

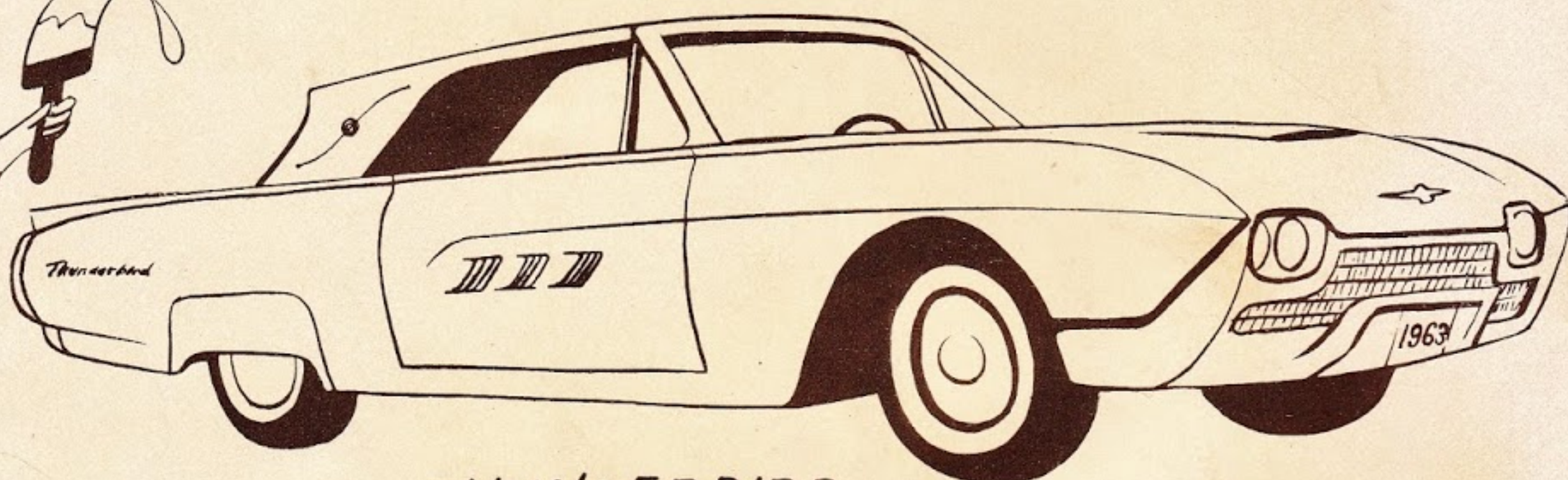
Christmas

AT THE FORD ROTUNDA

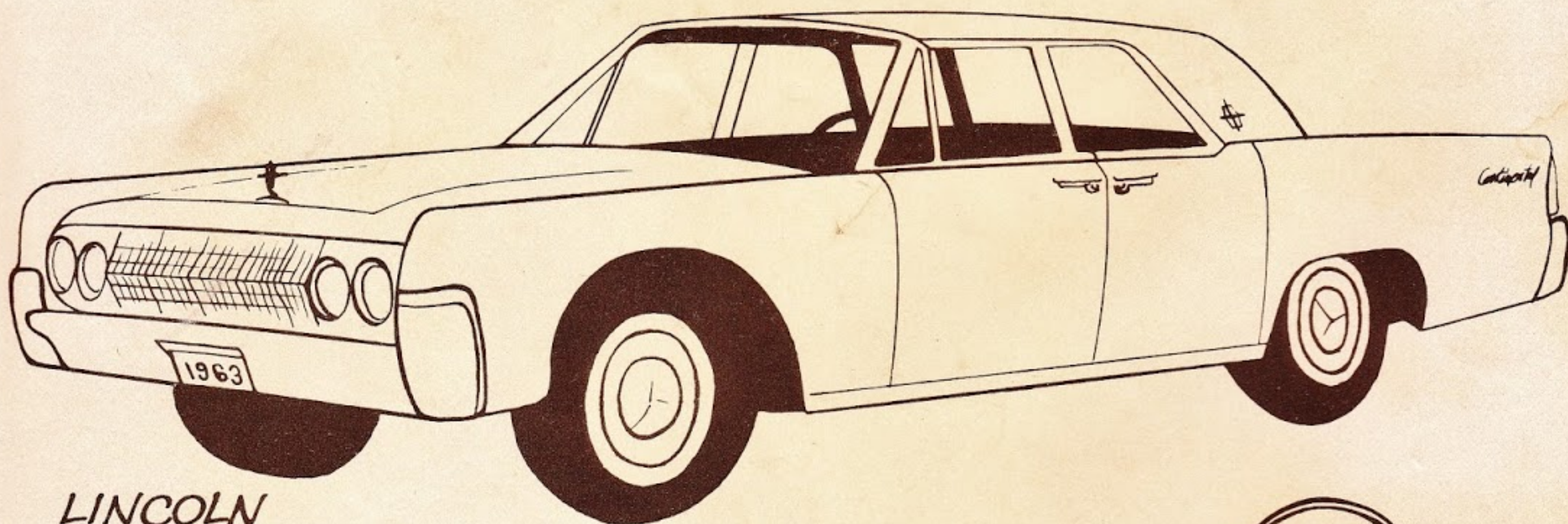




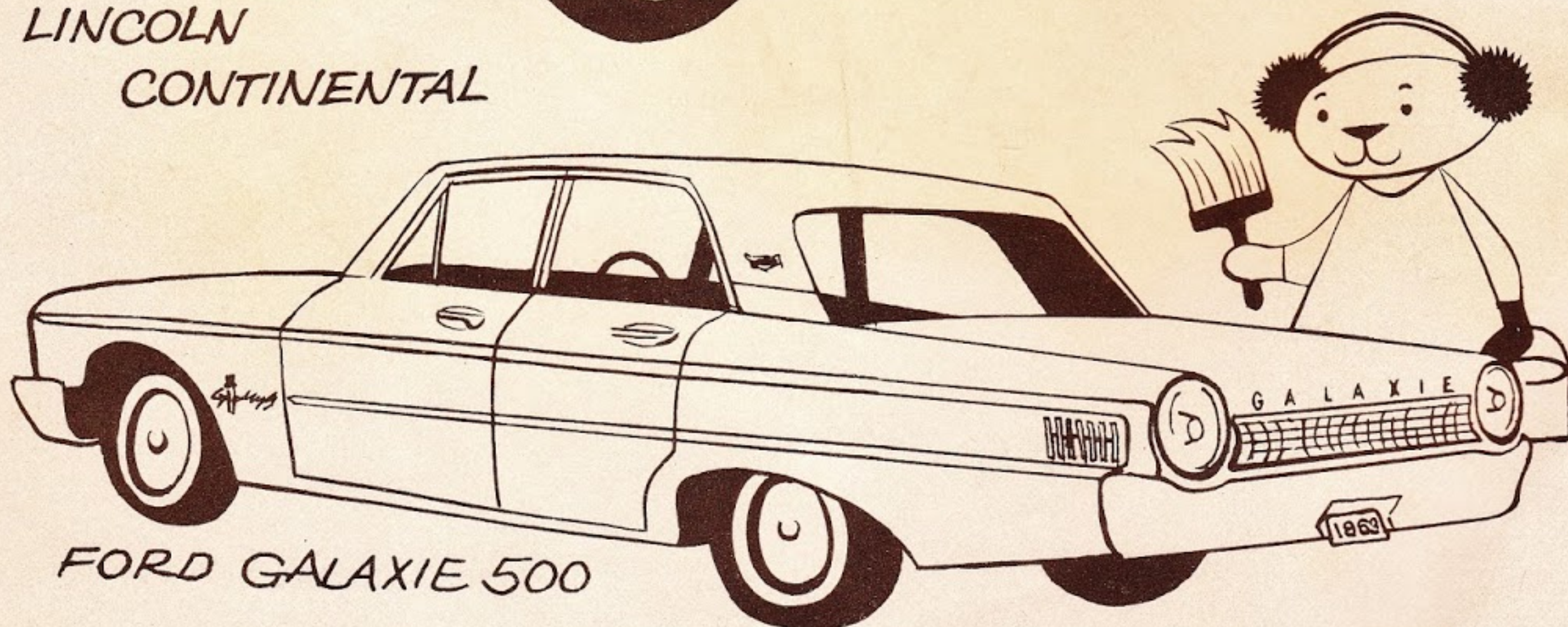
MERCURY
MONTEREY



THUNDERBIRD



LINCOLN
CONTINENTAL



FORD GALAXIE 500

