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# The Courier Junior

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VOL. 5, NO. 122.

OTTUMWA, IOWA,

DECEMBER, 1911.

FOR THE CHILDREN

**THE COURIER JUNIOR**  
Published by  
**THE COURIER PRINTING CO.,**  
OTTUMWA, IOWA.  
MATILDA DEVEREAUX,  
EDITOR.

**WHAT THE CHRISTMAS BELLS WILL SAY.**

Dear Juniors:  
When the Christmas chimes ring out Christmas morning, if the members of the 1911 Christmas Stocking club could understand the language of the bells, they would here these beautiful lines:  
"Not what we get, but what we give,  
Makes up our treasures while we live."

We read in a beautiful old legend of the Christmas angel who goes about this time of the year, leading us to do kindly acts.  
Once there was a selfish little girl, who was also very rich, and who was finally made to understand the true meaning of Christmas by this angel. After she had given all her treasures away, the angel said to her, "Now, see, your bag is empty; are you not sorry?"

But the little girl, whose name was Theodosia, looked straight into his kind eyes and said:  
"I have found the secret now!" And the Christmas bells rang out, "It is more blessed to give than to receive!"  
Then the angel caught her to his bosom with great joy. Flying swiftly through the air, he brought her back to the palace of the king. Lo! In the great hall were all the gifts still piled, and the king and queen had not come. He carried Theodosia to the place where her name was. Behold! There lay the black bag wide open and full of gifts innumerable. On each gift was some curious inscription. A beautiful bouquet of flowers bore the words, "These are the prayers of the poor." Upon a crystal goblet was inscribed, "The disciple's reward."

But most lovely of all was the necklace of pearls that hung from the tablet. Every pearl bore a name like Patience, Gentleness, Truth, Innocence. Three pearls were larger than the rest. On the largest pearl, which was the very copy of the story one upon the angel's brow, Theodosia read, "The greatest of these is Charity."  
Thus she learned the true name of the Christmas angel; and he vanished away, and she saw him no more. And the Christmas bells rang once more, "God so loved the world!" and again, "Beloved, if God so loved another," then ought we to love one another."  
May the Christmas angel dwell with every one of us, round and round the whole year!

**A Sermon in Deeds.**  
On Christmas day we celebrate the birthday of the infant Jesus. And the way we show our love for him is to remember the needy. This the readers of the Junior are doing. They are giving us a sermon in deeds. All one has to do to be convinced that the true Christmas spirit—"It is more blessed to give than to receive"—abounds in Ottumwa, is to read over the roll of the Christmas Stocking club.

Many of the Juniors who have written beautiful Christmas stories will tell about the first Christmas. The names of the prize winners will be announced next week, but the little "authors" will receive their prizes Christmas eve.  
We wish everybody a merry, merry Christmas. We feel very merry ourselves, and the "bigness" of the 1911 Christmas Stocking club is the cause.

**A CHRISTMAS CAROL**

In the bleak midwinter  
Frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter  
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away,  
When he comes to reign.  
In the bleak midwinter  
A stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty,  
Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there;  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air.  
But only his mother,  
In her maiden bliss,  
Worshiped her beloved  
With a kiss.

What can I give him?  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd,  
I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a wise man,  
I would give my part—  
Yet what can I give him,  
Give my heart.  
—Christina G. Rossetti.

**AGNES WRITES WHILE SHE IS IN SCHOOL.**

Miss Anna Rufing:  
Dear Friend I will write you a letter to be in the Junior page. I like to write to the Juniors? Do you like to write to the Juniors?  
I like to go to school.  
Do you? I am in the fourth grade. What grade are you in?  
I am going to box supper are you?  
We had a very fine box supper Thanksgiving. It was the night before Thanksgiving. My teacher's name is Miss Myrtle Erbacher. I like her fine. I go to Elm Grove school. Florence Crabb is sitting with me today. My

seat mate is Loretta Larkin. I like to sit with her.  
I am at school writing this. I like to read the Junior page. Do you?  
From your school mate,  
Agnes Larkin, age 9,  
Chillicothe, Ia., R. R. No. 1, box 35.  
P. S. My papa takes the Daily Courier.

