

Toll Free 1-800-700-0013
 99 FORDHAM ROAD
 WILMINGTON, MASSACHUSETTS 01887-2148

978-657-4202 - 781-665-6466
 Fax: 978-657-8950

Become a Ringmaster for the 2010 Aleppo Shriners Circus



Dear Noble,

The all new 2010 Shrine Circus will be held on April 21 through the 25th. We have worked very closely with the circus producer to present the finest acts available.

Our annual circuses have had unparalleled success over the years due to the generosity of our Nobles and their Ladies. As we endeavor to build on our past successes, I am pleased to announce a new Ringmaster Club enrollment program. All contributors will be recognized in the Aleppo News. Please choose your enrollment level from the following categories;

RINGMASTER, DONATE \$200

Each Ringmaster will receive Bushnell high power 10X binoculars, and six free passes to opening night.

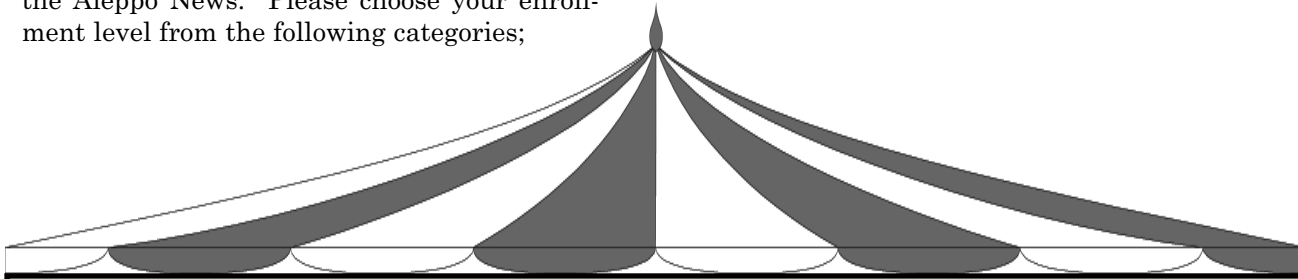


MAGICIAN, DONATE \$125

Receive 15 free passes to any circus performance.

CLOWN, DONATE \$50

Receive eight free passes to any circus performance.



2010 Aleppo Shrine Circus

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April 21-25, 2010 at Shriners Auditorium

Volunteers are the backbone of a successful circus! You are the one we need to make things happen. The chairman of the event is sincerely dedicated to making your volunteering effort a fun experience. The Shrine circus is supposed to be fun and we will do everything possible to make this enjoyable. We have several categories of jobs to fill. We would like you or your Lady to select which job you will do and what day and performance you can give us. The concession area is a big priority to fill. We need popcorn makers, sno-cone makers, vending fried dough, cotton candy and many other areas in the concession area. Casual dress is the uniform of the day and guys, wear your Fez! Pick an area below that you can work in and what performances you are available for. If you have no preference and will work anywhere, we can assign you where we need you. Thanks for your consideration to volunteer.

VOLUNTEERING? SIGN UP NOW!

Wednesday, April 21	Thursday, April 22
2:00 PM _____	2:00 PM _____
7:00 PM _____	7:00 PM _____
Friday, April 23	Saturday, April 24
10:00 AM _____	10:00 AM _____
2:00 PM _____	2:00 PM _____
7:00 PM _____	7:00 PM _____
Sunday, April 25	
1:00 PM _____	
5:00 PM _____	

VOLUNTEER CATEGORIES

- CONCESSIONS
- CASHIER
- KITCHEN
- PARKING
- GENERAL LABOR
- WHATEVER

Please report one hour before show time to the Fez Room

SHRINERS CIRCUS

99 Fordham Rd.
 Wilmington, MA 01887-2148

Name (please print) _____

Street _____

Town _____

Telephone, day _____ evening _____

'Twas The Night Before Christmas Shriners Style

By MICHAEL HOLSTROM
 "CARRIE'S DAD"



This has become a Holmstrom Family Christmas Tradition since 2006

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
 Carrie's cat is acting crazy like he'd just heard a mouse;
 Carrie's legs are stored in her room with great care,
 So very relieved more comfortable fits now are here;

As all of us were nestled all snug in our beds,
 Visions of great things for Carrie dancing in our heads;
 And Mamma in her sweats, and I in my unmentionables,
 We had just settled down for a long winter's nap,

Last Christmas was great, this Christmas is even better,
 Instead of worrying about potential infection,
 Our biggest concern is the weather.

When outside Carrie's room there arose such a clatter,
 I sprang from the chair to see what was the matter.
 Away to her room I flew like a flash,
 Pushed open her door trying hard not to crash.

A huge glow of maroon colored the new fallen snow
 Giving comfort to parents and magic to children below,
 When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
 But men in funny looking hats pulled by eight tiny reindeer,

With a little old driver, so lively and ornate,
 I knew in a moment it must be the Imperial Potentate.
 More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
 And he challenged them, and shouted, and called them by name;

"Now Shriners! now, Doctors! Nurses! Prosthetists LISTEN;
 Know that this is Carrie's house,
 her indomitable spirit will forever glisten!
 To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
 Let it be always remembered, we gave her OUR ALL!!"

As dry leaves that before all the
 challenging medical conditions fly,
 When they meet with an obstacle, the limit is but THE SKY,
 So up to the house top the Shriners they flew,
 With a sleigh full of compassion, and yes...PASSION too!

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
 The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
 As I drew in my hand, and was turning around,
 Down the chimney the Shriners all came with a bound.

They were dressed mostly in maroon, from head to foot,
 Their Fezzes all tarnished with ashes and soot;
 A bundle of extreme sacrifice they had flung on their backs,
 And they looked oh so modest as they opened their packs.

Their eyes -- how they twinkled! Their dimples how merry!
 Their cheeks were like roses,
 I doubt Shirley Temples topped with a cherry!

Their droll little mouths all drawn up like a bow,
 They were blinded by Carrie's smile, as white as the snow;
 The stump of a pipe the Grand Poobah held tight in his teeth,
 And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;

He had a funny looking hat and a little round belly,
 That shook, when he laughed like a bowlful of jelly.
 He was happy and grateful, a right jolly old elf,
 As he stood in Carrie's room
 looking at all the trophies on her shelf;

A wink of Carrie's eye and a twist of his head,
 reinforced what I now know Shriners kids have nothing to dread;
 He spoke not a word, but went straight to his task,
 Giving the ultimate gift of LIFE and LIMB; never a question do
 they ask,

Then laying his finger aside of his nose,
 And giving a nod, up the chimney they all rose;
 They sprang to their sleigh, to the Shriners Team gave a shout,
 "We saved Carrie's life, NOW SHE'S HELPING US OUT!"

Then I heard them exclaim, as they drove out of sight,
 "This is why we do what we do; - Fellow Shriners -
 REMEMBER THIS NIGHT!"