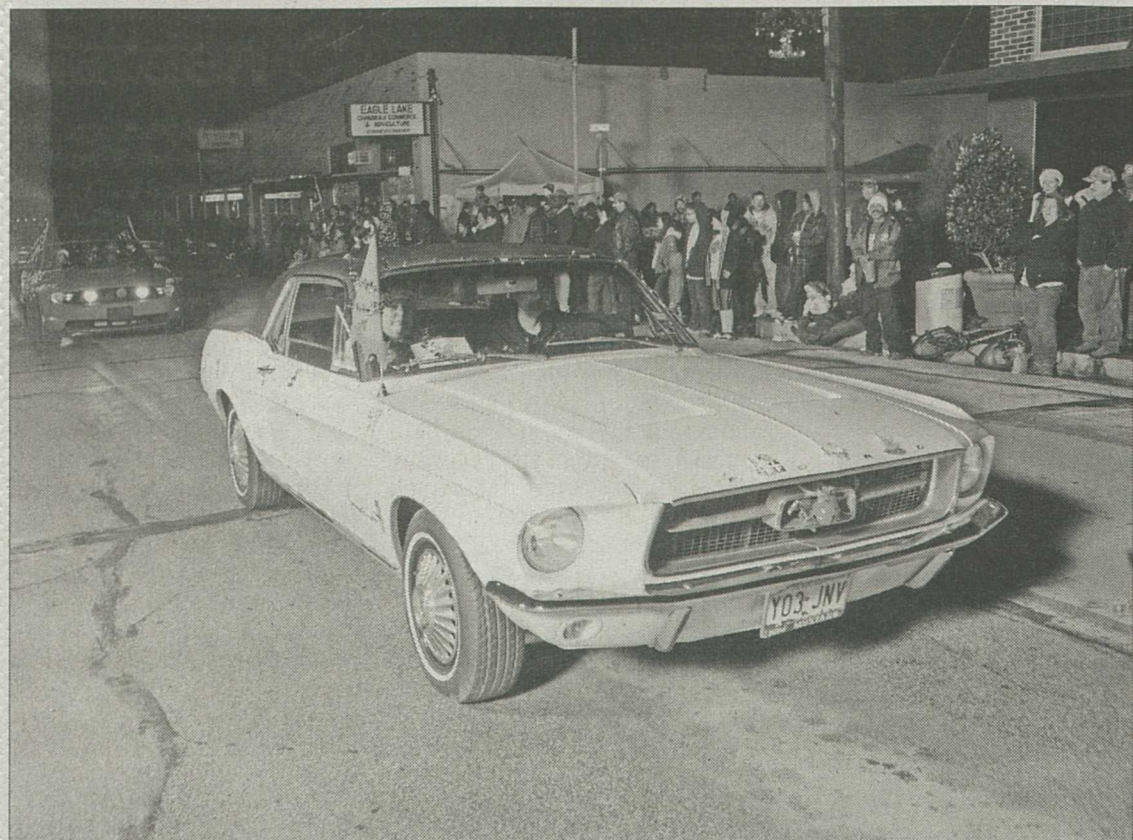


Mele Kalikimaka

(Hawaiian)



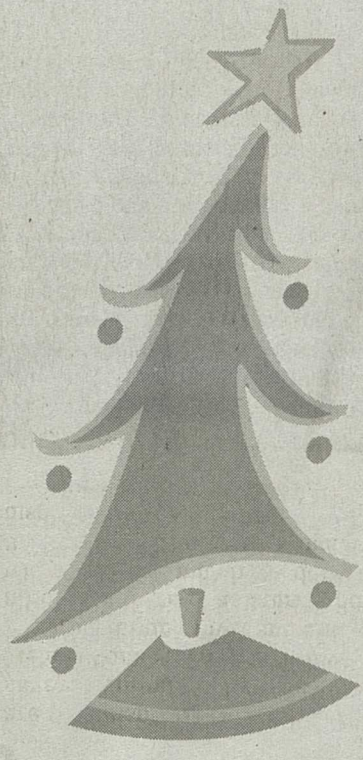
The Judge's Special Award in the Chamber of Commerce's Christmas Parade went to the Mustang Club of Houston.



The Parish of the Nativity won the Annual Chamber President's Award.



The Azteca Dancers won the 2009 Theme award in the Chamber Parade.



At right, James Zickuhr won the BEST Lights category.



Garden Club Announces Lighting Winners

By: Patty Holloway

First Place was the home of Johnny and Charlene Prazak at 807 Austin Road. The Prazak's used angels and the nativity scene for decorating.

Second place went to Sandy Thomson at 903 Cat Spring Road.

Thomson used green and red lights to decorate her home and well as having a well decorated entrance.

