



MR. J. P. PORTER,
Supt. Spruce Street Baptist Sunday
School.

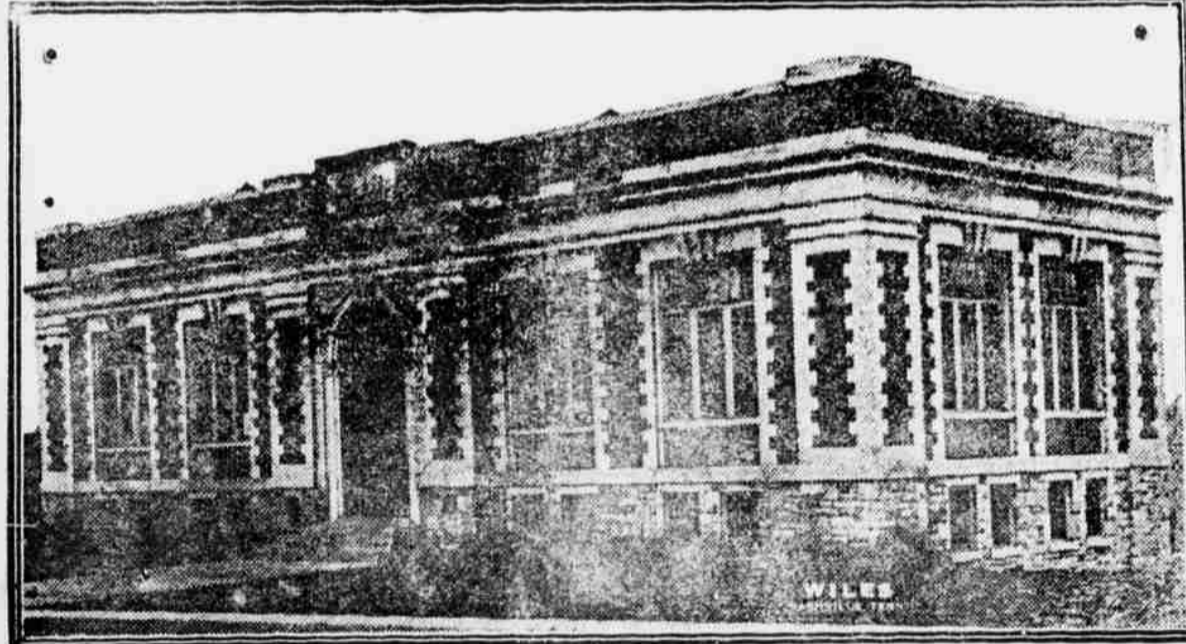
Little Ones Write to Santa Claus.

46 Maury Street.
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 11, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl nine years old, going to school in the 3rd A grade. I want you to bring me a pair of shoes, stockings and coat, please a doll, please and a kodak, a tricycle. I like to eat, I am looking for nuts, candy and fruit. Please do not forget my sisters Irene, Christine, Vivian, mother and the whole family. Come early for I will be in bed. I guess that is all. So good bye.
From
FANNIE ARDELL McKISSACK.

46 Maury Street.
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 11, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I know you are expecting to hear from me, as I usually write to you so I am writing to you on my birthday today. I am five years old. Please bring a doll, stove to cook on, bed for my doll baby, Santa Claus please tell me what to name my baby. I want to call her by the name you call her. I want plenty of nuts, candy and oranges, now I want a pair of shoes, stockings, cap, gloves and anything else you think I'll like. Don't forget my sisters Ardelle, Irene and Vivian and mother and all the whole family, so good bye.
Lovingly,
CHRISTINE McKISSACK.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I want a bicycle and gloves, I go to school and am in the 4th A grade. Bring me some apples, candy and nuts. Remember, sister, mamma and papa.
Yours truly,
LOUIS K. THOMAS, JR.
1815 Heurman Street.

Martha, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy eighteen months. I want you to bring me a wagon, cap, sweater, horn and a pair of overalls, if you can find any small enough and plenty of good things to eat.



Colored Branch Carnegie Library.

Please don't forget mother and daddy, also my two grandmothers.
I remain your little boy,
DEWITT JONES.

Sandersville, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I have been a good little boy. I go to school every day. I am seven years old and in the second grade. My teacher is Miss Nannie Bender. I write to tell you don't forget me. Please bring me something nice, bring me something to play with and plenty good things to eat, don't forget my brothers and sister, papa and mother, bring them something too. I will be glad when time comes for you to come. I still live at the same place.
Your truly boy,
OWEN BURFORD.

