

SANTA CLAUS LETTERS

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a tiny little girl, with brown eyes and brown curls and I love you, and I want to ask you to bring me a doll buggy, and a doll. A tea set and anything that you think I would like. I have the doll you gave me last Christmas yet, and my sister has hers, too. We have broken our tea set, but I do love apples, oranges, nuts and candy. Bring my brother John Henry, a cap pistol and fireworks. Brother Roland would like something pretty too if you don't think he is too large now. Your loving Cassie Emma Courtney. I am four years old.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl, 6 years old. Please bring me a doll and doll carriage, a little piano, if you can and some fruit and candy. Don't forget mother and dady please, and dear Santa, please remember my dear brothers, Roy and Jesse, who are in the navy. I would so much like to have a little tea set too, but I must not ask for too much. I will try to take care of anything you bring me. Your little girl, Annie Mae Courtney. Please remember my two grandmas.

Dear Santa Claus:
As my mamma says I have I have been a good little girl all the year, I will try to tell you some of the things I want you to bring me on Christmas. I want a little poodle dog to go to work with me in the morning, a little doll and bed, and Santa dear, please bring me a flivver to ramble in; my friend has one so I want to race him. Don't forget to bring my little assistant Edna something nice and bring Billy lots of fireworks. From your little girl, Ellen Adair Roberts.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a little doll, and bed, and anything else that a good little girl wants. I am five years old and go to school sometimes, please don't forget my little brother "Boo" bring him a big gun. Your little girl, Anne Katherine Purdy.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl sixteen (16) months old. Can walk and say mamma and papa. Please bring me a big doll and doll buggy. A tea set and a rocking chair and picture book. Don't forget mamma and papa and Uncle Roye, in the navy. Your little friend, Thelma Etharidge, 1220 West Magnolia street.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am nine years and go to school every day; will you please bring me a doll and carriage, a dress, hair ribbon, gloves, teddy, tea set, handkerchiefs, iron, a doll trunk and a pair of combs, now please don't forget our colored woman, as she is very good to us; her name is Lizzie and bring her some fruit. Yours truly, Clara Antone, 1021 N. R. street.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl of four years old and I want you to bring me a doll, shoes, stockings, coat, dress and carriage and do not forget my brother. Yours truly, Josephine Moultrie, 505 West Strong street.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a school boy of nine years and I want you to bring me a story book, pistol with caps, skates and some fruit and nuts, and do not forget my brother. He is 14 years old and he wants you to bring him a boy scout suit and a number 22 rifle and a pair of skates too, he wants to get in practice for Uncle Sammy. I will close. From Freddie L. Allen, 505 West Strong street.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a boy 13 years old. I do not want much, because the war is on and I know things are hard to get. So bring me a pair of stockings, neck tie, some handkerchiefs, gloves, and don't forget to bring me some fruit, nuts and candy; some fireworks and that will be all for this time. Wishing you and Mrs. Santa Claus a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year, good-bye. Reginald Licata, Milton, Fla. P. S.—I live at Milton, Fla., but I will be at my grandma's. Bring them to 421 East Main street, Pensacola, Fla.

Dear Santa Claus:
Last year I was very much pleased with the toys you brought me. I won't ask for so much this year, because the war is going on and you can't get over in Germany to get the pretty dolls like before. I would like for you to bring me a doll that opens and closes its eyes, a doll carriage, a little table and some chairs, a wardrobe, a dresser, a bed, a little safe, some candy and fruit. That will be all for this time. Your little girl, Elizabeth Lindsey, Milton, Fla. P. S.—A piano and stool.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl four years old and I want you to please bring me a doll and a doll buggy, a piano, a doll bed, some furniture, a horn, a train that runs on a track, a stove and iron, iron board, some candy and fruit, a heart and chain; that will be all for this time. Your little girl, Lucille Licata, Milton, Fla.

Dear Santa Claus:
Just a few lines to let you know what I want. I want a doll that

laughs and cries, a dresser, a doll carriage with a top on it, a wardrobe, a sweater, some candy and fruit. Your little girl, Kathryn Lindsey, Lindsay, P. S.—Please bring me a little piano.

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a pair of skates, a pair of knitting needles, and a ball of woosted, a big doll, some candy and fruit; that will be all for this time. Your little girl, Edith Licata, Milton, Fla.

