

# Letters to Old Santa Claus

## From the Little Tots of Williamsburg County

Trio.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl six years old. I can read and write. I want you to please bring me a doll bed and tea set, some fruit and candy. Hope to see you at the Christmas tree at our school house. Clate Boyd.

Greelyville.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl four years old. I want you to bring me a pretty doll, a doll carriage and some fruit. And please don't forget my little brother, O'Dell. He wants a little horse and wagon. I believe this is all for this time. Annie Lee McCants.

Salters.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am an old lady about 48 years old, and I have been blind for 12 years and I shall ask you to please bring me a nice wool sweater and a black skirt. As times are hard I will not ask for much, and any of my friends who wish to send me a box on Xmas day will be highly appreciated. I hope this will not go to the waste basket as this is my first time to write to you. Yours truly, Mrs. C. D. Cottingham.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I want you to please bring me a fountain pen, manicure set, a kimono and a pair of bedroom slippers, some fruit and fire works. Lucile Price.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl eleven years old. I want you to please bring me a ring, a string of pearls, a big doll that goes to sleep, some fruit and fire works. Wishing you a merry Xmas and happy New Year. Juanita Price.

Kingstree.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy seven years old and go to school and in the second grade. I want you to please bring me a harp, pop-pistol and caps, a drum, knife, roman candles, fire crackers, sparklers, nuts, candy and fruit of all kinds. Your little friend, Carroll Lane.

Salters, Rt. 1.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl six years old. I am going to Mulberry graded school and am in the first grade. Miss Allie Montgomery is my teacher. I like to go to school, but I had a big cry the first day because I am the baby and had to leave mother and she had been in the bed four years, an invalid. Please bring me a school lunch box that can't be torn up easily, a doll baby with curly hair that can sleep, a child's sewing outfit, a stocking of marbles, fire works and fruits of all kinds. I am sick today with bronchitis and a hot fever. Please don't forget my sewing outfit as I like to try to sew and play the piano, and I like to read books, if you have any to spare. Please remember mother and father. Estelar Bradham.

Salters, Rt. 1.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl nine years old, and am in the fourth grade at Mulberry graded school. I like my teacher and class mates fine. I am a member of the Presbyterian Sunday school at Greelyville and have about completed the little child's catechism. Please don't forget our preacher, Rev. Ratchford, and our superintendent, Mr. W. M. O'Bryan. Please bring me a child's sewing outfit, a doll's dining room set, a school lunch box, a stocking of marbles and some caps for my pistol that you brought me last year. I have kept it very nicely. Bring me fire works and fruits of all kinds and a story book, if you have any to spare. Please don't forget father and sister. I won't ask for anything more as times are so hard. Wishing you a merry Christmas and happy New Year. Virginia Bradham.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy two years old and I want you to bring me a rocky vase and some fruits. That is all I will ask for this Xmas. Your little friend, John R. Thomas, Jr.

Lake City.

My Dear Santie,  
I am writing you for a few toys for Xmas. I am a little boy six years old. I am going to school and in the first grade. I like my teacher fine. Her name is Mrs. Lena Vause. I want you to bring me a knife, pop-pistol, fruit of all kinds, some candy and nuts. Your little friend, Mat L. Price.

Lake City.

Dear Santie,  
I am a little boy four years old and I want you to bring me a horn, mail wagon, a pop-pistol so I can shoot like my brother. Bring me some fruit of all kinds and candy. Your friend, Simpie Price.

Lake City.

Dear Santa Clause,  
I am a little boy six years old. I go to school and like my teacher fine. I want you to bring me a pop-pistol, toy train, mouth organ, fire crackers, fruit of all kinds, candy and nuts. Wishing you a merry Christmas, I am your little friend, Willard Smiley.

Lake City.

Dear Old St. Nick,  
I am a little girl of nine years old and I go to school. I am in the fifth grade and like my teacher fine. Her name is Miss Belle Harper. I will not ask for much this time, but please bring me a large doll that can go to sleep and a towel rack, some candies and nuts of all kinds, and don't forget papa and mamma. Good bye, your little girl. Eloise Price.

Greelyville.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl seven years old and am in the second grade. I like to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Wham. I like her too. I will tell you what I want for Xmas. You may bring me a sleepy doll with black hair and a carriage to ride her in, fire works, fruits and candy, and also, two beauty pins. I have a little brother four years old. His name is Hoke. He wants you to bring him a tool box, fire works and a monkey that will climb a string, candy and fruit. We will be sure to hang our stockings up Christmas Eve and will expect them to be full on Christmas morning. Your friend, Sadie Player.

Kingstree.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I want a doll and a bicycle. Grace Catherine Stackley.

Rhem.

Dear Santa Claus,  
Please if you have any air rifles bring me one and some shot, fire crackers, fruit and candy. That is all. Thanking you for your visit last Xmas and remaining your little friend, Balford Cribb.

Hemingway.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy five years old and want you to bring me a tricycle and some candy, oranges and apples and a doll too, if you can. Ferman Burrows.

Suttons.

Dear Santa,  
I wonder what you are going to put on the Christmas tree for me this Xmas. I'll tell you what I especially want: an automobile, a dancing monkey, rubber ball, spinner and some fire works and fruit. I am a little boy five years old going to school and in the first grade. Julius Gamble.

Suttons.

Dear Santa,  
I am a little girl ten years old and I want you to bring me a doll that can sleep and walk and cry, and doll carriage, doll bed, trunk, a little piano and some fire works, fruit and candy. Be sure to come to see me. Eduna Wilson.

Suttons.

