

Little Ones Write Letters To Santa Claus.

Dear Santa—I am a little boy seven years old. I want a rain coat, a new pair of shoes, a tool box, also a tricycle. Just plenty of good things to eat. I have been a good little boy.
Your little boy,
CHESTER WILLIAMS.
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dear Santa—I am a little girl nine years old. I help my mamma and go to school every day. I want you to bring me a nice pair of gloves, some handkerchiefs, a story book and a large Negro doll; anything else that would be nice; plenty of eatables.
Your little girl,
ROSELIND WILLIAMS.
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1910.
Dear Santa—I want a wagon and a drum and a train that can run on a track, and a magic lantern. Dear old Santa, I want all kinds of nuts and some dates and some oranges, and a big red taxi-cab.
J. M. BOSTICK, Jr.
895 17th Avenue, South.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1910.
Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl seven years old. I do not want very much this Christmas. I only want a gying tricycle and a pretty doll and something to eat. Good-bye old Santa Claus.
Your little girl,
MATTIE LOUISE BOSTICK.
895 17th Avenue, South.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy eight years old. I am in the second B. grade. Please bring me a sled, a gun, cap, gloves, and a lot of nice things to eat and some fire works.
P. S.—Please don't forget my little cousins, J. W. and R. A. Williams.
Your little friend,
JAMES NATHANIEL JOHNSON.
322 Berry Street, Nashville, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1910.
Dear Old Santa—I am a little girl and I want you to bring me a little orte and a little doll and some candy and some oranges and a rocker horse and a washing tub and yes a little cooking stove, and a little doll bed. My name is little Lucy Mai Pierce.
Your little girl,
LUCY MAI PARRISH.
R. F. D. 3, Eagleville, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 1910.
Dear Old Santa—I am a little girl eleven years old. I thought I would write and tell you what I want. I want a new hat, dress, story book, a pair of gloves, a pair of over-shoes, please bring me a pop-stick, and I want a game of old maids. Well this is all. Don't forget papa, mama, sisters, nephews and brothers. Please bring me some candy, nuts, oranges, fire works, or anything else nice for a little girl like me.
GENIVEVE JOHNSON.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy eight years old. I go to school when the weather is fair and my teacher says I am very smart. Please bring me some fire works and plenty good things to eat. Good-bye.
Your little boy,
JOHN D. PARRISH.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl ten years old. I go to school every day. Please bring me a new dress, a doll, and pair of kid gloves. Don't forget my little brother George. Please bring him something nice. Bye bye.
From your little friend,
VIOLA BUCHANAN.
Straightway Ave., Moore Town.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1910.
Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy not quite two years old and I am very good. I write to let you know what I want for Xmas. Please bring me a white sweater that buttons on the side, and some nice toys, and oranges candy and bananas. I want to be at my mother's in Pittsburg. I will be at my grandma's. So remember her and also my aunt and uncle.
From your loving little boy,
MILLER BERNARD BOOKER.
1691 Jefferson Street.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl two years old. I want you to bring me a Negro doll and a set of doll dishes. And don't forget my grandfather Arman Rhodes. And please bring me a wagon and candies and figs and oranges.
From your little girl,
CORA RUCKER.
924 Jackson Street.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy four years old. I have been a good boy the whole year around. And I



Mlle. Marie E. Burton,
Celebrated Soprano of Chicago Ill., who will make her first appearance in Nashville at Meharry Auditorium Mon. Eve. Jan. 2, 1911.

want you to bring me a drum and a horn and a wagon. And don't forget my sweet Aunt Cora Phillips. And dear Santa Claus, bring me a suit. And don't forget my mother and father.
From your little boy,
ARMAN RUCKER.
924 Jackson Street.

Eagleville, Tenn., Dec. 13, 1910.
Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl just five years old and I have been very smart, helped mamma to scour, wash the dishes, sweep the floor, dust and do a lot of other things, and I want you to bring me a big Negro doll and plenty of candies, oranges, nuts and anything else you like. Please don't forget dear mamma, papa and my big Sister Eliza, Brother John D. and the little orphan boy who makes his home with us. Good-bye, dear Santa, I remain
Your little girl,
LUCY MAI S. PARRISH,
R. F. D. 3, Eagleville, Tenn.

