One very familiar type of song is the christmas carol. although it is perhaps a bit out of season at this time. however, I'm i nformed by my "disk jockey" friends - of whom I have none, In order to get a song popular by christmas time, you have to s tart plugging it well in advance. so here goes. it has always s eemed to me after all. that christmas, with it's spirit of giving, o

Us all a wonderful opportunity each year to reflect on what we all most sincerely and deeply believe in.

I refer of course, to money. and yet none of the christmas caro ls that you hear on the radio or in the street, even attempt to capture the true spirit of christmas as we celebrate it in the unit

Ates. that is to say the commercial spirit. so I should like to offer the following christmas carol for next year, as being pe rhaps a bit more appropriate.

Christmas time is here, by golly,
Disapproval would be folly,
Deck the halls with hunks of holly,
Fill the cup and don't say "when."
Kill the turkeys, ducks and chickens,
Mix the punch, drag out the dickens,
Even though the prospect sickens,
Brother, here we go again.

On christmas day you can't get sore, Your fellow man you must adore, There's time to rob him all the more The other three hundred and sixty-four.

Relations, sparing no expense'll Send some useless old utensil, Or a matching pen and pencil. "just the thing I need! how nice!" It doesn't matter how sincere it Is, nor how heartfelt the spirit, Sentiment will not endear it, What's important is the price.

Hark the herald tribune sings, Advertising wondrous things. God rest ye merry, merchants, May you make the yuletide pay. Angels we have heard on high Tell us to go out and buy! So let the raucous sleigh bells jingle,
Hail our dear old friend kris kringle,
Driving his reindeer across the sky.
Don't stand underneath when they fly by.
Actually I did rather well myself, this last christmas. the nic est present I received was a gift certificate "good at any hosp ital for a lobotomy". rather thoughtful.