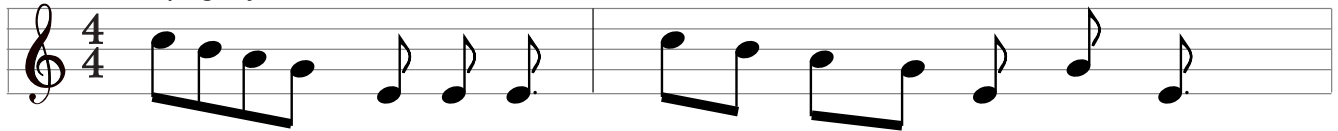




The Lights of Peacock Lane



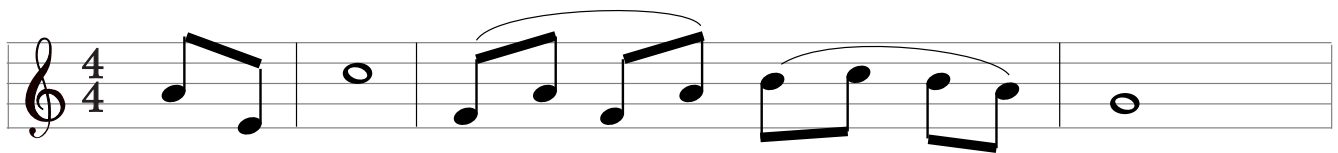
Sprightly!



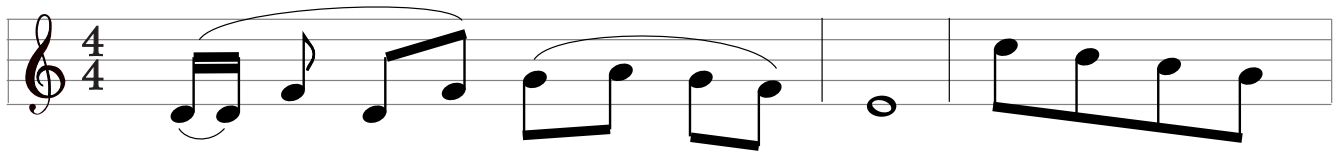
IT'S A SPE-CIAL TIME OF YEAR! WIN-TER NIGHTS AND CHRIST-MAS CHEER!



NORTH WINDS BLOW THE WEA-THER VANE - HAVE YOU SEEN THE LIGHTS ON



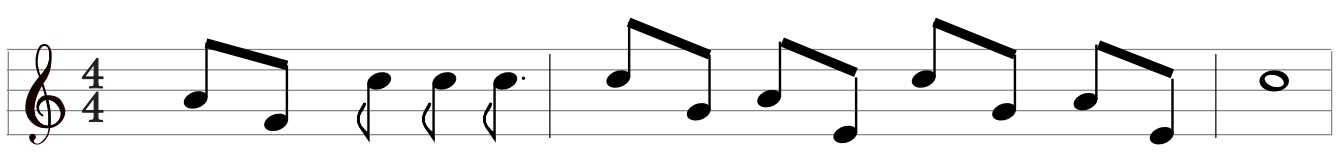
PEA-COCK LANE? LOOK FOR COO-KIE CRUMBS IF YOU'RE A MOUSE.



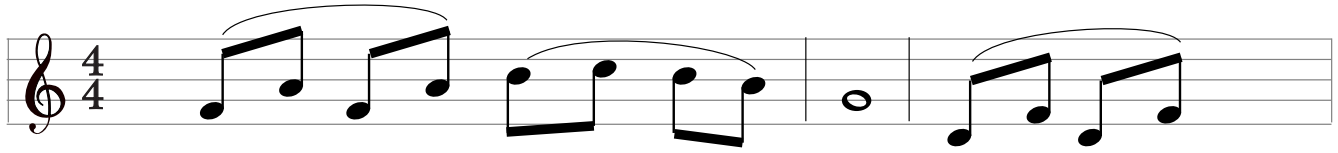
AN AN-GEL LOOKS OUT FROM A PRE-TY HOUSE. FES-TIVE LIGHTS ON



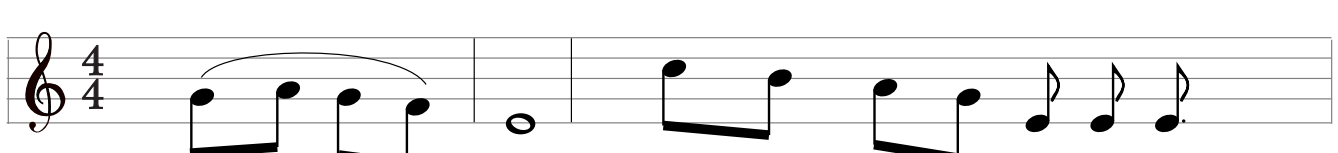
ROOF-TOP PEAKS! CO-COA BRIGHT-ENS LIT-TLE CHEEKS! DON'T MIND



COLD OR WIND OR RAIN - COME TO SEE THE LIGHTS ON PEA-COCK LANE!



THERE'S A GRINCH AND THERE'S A DOVE OF PEACE. EVE-RY-ONE HAS



HUNG A CHRIST-MAS WREATH. HORSE DRAWN CARTS GO CLOP-PING BY



FAMI-LIES SAUN-TER, COU-PLES SIGH. ON PORT-LAND'S STREET OF



CHRIST-MAS FAME - COME TO SEE THE LIGHTS OF PEA-COCK LANE!