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GLAD TIDINGS
 Henzler Grocery
CIIRISTIMAS 1959

for whom the bells toll



BRAKE CLINIC
Participants in the recently-completed brake clinic con- chines and models used in the clinic.

Buy

## We say Merry Christmas to you with a charming yuletide story












foll



 one wall? Even le bon pirr stayed at the field hospial)
where he was sorely needed. No candles, no shopt, no there he was sorely needed. No candles, no shops, no
priet, no fat goose, no toym-and nothing to make them out of, either-not a very pleasant outlook for Chritmas. with mamar ill and papa far away fighting for la parric.
But that was before Janne and Victor mee Bruce Sickles. You see, it was late on the night of the twentyhird of December that the Buckeye Battery jingled weaaik up the road from the east, where the sy was always. world like a score of Santa Claus, sleigbs, if you just listened to the elinking of the harness chains, and forgot bout the creaking of the big wheels and the gruats of the deep. How the horses steamed ! The lantern light picked out litile shining streaks on their backs where the nowfakes had melted away.
Jeanne and Victor tiptoed to the window to watch while soon the litrle street was filled with men, and then you could see the light shining out of the auberge onto the After Jeanne and Victor were back in bed they coull hear the horsee, stamping in the distance, and now and hen under their window a broad, heaity laugh and low
oices in an acent that sounded not at all like the talk of he English soldats who had often bill The very firt person lititle Victor and Jeanne saw after hey had given maman her cea and bread and had matc erroa was Bruce Sickles. Victor remember, bis tanned oked an this cyes, and how emall his overvas cap
 alked , howing his spiral legsings underneati "Hello, kidst" he said, and loughed. A big hearty laugh hat filed the whole etreel.
"Your tut wn Americaist avied Yictor, timilly. dara grand cook $\mid "$ And he loughed again.
"Cook ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ " mid Janne, in her charming Lorraise accent. What is cook? Un Of icier, perhaper?

what is the matter P"

Pre mention of all that food can mate wea a bar lietle Freech girl cry-vent one whoue pafe is fighting for lack bread and wery nothing to cat for days but hard lack bread and maery tes and a little wask red wine
Ind Jeanee was biting her lip hard to keep back the oobe In ten seconds Bruce Sickles was reated on the neares loorstep with Jeanne on his ngee and he was wiping away he tears with a blue handkerchief as big at an alay
foth. And in ten seconds more Vietor was sitting on the loorstop beeide him, doing the explaining as became the
loch lead of the family; and perhapp because he wass old for lit yecrit-what boy was not in France in 1917? He told ana-to-man fashion.
He told of maman, who had been ill of a malady in the hest for many weeks; of the papa who was far away in
licardy; of the great thell that had killed their ooly cow Yicardy; of the ereat thell that had killed their only cow
Of the black bread that grew backer and harder as the weeks went on. A doctor? No, of a certa inty, there wa.
one in the village. All were needed at the front. No 1one in the village. All were needed at the front. No, mon
iecur, maman had had no doctor. If it werentt for poor maman, and for the fact that lietle Jeanne would have no Christmas-the rest one could endure for one's la bellis.
Crance. Why not? C'ent le fucred) Crance, Why notl Cond then wddenly the tall $A$ mericain had squezed thei)
And hands and left them and was hurry down the crooked little street. And then he was back agsio. With an American of icier- 2 military doctor with gray chin.whiskern
and bright boots, to whom he was amazingly respectul and bright boots, to whom he was amazingly respectuv
and said, "Yes, Major" and "Here are the children, sir.'
id " And in a lietre while Major Chin-whiskers was at maman',
bedside, holding maman', wrist very solemnly while the bedside, holding maman's wrist very solemnly while the
rall $A$ mericain, the Monsieur Bruce Sickles, was giving tall $A$ merriciain, the Monsieur Bruce sickles, was giving
tem American chewing gum and telling them of his lietle ister in a faraway place called Akron. Victor and Jeanne went to sleep late that night. Maman
had been given medicine from a bottle brought by the had been given medicice from a bottle brought by the
American doctor. There had been white bread and jam And a strong chicken broth for supper. Bruce Sickles had
ancought them in under his ovecoont. ${ }^{\text {E }}$. brought them in under his overcoast. "From the officers,
mess," he said. And now the moon was shining cold and mess," he esid. And now the moon was shining cold and
white over the roofs of Blenod and it seemed that even the hunder to the east was nearly stilled.
Does Bruce Sickles remember Chuitmas Eve in Lorraine
a 1917 ? With the ditant murmut of music in the autergec a 1917 ? With the distant murmut of music in the aubrege
and the muffed stamping nearer in the stables where the tout artillery horses nickered and champed the hay in the
mangers) To Victor that soft champing remains a a livmangers) To Victor that soft champing remains as a liv-
ing memory, for it made him think of a story of another

Victor noticed, too, the fickering lights in the market
隹 house where the Buckeye Battery was billeted. Did they
never sleep, these all Americeinut And where was that never sleep, these tall $A$ mericisinet And where was that
fat cannoneer going with Monsieur the Ino-Kecper's bext ind biggest red tablecloth?