Oakdale, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl nine years old and go to school every day and am in the 4th grade, am a good girl and I mind my parents. Please send me a wagon, a doll, a doll buggy, and some dishes and cap, lamp and dress. That is all this time, so good bye, Santa Claus.
From
CLEO MILLER.

Oakdale, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I thought I would write and tell you what I want for Xmas. I want a doll about 22 inches tall and a buggy and stockings, candy, oranges, apples, nuts, grapes and two new dresses. This is all.
From your little girl,
ARMAGENE MILLER.

Oakdale, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a suit, oranges, apples, candy and bring me an strifle and a wagon so I can haul wood and coal and make some money. This is all, good bye.
From
MASTER ROSSVITTE MILLER.

Oakdale, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old and go to school every day and a

good little girl and minds my parents. Dear Santa please bring me a doll buggy and a doll, some oranges, apples, some nuts and cooking stove. That is all, so good bye Santa.
GEORGIA LEE MILLER.

Brentwood, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.
Dear Old Santa Claus, here I am again. I am four years old this time, my papa thinks I am bad but I ain't please bring me a doll and you know what else.
Your little darling,
MILDRAGE HUNT.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy four years old. I help my mamma, I wash dishes, dry them and put them away. I also bring in kindling. I want you to please bring me a drum, a music wheel, a little stable with horses and wagons in it, two pairs of hose, a pair of leggings, a rolling horse, some candy, nuts, oranges and anything else you wish to bring. Please don't forget my mother, father and sister, six uncles, seven aunts, thirteen cousins.
I am your little boy,
WILLIAM HINTON PARNES.
1275 East Hill Street.



MR. W. H. MCGAVOCK,
A Prominent Business Man.

Franklin, Tenn., Dec. 13, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl seventeen years of age and I want you to bring plenty of good things to eat and two pairs of stockings. I am not going to ask you for much. Don't forget papa and mamma and my little chum, Mabel B. Reynolds. Santa be sure and bring my little friend, Tommy something nice. You will find him

doll, water colors, some nuts and fruits, anything else you think will be nice.
Your friend,
DAISY DODSON.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy just three years old. I am not so good they tell me at home, but I think I am good, so please bring me a velocipede, a big

drum, a long train that runs around the track so I can go to Kansas City to see Uncle Ed on it, a ball, horn, soldier gun, a blue suit, and anything else you think would suit a little boy like me. Don't forget my papa, mamma, daddy and mother, also my little sister, Grandma Dilsey and cousin Ida Bell, mamma Ease, and uncle Isaac, aunt Martha, uncle Sam.
Your little boy,
VIRGIE LEE CAMPBELL, JR.
E. Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl three years old and try to be good every day, so please bring me a little victrola, a big funny doll, a pair of soldier shoes like mamma Ease's, a dresser and washstand, a little ironing board and iron, and anything you think will please me. Bring me plenty of fruits and don't forget papa and mamma, also daddy, mamma Ease and my Cousin Virgie Lee Campbell.
Good bye.
Your little girl,
IDA BELL MILLER.

at 140 Capitol St., Vallejo, Cal. Bring me anything you think would be suitable for a little girl like me. Also bring my little sick cousin something that would be nice for a little sick girl and her sister. So I will go to bed early.
Your little girl,
SOPHRONIA B. GENTRY.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl a sister to the little boy that washes mother's dishes. I do a deal to help my mother too. I am ten years old, studying 4th B grade. I want you to bring me a dress, two pairs of hose, a writing desk, leggings, two suits of underwear, coat, hat, rubbers, No. 13 ribbon, candy, nuts, raisins and anything else you wish to bring.
Your little girl,
ANNA MATILDA B. BARNES.
1275 East Hill Street.

Franklin, Tenn., Dec. 13, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl one year and ten months old and have been an awful good little girl, so mamma and papa says, and I want you to bring me

plenty of good things to eat, three aprons, two pairs of stockings and a pair of shoes, size four. Bring papa and mamma something nice and please don't forget my four little cousins something nice, Alexander and Leander Gibson and Graham and William Thompson.
Your little baby girl,
JESSIE MAE GENTRY.