**Santa Claus Letters.**



**BESSIE WANTS A DOLL WITH REAL HAIR.**

Dear Santa:  
I know you are to come next Sunday night, so I will write and tell you what I want.  
I would like to have a doll with real hair, one that will close its eyes, a doll bed and doll buggy, a little piano, and little stove, a little cradle and some dishes and a little table.  
Don't forget where I live.  
Bessie Alma Lee,  
187 S. Davis St., Ottumwa, Ia.

**HARRY CALLS HIM "SANDY CLOUSE."**

Dear Sandy Clouse:  
I want a fire wagon and some candy and some nuts, and my little sister wants some candy and a doll.  
Harry Fleming,  
222 Bashaw St., Ottumwa, Ia.

**FRANCIS HAS NINE WANTS.**

Dear Santa:  
I want an air rifle.  
I want a kite.  
I want a drum and I am going to Kansas, but don't forget to come any way.  
I want a watch.  
I want a story book.  
I want a pair of cowboy gloves.  
I want a lead pencil.  
I want a train of cars and a track.  
Now do not forget me.  
Francis Kester, age 8,  
Lovilia, Ia., R. No. 2.

**A TOY AUTOMOBILE FOR GERALD.**

Dear Santa:  
I will tell you what I want for Christmas.  
I would like a toy automobile, a train of cars that runs on a track, a cowboy suit and some candy and nuts. I may not be at home Christmas for my mamma and papa and I am going to Kansas, but don't forget to come any way.  
Gerald Lyon,  
Eldon, Iowa.

**SARAH IS GOING TO BED AT 7.**

Dear Santa:  
I want you to bring me some gloves and some candy and nuts and some handkerchiefs.  
I am going to be good all the time. Christmas is celebrated because it is Christ's birthday.  
I would like for Santa to bring me lots of pretty things. I am going to go to bed at 7 o'clock Christmas eve so Santa Claus will come.  
Sarah Snow, age 8,  
Belknap, Iowa.

**CLAIR'S WANTS ONLY A FEW.**

Dear Santa:  
Please bring me a pair of skates and some nuts and some candy.  
My papa takes the Tri-Weekly Courier and I live to read the Junior letters.  
Clair Grooms, age 7,  
Ottumwa, Ia., R. No. 4.

**CLEO REMEMBERS ALL HER FAMILY.**

Dear Santa:  
I want a doll, some new hair ribbons, some new mittens a new cloak.  
My little sister wants a doll, a go cart, a set of dishes and Johnnie said he wants a new suit of clothes and don't forget little brother.  
Don't forget oranges, nuts and candy. And don't forget mama and papa.  
I am 9 years old. I live on Grant street in Garfield park.  
Cleo Berry.

**VERA'S WANTS NOT MANY.**

Dear Santa Claus:  
I will write you a letter.  
I want a big doll with hair.  
I want a doll trunk.  
I want some doll clothes.  
I want a doll washing set.  
Vera Bradford,  
240 S. Ward St., Ottumwa.

**ROLLER SKATES FOR MARION.**

Dear Santa:  
I wish you would bring me a pair of roller skates and a sled and some candy, nuts and oranges, a Christmas tree and a drum, a train of cars and some story books.  
Marion Lunkey,  
1661 West Second St., Ottumwa.

**SARAH SUSANNA JUST CALLS SANTA'S ATTENTION.**

Dear Santa:  
I am a little girl 9 years old.  
I live in South Ottumwa, 821 First street.  
I have a little brother and a little sister.  
We received presents from you last year.  
Dear Santa, I hope you will remember us again this Christmas.  
I am in the second room in A class at the Irving school.  
My little sister and brother are too little to go to school.

My little sister's name is Bertha Delana.  
My little brother's name is Josiah Kibler.  
My name is Sarah Susanna Kibler.  
My teacher's name is Miss Reardon.