I am a little girl 6 years old and I want you to please bring me a doll, a table and some chairs, a wardrobe, a heart and chain, a little trunk with some doll clothes in it, a doll buggy, a little bed with a mosquito bar on it, some hair ribbons, some handkerchiefs, some candy and fruit. That is all for this time. Your little girl, Beatrice Licata, Milton, Fla.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl four year old, I am going to write a few lines to tell you what I want for Xmas. I want a little doll, a doll carriage and a doll dress, stockings and shoes. A little stove and a little tea set. Please bring me some nuts and candy and apples and oranges. That will be all this Xmas. Your truly, Bettie Cushman.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy, eight years old. I will tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a cap pistol, a bag of marbles, a suit of clothes, a pair of leggings, a soldier suit and I want some apples and oranges and some nuts. I will close for this time. Yours truly Halcomb Cushman.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 3 years old. Please bring me a little horse and a pop gun and a nice suit; bring my little sister Gay Nell, a coat, cap and a high chair. We live with Grandma and grandpa. Don't forget them; bring them something. Your little friend, Grady Perry, 138 West Intendencia street.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 8 years of age. I would like for you to bring me a pair of skates, some story books, a cap pistol, cowboy suit, some candy, fruit and nuts. From your little friend, Lewis Bennett, 826 Gadsden street.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a rector, price \$8.75. A B pistol, some bullets for my 22. Some fruit and candy and an electric train, and an air rifle and bb's. That's all. Rutledge Lindsey.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl just twelve years old. Now Santa I don't want much on account of the war and I know Mrs. Santa has to make mittens and cakes for the soldiers, and first of all please bring Uncle Sammy a new suit of stars and stripes so that our country will not fade, and then I want a blue serge dress, blue sailor hat, tan boots and a pair of skates. Good bye, yours with pleasure, Emma M. Allen, 505 West Strong street.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 4 years old and I want you to bring me a little auto, mobile, horn, cap pistol, and a little sailor suit as I want to be a sailor and please bring me a lot of fruit. From your little patriotic friend, Gibson Ferguson.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 11 years old and want to tell you what I want for Xmas. Please bring me an Irish mail, a pop gun to kill the flies off of mama's window a tricycle. Santa don't forget the little orphans and

WHAT HAS BECOME OF -

THAT "MADE IN GERMANY" SIGN?

DREAMS HAPPENS

Santa don't forget Sammie little sailors and soldiers in the trenches at the front; don't forget to bring some chewing gum, some raisins, citron and a box of currants. I am sincerely yours, Elma Mae More. N. Devillier street, Pensacola, Fla.

Milton, Fla., Dec. 18, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:
Find enclosed one million kisses for which please bring me a box of handkerchiefs, a pair of knitting needles, a ball of yarn, some blue hair ribbon, a big doll that can open and shut her eyes, some apples, oranges, nuts and candy. I will close for this time, your friend, Winnie Harter.

Dear Santa Claus:
I do not want much this year, but I do want Santa to bring me what little I ask for. Bring me an electric train, and oits of track and a tunnel that the train can run through, and I want an Irish mail and put a bell on it and bring me a football and a pump to blow it up with, and I want a drum with two drum sticks to beat it with and a horn that will make lots of noise and bring me a pair of skates and a gun that shoots real bullets, and bring me a cap pistol and some caps to shoot in it, and I want a few fire works. Bring me 25 packages of salutes and 15 packages of little fire crackers and 8 boxes of sparklers, 6 doz. Roman candles that shoot 16 times each and 10 boxes of sparklers and dear Santa I like fruit and bring me some. I want just a half barrel of apples, one crate of oranges, seven lbs. of raisins, and twenty-five pounds of nuts and please just three five lb. boxes of Whitman's candy. As I know you will be dirty after coming down the chimney, you will find a pan and water and some soap so you can wash and on the foot of my bed you will find a towel, but please put it back, as I did not ask you for much. Please bring them all to me. Wishing you a merry Xmas and a happy New Year, I remain, your little friend, Jack Grant 1020 N. Reous street, Pensacola, Fla.

Bagdad, Fla., Dec. 18, 1917
Dear Santa Claus:
I hope you will come to see us next Monday night, and I want you to please bring me a toy pistol, rubber ball, drum, some fire works, a box of candy, box paper, story book, and some nuts. Don't forget my two sisters and baby brother. Your little friend, C. E. Pendleton.

Milton, Fla., Dec. 18, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:
I thought I would write you a letter to let you know what I want. I want a rifle and baseball and a bat, and a game. This is all for this time, from your friend, Louis Armistead.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a boy living in Milton and I am going to school and in the third grade. Please bring me a watch, cap pistol, plenty of caps, a rifle, a story book, and plenty of fire works and some fruit. I thank you for the things that you brought me last Christmas. Lorand Infinger.

Milton, Fla., Dec. 18, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:
I thank you for coming last Christmas and bringing me all the toys that I could play with. Please bring me a cap pistol and some caps, and a horn, a drum, and some fire crackers, and all kinds of fruit. I will not ask for many presents this time on account of the war. Please do not forget to bring my dear little brother some toys. He is only five months old, and has never seen Christmas yet. I am eight years old, and in the third grade. I will close with lots of love. Your friend, Harry Eugene Shepard.

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DOINGS OF THE DUFFS

WILBUR THINKS WILBUR IS ALL RIGHT.

BY ALLMAN

WELL, COME ON WILBUR, AREN'T YOU GOING TO THE OFFICE?

I'M NOT GOING TO WORK TODAY--THIS IS MY BIRTHDAY!

JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE THAT YOU SHOULD DECLARE A HOLIDAY ON YOUR BIRTHDAY?

DON'T BE FUSSY, TOM--THAT'S THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT IT, AND I THINK HELEN SHOULD GIVE A LITTLE PARTY OR DINNER IN HONOR OF SUCH AN EVENT!

I GUESS YOU HATE YOURSELF--WELL, CAN YOU BEAT THAT?

IT'S PURELY A MATTER OF OPINION, TOM--BY THE WAY, WILL YOU SEND THIS TELEGRAM FOR ME WHEN YOU GET DOWN TOWN?

WHO'S IT FOR?

I WANT TO REMIND MY MOTHER THAT THIS IS MY BIRTHDAY AND CONGRATULATE HER.