Jones, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I have been a good little girl all the year and I want you to bring me some mixed nuts, a big doll, some candies, apple, oranges and other things that little girls like. We have one of the biggest snows that ever visited Dixie, but I hope it will soon leave so Santa Clause can get about without falling. I am eleven years old and I am in the fourth grade and I study my lessons and love books and my chicken too.
I am your little friend,
BERTHA LESS JEFFRIES.

2411 Jefferson Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am sure this will be a poor Christmas and I will only ask you for a few things. You may bring me a rain coat, hair ribbon, dress,

plenty of good things to eat, three aprons, two pairs of stockings and a pair of shoes, size four. Bring papa and mamma something nice and please don't forget my four little cousins something nice, Alexander and Leander Gibson and Graham and William Thompson.
Your little baby girl,
JESSIE MAE GENTRY.

Bluefield, W. Va.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old. I have been going to school for two years, my teacher says I am a very smart little girl. Grandma says I have been a good little girl. Now Santa please bring me anything you think nice for a little girl like me. Don't forget grandma and daddy and my auntie, Pauline at St. Louis. I live at 164 Jones Street. I am your little girl.
SARAH MARIE TYNES.
P. S.—For fear you don't know me I send you one of my pictures.

718 Winter St., East Nashville, Tenn.
I am a little baby girl only one year and four months old, so please bring me a nice baby doll in long clothes, and a little buggy or wheel barrow, a bucket and shovel, some dresses, shoes, and a little drum, something like brother's and anything else that will be nice for me. Don't forget mamma and papa, mother, daddy, brother, Ida Bell and Mamma Ease, uncle Isaac and my aged grandma Dilsey, aunt Martha and Uncle Sam. Bye, bye, as I am very good.
I remain,
HELEN FLORENCE CAMPBELL.
792 Winter St., E. Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Santa Claus:—
This is "Sweet Meat," a doll that won't break, two very pretty pairs of stockings, a cap to go by-bye, candy and fruit.
Bye-bye,
MAYME "SWEET MEAT" BOYD.
1502 14th Ave., N.
P. S.—Don't forget Tar Tar please.



SARAH MARIE TYNES,
Bluefield, W. Va.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old. I have been going to school for two years, my teacher says I am a very smart little girl. Grandma says I have been a good little girl. Now Santa please bring me anything you think nice for a little girl like me. Don't forget grandma and daddy and my auntie, Pauline at St. Louis. I live at 164 Jones Street. I am your little girl.
SARAH MARIE TYNES.
P. S.—For fear you don't know me I send you one of my pictures.

Bluefield, W. Va.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old. I have been going to school for two years, my teacher says I am a very smart little girl. Grandma says I have been a good little girl. Now Santa please bring me anything you think nice for a little girl like me. Don't forget grandma and daddy and my auntie, Pauline at St. Louis. I live at 164 Jones Street. I am your little girl.
SARAH MARIE TYNES.
P. S.—For fear you don't know me I send you one of my pictures.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy four years old, I am very smart about helping my mother, so want you to please bring me a pair of shoes, some pants, a bicycle, black board, a game, paper cap pistol, a train and track, a little boy doll, horn and drum. Stockings, candy, nuts and oranges, fireworks of all kind. Don't forget papa, mamma and grandma, bring them something nice. Bring me some blocks and story book.
I remain your little boy,
RICHARD W. JOHNSON.
1009 21st Ave., N.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy five months old, I am a very good little boy and this will be your first visit to me so I won't ask for much, bring me a little rubber doll, rattle, candy and oranges. Don't forget papa and mother.
I remain your little boy,
WILLIAM HENRY JOHNSON.
1000 21st Ave., N.



The Church of St. Mary, designed by E. M. M. Wright, Priest-in-charge. This structure is a perfect type of Gothic architecture.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a tool box, a cow-boy suit. The war is on and I don't want much for I know you have seen busy making ammunition instead of toys this year. Don't forget my little sisters and brother.
Your little boy,
R. H. BOYD.
1502 14th Ave., N.
P. S.—Don't forget my grandpa, please bring him anything to make him happy.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy six years old, I try to be good and help my mother, so I want you to please bring me a pair of shoes, pants, stockings, a black board, A B C blocks, team, a bicycle like large boys have, fire engine. Please bring me a silk shirt, a B B shot gun, story book, candy, nuts and oranges and anything else you think would be nice for a little