**A TRAIN WITH A TRACK FOR JOHNNIE.**

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 7 years old. I want you to bring me a train with a track and a key to wind it. A fire wagon, dog, singing toy, candy and nuts and bananas.  
Johnnie Riggs,  
Agency, Ia., R. R. No. 1.

**TOYDIE WANTS A DRUM AND AIR RIFLE.**

Dear Santa: I would just like to have two things for Christmas. That is a drum and air rifle. Hoping you will not forget me.  
Your little friend,  
Toydie Marks, age 9,  
610 May Street, Ottumwa, Ia.

**A WRITING DESK FOR RUTH.**

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl seven years old and this is my first letter to the Courier, so would like to see it in the paper.  
Please put my name on the list of the Christmas Stocking club.  
For Christmas I want a writing desk, a story book, a hair ribbon and a pair of kid mittens.  
Your little friend,  
Ruth Goehring,  
Ottumwa, Iowa.

**A FISH POND FOR RUSSELL.**

Dear Santa: May I have a fish pond, and a train on track?  
I go to Maple Grove school. My teacher's name is Lena Dimmitt. I think she is fine. Mamma and papa have gone to a lecture at Agency tonight.  
I am going to Sigourney to spend Xmas with my grandma. I am going to send a stocking for Santa.  
Yours truly,  
Russell Wise,  
Ottumwa, Ia., R. R. No. 9.

**AN INDIAN SUIT FOR IRENE.**

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old. For Christmas I want a little doll, an Indian suit, a doll buggy a big teddy bear, hair ribbons, some candy, bananas and oranges.  
Please do not forget to come.  
Your little friend,  
Irene Bowen,  
114 North Moore St., Ottumwa, Ia.

**BOBBY "WANTS ROMPERS BUT WANTS PANTS."**

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 4 years old. My name is Bobby Elkins. I wear rompers but would like a little pair of pants. I play by myself. Don't forget my little sister 7 years old or my little brother 9.  
Bobby Elkins,  
409 Adella St., Ottumwa, Ia.

**ADDIE INCLUDES HER SISTERS**

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl four years old. I want you to bring me a doll, doll carriage, a story book, set of dishes, some candy and oranges, and don't forget my sisters. Sister Emaline wants a doll and a book, and bring baby sister a rattle-box.  
Well Santa Claus, I will close hoping you will come and see me, so good-bye.  
Addie Robinson,  
821 East Main St.

**WANTS A DARK BROWN TEDDY BEAR.**

Dear Santa Claus—I am going to write you a few lines to let you know what I want for Christmas.  
I want a dark brown Teddy Bear and mixed candy and mixed nuts.  
Blanche Marie Joseph,  
1510 West Second St., Ottumwa, Ia.

**SKATES FOR JUNE MASON.**

Dear Santa—  
I will be glad when Christmas comes.  
I want a sled, a pair of skates and some good books.  
We take the Ottumwa Courier and I read the letters written by the Juniors.  
I go to school every day. I am in the fifth grade. My teachers are Beth Farrington, Velna Thomas and Varran Harden.  
My name is June Mason.  
I live in North English.  
We are going to have a Christmas program at our school.  
Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year I will close my letter.  
June Mason, age 10,  
North English, Iowa.

**MELVIN WANTS BOXING GLOVES.**

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy five years old so I cannot write very neatly and will have my mamma write for me.  
This is my first letter so would like to see my name in print.  
Please put my name on the list for the Christmas Stocking club.  
For Christmas I want a sled, a drum, a football and two pairs of boxing gloves.  
Your little friend,  
Melvin Goehring,  
Ottumwa, Iowa.

