

The Daffidillio Dispatch

POOGE LAND NOTEBOOK: CHRISTMAS IN POOGE LAND

by C. Forsythe III

A Pooge Land Christmas is quite unusual. They are still celebrating Jesus Christ's birthday, but not in the manner we do. They celebrate Christmas each year on June 10th. June happens to be the snowiest month of their year with a guaranteed snowfall of six feet on Christmas Day. Their word for Christmas is 'Ehfwootahoi'. Saint Toopi-toopah was the first to introduce them to the holiday in question in the year 1108. The Pooge Land citizens first dig a hole in their floor for the Christmas tree, and put the tree in the hole. Then they hang their children on the tree by a tuft of their hair alongside the traditional old swords dangling from the boughs. Always on Christmas they give presents to each other, such as chickens, bowling balls, and green dogs, among other things. Every night leading up to Christmas they go caroling. The carols they sing are 'Baloosha' (or Jingle-Janes), and 'Cheechoo' (or Jingle Bells).

The children are in a fever pitch of ecstasy, joyfully awaiting all the presents they are going to receive. They always get exactly what they want, so I suspect they must behave better than American children all year 'round. For winter sports, they ice skate on water, sled up hills, build dog-men, and sword fight with icicles. Christmas morning all the Pooge Land mothers and fathers and children wake up at one o'clock to presents,

A YOUNG GIRL'S PLIGHT

By C. Twining

Where's my pretty bright navy
wool stocking?
Wherever could it go?
Where is my wool stocking?
Please tell me if you know.

I've asked my little sisters
I've searched high and low
I'm getting a mite frustrated:
Wherever could it go?

Where's my pretty bright navy
wool stocking?
It is so warm, you know
Ma says I must find it soon, or
I won't get to play in the snow!

It goes up past my knee,
It matches my wool beret,
Tell me, please, if you see it or
I will miss all the fun today!

Where's my pretty bright navy
wool stocking?
Wherever could it go?
Where is my wool stocking?
Please tell me if you know.

I'm just about ready to give up
now
I've searched the morn away
I drop to the floor and cry, 'Oh
my!
I'll miss all the snow today!'

And so, there I sit and weep,
Then my sister I happen to spy;
She's holding up my missing
stocking and says,
'Sister, there's no need to cry!'

'I have your navy wool
stocking
I've kept it many days;
I had planned for it to be
Your surprise for Christmas
Day!'

I hug her and I kiss her
Then happily dash away;
So warm my legs are now, and
I go out in the snow to play!

I have my pretty bright navy
wool stocking,
It is lost no more
I have my wool stocking
Now I feel so nice and warm!

PRESENTS, PRESENTS!!!

They are simply strewn everywhere! After tearing themselves away from their gifts, they gather to sing again and eat dinner with their families. For the Christmas feast, a few of their dishes include toe wood, bees, and twinkle toes. It makes a melodic humming sound as the citizens eat them. The pie they eat is printer pie. Their favorite traditional dessert is stinging nettle cobbler. And so ends the account of A Pooge Land Christmas.

FUN CHRISTMAS CAROL FACTS

by C. Twining

'Angels We Have Heard On High' was a French Christmas carol, originally titled 'Angels In Our Countryside'. It is unknown who wrote the French version. The carol may have been inspired both by Luke 2:8-15 and a custom French shepherds used to have of shouting "Gloria in excelsis Deo!" (Latin for 'Glory to God in the highest!') to each other on Christmas.



'Silent Night' was first sung at the Christmas Eve Midnight Mass of a parish church in Oberndorf-bei-Salzburg, Austria, in 1818. Discovering the church organ

The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us. We have seen his glory, the glory of the one and only Son, who came from the Father, full of grace and truth.

John 1:14

broken, the priest, Father Joseph Mohr, dashed to the house of the organ player, Franz Gruber, who was also a guitarist. Father Mohr brought a poem he had written in German some years before. Gruber quickly composed a tune to the poem, and that night 'Silent Night' was sung for the first time accompanied by guitar. Today you may visit a church on the same sight of the original called the Silent Night Chapel.



'O Come, All Ye Faithful' is a Christmas carol that was originally sung in Latin, usually titled 'Adeste Fideles'. It is disputed who actually wrote the lyrics, and claims vary from King John IV of Portugal to anonymous Cistercien monks to a few common Englishmen. Whomever it may have been, we do know that the first printed source is from John Francis Wade, an Englishman who made his living by

copying musical manuscripts from libraries for patrons. He often signed his own name on the beautiful calligraphy copies he made. Because of this, he is often credited with writing the lyrics of 'Adeste Fideles'.



'What Child Is This?' by William Chatterton Dix was originally written as a poem in three stanzas by Mr. Dix in 1865, titled 'The Manger Throne'. It was not published until 1871, where it was featured in 'Christmas Carols Old And New'. His poem was put to the tune of the traditional English folk song 'Greensleeves'. It is unknown who paired its tune with the poem 'What Child Is This?', although many think it was paired by John Stainer, who helped to edit the piece before it was published. 'What Child Is This?' was first published in Great Britain, but today the song is more popular in the United States than in its mother country.

READING TREATS FOR DECEMBER

compiled by C. Twining

Holy Bible: Luke 2:1-20

Read the reason for the season, starring Mary, Joseph, and the Savior of the World! (Psst! They call him Jesus!)