CHRISTMAS AT THE FORD ROTUNDA

STORIES, POEMS, CAROLS, GAMES,
PUZZLES, THINGS TO COLOR



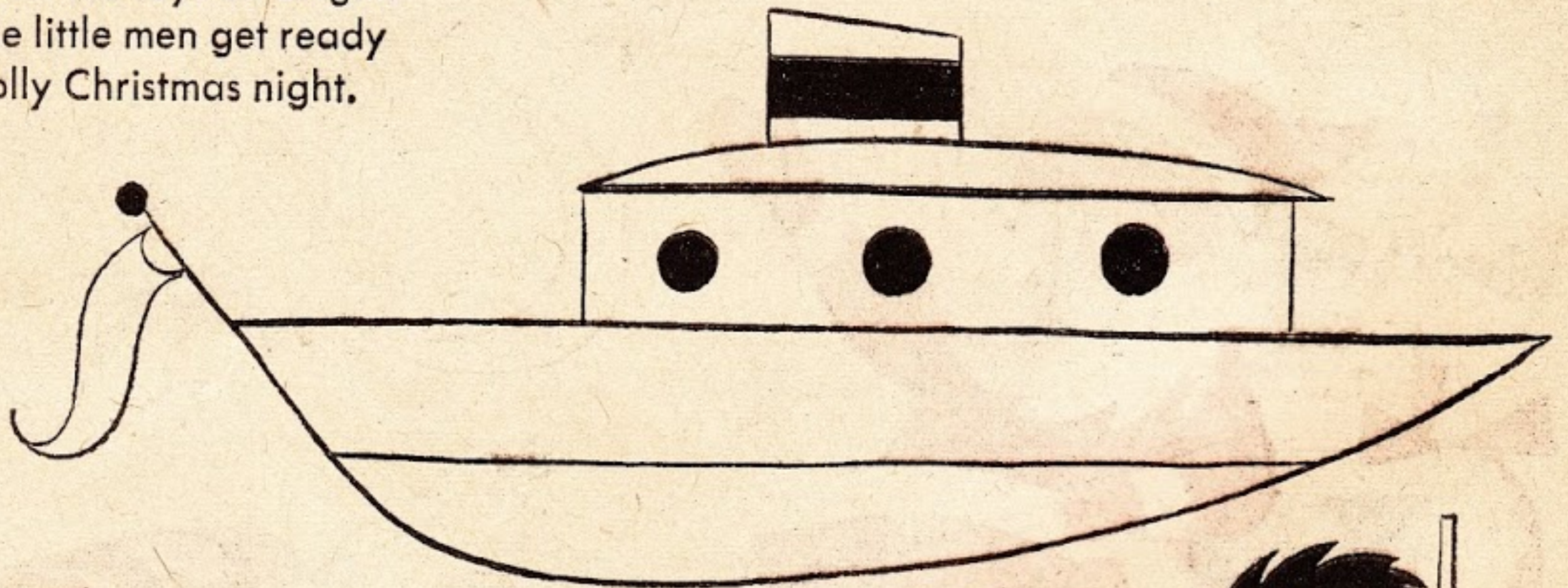
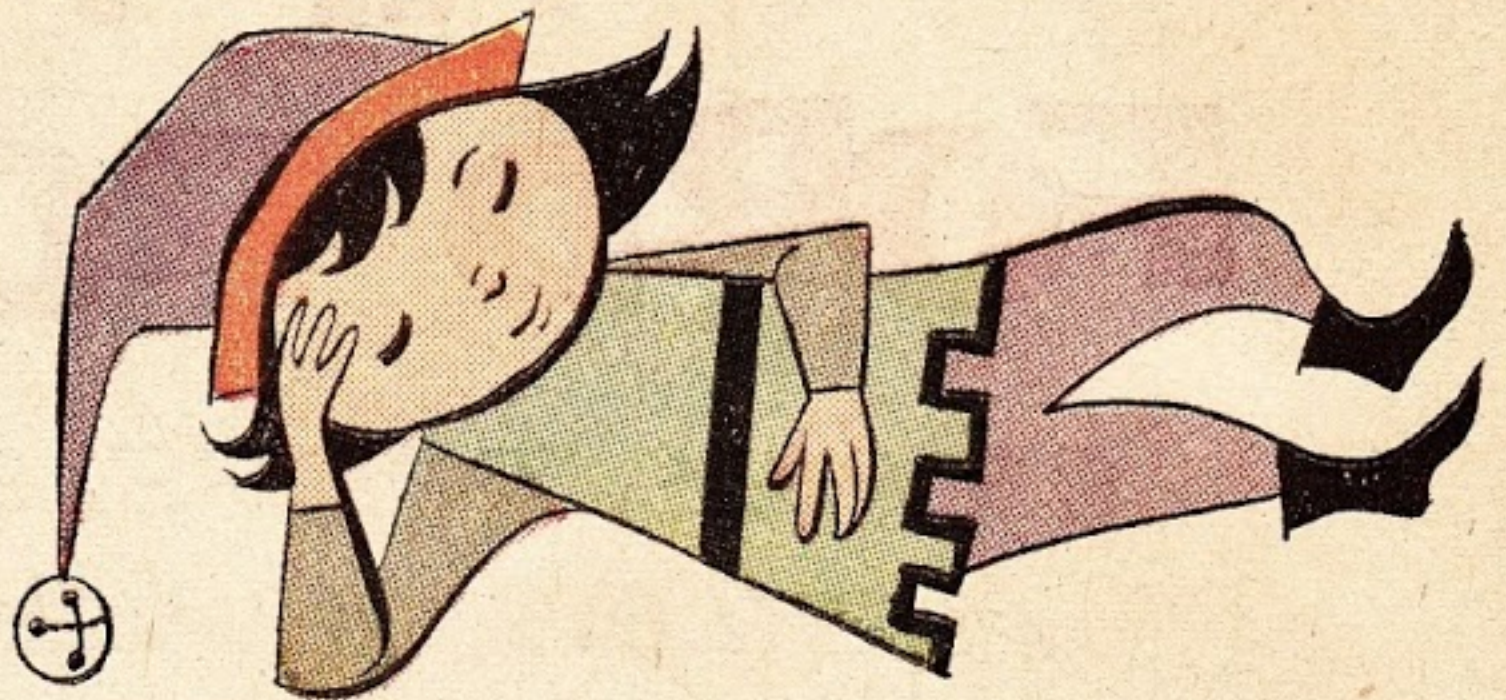
A CHRISTMAS BOOK
FOR FRIENDS
WHO VISIT THE
FORD ROTUNDA