**GLADYS WANTS TO SEE SANTA.**

Dear Santa: I am going to write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. I would like to see you and tell you what I want. So as I can't see you I will write you. I want a new dress.  
A pair of kid gloves and a necklace, beads, and a nice new lace handkerchief and a big post album and a pair of high top shoes and I want a story book and I hope I will get lots of cards with the picture of Santa on it and a Christmas tree on it.  
From your friend,  
Gladys Myers,  
Eldon, Iowa.

chief and a big post album and a pair of high top shoes and I want a story book and I hope I will get lots of cards with the picture of Santa on it and a Christmas tree on it.  
From your friend,  
Gladys Myers,  
Eldon, Iowa.

**"DON'T FORGET BEATRICE."**

Dear Santa: I would like to have for Christmas a doll's cart, some hair ribbons, candy and nuts. Be sure and don't forget me.  
Your friend,  
Beatrice Marks, age 6,  
610 May St., Ottumwa, Iowa.

**WHY THE CHRISTIAN WORLD CELEBRATES CHRISTMAS.**

Once there were no people living in this world. There were trees, flowers, birds and animals, but no one to thank God for making all these things.  
So God made Adam and Eve and placed them in the garden called Eden, and for a while they were very happy, but one day they disobeyed God, and they were sent away from the garden and said they must suffer care, sorrow, and sickness, and all who came after them.

But God did not keep his anger for ever. He promised he would send down a savior to die for mankind, so that all that had done wrong might be forgiven.  
It was long before the promise came true. People had forgotten it when suddenly one night above a little village called Bethlehem a bright light appeared in the sky.  
The shepherds were the first to see it and at the same time they heard some one singing, and the sky seemed full of angels.  
The shepherds were afraid and hid their faces. The angels told them not to be afraid because Christ was born in Bethlehem. They told the shepherds to follow the star and it would lead them to the Christ-child. The shepherds arose and followed the star. It led them over the hills through Bethlehem to a little stable behind the inn. There they found a little baby and his mother. This baby was Jesus, his mother was Mary. They had come from Nazareth, but there was not room in the inn to receive them. The shepherds worshiped this baby Jesus for they believed that he was to be the savior of the world. They told other people about the baby and they also came to worship him.

Forest Weber, age 11,  
1513 East Main St., Ottumwa, Ia.

**CHRIST CHILD**

There was said to be born in the city of Bethlehem a Christ Child. One night as a shepherd was watching a star appeared in the east, and a gull gave the joyous cry that the Christ Child was born. All of the shepherds aroused and followed the star. After a while they came to a barn. In the barn in a manger lay the most beautiful child. The child received the most beautiful gifts. The child's mother's name was Mary and the father's name was Joseph. The child grew up to be very loving and kind and everyone loved him who knew him except a very wicked king.

**THE CHRIST CHILD.**

A great many years ago a great crowd could be seen going up the hill toward Jerusalem. The houses and inn were full. Among the last could be seen a couple going from house to house but could find no place to spend the night.  
At last worn out they went to the city of David, and went in the stable where they kept the cattle.  
During the night a baby was born and they called him Jesus, as the angel had told Mary his name should be.  
There were shepherds in the same country keeping watch over their flocks and a great light shone about them and angel voices sang and the angels said unto them: "Fear not; for behold, I bring good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."  
The shepherds were afraid and trembled. There appeared a star in the east and they followed it. It set over the stable and they went in and found Mary and Joseph and the Christ child in the manger on a bed of straw, wrapped in strips of linen. When the shepherds saw him they fell down on their knees and worshiped and gave him presents which they had brought him and then the star guided them back to their flocks.  
The baby grew as all babies do and when he was twelve years of age he went to Jerusalem with his parents. They were there three days. When they went to return home not seeing Jesus they thought he was with the other children, they journeyed on. After a while finding he was not in the company they went back to look for him when they got to Jerusalem they went up to the temple. There they found him talking to the doctors and he said to his mother he was about his father's business.  
This is the story of the Christ child and through his birth we have our Christmas but above all hope of eternal life.  
Mildred J. Swenson, Age 9,  
902 N. Ash St., Ottumwa, Iowa.

