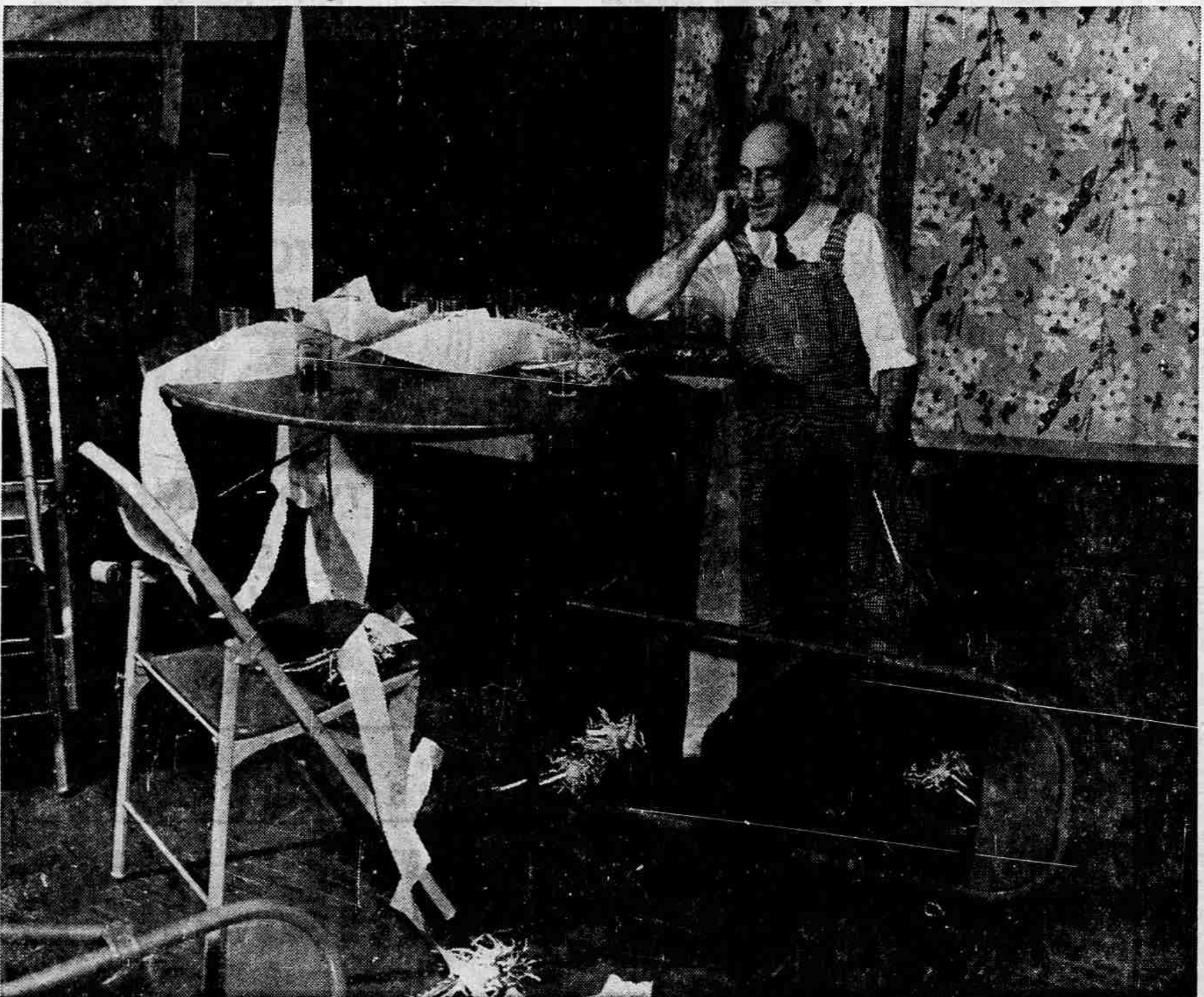




MEDFORD ~~MA~~ TRIBUNE
SUNDAY, JANUARY 2, 1955

1955 Is Here

By Olive Starcher

The calendar says that Christmas is over and that Father Time has marched on—1955 is here. It's time to throw out all the tinsel and bright ribbon, take down the tree, get rid of some of the new toys which the kids have already torn up, clean up after the New Year's eve party and start paying bills.

The packages were beautiful, and the contents just what everyone wanted, but what a clutter! Mrs. Robert Shepherd (upper right) sits in the living room of the Shepherd home on Saginaw drive and contemplates the pile of discarded paper, ribbons and packing which was left over after Christmas had come and gone. The family pet, Wiley Catt, adds to the confusion by playing with the shredded paper packing.

Aunt Mary meant well, but why didn't she pay more attention to size? Aunt Mary didn't send Mr. Shepherd (below right) this shirt, but the pose is typical of the frame of mind of those who wish kind-hearted relatives would send checks instead of clothes.

It's that time of year when everyone resolves to smoke and eat less, to get to work on time for a change or to help the little woman with the dishes. J. P. Tobin, Highland drive (upper left) who resolves every Monday morning that some day he's going on a diet, cheerfully poses with a drumstick in one hand and a copy of "It's a Sin to be Fat" in the other.

Mrs. Tobin (at right, center) is sure the new year will bring some fun because she is already enjoying Bebe, miniature poodle puppy which was a Christmas gift from her husband. With Bebe around, life won't be dull for the Tobins in 1955.

Like most lively youngsters, the three children of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jewett, 921 Winchester avenue, (center, at left) are rough on playthings and by the middle of last week the new Christmas toys were beginning to show signs of wear. Jimmy, 8, (at left) displays the remains of his new "Slinky" now badly snarled, while Anne, nearly 3, and Tommy, 5, look on.

Joe McKnight, (lower left) knows it was a Happy New Year early Saturday morning and that it will be again, but for a time he probably wasn't too sure. Mr. McKnight, maintenance man at the Medford Elks temple, surveys wreckage typical of that which faced the clean-up committee and maintenance staffs Saturday morning. (Brainerd photos).