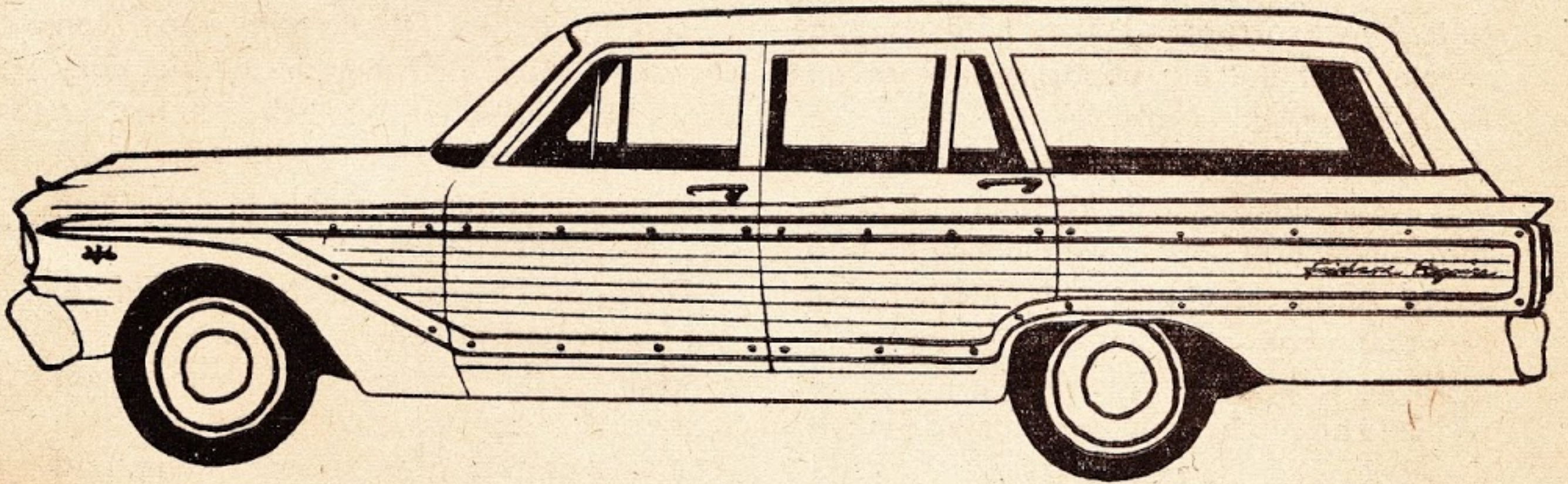
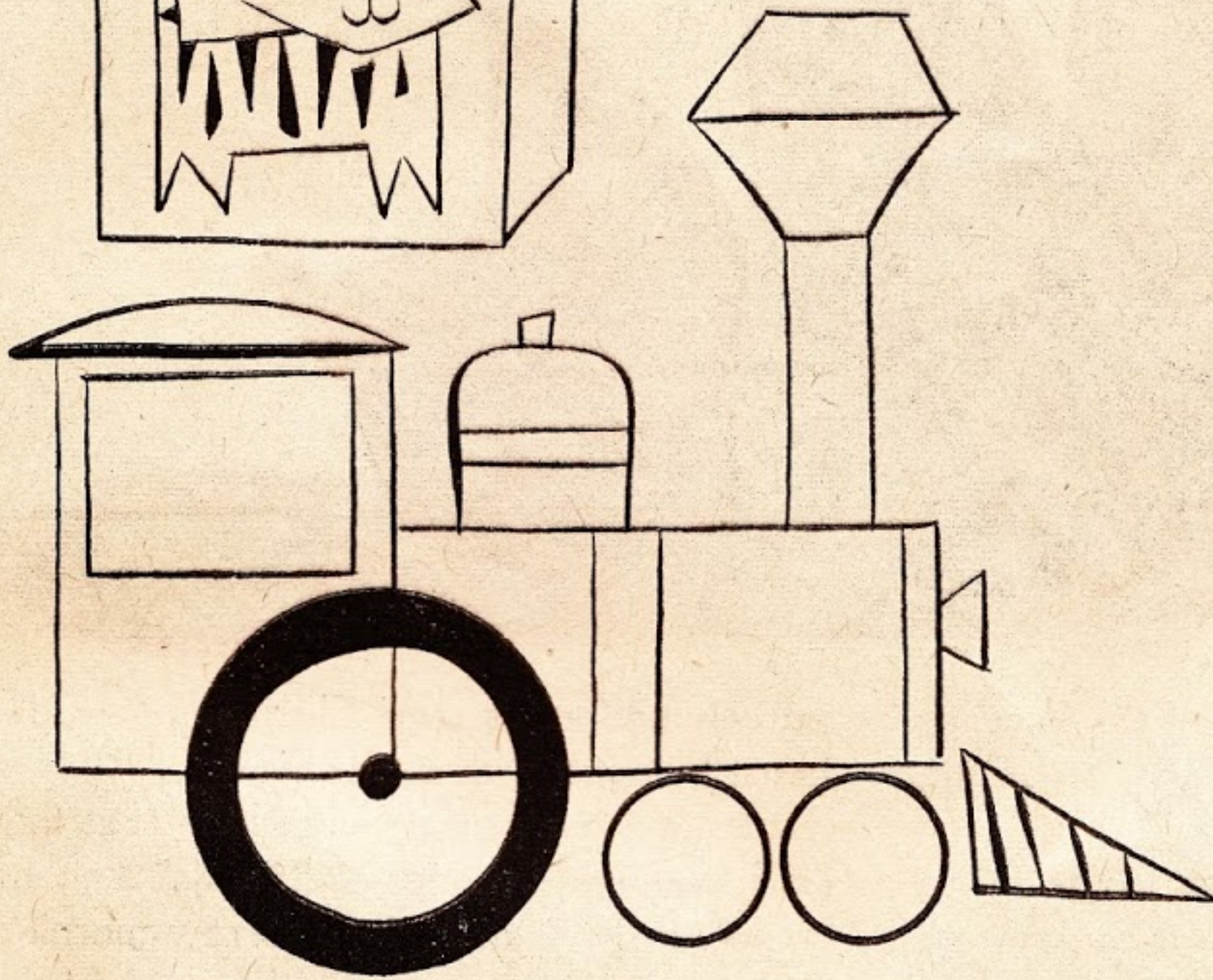
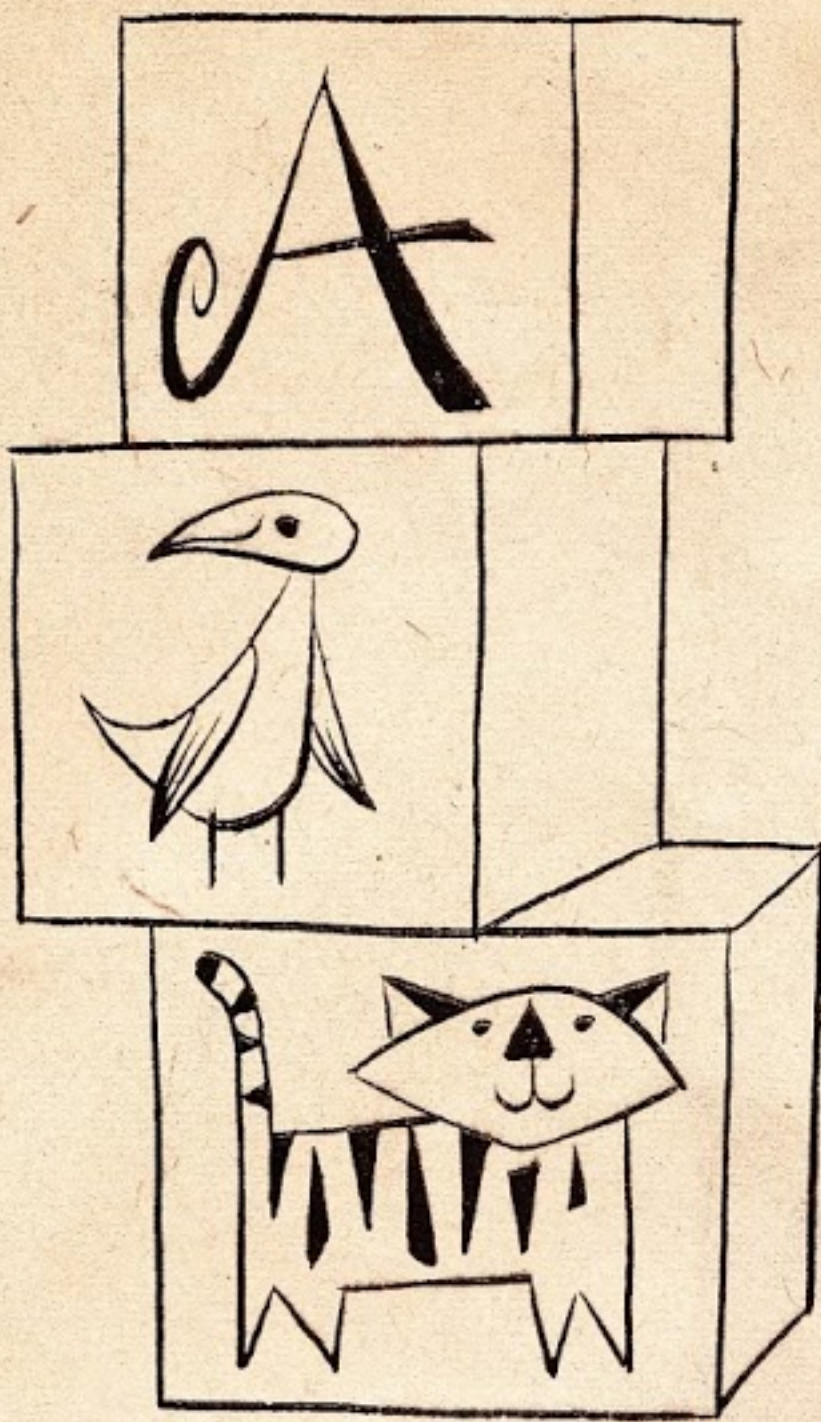
DECK THE HALLS WITH BRIGHT NEW COLORS