boy. Don't forget papa, mother and sister Amanda, bring them something nice and Jenever and my little nephew, F. C. Dodson in St. Louis, also bring my nephew R. S. Martin a silk shirt.
I remain your little boy,
GEORGE W. JOHNSON.
1000 21st Ave., N.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a bicycle and a pair of shoes. I wear number 2. Please bring papa some socks and collar, bring mother some over shoes, bring me some gloves and bring Lloyd some over shoes. Bring all our friends something, they have been so good to us while our little brother has been so sick and bring me some nuts, candy, fruit, bring me some pencil. Bring baby brother a pair of shoes.
W. D. HAWKINS, JR.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring my teachers something. Sunday school and school teacher, also. Please bring all my friends and school and play mates something. Bring my mother, father, brothers and sisters something. Please bring my baby brother a rattle, my sister a hat, some stockings, my brothers both a cap that has fur to keep their ears warm. Please bring me some gloves, stockings, a dress and some handkerchiefs. Bring all of us some candy, nuts, oranges, apples and other things. I

Smithville, Texas, Dec. 13, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I visited in Nashville, Tenn., last spring with my mother, Mrs. Lizzie Wells Adams and enjoyed it so much that I wanted to send my letter to you through the Nashville Globe. I am now three years old and live in Smithville, Texas and want you to bring me a doll piano. Don't forget mother and daddy.
From your little friend,
MILDRED JONES-ADAMS.

Cumberland Furnace, Tenn.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy four years old. I am a good boy I can count up to five, please bring me a little wagon and some candy and apples and oranges and nuts and please don't forget my brother and sister, my aunts and uncles and grandma and grandpa and don't forget my aunt in Alabama.
Your
CHARLEY E. JACKSON.
Cumberland Furnace, Tenn.
December 13, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy twelve years old. I go to school. I am in the second grade. I have been very good this year. Please bring me some candy and apples and oranges and raisins and don't forget my sisters and brothers and little nephews Charley and John in Jackson and mother and father.
Your little boy,
AMOS TARTAN.

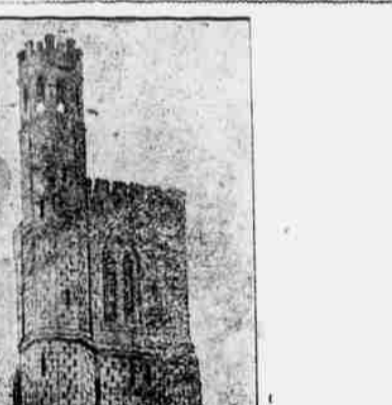
St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy two years old, I don't want very much, bring me a coat, cap and some shoes, a horn, little drum, wagon or auto, some blocks, a little boy doll, candy, nuts and oranges. Don't forget papa, mamma and my grandpa and grandma, aunts and uncles in Nashville, also remember my auntie in Colo.
I remain your little boy,
FREDERICK C. DODSON.
708, Jefferson Ave.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl two years old, I try to be good so I want you to please remember me. Please bring me a coat, cap and some shoes, a big Negro doll, a little table and some chairs, some doll dishes, some ribbon for my hair, candy, nuts and fruits of all kind and anything else you think would be nice for a little girl. Don't forget papa, mother and my little nephew, F. C. Dodson in St. Louis, and my little baby brother.
I remain your little girl,
JUANITA E. JOHNSON.
P. S.—Please bring me a rocking chair, trunk and A B C blocks.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy four years old, I am very smart about helping my mother, so want you to please bring me a pair of shoes, some pants, a bicycle, black board, a game, paper cap pistol, a train and track, a little boy doll, horn and drum. Stockings, candy, nuts and oranges, fireworks of all kind. Don't forget papa, mamma and grandma, bring them something nice. Bring me some blocks and story book.
I remain your little boy,
RICHARD W. JOHNSON.
1009 21st Ave., N.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy five months old, I am a very good little boy and this will be your first visit to me so I won't ask for much, bring me a little rubber doll, rattle, candy and oranges. Don't forget papa and mother.
I remain your little boy,
WILLIAM HENRY JOHNSON.
1000 21st Ave., N.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy six years old, I try to be good and help my mother, so I want you to please bring me a pair of shoes, pants, stockings, a black board, A B C blocks, team, a bicycle like large boys have, fire engine. Please bring me a silk shirt, a B B shot gun, story book, candy, nuts and oranges and anything else you think would be nice for a little



