago

So long ago in Bethle-  
hem, upon that day of days,  
the faithful gathered at the  
stall to loudly sing his  
praise. They saw the baby  
cradled there, they heard  
the angels sing. "Peace on  
earth, good will to men, for  
Christ is born the King."

Harry Hopkins  
6th Grade

Dear Santa,

Everybody says you are  
not true and sometimes I  
believe them. But I know  
that you are real. My name  
is A.W. Williams and I go  
to Harriet Tubman Middle  
School. I want a lot of toys  
this year because I have  
been extra good this year.

A.W. Williams

Christmas is a time for  
cheer. Little ones behave  
when Santa is near. Dreams  
and beliefs all come true.  
And the love goes around  
for me and for you. Love is  
a wonder. Loved ones  
should be near. And what  
better way to bring families  
together than at the Christ-  
mas time of year.

Cassandra Abrams