Here are some elves.
They're beside themselves.

They haven't done the painting
Of the toys for Christmas day
And Santa is about to come
And take them all away.

So color in the spaces
And make the toys all bright.
Help the little men get ready
For a jolly Christmas night.





FORD FAIRLANE SQUIRE

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS GIFTS



Timmy sat close to his Mother's knee as she wrapped a Christmas gift in bright, colored paper.

He was helping, too. For as soon as Mother strung the pretty red ribbon around the box, and pulled it tight, Timmy would put his finger on the knot, and hold it, while Mother looped the ribbon into a gay bow.

He licked all the stickers for her, too.

Timmy had helped his Mother choose the gifts she was wrapping. They had shopped together, at the big department store on Main Street, and carefully found just the right toy for Timmy's very best friends. There was even a handsome tie for Timmy's Father, that Timmy had bought with money he had saved. And a secret present for Mother, that he would wrap, all alone in his bedroom.

Timmy's eyes grew round with joy as he watched his Mother's fingers trim the parcels he would give his friends.

And when he looked at the red and green

parcels under his own Christmas tree, his heart bumped with excitement!

Lots of those parcels wore little tags that said, "Merry Christmas to Timmy." And he could hardly wait until tomorrow morning to open them. For it would be Christmas day at last!

"Mommy, why do people give each other gifts at Christmas time?" Timmy asked.

His Mother smiled. She twisted the red ribbon and pulled it into a puffy bow. Then she made room for Timmy in the big, cozy chair, and Timmy snuggled close to her.

"The very first Christmas gifts were given long ago in a humble stable in Bethlehem..." his Mother began.

Timmy had heard the story often before. But he wanted to hear it again.

"It was to the little town of Bethlehem that Mary and Joseph traveled, all the way from their home in Nazareth. It was a long, and difficult journey, over narrow and dusty



roads. And they had only a small donkey to carry their few belongings.

When, at last, they arrived at the little town, they found many others had come before them.

Joseph knocked at the door of the Inn and asked for a room where they could rest for the night.

But Joseph was told: 'There is no room at the Inn.'

Even the little houses of the village were crowded with weary travelers. And, although Joseph searched the village, he could find no room where Mary could rest.

Then, just as the sky was growing dark with night, they happened upon a humble stable . . . the only shelter Joseph could find on that cold and star-bright night. And it was there, in a poor stable of Bethlehem, that the baby Jesus was born.

His bed was a simple, wooden manger, filled with soft, warm hay. And the only ones

there to welcome the baby were the humble animals who dwelt in the stable.

In the hills of Bethlehem, not far away, the shepherds watched over their sheep. And it was to them that an angel appeared and told the wondrous story. . . . The Son of God had been born that night, in a stable in Bethlehem.

The shepherds gathered their flocks about them, and hurried through the night in search of the beautiful child. And there, in the wooden manger, they found him, with Mary and Joseph close by, watching over him, tenderly.

The shepherds fell to their knees and prayed. And the baby Jesus was no longer alone.

Then, far away, to the East, a great star shone in the night. Its heavenly glow was seen by Three Wise Men who followed its brilliant light all the way to the stable in Bethlehem.

When the Three Wise Men saw the lovely child in his little manger bed, they worshiped him. For they knew he was the Son of God. They opened their boxes of treasure. And, humbly, they offered him gifts of great value—gold, incense, and myhrr.

Those were the very first Christmas gifts, long ago, on that first Christmas night. And now, every Christmas, we offer gifts to those who are dear to us, just as the Three Wise Men did . . . to show the love in our hearts."

When Timmy's Mother had ended the story, Timmy's brow was scrooged up in a worried frown.


































He was thinking about the little present he would soon be wrapping for his Mother. And he wished, terribly, that it was a beautiful gift for such a wise and good Mother. But it was just a little trinket, for he had only a few pennies to spend.

Then his Mother gave him a little hug, and said:

"Timmy, even the smallest gift is a beautiful present . . . when you give it with all the love in your heart."

