

Poetry Section

THE SCHOOL  
1893-1970

Lonely it stands in the moonlight  
Echoing voices of thousands of small children  
Who once played its halls.  
Once roamed in its yard.  
Once gazed images and knowledge  
Of life and learning in its rooms  
And in its corridors.

Maestrically it stood for years  
Until now.  
Its towering walls enclosing memories  
Of days gone forever.

Broken and battered it wanders  
At people who left it alone.  
Where are its children? The ones it embraced  
So many days, for so many years.

Children who grew up within its walls  
Within its heart.

How could they grow and supposedly wise  
Leave it  
To stand unseen tears through its broken windows.

And it looks back at itself then  
Alive with the loves and smiles of the children.  
As its heart beat.

The knowledge they soaked in daily  
As its lives blood.  
Their heartaches and fears its own  
It shared with them, it lived through them.  
Where are they now?

And it sees itself now  
Standing broken and sad.  
On a corner once so bustling with activity.  
Now downcast and quiet, and  
Alone with only memories as companions.

Days pass, sunlight turns to moonlight.  
Filtering through its broken windows.  
Its shrouded shades motionlessly blow in the wind.  
Does it hear the dear children's footsteps?  
No.  
Only the wind, or perhaps one of the birds  
And it sees its destiny  
And it cries.

Where are my children?  
Where are my children?

— Mrs. Gayle Vandansingham, 1975

"A difference of taste in jokes is a great strain on the affection."  
George Eliot

"All books are divisible into two classes: the books of John Ruskin  
and the books of all time."

**Christmas Greetings**  
The greatest gift  
that we can wish  
for you is a joy-  
ous, loving holiday.

**Georgia Girl Beauty Salon**  
Bobbie & Linda

**To life . . .  
To laughter . . .  
To joy ever after!**

**Happy Happy  
Holidays  
to all!**

**Cynthiana Motor Co.**  
"57 Years of Honest Dealing"

**JOY  
TO YOU**

Men living as brothers in a world  
of peace . . . that is our wish at  
Christmas. Thanks one and all.

**Dee Jay Auto Parts**

Letters to Santa

Dear Santa,  
My name is Todd Wilson. I am 6 years old. I have been a good boy. I would like to have a game of Battleship and a calculator and a calendar of the year 1980.  
P.S. I will have some cookies and milk on the table.

Dear Santa,  
My name is Brad Wilson. I am 10 years old. I've been good this year. I would like to have a large size Bala Feet and large size Darth Vader. I would also like to have a pocket-size electronic baseball game.  
P.S. I'll have milk and cookies on the stereo.

Dear Santa,  
Well, here it is December and I can't hardly wait for your visit on Christmas Eve. I've tried to be good, but that's really hard to do for a whole year. I would like for you to bring me a Tonka Off-Road Adventure Buggy, a Ford Tractor complete with cab and dual wheels and also any surprises that you think a four-year-old boy will like. I'll be looking forward to seeing you at Nanny and Papa's house in Millersburg on Christmas Eve.

Love,  
Gregory Allen Watkins

Dear Santa,  
My name is Sara Ellen Booth, and I am 7 years old. I want a disco light, bean bag, record player and records. I am trying to be good, and I want my brother home for Christmas. I will leave you cookies and milk under the tree.

Don't forget my niece and nephew who have moved to Fleming County.  
Love You,  
Sara Ellen  
218 E. Chestnut St.  
Carlisle, Ky. 40311

Dear Santa,  
I recently moved to Fleming County so be sure to look me up over here.

For Christmas I want a big tractor, farm equipment, and Rick & Go, and anything else you want to leave.

Don't forget my mommy who has been sick and also my daddy.  
I will leave you something under the tree.

Love,  
Mark Tischer

Dear Santa,  
I am 7 years old and go to Flemingburg Elementary.

Please bring me a drum set, Big Deane and tractor and plow.  
Remember the boys and girls in Mrs. Simons room at Nicholas County Elementary.

I will leave you cookies and milk under the tree.

Love,  
Steven Tischer

The newspaper "morning" or library was originally a file of materials for voluntary articles but was expanded into a reference library.

Merry Christmas to all  
Cheers and thanks.  
Western Auto Associate Store

**Christmas Greetings**  
We send you a treasury of old fashioned holiday greetings and sincere gratitude.

**Duncan Electric Shop**

**REJOICE! OUR SAVIOR IS BORN**

**Mathers-Shearer**

Letters to Santa

Dear Santa,  
My name is Robbie Doyle. I'll be 5 years old Dec. 15. I like to go to Sunday School. I would like a train and a race track, a garage and some little cars.  
Don't forget my sister and 2 brothers. Mom and Dad and my Mamma and W.P.S. I'll have milk and cookies on the table.

Pappaw, and also bring some clothes.  
Love,  
Robbie Doyle  
P.S. I would like to wish Jesus a happy birthday.

