

MERRY CHRISTMAS

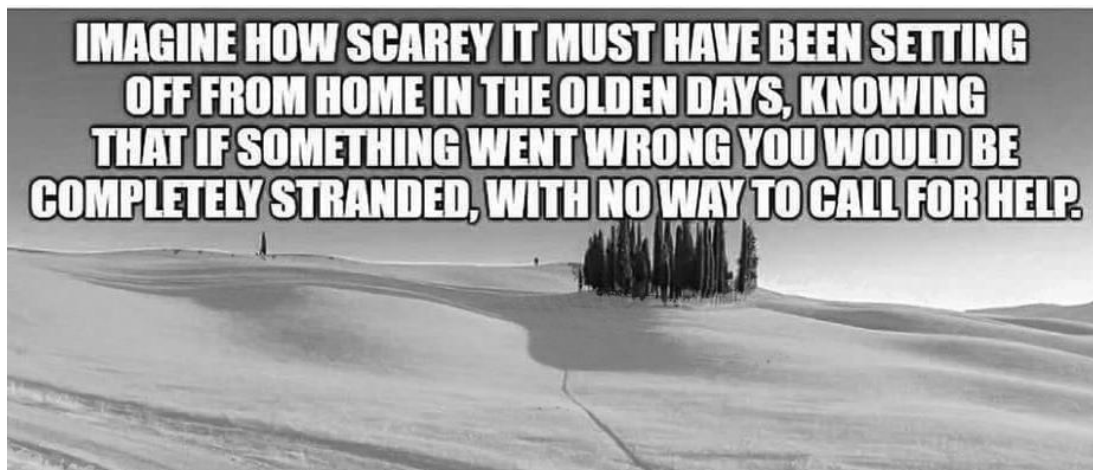




President's message: WOW, we are into December already and Christmas music is playing in the stores. With the weather to date we are headed for another white Christmas.

Growing up in Northern Alberta near Lesser Slave Lake there was never any doubt of snow on the ground when Santa came. Over the years I have spent Christmas in many locations around the world. None, however, would be more comforting than waking up to my Mother's roaring fire in her wood cookstove on Christmas morning.

I am sure all of you have your favorite Christmas memories. Cherish those.....Merry Christmas
Harry, Rosalie and Family



Reprinted with approval of Stan Howe , Montana

Taken from the MTFCA Forum: **Stan Howe: Wednesday, December 23, 2009 - 05:46 pm:**

I just came in from a couple hours in the shop and read the "Christmas" thread. Warming my feet by the computer and composed a little Christmas story to the tune of Jingle Bells. Feel free to add a verse or chorus.



Verse:

Dashing through the snow, in an open Model T
Over the hills we go,
Christmas friends to see,
The snow is deep, the grade is steep, but up the hills
we'll go,
We'll chain it up, if we have to, and shift to Ruckstell low.

Chorus: Sleigh bells ring, the coils sing, down the road we'll go, De-liv-er-ing our
Christmas wish to everyone we know.

Hot donuts in a crock, a jug of cocoa, too

A shovel if we have to dig,

a deep drift to go through, A sled and rope behind,

we'll give the kids a ride,

They'll stay out to slide down hill, while we play cards inside.

Chorus:

Farming's tough and times are rough,

but we are doing fine,

I've got a Ford and family,

a happy life is mine.

Verse:

The cow is milking good, the hens are laying fine,

We butchered us a big, fat pig,

we've bacon in the rind,

The flour barrel is full,

not many chores to do,

We've presents to put 'neath the tree,

and friends to visit, too.

Chorus:

Park the Ford, Coffee's poured,
"Howdy, how 'ya do" "
We thought we'd come and spend the day, and 'Merry Christmas' you."
I brought my new crib board, a deck of new cards, too,
I know I can out peg you cause I'm good at "Fifteen-two.
"I'll "Fifteen-four" and "Fifteen-six;" , my crib will count for four,
I'll maybe let you win one game, then help you with your chores.

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Chorus:

Cows to milk, I'll come help you get your chores all done, I'm only milking mornings
now, no hurry to get home. Gets dark this time of year, right in the afternoon, We'll stay
and have some supper, I think there's a full moon, Our Ford has got good lights, we'll
make it home just fine, The roads are bad, our Ford is tough, that's the bottom line.
Chorus: So full of pie I think I'll die, I don't think I could crank, A Ford and a Monkey
Ward battery --for that I'm darn sure thankful.

Verse:

No matter what the day the weather or the snow, We've got our Ford and it will start at
twenty five below, We'll wrap the babies up and head back to our home, When you've a
Ford to travel with you never are alone.

Chorus:

What a day, a chance to play and visit with our friends,
Good food to eat and lots of laughs, it's Christmas time
again.