THE CHRISTMAS STAR

A CHRISTMAS REBUS

ONCE THERE WAS A LITTLE  WHO WAS HELPING HIS  HIS  WAS HELPING  HE WAS TRIMMING THE FAMILY  THIS WAS A BIG HELP TO  THEY PUT ON THE  AND THE   BUT WHEN THEY GOT TO THE TOP OF THE  THEY COULD NOT FIND A  FOR IT. OH DEAR, HOW SAD THEY FELT. THAT NIGHT AS THAT LITTLE  WAS ASLEEP  CAME TO HIS   LOOKED AT THAT LITTLE  AND SMILED. FOR IT WAS A VERY NICE  THEN  SAW THAT THERE WAS NO  ON THE TOP. HE WENT TO THE DOOR OF THE  AND LOOKED OUT. THE SKY WAS FULL OF  AND YES, THERE WAS ONE  CAUGHT IN THE BRANCHES OF THE  IN THE LITTLE 'S YARD. SO OUT WENT  QUICK AS A WINK. HE CLIMBED UP THAT  HE PICKED OFF THAT  HE BROUGHT IT IN AND PUT IT AT THE TOP OF THAT  WHEN THE LITTLE  CAME DOWN ON CHRISTMAS MORNING AND SAW THE  ON TOP OF HIS  HE REALLY WAS SURPRISED. AND SO WAS HIS  TOO. 

WHAT'S WRONG IN THIS PICTURE ?

See how many things you can find that are wrong in this picture. If you find at least 15 you are doing very well.



O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL



Majestically

mf

O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umph - ant; O

come, ye, O come - ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold Him,

p *mf*

born the King of an - gels: O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -

f

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, - Christ - the Lord.

DECK THE HALLS

Gaily

mf



1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, } Fa la la la la la la la la,
2. See the blaz - ing yule be - fore us, }



'Tis the sea - son to be - jol - ly, } Fa la la la la la la la la,
Strike the harp, and join the - cho - rus, }



Don we now our gay ap - par - el, } Fa la la la la la la la la,
Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, }



Troll the an - cient Christ - mas car - ol, } Fa la la la la la la la la,
While I tell of Christ - mas treas - ure, }



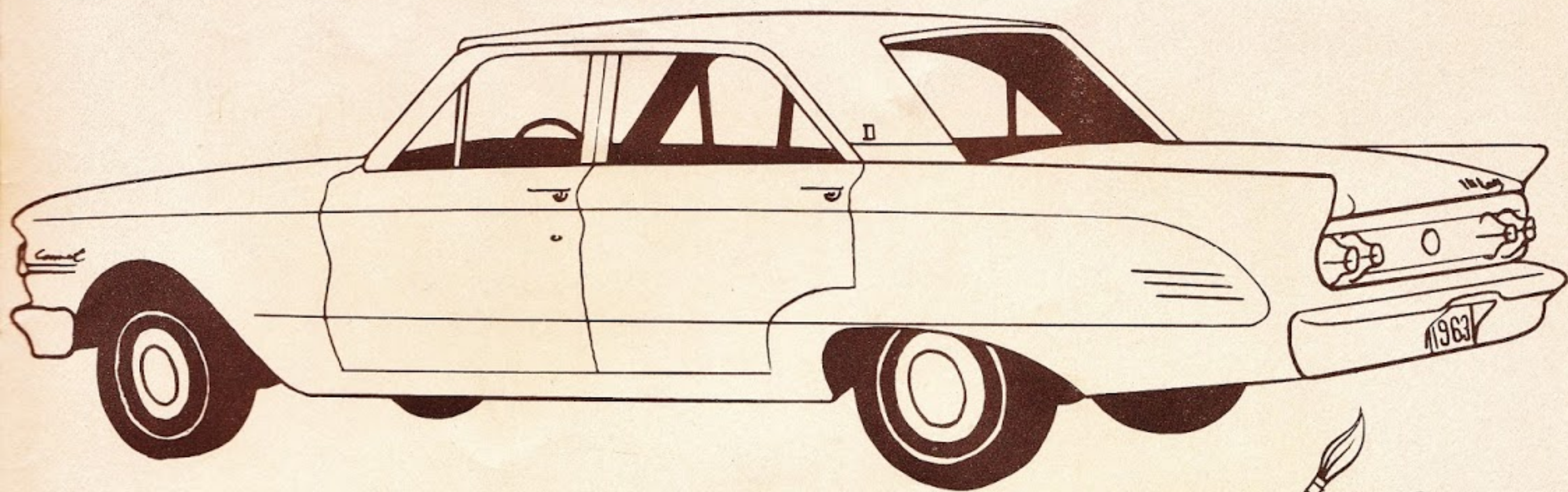
THE SHEPHERD BOY'S SONG



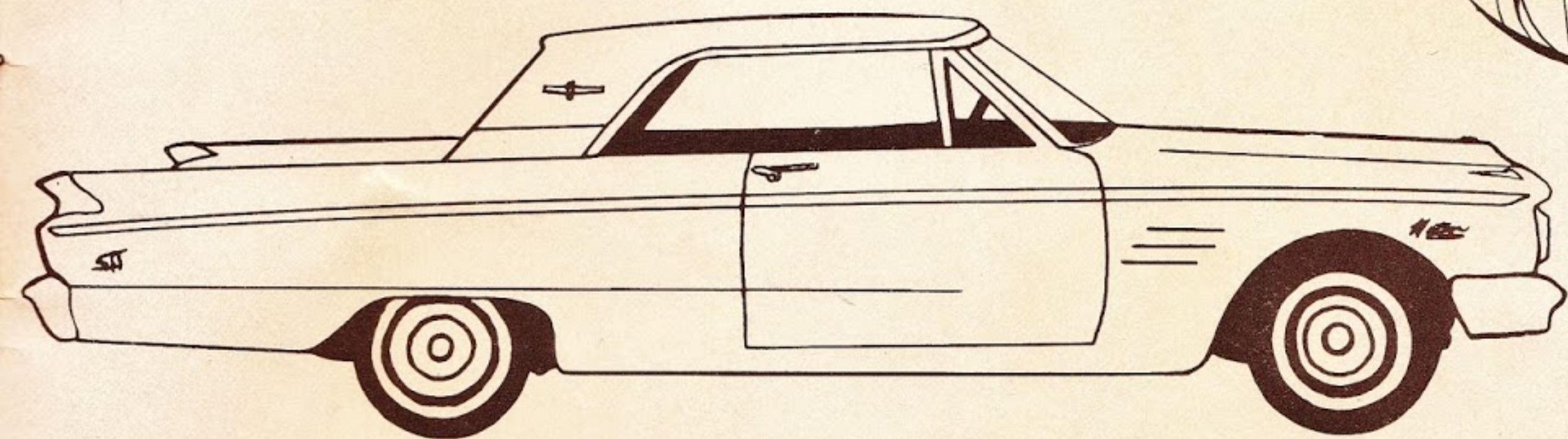
Sing a song of Christmas,
Christmas, cold and white,
Yellow stars and twinkling
Spread across the night,
Berries on the holly,
Making it to glow,
Moonlight in the valley,
On the hilltops, snow!

Sing a song of Christmas!
I have seen a thing
Which set the stars a-whirling
Which made the blackbirds sing—
I have seen a manger,
A woman sweet and mild,
A host of shining angels
and . . . a Child.