Chicago, Ill.
Dear Sandy—I am a little girl five years old. I have no mother. I would like for to remember me to a Negro doll and a little buggy and everything nice that you have.
GLADYS E. WEBB.
3620 Calumet avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Santa Claus—I thought I would write and tell you what I want you to bring me. I am fourteen years old. Bring me a set of furs. Bring me some candy, apples, oranges and nuts and also plenty of fireworks. Don't forget mama, papa and my teacher, Miss S. M. Overstreet. Bring them something nice. By by.
MILRUA HALL.
1616 Jackson.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to bring me a doll and dresser and a washstand and also a safe. This is all for this time. Don't forget to bring me plenty of apples, candy, nuts and oranges. I will go to bed early. From
ALBERTA HALL.
1616 Jackson street.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl

th; friend, Johnnie Estella Lowery, ring her something nice. From your little girl,
CLAUDINE E. BRAMLETTE.
1915 Jefferson street,
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Santa Clause—I have been a naughty boy, but I am going to be good now, so will you please forget that I have been bad and remember me this Xmas? I want you to bring me a gun, a wagon, a suit and a pair of shoes. I want some fruits, candy and nuts. Remember all the poor children and my mother and father.
Your little boy,
PHILIP D. COLLIER.
Antioch, Tenn.

Dear Old Santy—As your time has about arrived, I will write you a letter for fear you have forgotten me. I have been a good little girl all this year. I am now six years of age. I can read and count for you this time. Now, dear Santa, please bring me a sleepy doll, a dress, a cloak and anything else you have for a good little girl. Of course I want some candy, nuts, apples, oranges and raisins. Don't forget mother, father and my other sisters and brothers. Your little girl,
CORA B. COLLIER.

Dear Santa Claus—I have been a good boy most of this year. I hope you will come to see me and bring me a stockingful of nice things, also a rain, a horn, some fireworks and some A-B-C blocks. Remember all my little friends. From your little boy,
E. CREIGHTON WINSTON.
835 North Sixth street.

Dear Old Santa—I am a little boy three years old and have been a good little boy for all this year. Now, Santy, please bring me a horn, a stocking cap and a pair of shoes. I also want some candy, nuts and all kinds of fruits and anything else a good little boy like me needs. Remember my mamma and papa. Don't forget my two grandmothers and grandfathers.
FRANK BLAIR.
242 Fillmore street, Nashville, Tenn.

Antioch, Tenn.
Dear Old Kris—I am a little boy two years old and have been good all this year. Now I am going to ask you to please bring me a teddy bear, a rocking horse and a collar for my little dog. Bring me all kinds of fruit and candies. Don't forget my sister, who lives at 224 Fillmore street. Also remember my dear Aunt Annie and Cousin Hannah. Your dear little boy,
KATHANUEL COLLIER.

You were very good to me last Christmas, so I write again. Please bring me a wagon, auto, some A B C blocks, plenty of fireworks and candy, oranges, nuts and everything good to eat. I am just two and a half years old and a good little boy. Don't forget sister.
Your little friend,
LOUIS K. THOMAS, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a very good little girl and don't want much. Please bring me a doll, a little auto, a rocking chair and everything else you have for good little girls. Don't forget my little brother, Louis.
Your little girl,
REBA YSOBEL THOMAS.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy nine years old. I have tried to get my lessons well, but mamma says I have not been as good as I could have been. Please bring me a suit of clothes, post card album, school cap, ship that runs on wheels and plenty of fireworks. I still have my same stick and pistol to shoot caps. Don't forget my cousins in Massillon, Ohio, Aunt Houn's children, you know, also my cousin Callie Mattie Matthews, of Eleventh avenue, North. Remember my mamma and papa, also my little cousin, Lois Rozetta Thomas, of Riverside, Cal.
Your little friend,
THOMAS EUGENE SMILEY.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 13, 1910.
Dear Santa—I am a little boy seven years old, and very good to my parents. So I want you to bring me some candy, nuts, oranges, firecrackers, roman candles and sparklers. Don't forget my friend, A. J. Norman. She lives on Edgemoor street. Bye bye.
LAURENCE ABERNATHY.
132 Twelfth avenue, South, City.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl six years old and I want you to bring me a tricycle, a set of furs and some candy, nuts and oranges. Don't forget my mamma and papa and my lit