**THE CHRIST CHILD.**

Many hundred years ago one cold winter eve, some shepherds were herding their sheep on the hill side. When suddenly there appeared a star in the sky, that was much brighter than the other stars. The shepherds followed this star till it came and stood over the shed in which the Christ child lay.  
They went into the shed and found the Christ child on a bed of hay with its gentle mother Mary by its side. The shepherds knelt down to worship the child and gave him such presents as they had. They wrapped him in white linen of which before he was wrapped in swaddling clothes. That is why we keep Christmas every year in memory of the Christ child.  
We celebrate his birthday now by having Christmas trees and give presents to one another and read and sing of his birthday.  
Clara Swanson,  
Dudley, Iowa, Route No. 1, Box 82.

**THE WIDOW'S CHRISTMAS.**

Once upon a time there was a widow who had been sick a long time. She had a little girl to take care of herself. One day the little girl fell and broke her arm and she could not help her mother.  
It was a week before Christmas that the little girl got hurt. The little girl's name was Jenny. Jenny was liked by all who knew her. The little girl and boys planned to have a surprise for Jenny and her mother. Jenny's mother's name was Mrs. Carr.  
Mrs. Carr was in the kitchen getting supper the night before Christmas when she heard some one knocking at the door. Jenny went to the door and there was no one there but there was a letter on the step. She called Mrs. Carr to the door and they took the baskets into the house and opened them. One had a turkey, a pie, a cake and some other good things to eat. The other had fifty dollars in it and some clothes and toys for Jenny and her mother.  
Mrs. Carr and Jenny were very much pleased with their Christmas. They had a fine Christmas dinner.  
I would like to exchange post cards with some of the Juniors.  
Edith Hollenbeck, aged 13,  
Eldon, Iowa, Route No. 2.

**MY CHRISTMAS TREE**

It was the day before Christmas. My father went to the woods and cut an oak tree and brought it home and trimmed all the dead branches off of it and put it in the parlor. That night Santa Claus put presents on it for my sisters and brother and myself. For Christmas I would like to have a doll,

a teddy bear, a book, a handkerchief, a hair ribbon, a bank and some candy, nuts, figs, dates, oranges and bananas. I have a brother and two sisters. Their names are Edgar, Mabel and Edith.

I like to go to school. We are having vacation now. The scarlet fever broke up our school. There are thirty-eight go to our school. My teacher's name is Miss Achsa Day.

I sit with Ruth James. My school mates are Ruth James and Jessie Williams.  
Well, as my letter is getting long I will close.  
Josephine Hollenbeck, aged 11,  
Eldon, Iowa, Route No. 2.

**THE CHRIST CHILD.**

Once in Bethlehem there was a baby born to Mary. This little baby was to be king of the nation. He was born in a manger at Bethlehem. Mary is proud of this baby. There were some shepherds in a field and while they were tending their sheep they beheld a bright star in the heaven and heard the angels singing. They were singing about the new baby. When the shepherds heard of this they obtained presents and went in search of him. They found him in a manger where the angels said there would be.

But the men that the king had sent to kill him could not find him. The shepherds prayed to him and then gave him the presents.  
When Jesus was grown up he died on the cross to save his people. While Mary was weeping at his grave she saw some angels sitting one at his head and one at his feet. They told her not to weep but she did not stop. While she sat there weeping, Jesus came up to her and said, "Why dost thou weep?" and spoke her name. When she turned around and saw him standing up she ran to him. He healed the sick, cured the lame and blind, and forgave the people that had despised him. Then Jesus sent a man telling him to preach to the people and tell them that if they would not be good and kind that there would be sickness fall upon them and they would die. But some of the people would not listen to him.  
After a while Jesus became king of all this land. The people put both of the men into prison that had come to preach to them. But that made no difference to Jesus. He could talk to them just as well Jesus could walk on the waves. Paul, Simon, Peter and Jesus are talked about quite a bit in the Sunday school lessons and in the bible. In those days the people thought that a little boy baby was no good and so they killed them. They were going around killing all the little boy babies they could find. But they did not get to kill Jesus because Mary hid him.

