

Letters to Old Santa Claus

From the Little Tots of Williamsburg County

Kingstree.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little girl 8 years old, in the second grade. I like to go to school and I love my teacher. Now, I want to tell you what I want for Xmas. I already have a large doll you brought me last Xmas. Bring me a doll bedstead for my doll to sleep on, and a teddy bear, and fruits, candy and nuts. I won't ask for much this time. I know you will have to divide with all, also remember Mama and papa, and Aunt Travis. I will be glad when Xmas comes.
Louis Gibbons.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little girl six years old. I am in the first grade. I sure like to go to school and love my teacher. I am asking you for a few toys. I know it is hard time with you Santa, you can't afford to give us as much as we want this time. I want a large doll that can sleep and walk and long curly hair, and a doll carriage, and fruits of all kinds, candy and nuts too. Please remember my little brother. He is too little to write, he is only four years old. He wants you to bring him a tri-cycle, roman candles, fireworks, a toy train, fruits, candy and nuts.
Thelma Gibbons.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy six years old. I am going to school. I like to go to school and love my teacher. Her name is Miss Gaskey. I'm in the first grade. I want you to bring me a tricycle to ride to school and a toy train, some roman candles, fire crackers, fruit of all kinds, nuts and candy. I'll be glad when Xmas comes so I can hang up my stocking.
Edward Canty.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy six years old, in the first grade. I sure like to go to school and love my teacher. Her name is Miss Gaskey. Santa I want you to bring me a tricycle to ride to school, a little wagon, I want to drive my goat when I come from school in the evening; some fireworks, fruits, nuts and candy. Well Santa you must not forget mamma and papa. I'll be glad when Xmas comes—I'll sure hang up my stocking.
Vernon Canty.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
As I am the baby girl I will tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want a sleepy doll and some fruit and candy. Won't ask for much this time; and a doll carriage, too.
Mattie Stewart.

Kingstree.
Dear Sant,
Here comes two little boys asking for a tricycle, a little gun, some fruit and candy, and a knife.
Wesley and Oscar Stewart.

Lake City.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy seven years old, and as Christmas is almost here I want to write and let you know what I would like for you to bring me. I want a toy gun, a toy train and a little trunk, if you can bring that too. And be sure to bring me some oranges, apples, candy and nuts. Your little friend.
J. S. Langley, Jr.

Greelyville.
Dear Santa Clause,
I want you to go to Mr. Taylor's and get me a doll. Please bring a doll carriage.
Harry said, please bring him a knife and a wagon, and a alambabama and a monkey that will climb a string. And I want a alambabama.
Mary said, please bring her a doll from Mr. Taylor's and a doll carriage. And please bring Mary and me a monkey that will climb a string.
Eida Heins.

Kingstree.
Dear Old Santa Clause,
I want you to please bring me a big, pretty doll and carriage, and some apples, bananas and a box or raisins, and a pair of beads, a table and chairs. I will be mighty proud of what you bring me as times are very dull.
Your little girl,
Edith Wilson.

Cades.
Dear Santa,
Christmas will soon be here. I am writing to you, I want you to bring me a sleepy doll and a butter dish, also some nuts, candy and fruit. I have a little sister 4 years old, and I want you to bring her a doll and some fruit. I have a little brother 2 years old. He wants a little horse and wagon, and fruit. I have a little baby sister one year old. You must bring her a little doll, too, from,
Elerene Coker.

Cades.
Dear Santa,
Christmas is most here. I am writing you as I want you to bring me a doll, a cream pitcher, some handkerchiefs and fruit. Please don't forget mother and father.
Dora Coker.

Cades.
Dear Santa,
Christmas is one month off. I am writing to you for you to bring me a mouth-organ and some fireworks, and some candy and fruit.
Earl Coker.

Cades.
Dear Santa,
I want you to bring me a sleeping doll, carriage, stove, raisins, apples, oranges and candy. My two little sisters want two sleeping dolls, raisins and all kinds of fruit, Bring my teacher all kinds of good things.
I will close,
Fonza Baker.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
I want you to bring me a sleepy doll, carriage, doll bed, stove and all kinds of fruit. My little sister wants a sleeping doll, rattle, stove, doll bed, carriage, and apples, candy, oranges, raisins, and all kinds of fruit. Bring my teacher all kinds of things.
Ruby Smith.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa Clause,
You have been very nice to me and I won't ask for much. So please bring me some candy, nuts, grapes, and a big pretty doll that can open and shut her eyes and have long curly hair, and some fireworks, then a carriage to roll her in. I am in the 4th grade and like my teacher very much.
From your little friend,
Mary Agnes Coward.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa Clause,
Billy King wants a punching bag, Jack King wants a car, Edward King wants a car, our cook wants a teaset. Bring us some candy and apples and some oranges too.
Billy King.

