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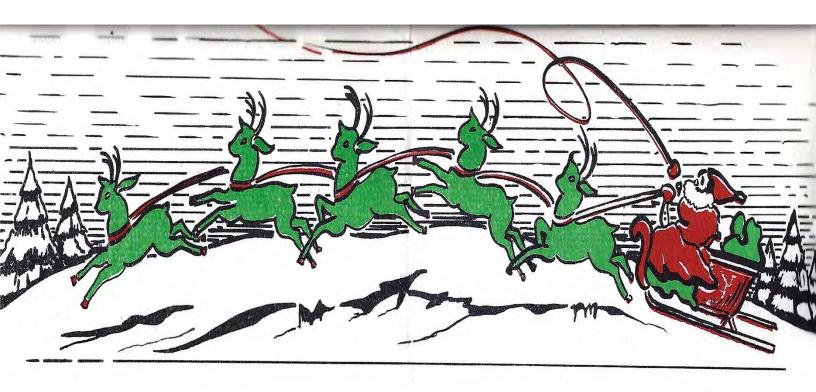


Vol. 1 - No. 6

Davis Dam, Nevada

December 24, 1946





THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house, Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The stockings were hung by the chimney with care, In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there; The children were nestled all snug in their beds, While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads; And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap. When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash. The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow, Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below, When, what to my wondering eyes should appear, But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer, With a little old driver, so lively and quick, I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick. More rapid than eagles his coursers they came, And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name; "Now Dasher- now, Dancer- now, Prancer and Vixen- On, Comet- On Cupid- on Donder and Blitzen-To the top of the porch- to the top of the wall- Now dash away- dash away- dash away all." As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky, So up to the house-top the coursers they flew, With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too. And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof, The prancing and pawing of each little hoof. As I drew in my head, and was turning around, Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound. He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot, And his clothes were all tarmished with ashes and soot; A bundle of toys he had flung on his back, And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack. His eyes--how they twinkled- his dimples how merry. His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry. His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow, And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow; The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath; He had a broad face and a little round belly, That shook, when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly. He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf, And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself; A wink of his eye and a twist of his head, Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread; He spoke not a word but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk, And laying his finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose; He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight, "HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD-NIGHT."

By Clement Clarke Moore (1779-1863)

PRESIDENTS CORNER

Well, Hi Everyone and Happy Holidays to All. At the museum it's been a very special year and thank you everyone for all that you've done for the museum. My volunteers are very special I cannot thank them enough for all that they do always backing me up and helping me with some of my projects.

We have been very blessed this year. We had our election, and we have our officers now so we're ready until next year when we will have to change some of our board again.

Also, we were so lucky some of us were invited from the museum to be on the Celebration for its last voyage on the Colorado River before it will be donated to the city of Bullhead City and be in community park forever. We did have a great time on the last cruise and cannot wait for the new boat to appear on the Colorado River.

Also, we have a couple of wonderful tours coming up in January and you will be getting information out on those shortly. There's also an event in February, a Chamber of Commerce Mixer, at the museum which will be a first as we have never had one in the past.

For the coming holidays

Please be safe and healthy, and if you get a chance before Christmas, don't forget to come into our retail area because there are so many wonderful gifts that you can give as a Christmas present. Anyway, I bid you a very Merry Christmas!

Sincerely Karole Finkelstein-President

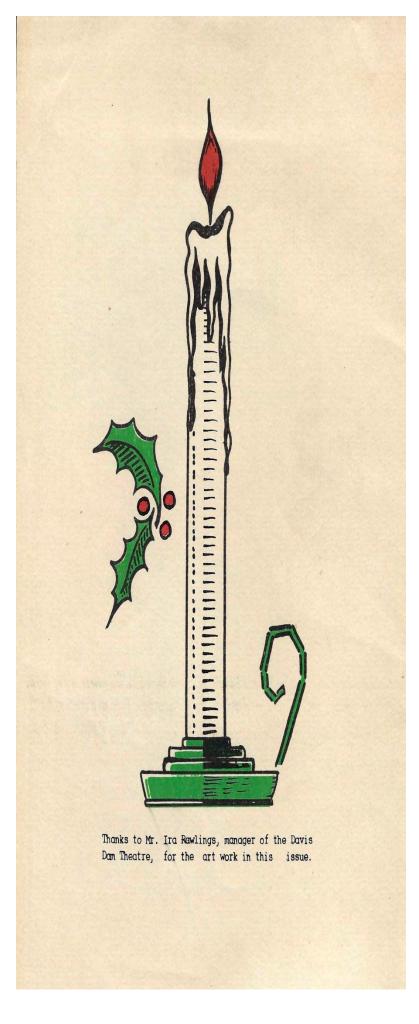
MEMBERSHIP NEWS

Happy Holidays Everyone!

This has been a very busy year for the museum. We have seen visitation increase partially due to relaxation of COVID concerns, and partially due to more exposure in the community for the museum. We have started the development of the Educational Gardens in the backyard of the museum. This project and display upgrades are funded by your generous support.

Remember, December is the month that your 2022 membership expires. We sent out an reminder email earlier this month to renew your membership to all of you that are coming due.

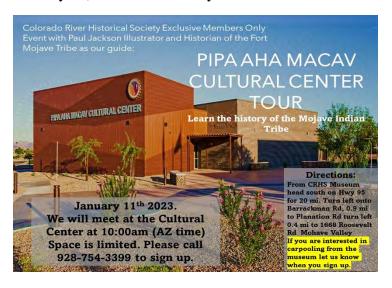
Thank you again for all your support!



EVENTS CALENDAR

Pipa Aha Macav Cultural Center Tour:

January 11, 2023 - Wednesday 10:00am - 11:00am





Grapevine Canyon Educational Experience:

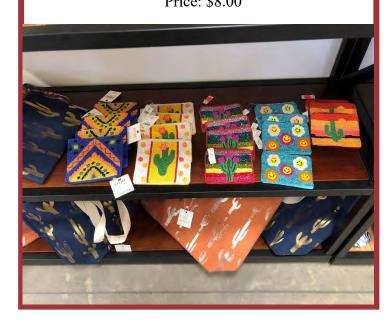
January 28, 2023 - Saturday 10:00am - 11:00am

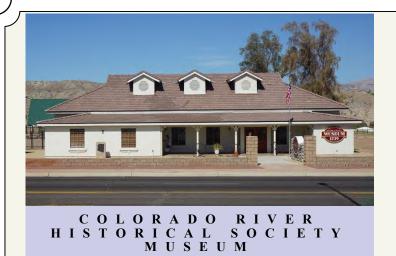


GIFT SHOP NEWS

Christmas Ideas:

Beaded purses Price: \$8.00





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Phone: 928-754-3399
Email: CRHSmuseum@outlook.com
Web: coloradoriverhistoricalsociety.org/
Hours of Operations:
Tuesday—Saturday 10:00am - 4:00pm
(last admittance 3:00pm)

BIOARD OF DIRECTORS

Karole Finkelstein – President
Ralph Patterson – Vice-President
Brenda Warneka – Secretary
Carla Lucas – Treasurer
Laurie Thompson – Director
Robbie Adams – Director
Denise Vallon – Director
Jim Lucas – Director

Mission Statement

The mission of The Colorado River Historical Society shall be to operate a museum to promote interest and knowledge concerning the history of the Lower Colorado River area, most specifically the Tri-state area.

Grapevine News Editor - Laurie Thompson