The Church of St. Mary, designed by E. M. M. Wright, Priest-in-charge. This structure is a perfect type of Gothic architecture.

boy. Don't forget papa, mother and sister Amanda, bring them something nice and Jenever and my little nephew, F. C. Dodson in St. Louis, also bring my nephew R. S. Martin a silk shirt.
I remain your little boy,
GEORGE W. JOHNSON.
1000 21st Ave., N.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a tool box, a cow-boy suit. The war is on and I don't want much for I know you have seen busy making ammunition instead of toys this year. Don't forget my little sisters and brother.
Your little boy,
R. H. BOYD.
1502 14th Ave., N.
P. S.—Don't forget my grandpa, please bring him anything to make him happy.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
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boy. Don't forget papa, mother and sister Amanda, bring them something nice and Jenever and my little nephew, F. C. Dodson in St. Louis, also bring my nephew R. S. Martin a silk shirt.
I remain your little boy,
GEORGE W. JOHNSON.
1000 21st Ave., N.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring my teachers something. Sunday school and school teacher, also. Please bring all my friends and school and play mates something. Bring my mother, father, brothers and sisters something. Please bring my baby brother a rattle, my sister a hat, some stockings, my brothers both a cap that has fur to keep their ears warm. Please bring me some gloves, stockings, a dress and some handkerchiefs. Bring all of us some candy, nuts, oranges, apples and other things. I

Smithville, Texas, Dec. 13, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I visited in Nashville, Tenn., last spring with my mother, Mrs. Lizzie Wells Adams and enjoyed it so much that I wanted to send my letter to you through the Nashville Globe. I am now three years old and live in Smithville, Texas and want you to bring me a doll piano. Don't forget mother and daddy.
From your little friend,
MILDRED JONES-ADAMS.

am eleven years old. I go to school in the 6-B grade. Please bring me a machine.
Your dear girl,
EMILY C. HAWKINS.
Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy three years, I want you to please bring me a drum, a horn, a ball and a train. Don't fall to bring me lots of good things to eat.
Your little boy,
JAMES HARVEWORD WOODARD.



Colored Y. M. C. A., Nashville, Tenn.

Springfield, Tenn.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl just six years old. I am a good little girl and am going to school every day. I want you to bring me a doll, a little trunk, a paint book, some paint and lots of things to eat.
I am your little girl,
HAZEL HENDERSON.

Springfield, Tenn.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old and am in the 3B class at school. I want you to bring me a doll, a doll dresser, a set of glass dishes and lots of fruits and candy.
Your little girl,
LESLIE HENDERSON.

Springfield, Tenn.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy ten years old. I am in the 3B class at school. Mrs. J. L. Murray is my teacher, she says that I am very good. I want you to bring me a little train, a little set of tools, a top, a little wheel barrow, a rocker horse and lots of things to eat.
EDVENOIL HENDERSON.

1833 Scovel Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a tiny little boy, I don't know how old but any how Santa I am a



Residence of Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Boyd.

little boy. Please bring me a whole lot of goodies and bring my sister Ida something good, and Santa I got three more little sisters, Hazel, Mattie Mae and Phinetta and Santa my little brother that is littler than me, his name is George and Santa bring my mamma and papa something.
Your little boy,
G. PHINEAS BAKER.

1831 Scovel St.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy seven years old and I want a suit of clothes, a foot ball, a rain coat, and a spinning top, a doll for my little cousin. I want a Christmas tree to put the things on and don't forget the goodies and candy and Santa bring mamma a dress and papa a suit and box of candy for my aunt.
Your little boy,
EDGAR LAWRENCE.

1833 Scovel Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a tiny little boy six years old and I want you to bring me a pair of shoes, some rubbers, some stockings and an overcoat. I want you to bring me some caps to shoot in my pistol and a little air gun. Santa Claus bring me and my sisters a Christmas tree to put the things on and Santa don't forget mamma and daddy and Santa bring me some oranges, candy and some goodies and Santa go to kindergarten. I am a good little boy.
Your little boy,
GEO. C. BAKER.

1833 Scovel Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl nine years old. I am a good little girl. I am in the 3rd grade. Please bring me some shoes, a coat, some stockings and some rubbers. Santa remember mamma and father, bring me some candy and some goodies and Santa remember by sisters and brother.
Your little girl,
MATTIE MAE BAKER.