Johnsonville.
Dear Santa,
I am seven years old and going to school. Please bring me an automobile, a train, a rifle and anything a little boy of my age would appreciate. Would like to have a pony and cart, and a set of carpenter's tools.
William Frost Cannon, Jr.

Johnsonville.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am six years old. Please bring me a big doll, a doll bed and carriage, and lots of little things to play with. Please bring my little brother, Mills, some blocks, picture books and a doll. He is three years old.
Rosamond Cannon.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa Clause,
As times are hard I won't ask for much. We all know how the boll weevil punctured the cotton boll and I hope he did not puncture your toy shop. Please bring me a knife, a box of 12 gauge shells, fruit of all kinds, nuts of all kinds, candy of all kinds, and some fireworks. I am going to school and in the 7th grade, and I like my teacher very much.
Your little friend,
Peden Coward.

Kingstree.
My Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy eight years old and going to school. I am in the 4th grade. I want you to please bring me a foot ball, air rifle, roman candles, fire crackers, fruit and nuts of all kinds. I won't ask for anything more this time.
Your little friend,
Herman McElveen.



Kingstree.
Dear Santa Clause,
I know you can't bring me all the things I want, but please bring me some of them. I would like a big doll that can go to sleep and a carriage with little windows. I want a tea set, a new Master Goose Book, some other books, some hair ribbon, and fruit and candy.
Please be good to Britton, John, Percy, Archie, and Jack. And don't forget any little orphans and Belgians. I love you Santa Clause.
Your little friend,
Frank Oliver Britton.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
I want you to please bring me a doll and a buggy and horse with the doll in it, and I want you to bring me a rubber ball and some apples and some butternuts and some candy.
Your friend,
Agnes Guerry.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
I am writing you to let you know that we are three little children same as fatherless. Our father is sick and our mother is not able to work and support us as she ought to and we would thank you very much if you will remember us on Christmas eve.
Yours truly,
George, Walter and Docia Watts.

Salters.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little girl three years old. I have a little sister two months old. I want you to bring her a rattle and rubber doll, and me a baby doll that can walk also a little bed, teaset, stove, candy, fruit and nuts. We will have a light burning so you can see as I am going to bed early.
Wishing for Xmas to come soon and for you a merry one.
Your little friends,
Nell and Marie Foxworth.

Oaks.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy ten years old. I'm in the fifth grade. I'm writing this letter before going to school and the moon and stars are still in the sky. I have two brothers and one sister younger than I am.
Please Santa Clause bring me a thirty-six gauge gun, I have a twenty-two rifle but I want something that can kill partridges with. I'll be very careful with it around my little brothers and sisters. Santa Clause if you don't bring me my gun I'll sure be disappointed. I won't ask for anything else for I know a gun, even a cheap one, would cost a whole lot.
Your friend,
John W. DuRant.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a mouth-organ, automobile, some fruit, nuts and candy.
Thomas LeRoy Mims.

Morrisville.
Dear Old Santa,
I am a little girl nine years old and I am in the second grade, and I try to mind my teacher and study my lessons. I want you to bring me a pair of bedroom slippers and kimona, and a little sewing machine and little doll to sew for, and you can bring me some fruit and nuts. Hoping you won't have such a cold trip Xmas.
Your little friend,
Daisy Tart.

Trio.
Dear Santa Clause,
Please bring me a big doll with eyes that can open and shut and also a doll baby trunk and a doll baby bed, candy and fruit of all kinds, also all kinds of nuts.
Your little friend,
Lvlis Mae Boyd.

Kingstree.
My Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy six years old, and going to school. I am in the first grade. I want you to please bring me a cap pistol, a little auto, little dancing man, fire crackers and roman candles. I want you to be sure and bring me some caps for my pistol and some candy and fruit of all kinds.
I have two little sisters. Please bring them something nice. I won't ask for anything more this time.
Your little friend,
James McElveen.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a cow boy suit, big rubber ball, bugle, lots of fire works and plenty of fruit.
Your little friend,
Roy Dennis.

Morrisville.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy five years old, and I want to tell you what I want for Xmas. I want a little play horse and lots of candies and fruits, and some fire works. My little brother is three years old and he wants a train and some fruits and candies. Good bye.
Frank Copeland, Jr.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
I have been a real nice little girl. I want you to bring me a doll, ring, lots of fruit and candy. Please remember papa and mamma.
Theresa Mims.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a mouth-organ, automobile, some fruit, nuts and candy.
Thomas LeRoy Mims.

