

"I may not agree with a word you say but I will defend unto death your right to say it." - Voltaire

Editorial—

Fairbanks . . .

Dressy and Proud

Five months ago, the City of Fairbanks was hit by the greatest flood in its history. On just about any of its streets, motor boats of all discriptions roared up and down rescuing thousands of stranded people to evacuation centers. When the floodwaters finally receded, the city wallowed in dirty, brown mud for days and months. Power was off for a long time. Homes and business buildings were without heat for long periods and people lived and worked in clammy, damp rooms. Great many of them caught rasping colds that lingered on and on. But work they did—and it was probably the hardest physical effort they have ever made. In doing so, they did a great job and the city recovered in great style to meet the approaching winter.

During the last few weeks, the City of Fairbanks made another great effort—this time to dress and primp for the holidays. Another great job and now the city is shining like a multi-colored jewel during the short winter days and long nights. Frost and snow are on the light streamers making them all the more beautiful—the beauty that reflects the fine spirit of the people who would not bow to adversity.