## And then, strangely, it was morning aga

Victor remembers hearing Jeanne call out from the lietle fiving room before he was half out of bed. And then of
soing in and of reeing maman sitting up in a chair, warm going in and of neeing miman . The rest is still like a dream of heaveo-as it was then to a boy who bad known only fold and athells and the tound of marching feef for three
long jears. ong sear,
In the
 were no uera foreng guard to protect the nation', wood
reereves and keep pilfering hands reervees and keep pilfering hands away. Ito high top
touched the low ceiling and beot back again. From its
bramehes-carefully tied on with bits of twine branches-carefully tied on with bits of twine-were, dozen candiex. Strange they looked, all lit at once! Each
white candle bore a sencil mark in purple ink: -U ,
 ful the etrange fruit that covererd the tree-l-little dolls and
mannikint and soldiers, cleverty clipped from cardbard mannikins, and soldiers, cleverly clipped from cardboard
bars of real chocolate; queer lititle packages labelled bart of real chocolate; queer litele packages labelled
"chew ing gum". Bencath the tree stood a doll's howes, its roof shingled. over with the bright covert of cigerettet
packages. A miniature warship, carved from a single packages. A miniature warhhip, carved from a single
piece of wood with a trench-knife, was steaming through piece of wood with a trenchl-knife, was steaming through
a mowy sea of white coton. And next to it, miraculously
contrived of cigar-box wood and tio
 carriage, Caiston and all, bearing the proud sign "Buck.
eye Battery". And then the room was filled with great, laughing
ooldiers in olive drab, and a big man with a round face coldiers in olive drab, and a big man with a round face
that looked strangely like Bruce Sickles', came in all
 tony beard and brown leather American boots-not
astonishing after all, for the oldiers sid he wat an astonishing atter all, for the soldiers siad he war an
American Santa Claus. And he laughed and fetched American Santa Claus. And he laughed and fetched
wooderful things from a great pack-call cans of soup Wonderful things from a great pack- atill cans of soup
and beans, bottles of medicine for maman, biscuits, and
ake and tinned fish and a desed fowll cake and dinned fist and a dresed fowl
Can Bruce Sickle remember bow
Can Bruce Sickles remember bow Victor's eyes bulged
when he was ziven a whole big drumstick to cat? Does he
remember the warm red hire in the sove, and the games
 when he imitated a cat-and-dog fight ad then played o a mouth harp? Dors he recall the "oongs. and how he
twoght a litele French boy to sing "K-K.K.Katy" while the war seemed far away? I wonder if he rememberr seeing a boy and a girl the next morning, etanding near the market houre when the
horsees were led to their places at the guns and the Budt cye Battery jingled away through the snow toward tho
ent cast where the thunder was loud again. Does he reall
perthap, waving from the back of th perhaps, waing from ihe back of the escort wagon?
And of hearing two voices cry, "Boan voyel" Noise of command and the horses' feet?
notel" above the Does he remember? I, Victor, think he doeth


This $W$ orld War Christmas story originaly appcarsd a quarer of a century ago in the old St. Nicholas Magazine for November, 193. It has since become something of a minor children's clansio To many a U. S. veteran who once spent a Christmas far from
home-in Italy, France, the South Pacific or Korca-this tale may home-in Italy, France, the South Paci


The celebration of Christmas
brought back the birthday par


CAPROCK AUTO PARTS

How to Make Your Home Say "Merry Christmas
$\qquad$
min aum wim anis bean


## Champion Jewelry


mon num mum rus 10 Bain Auto Store

SEASONS GRETMMS
 is decked with lights. We wish you peace and joy the year to come.

Self Furniture


We extend the season's greetings to you and yours at this
most joyous of holidays. May you enjoy the day fully!

RONA'S SHOPPE


## Christmas



## Grectings..

ing that ever befell the human ace. Let us, in our joy, thers the happiness that dwells within purt own hearts
"Doc" Grow Chevrolet