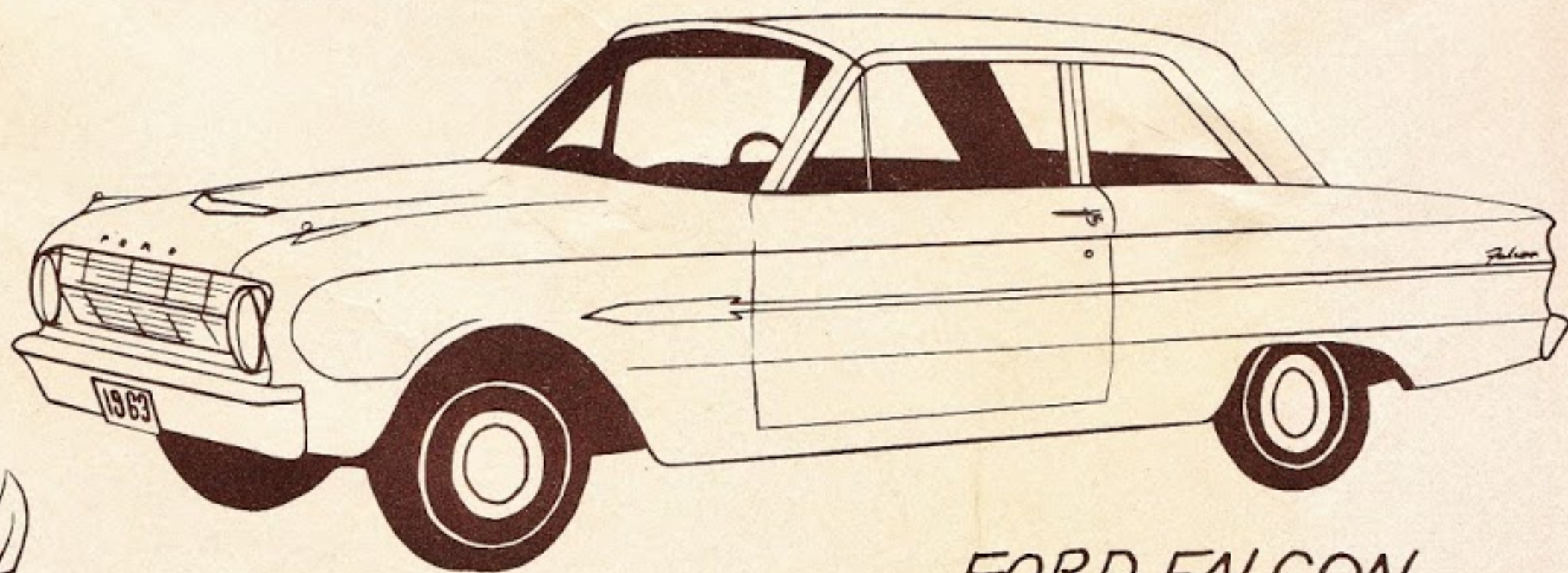
By Ivy Eastwick



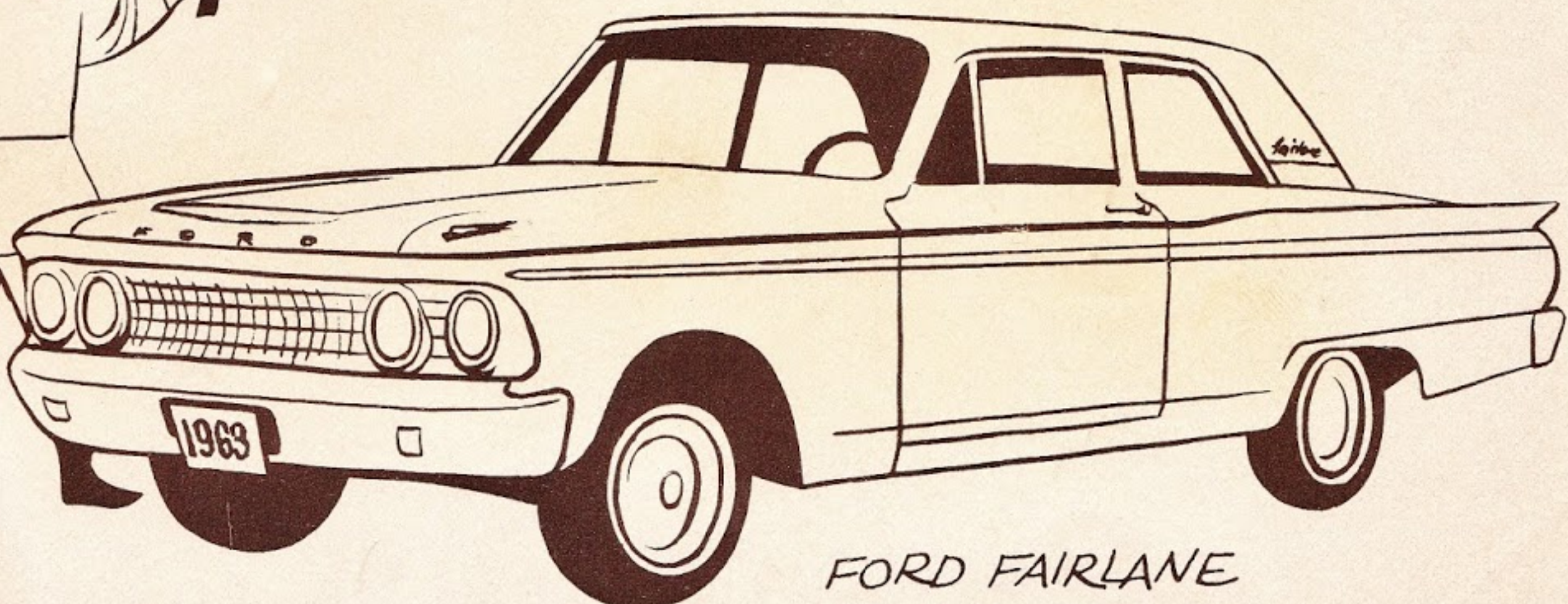
MERCURY COMET



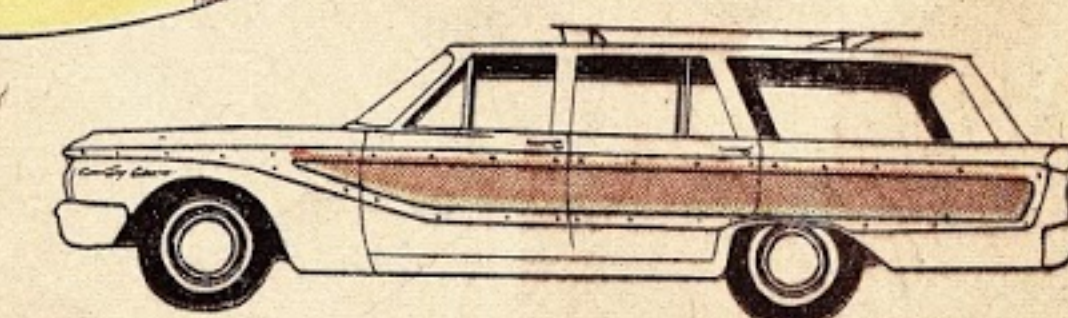
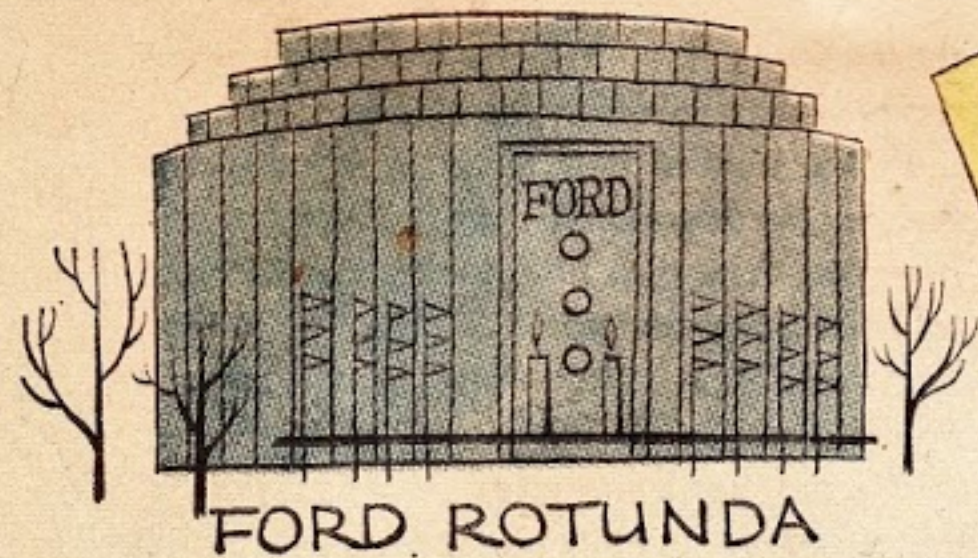
MERCURY METEOR