Esther Hall, Age 11,  
Martinsburg, Iowa, Box 36.

**THE CHRIST CHILD.**

A great many years ago a great crowd could be seen going up the hill toward Jerusalem. The houses and inn were full. Among the last could be seen a couple going from house to house but could find no place to spend the night.  
At last worn out they went to the city of David, and went in the stable where they kept the cattle.  
During the night a baby was born and they called him Jesus, as the angel had told Mary his name should be.  
There were shepherds in the same country keeping watch over their flocks and a great light shone about them and angel voices sang and the angels said unto them: "Fear not; for behold, I bring good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."  
The shepherds were afraid and trembled. There appeared a star in the east and they followed it. It set over the stable and they went in and found Mary and Joseph and the Christ child in the manger on a bed of straw, wrapped in strips of linen. When the shepherds saw him they fell down on their knees and worshiped and gave him presents which they had brought him and then the star guided them back to their flocks.  
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They went into the shed and found the Christ child on a bed of hay with its gentle mother Mary by its side. The shepherds knelt down to worship the child and gave him such presents as they had. They wrapped him in white linen of which before he was wrapped in swaddling clothes. That is why we keep Christmas every year in memory of the Christ child.  
We celebrate his birthday now by having Christmas trees and give presents to one another and read and sing of his birthday.  
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**The 1911 Christmas Stocking Club**

We want all the Juniors to be "boosters" for the 1911 Christmas Stocking club, also their mammas, papas, sisters, grandparents and all their friends.

All one has to do to become a member is to buy one pair of nice warm stockings. Into one stocking put some candy and nuts, also a toy, an orange, an apple and the other stocking. Many of the Juniors fill both stockings. On the card with the donor's name put the age of the child for whom the stockings are intended.

We are so glad to have the grown-ups interested in the club. These gifts may seem small but they bring untold pleasure to many needy little children.  
The stockings will be left just as the donors bring them in, and will be distributed Christmas eve direct from this office, among little children whose parents are unable to provide any Christmas cheer and to little ones bereft of their parents.  
The club membership up to 11 a. m. follows:

- BERTHA LUKO
- EDWARD BREAKEY CANNY,
- MARY ELEANOR LOGAN,
- JOHN FRANKLIN LOGAN,
- DOROTHY ELOISE HARMAN,
- JOHN M. CANNY,
- MARGARET CANNY,
- DONALD FRANCIS GIBBONS,
- MARTHA GIBBONS,
- PAUL ARTHUR BURNSIDES,
- MARY ELEANOR CANNY,
- MARGARET ELIZABETH SWANSON.
- BONITA LOUISE COLLINS,
- DELPHIA L. HOOVER,
- VIOLA SWANSON,
- STEPHEN GUY GRAHAM,
- HELEN GAIL GRAHAM,
- RAY OTT GRAHAM,
- LOIS CAROLINE GRAHAM,
- GEORGE EDWARD GRAHAM,
- MARTHA LOUISE DOUGHERTY,
- LOIS RUTH GIBSON,
- GEORGE HAMILTON GIBSON,
- ESTHER FERN GIBSON,
- KATHRYNE MORRISSEY,
- JOHN SHEA,
- JAMES SHEA,
- ROBERT JAMES POWELL,
- DOROTHY CONSODINE,
- MARGARET SUNLEY,
- FLORENCE M'MICHAEL,
- ROBERT M'MICHAEL,
- JOHANNA SIMMONDS,
- JORDAN WORK,
- CHARLES MILDRED NELSON,
- CHARLES PHILIP CANNY,
- IRENE TRAU,
- SARAH LOUISE KAISER,
- ARTHUR JOSEPH HICKEY, JR.
- MARIAN JORDAN GILMORE,
- FRANCES GILMORE,
- EMMA LOU WILLIAMS,
- ROBERT HOFFMATTER,
- MICHAEL VERN TULLIS,
- BIDNEY HUGHES,
- DOROTHY FRANCES