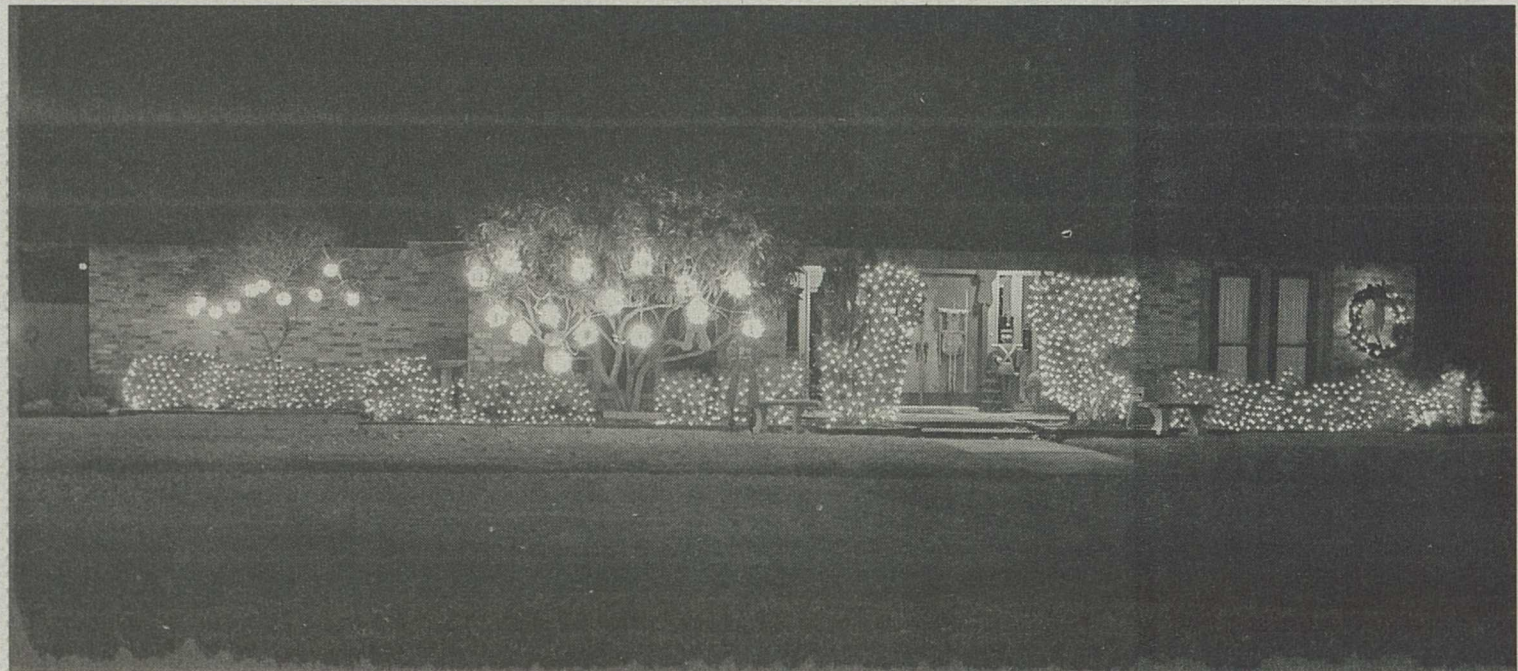
The home of Betsy and Gary Glaiser at 807 FM 102 won third place. The four angels in their decorations represent their four grandchildren.

Eagle Lake is beautifully lit for the holidays. Just to mention a few: 808 Ave. D is very pretty with lights and a Christmas tree with big gift packages. There are several houses on Maple St. that have nice light displays, North Street has some nice light displays.

All along Union Street there

are nice displays. One yard has several animated figures and Melody Lane is lovely as always.

Drive around town and enjoy all of this Christmas spirit and while you are out drive downtown and see the pretty window displays.



Second place in the Garden Club Lighting Contest went to Sandy Thomson at 903 Cat Spring Road. Thomson used green and red lights to decorate her home and well as having a well decorated entrance.



The home of Betsy and Gary Glaiser at 807 FM 102 won third place in the Garden Club Lighting Contest. The four angels in their decorations represent their four grandchildren.



Alinna Elizondo, two years old, looked confident sitting on Santa's lap. Santa visited with children (young and old) at First National Bank on Friday, Dec. 11.

A Christmas Poem

Submitted by Rudy Torres

T'was the night before Jesus came and all through the house,
not a creature was praying, not one in the house.
The bibles were lain on the shelf without care, in hopes that Jesus would not come there.
The children were dressing to crawl into bed, not once ever kneeling or bowing a head.
And mom in her rocker with baby on her lap, was watching the "Late Show"
while I took a nap.
When out of the east there arose such a clatter, I sprang to my feet to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash, tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear, but angels proclaiming that Jesus was here.
With light like the sun sending forth bright rays, I knew in a moment this must be the day.
The light of his face made me cover my head, it was Jesus returning just like He said.
And though I possessed worldly goods, wisdom and wealth,
I cried who I saw Him in spite of myself.
In the Book of Life which He held in His hand, was written the name
of every saved man. He spoke not a word as He searched for my name,
when he said, "It's not here," my head hung in shame.
The people whose names had been written with love, He gathered to take to His Father above.
With those who were ready he rose without a sound, while all the rest were left standing
around. I fell to my knees, but it was too late, I had waited too long and thus sealed my fate.
I stood and I cried as they rose out of site, oh if I'd only been ready tonight.
In the words of this poem this meaning is clear, the coming of Jesus is drawing near.
There's one life and when comes the last call, we'll find the Bible was true after all.