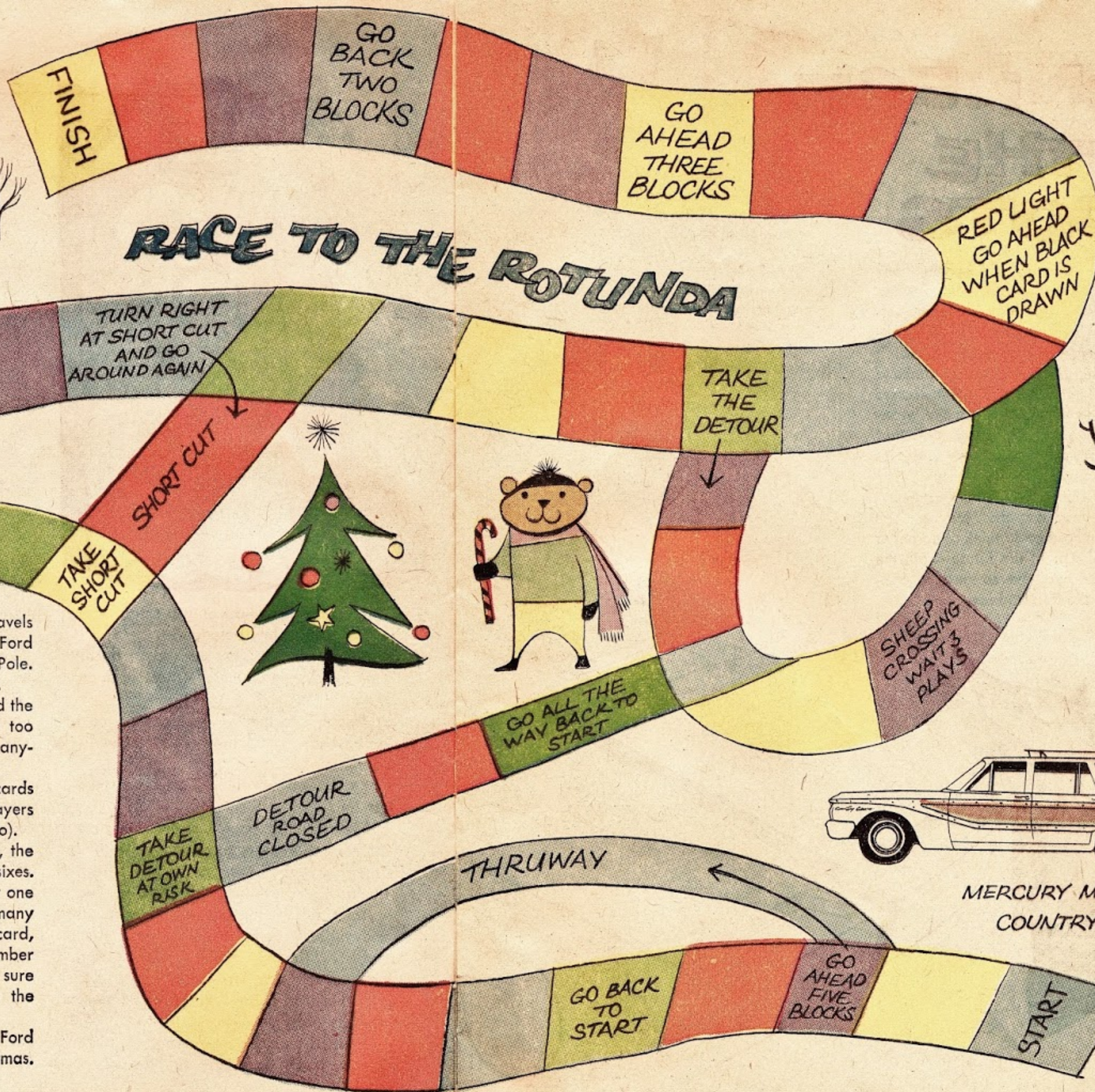
FORD FALCON



FORD FAIRLANE



MERCURY METEOR
COUNTRY CRUISER



This is the road that Santa Claus travels every winter when he comes to the Ford Rotunda from his home at the North Pole. You can have a race along this road.

One player can be Santa Claus and the others can be reindeer. Don't fight too much over who will be Santa because anybody can win.

All you need to play is a deck of cards and as many markers as there are players (buttons or colored thumbtacks will do).

Use only the cards up through six, the aces, twos, threes, fours, fives and sixes. Shuffle them and then turn them over one at a time. The first player goes as many spaces as the number on the first card, the second player as many as the number on the second card, and so forth. Be sure to follow the directions printed on the squares in which you land.

The first player who gets to the Ford Rotunda wins and has a merrier Christmas.

