

Poem—

THERE ARE

(Editor's Note: Young Paula Mae Ivanoff sends her holiday wishes to all her relatives and friends.)

Dear Editor:

Please print my Christmas poem in your Tundra Times. I can't send Christmas cards to all my friends because I am not working to pay for my stamps.

Thank you,
Paula Mae Ivanoff
Unalakleet, Alaska

There are candles
To make light.
There are trees
To make you glad.
There are bells ringing
To make you
Hear the chimes.

There is a Bible
To tell about
Birth of Christ Jesus.
There are Angels
In heaven
To see us celebrate
Christmas.

—PAULA MAE IVANOFF