Dear Santa,  
I'm going to write you what I want Christmas. A tea set, a doll carriage and doll, some fruit and candy. I am only four years old. I don't go to school but will be at the Xmas tree. Mittie Gamble.

Suttons.

Dear Santa,  
I am a little boy going to school. I am in the second grade and I like my teacher fine. I want you to bring a rifle, a pistol, a little cart, a bugle and some fruit and candy. Don't forget my little brothers, because they are too little to write. Paul Byrdic.

Suttons.

Dear Santa,  
I want you to please bring me a doll, a doll bed and a nice box of handkerchiefs. I am going to school and like my teacher fine. Please don't forget my little sisters and brothers. Martha Eagerton.

Suttons.

Dear Santa,  
I will write and tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I am a little boy only eight years old and I want you to bring me a little rifle and some shells. Bring me some candy and apples. Please don't forget my little brother. I will look for you down the chimney Christmas Eve night and bring me some more toys, if you have them to spare. Erman Broach.

Brownville, Fla.

Dear Santa,  
I want you to send me a chain belt, a middy suit, a tie, some candy, nuts, bottle of cologne, box of face powder and a box of sweet soap. Hallie Brown.

Brownville, Fla.

Dear Santa,  
I am a little girl ten years old. I hope you won't forget me this Xmas as I am so far away from home. I want you to send me a cap, a belt and a doll baby. I hope you will start in time so you may get here by the 25. I guess this is all I will ask for. Gracie Brown.

Kingstree.

Dear Santa Clause,  
I will write and tell you what I want for Christmas. I am a little boy eight years old. I go to school and am in the second grade. I want an air rifle and shot, a pair of gloves, fire works and some fruit, nuts and candy. Your little friend, Ferrol Frierson.



Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am ten years old. I want an air rifle and shot, and all kinds of fruit. I like our teacher. I have been a good boy at school. Bring my brother some fruit. I have written you a list of things.

W. G. Smiley.

Suttons.

Dear Santa Claus,  
What is keeping you so long? I want you to hurry and come, and bring me some presents. Bring me some fruit and whistle and wagon and rifle and roman candles and some fire crackers and a rubber ball.

Laurie Blakeley.

Suttons.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am going to write you what I want you to bring me Christmas: A rubber ball, a dancing man, a spinner and some fire works and fruit. I am a little boy nine years old and in the third grade. Santa, I know the times are hard but the things I ask for isn't very expensive. I shall expect them.

Troy Gamble.

Suttons.

Dear Santa Claus,  
As it is Christmas I will write and tell you what I want you to bring me. I am a little boy ten years old, and I like to play with little guns and toys and as times are so hard I won't ask for anything but a little gun and some fruit. Tomis Brown.

D. C. Brown, Jr.

Kingstree.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy four years old. You know what little boys my size usually want, but Santa, please don't forget to bring me an air rifle, a little dog, a horn, mouth organ, a bucking mule, roman candles, fire crackers, some nuts and fruit. Please bring my little sister, Margery, a little butterfly, and a doll baby.

Kingstree.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am going to write to you to let you hear from me. I am a little girl only ten years old and will thank you to please bring me a sleeping doll and a little set of vases, and I will thank you very much.

Maggie Altman.

Suttons.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl ten years old and I can read and write too, and I thought I would write a letter to tell you what I want you to bring me. I want a doll, candy and fruit, so I can give my baby brother and little sister some. Me and my sister are twins. Her name is Martha and my name is Mary Eagerton.

Olon Fulton.

Suttons.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl seven years old and I want you to please bring me a doll that can cry and some candy, oranges and apples and some other toys too.

Marenna Burrows.

Hemingway.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am sending you a few lines to let you know what I want you to bring me. I want a wheel, fire crackers and some candy and fruit. I will close for this time. Elbert Fulton.

Amelia.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am six years old. I want a wrist watch. I want some buds. I want a doll. I want a little pocket book. I want a little doll trunk. I want me a tea set. I must close for this time.

Edna Smith.

Suttons.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl eleven years old and as times are not as it used to be I will not ask you to bring me very much, but will ask you to please bring me a pretty doll and a doll bed, lots of nice fruit and bring my little sister a teddy bear and a rubber ball.

Mollie Mae Cooper.

Suttons.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl and I am eight years old. I would thank you if you would give me a sleepy doll and five doll dresses.

Myrtise Cooper.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl ten years of age. I go to Moss Grove school. I like my teacher fine. I have four sisters and one darling little brother. He was born the day before Thanksgiving. We all want candy, fruits and nuts. With lots of love, Violet Owens.

Odis Norton.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a Junior girl thirteen years of age and in the sixth grade. I want you to bring me a doll, a carriage, and some fruit, nuts and candy.

Irene Smith.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
Please bring me a doll baby, some candy and fruit. I am a little girl eight years old.

Eva Smith.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am going to write you a list of things I want you to bring me: A big doll that can go to sleep and bed, carriage, bed room slippers and fruit, and bring my little sister a doll so she won't take my doll. I have been a good little girl at school. I think our teacher is good. I hope you a merry Christmas.

Ruby Smiley.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl. I go to school. I want a doll with eyes that can open and shut and a little bed for her, and some fruit.

Virginia.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
Christmas is most here, and I want you to be sure and remember me. I am six years old. I go to school at Cades and have most finished my primer this year. Times are bad, but I wish you would bring me a small doll that I can sew for. My mamma is crocheting a real baby cap for it and making it a long dress.

Ida Pearl Sauls.

Cades.

Dear Santa Claus,  
We are two little sisters. We want to bring us a big doll and a carriage apiece. Also every kind of fruit, nuts and candy. We want some fire works too.

Virginia and Maude Burgess.

Cades.