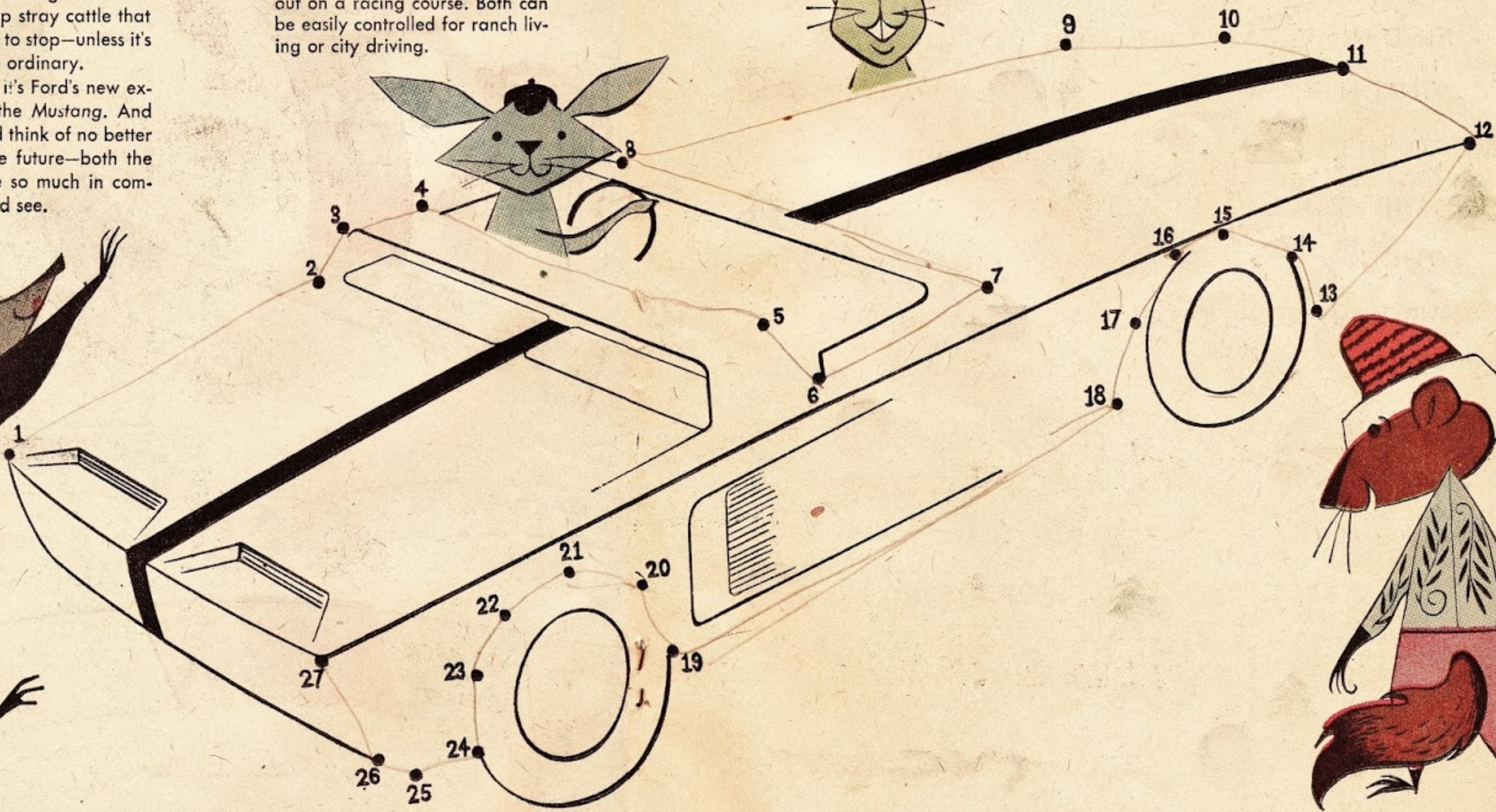
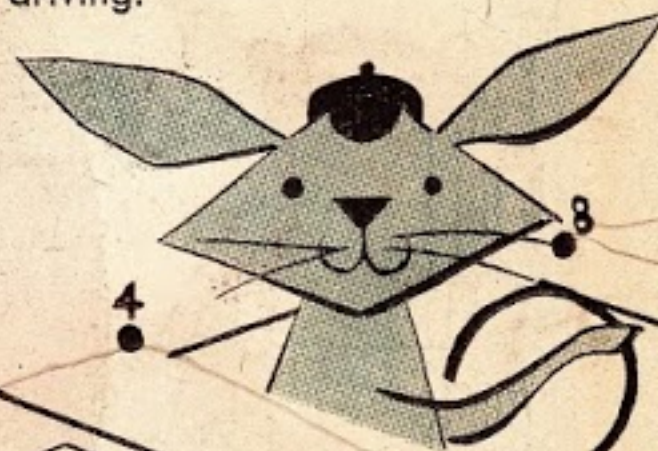
CONNECT THE DOTS

What could be causing all the commotion? Any style Ford car would make Sammy Squirrel and Chester Chipmunk take a second look. And that skillful driver Rob Rabbit can operate any model Ford. But it takes something extra-special to make a mustang take notice. Why these little horses are usually so busy out-racing the wranglers or helping round-up stray cattle that they just don't have time to stop—unless it's for something out of the ordinary. What could it be? Why it's Ford's new experimental sports car, the *Mustang*. And the people at Ford could think of no better name for this car of the future—both the horse and the car have so much in common. Follow the dots and see.

SMALL—The mustang is smaller than most other horses, and Ford's *Mustang* is only a little more than 2½ feet high at hood level.

STURDY—Both horse and car can cover many miles in a single day without a sign of tiring—and both live on less food (gas) and water.

MANEUVERABLE—Because of its size, the horse can make fast, sharp turns—and so can the *Mustang* when it's out on a racing course. Both can be easily controlled for ranch living or city driving.



RIDDLES



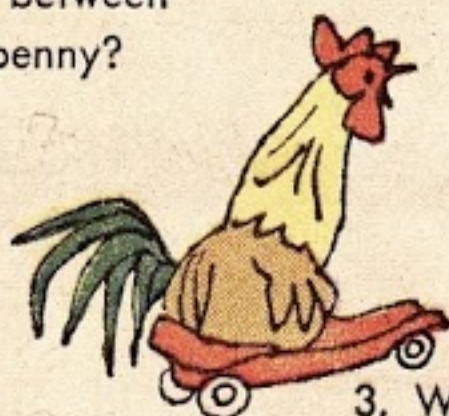
1. How far can you go into the woods?



2. What is the difference between a new nickel and an old penny?



4. Why does an Indian wear feathers on his head?



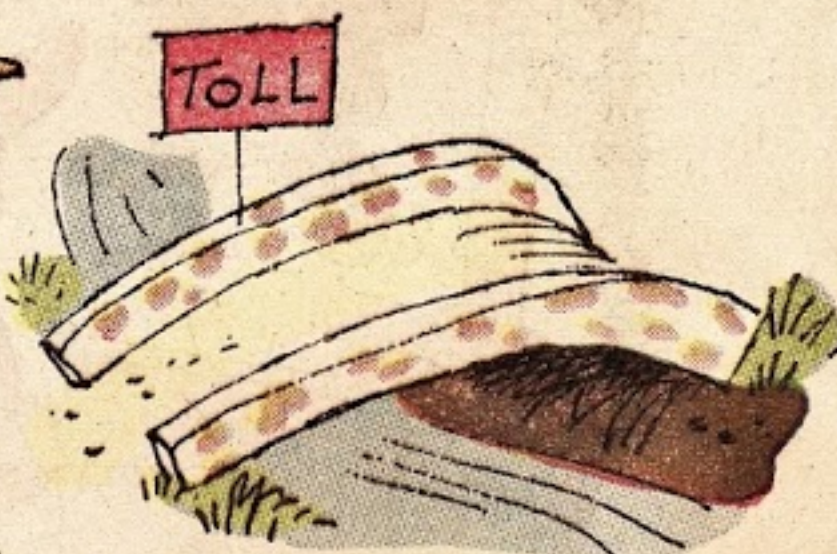
3. Who takes the least time to prepare to go on a trip—the rooster or the elephant?



5. When the bug bumped into a seed while he was digging into a cucumber what did he say?



6. A frog, a duck and a skunk came to a toll bridge and only two of them were able to cross it. Why?



7. What makes the ocean roar?

8. Who was the fastest runner ever heard of?



9. Which side of the pear is the left side?



ANSWERS

1. Halfway... then you will be going out.
2. Four cents.
3. The rooster. Because the elephant has to take his trunk while the rooster takes only his comb.
4. To keep his wig warm.
5. "Man! Am I in a pickle!"
6. The frog had a greenback. The duck had a bill. All the skunk had was a bad scent.
7. You'd roar too if you had crabs in your bed.
8. Adam. He was the first in the human race.
9. The side you haven't eaten.
10. A cat has claws at the end of his paws, and a comma is a pause at the end of a clause.
11. It spends its quarters getting full.



10. What is the difference between a cat and a comma?



11. Why isn't the moon rich?

A VERY
MERRY CHRISTMAS
TO ALL!

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