Poetry Section

Is Your Name Written There  
If Christ would call upon you now  
Could you meet him face to face  
Could you tell him of your gladness  
Or would it be too late.

When you get to the door of Heaven,  
Can he find on the list your name.  
Or would he say, "no, you've lost your way  
And then who would be to blame."

Are you ready to meet him now  
And have Heaven be your home  
A place which sees no night  
And where Christ sits on the throne.

Would you be ready if he called on you now  
Or do you not have that care  
Did you ever think what your answer will be  
When he asks, "Is Your Name Written There?"

Written by Phyllis Brady

A Voice  
I awoke early one morning  
And as I awoke I heard a voice  
It said, "The Lord is coming again  
And that I must make a choice."

It said we must be ready  
To face him unafraid  
And to love for him each day  
For, for us, his life he gave.

It asked how long since I read his word  
And how long since I prayed —  
And how long since I entered his house  
And if my plans were made.

I looked out my window at God's beautiful world  
And again I heard the voice  
It was as though it were Christ himself  
Saying, "Have You Made The Right Choice?"

Written by Phyllis Brady in 1961

**GLORY**

May you share the special blessings of the holiday with those you hold most dear.  
Sincerely thank

**Nicholas County Sheriff's Office**

J. W. Ecton, Sheriff - Ralph Brookshire, Deputy  
Imogene Green, Secretary

It's CHRISTMAS

A holiday abloom with love, peace and hope . . . that's what our wish is for you. May our friendship flower and grow in the future, as it has in the past.

**Small's Greenhouses**

Santa slips in with a thousand and one wishes stacked in his pack for a Merry, Merry Christmas. From us to you, thanks.

**Frankie's Grocery**

Hi Santa,  
My name is Janella Kay Sibert. I am 5 years old and go to Kindergarten at Nicholas County Elementary. I have been a good girl this year. I would like to have a My Friend Jerry Doll, a doll truck and some dishes. I like my Hobble watch and a pair of boots.  
My little sister Alicia is 3 years old. She would like to have a My Sherry Baby Doll, a tool kit, some dishes and a pair of boots.

I also have a big brother and sister. Their names are Gina and Johnny. We would like to have ten-speed bikes and some surprises.

Don't forget all the other little boys and girls, especially the ones in my Kindergarten class and my cousins.

We will go to bed early on Christmas Eve. We will leave some cake and coffee under the Christmas tree and some hay on the tree for Rudolph and the other reindeer.

Thank you for everything you brought us last year.

We love you Santa,  
Janella Sibert

Dear Santa,  
My name is Holly and I have been a pretty good girl this year. For Christmas I would like a Parrish doll, clothes and a case for my doll. A coffee pot, stove and dishes, cash register, snappy shot camera, furniture for my doll, and whatever else you think I might enjoy.

My sister Leslie would like a record player and records, Sutan Malibu Barbie, car for my doll too, and what else you might think I'd like. Don't forget our cousins and our newest little cousin, Lashanna.

We Love You Santa,  
Leslie and Holly Cundiff

Dear Sam, Claus,  
My name is Linnea La Dawn. I'm 3 years old. I have been a good girl this year. I'd like some dishes, a baby stroller with musical strider, a bench toy chest, and a game. Don't forget my sister Sheila, 15, and brother Shawn, 11, in Ky., whom I love very much. Please remember my friend Tammy and all the other little boys and girls and my grandparents in Moorefield, Ky. and grandparents in Frankfort, Ky. I'm looking forward to your visit.

Love,  
Linnea La Dawn  
Wilhoite, Indiana

Dear Santa,  
My name is Roxann and I am 5 years old. I have been good this year but Mommy says different.

Please, bring me a super size Barbie Doll, a doll with a bathtub, a cash register, doctor's teddy bear that plays music and a play blow dryer.

Most of all remember Mommy, Pappaw and Minnie and all boys and girls everywhere.

I Love You,  
Roxann Sams

Dear Santa,  
I am 9 years old and in the 4th grade at school. This year I would like for you to bring me a cash doll, a kissing Barbie doll, Barbie clothes, a sewing machine, and some trinkets. Also bring me some clothes and anything else you think I'd like.

Don't forget my little niece, Kay, who is 4 months old, and all the other little boys and girls in Carlisle.

Thank you Santa,  
Tina Walton  
Route 4, Carlisle, Ky.

The guitar was introduced into Spain by the Moors.

Wishing you everything bright and beautiful in this and all seasons. We prize your continuing friendship and say "thanks."

**Garrett's Furniture Company**

**The Shining Hours of Christmas**

May the true spirit of an old fashioned Christmas light your way in peace and good will, and may all the happiness and pleasure you bring to those you love, be reflected in the warmth and joy of your holidays.

**Deposit Bank**  
Our Second Century of Service

**Happy Holidays**

Wishing you everything bright and beautiful in this and all seasons. We prize your continuing friendship and say "thanks."

**Garrett's Furniture Company**