1833 Scovel Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the second grade. Please bring me some shoes, rubbers, stockings and some handkerchiefs and a dress and Santa please bring some

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Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl nine years old. I am a good little girl. I am in the 3rd grade. Please bring me some shoes, a coat, some stockings and some rubbers. Santa remember mamma and father, bring me some candy and some goodies and Santa remember by sisters and brother.
Your little girl,
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Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the second grade. Please bring me some shoes, rubbers, stockings and some handkerchiefs and a dress and Santa please bring some

oranges and some goodies. Remember my mamma and papa and my sisters and buba.
Your little girl,
PHINETTA A. BAKER.
1833 Scovel Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl ten years old. I am in the fifth grade. I want you to bring me a pair of shoes, a coat, a pair of stockings and a pair of rubbers and please bring mamma and daddy something good and Santa don't forget the goodies and candy.



Colored Y. M. C. A., Nashville, Tenn.

Bring sister, baby sister and brother something.
Your little girl,
HAZEL E. BAKER.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I want a dress, a horn, story book, doll blanket, doll sifter, set of China dishes, knives, forks, spoons, candy, nuts oranges, apples.
Your little girl,
PEARL K. ALLEN
1896 Thompson St.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy two and a half years old. I am a smart little boy, so mother says. Daddy thinks so too. Please bring me some toys, some apples, oranges and candy. Bring mother something. Don't forget daddy, auntie my grandpapa and grand mamma and auntie in Chicago. I will go to sleep early on Christmas eve.
I am your little boy,
L. V. ALLEN, JR.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
This being the first time of asking you for something, I want you to bring me a pair of shoes, dress and a half dozen nipples and a hat and please don't forget mother and



Residence of Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Boyd.

daddy and Aunt Roxie.
Your good boy,
MASTER B. H. JANUARY, JR.
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am eight years old and I am not asking you for many toys but I do want a paper cap pistol and a story book and a telephone and some candies, nuts and oranges. Now Santa remember mamma and papa and Marguerite.
I am your little man,
HUGH D. YORK, JR.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a good little girl. I am sick in bed. I want you to bring me a pair of shoes, a doll trunk, doll clothes and all kinds of good things to eat and a little rocking chair. That's about all. Don't forget brother.
CHRISTINE RAY.

1831 Scovel St.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy seven years old and I want a suit of clothes, a foot ball, a rain coat, and a spinning top, a doll for my little cousin. I want a Christmas tree to put the things on and don't forget the goodies and candy and Santa bring mamma a dress and papa a suit and box of candy for my aunt.
Your little boy,
EDGAR LAWRENCE.

1833 Scovel Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a tiny little boy six years old and I want you to bring me a pair of shoes, some rubbers, some stockings and an overcoat. I want you to bring me some caps to shoot in my pistol and a little air gun. Santa Claus bring me and my sisters a Christmas tree to put the things on and Santa don't forget mamma and daddy and Santa bring me some oranges, candy and some goodies and Santa go to kindergarten. I am a good little boy.
Your little boy,
GEO. C. BAKER.

1833 Scovel Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl nine years old. I am a good little girl. I am in the 3rd grade. Please bring me some shoes, a coat, some stockings and some rubbers. Santa remember mamma and father, bring me some candy and some goodies and Santa remember by sisters and brother.
Your little girl,
MATTIE MAE BAKER.

1833 Scovel Street.
Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the second grade. Please bring me some shoes, rubbers, stockings and some handkerchiefs and a dress and Santa please bring some

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I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the second grade. Please bring me some shoes, rubbers, stockings and some handkerchiefs and a dress and Santa please bring some

Stop! Look! Listen!
THE SECOND ANNUAL
XMAS DANCE
Will be given by the Amusement Club, Tuesday Evening
DEC. 25th
at the AMUSEMENT HALL
Cor. Fourth Ave. and Cedar St.
This will be the Greatest Dance of the year. Everybody come out and enjoy themselves. We guarantee good order and a good time. A grand Xmas Contest will be put on at 10:30. A prize will be given to the couple dancing nearest the tack.
We will also have a Beautiful Decorated Xmas Tree. Those wishing to bring presents for their friends are at liberty to do so.
ADMISSION: 20c Straight. Hours 8:30 to 12