th; friend, Johnnie Estella Lowery, ring her something nice. From your little girl,
CLAUDINE E. BRAMLETTE.
1915 Jefferson street,
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Santa—I am a little girl two years old. I know all of my a-b-c's, don't you think I am very smart? I don't want much this Xmas. Please bring me a set of furs, with pocket-book in the muff and some money in it, to buy me some lace shoes. Bring me some earrings and a bracelet, and then I will have a set of jewelry. Bring Buddie a tricycle and fireworks. Don't forget Auntie Mildred. She is sick, but wants a veil and gloves. That's all. Your little girl,
ARNETT BROWNE.

Columbia, Tenn.
Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl eight years old and goes to school every day, and my teacher said that I am mity smart and want you to bring me a ten cent doll and a little stove if you please and some candy, oranges, apples and nuts. My name is Annie Mai Williams. My number is 61 South Glade street. Good by.
From your little girl,
ANNIE MAI WILLIAMS.
P. S.—Don't forget mamma and papa.

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 23, 1910.
My Dear Santa Claus—I thought that I would right you a few lines to let you know what I want. I want a doll and a doll piano and a doll buggy and a doll trunk, a set of dishes and a doll table, and a doll dresser and some fireworks, candies, apples, nuts and a basket full of oranges. Remember mama and papa. From your little girl, Willie Mai Pillow. My girl,
WILLIE MAI PILLOW.
My number is 87 Glade street.

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 23, 1911.
Dear Santa Claus—I thought that I would write you a few lines to let you know what I want. I am a little girl eight years old and go to school every day. I want you to bring me a doll and a doll buggy and a doll trunk and doll dishes and a doll stove, and bring mamma and papa something and don't forget Mrs. Mollie Mc-Lemore, bring her something nice. Your little girl,
CHRISTINE PILLOW
I live at 87 Glade street.
P. S.—Fill your arm with fireworks.

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 25, 1910.
My Dear Santa Claus—I thought that I would write you a few lines to let you know what I want. I am a little girl ten years old. I want you to bring me two dolls and a doll buggy and a set of dishes and a doll machine and a doll heater and a doll trunk, and a doll iron bed and doll iron and some fireworks and candies and nuts and fruits. Remember papa, mother and my brother and Isaac and his mother, Miss Mary Jane Webster. So I will close. From your little friend,
SUSIE BRONAUGH.
53 East Eighth street.

Dear Old Santy Clause—I have been a good girl all the year. I go to school. I have been to school two months and want a doll, candy, oranges, bananas. I am only eight years old, I-B grade. I go to Napier School. I have got two whippings. I hope you will forgive me. I have been good as I can all the year. It shall not happen any more. If you cau. I remain yours,
ULESS SNODGRASS.
36 Maury street.

Laverne, Tenn., Dec. 12, 1910.
My Dearest Santa—I am a little boy twelve years old and I go to school every day and was promoted to 4A grade. I want you to bring me all kind of fruits and please bring me a suite of cloth. Now, Santa, don't forget my mother and father and bring all kinds of fireworks. Don't forget my nieces, W. B. Nelson and Robert C. Nelson. They lives in Nashville, 1301 South Market street. Now, Santa, my letter is very short this year. I remain your dear little boy,
MILBERT E. TRIMBLE.
P. S.—Don't forget all my Sunday-school scholars.

Laverne, Tenn., Dec. 12, 1910.
My Dear Santa—I am a little boy eleven years old and I go to school every day, and I was promoted this year, second grade. I want you to please bring me a wagon, bicycle, horn and drum. Please bring me automobile. Now, dear old Santa, bring
(Continued on Page Four.)