The 12 Days of Christmas:
A Pop-up Celebration by
Robert Sabuda

A beautiful pop-up book the whole family will enjoy.

The Christmas Princess by
Alison Hendrix

In this wonderfully enchanting fairy tale, young Princess Adelaide is trapped in a magic Christmas bauble after declaring that she will never take on the duties of grown-up responsibility, and wishing vainly that her favorite holiday would never end. Each year she sleeps in the magic bauble until December, then awakes to find the world she knew and the people she loves changing quickly. Will the spell ever be broken? Find out by reading The Christmas Princess.

A Miserable, Merry Christmas by Lincoln Steffens

Have you ever wished for 'a pony, or nothing,' for Christmas? And you got what you wished for? Find out if young Lincoln gets a pony or nothing in A Miserable, Merry Christmas.

A Christmas Dream, and How It Came True by Louisa May Alcott

Ten-year-old Effie is tired of Christmas. After an interesting dream, her mother finds a way to bring her dream to life and make Christmas merry for all.

My Christmas Miracle by Taylor Caldwell

In this inspiring true story, find out what makes a divorced father in his twenties with no job and very little money go from despair to joy on Christmas Day.

HOW TO MAKE A CHRISTMAS KALE TREE

By D. Picklehopper

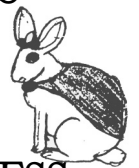
Take one super-sized bunch of fresh, washed kale. (Avoiding Mr. McGregor's garden patch, mind you!) Take also a stick that you would not be

tempted to chew on. Stick the stick into a garden pot full of fresh soil. Take string, preferably twine, and tie the stems of kale to the stick; smallest at the top, biggest at the bottom. Now take baby carrots, or one large carrot cut into circles. Tie the twine around them, then make a loop. Then hang the carrots on the kale boughs like ornaments. Add Timothy hay for tinsel. Take a slice of apple, and use a cookie cutter to make it star-shaped. After drying, attach it to the top of your kale tree. Finally, set it on the floor and watch your bunny enjoy!

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WISE WORDS
FROM THE
BEAUTIFUL
BUNNY
ENCHANTRESS



Don't be a picky bunny!

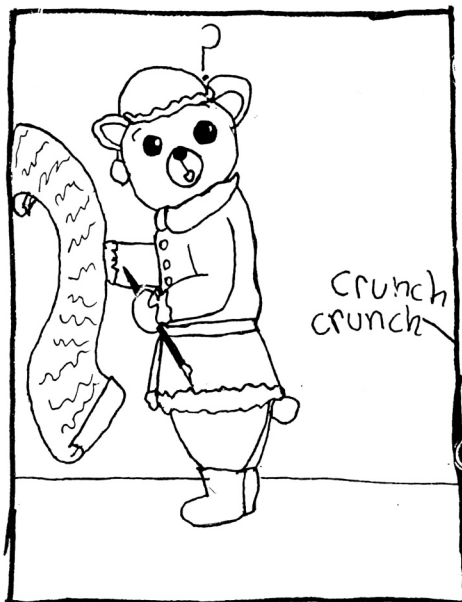
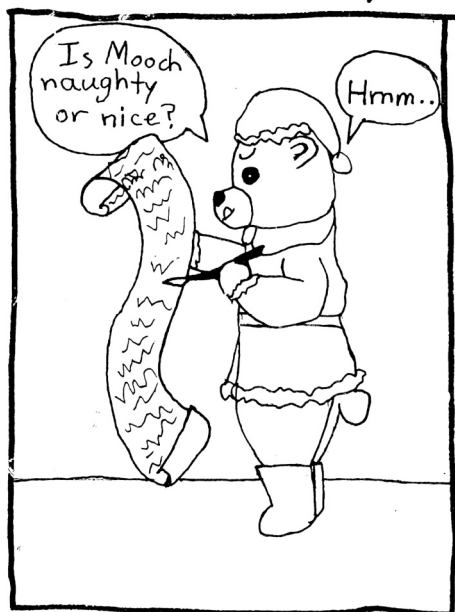
[To D.P.H.: Your fellow members of the Dillio club regret to inform the public that you do not always practice what you preach.]

Let God have your life; He can do
more with it than you can.

Dwight L. Moody

Santa Bear

NAUGHTY OR NICE ?



RIDDLE OF THE MONTH

Why did the egg cross the road?

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S RIDDLE

If you think you know, send your answer to Choprock Forsythe III care of daffidispach@gmail.com.

[[Use your brain; not the internet.]]

Where does sand come from?
SAN Diego!

FOREST FAIRY PAPER DOLLS CHRISTMAS OUTFITS SUPPLEMENT



The Daffidillio Dispatch brings you five paper doll dresses for Christmas, as an addition to the Forest Fairy Paper Doll supplement of Issue III. All five dresses are particularly striking and finely detailed, inspired by such objects in nature that we tend to associate with the Christmas season, such as mistletoe, holly, poinsettias, and snowflakes (pictured above). Each outfit will fit the corresponding doll from our previous supplement. To access a printable PDF of these dresses, go to <https://ronallo.com/daffidilliodispach/supplements/>

THE DAFFIDILLIO DISPATCH IS THE NEWSLETTER OF THE DILLIO CLUB

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Editor: The Editor
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