

# de Stolfe Journal *Candid*

## Merry Christmas!



RG de Stolfe

**"This holiday ONLY exists because of Jesus!"**

Merry CHRISTmas!! Let's not forget that this holiday ONLY exists because of Jesus! It cannot be neutralized into some generic event to suit someone who doesn't want to accept the truth! The fact is that we celebrate the birth of Jesus on this date as a means to remember that He came in order to set right the damage (the curse) caused by Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden 6000 years ago. Jesus came to set straight what was wrong and to die so that it became permanently fixed (the curse was forever removed and its effects reversed). When we remember the birth of Jesus, we are also simultaneously remembering His death that we celebrate as Resurrection Sunday. Without His death, His birth means nothing!

This is a special shortened edition of the de Stolfe Journal *Candid* as a holiday treat! The December issue will soon follow.

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## Christmas Eve Eve in Cripple Creek, Colorado



Along E Bennett Avenue, these particular buildings are part of the Bronco Billy's Casino in Cripple Creek, Colorado. This little gold mining town is just on the other side of Pike's Peak from Colorado

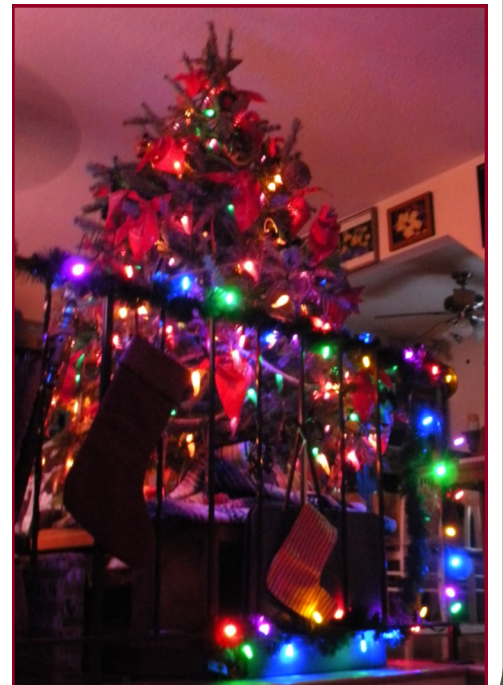
Springs. It was basically a ghost town, but was revitalized by the population of casinos.

I'll have some more photos and info in the December issue.



Outside dad's house in Colorado Springs. And yes, that's snow on the ground!

My Western Christmas tree in dad's house.



## Teddy Bear Picnic

From 2002 through to the end in 2009, I submitted my teddy bear for the annual exhibition, Teddy Bear Picnic. This exhibition opened in December and continued through January at the Museum of Texas Tech University during these years, and I only missed the first year (2001) because I couldn't get my bear shipped in time. The exhibition name and theme changed somewhat per year, but the main focus was on the bear and its individual history, along with the development of the Teddy Bear. One year in 2005, I decided to write the history from the viewpoint of my bear. Here's what he said:

### My Memoirs By Mr. Bear

I vaguely recall when I was made, but I think it was by Miriam Ingram Johnson who is the grand aunt to the boy who kept me. I spent the last thirty years with a boy who loved me very much. Very often he let me sit in his red Radio Flyer wagon and pulled me around, though I fell over a lot. For a long time, I would sit on the bed during the day and sleep in the bed at night. It was quite the life! Anymore, I only go out to reunions and for an occasional visit by my boy.



## A Merry Heart Doeth Good Like a Medicine

What's white and goes up?  
A confused snowflake!

What do snowmen eat for breakfast?  
Snowflakes!

What did the big candle say to the little candle?  
I'm going out tonight!

Who is never hungry at Christmas?  
The turkey - he's always stuffed!

What did Adam say on the day before Christmas?  
It's Christmas, Eve!

There was once a great czar in Russia named Rudolph the Red. He stood looking out the windows of his palace one day while his wife, the Czarina Katarina, sat nearby knitting.

He turned to her and said, "Look my dear, it has begun to rain!"

Without even looking up from her knitting she replied, "It's too cold to rain. It must be sleeting."

The Czar shook his head and said, "I am the Czar of all the Russias, and Rudolph the Red knows rain, dear!"

What is the difference between the Christmas alphabet and the ordinary alphabet?

The Christmas alphabet has no L.

What did Mary Poppins want for Christmas?  
Supercalifragilisticexpialisnowshoes!

It's a romantic full moon, when Pedro said, "Hey, mamacita, let's do Weeweechu."

"Oh no, not now, let's look at the moon!" said Rosita.

"Oh, c'mon baby, let's you and I do Weeweechu. I love you and it's the perfect time," Pedro begged.

"But I wanna just hold your hand and watch the moon." replied Rosita.

"Please, corazoncito, just once, do Weeweechu with me."

Rosita looked at Pedro and said, "OK, one time, we'll do Weeweechu."

Pedro grabbed his guitar and they both sang...

"Weeweechu a Merry Christmas,  
Weeweechu a Merry Christmas,  
Weeweechu a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year."

Happy  
70th  
Birthday  
Dad!  
(December 23rd)



## Special Photos—The Squirrels

In the time that dad has lived in Colorado Springs, when I have come visiting or since living here, I have seen many squirrels. I have no idea exactly how many squirrels are around; can't really tell one from another that much. But, some are smaller, some bigger. Some have long fluffy tails while others aren't very full at all. But they are fun to watch chasing each other or trying to steal the birds' feed. They are especially funny to watch when they try to get to and eat the squirrel corn!



*They love their corn!*



*Isn't it just the cutest thing?*



*What do you think it's thinking?*



*Classic Squirrel pose!*



**BUSTED!!**



*How do they just hang there??*



*If this squirrel's not scratching its belly, I don't want to know!*

**Side note:** You can find various squirrel feeders that hold dried corn cobs for hours of wholesome entertainment!

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