Morrisville.
Dear Old Santa,
I am a little girl nine years old and I am in the second grade, and I try to mind my teacher and study my lessons. I want you to bring me a pair of bedroom slippers and kimona, and a little sewing machine and little doll to sew for, and you can bring me some fruit and nuts. Hoping you won't have such a cold trip Xmas.
Your little friend,
Daisy Tart.

Morrisville.
Dear Old Santa,
I am a little deaf and dumb boy, and I want you to bring me a train and lots of fruits and candies and some fireworks.
Your little friend,
Luke Tart.

Hemingway.
Dear Old Santa Clause,
I will be glad for you to come Christmas. I want you to bring me a pop-pistol and some fireworks, candy, apples and oranges, too. And I hope you will reach many other little children, for they will be looking for you.
George Watts.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa Clause,
I would like a small doll, and I want a bicycle awful bad, but I guess times are too hard. I want you to remember all the poor children. Will thank you for anything.
With love from,
Margaret Theresa Allen.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
I want a doll with dark curly hair that can go to sleep, a wagon that will do to ride my little pup in, a few clothes for my doll. Good bye,
Eudora Burgess.

Cades.
Dear Old Santa,
I am a little boy six years old, and I am going to school and I like it fine and like my teacher too.
Dear Santa I want you to bring me a wagon and a pop-gun, knife, all kinds of fruit, and Dear Santa, don't forget papa and mamma. Now Santa, I live five miles from Cades, R. F. D. No. 1, box 13.
From your friend,
W. D. Coker, Jr.

Cades.
Dear Old Santa,
I am a little girl five years old and am going to school and I like my teacher fine. I am writing you this morning. I want you to bring me a doll and carriage and fruit of all kinds. Now Santa, don't forget papa and mamma.
Helen Coker.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy eight years old. I want you to bring me an air rifle, some shot, a foot ball and some fire works of all kinds.
With love,
Jack Elmer McFadden.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
I want you to bring me a doll and carriage, some fruit and candy and anything else you want to.
May Belle Mims.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a toy airplane and an ever sharp pencil, also some fruit and candy. I am in the third grade and like my teacher fine, so please remember her for me.
Hazel Mims.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
Wonder if you will think of a little girl eight years old at our home this Xmas. I would like for you to bring me a doll, doll carriage, ribbon and tea set. I have a little sister four years old and please bring her a doll, ball, picture-book, piano, and all kinds of fruit.
Evelyn Williamson.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little boy six years old and am going to school. I want you to bring me a tricycle, fire crackers, tie, watch, candy and all kinds of fruit.
George Williamson.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
I am a little boy just seven years old. Please bring me a little gun, some apples, oranges, bananas and candy. I've got two little brothers, three and five years old. I want you to bring them a little gun and some fruit too. Please don't forget to bring something good for my teacher. Remember grandma too.
Sincerely,
R. O. Smith.

Trio.
Dear Santa,
I am a little boy nine years old and in the fourth grade, and like my teacher fine. Her name is Miss Owens. Santa I want you to bring me a knife, Daisy pump gun and some fruit. Don't forget mamma and papa and my teacher.
Your little friend,
Clifton Moore.

Trio.
Dear Santa,
I am a little girl six years old and in the first grade and like my teacher fine. Santa I want you to bring me a ring, a doll carriage and some fruit. Don't forget mamma and papa and my teacher.
Your little friend,
Hazel Moore.

Trio.
Dear Santa,
I am a little boy three years old. I want you to bring me a wagon, a horn and some fruit. Good bye Santa.
Your little friend,
J. D. Moore.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little girl three years old. I want you to bring me a doll, doll trunk full of clothes, and a rocking chair, some candy, fruit and nuts.
Florence Marguerite Price.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
I want you to please bring me a toy automobile, a gun and caps, and a bag of marbles, candy fruit and fireworks.
Your friend,
J. M. Price, Jr.

Cades.
Dear Santa Clause,
I am a little girl nine years old. I go to school. I like my teacher fine. I want you to bring me a doll, doll carriage, a toy piano, toy lamp, candy and nuts.
Jessie Price.

Cades.
Dear Old St. Nick,
I am a little boy not quite two years old. I want you to please bring me a horn, Alabama coon jigger, rocking horse, a rubber ball and a little wagon, some candy and fruit.
Your little friend,
Newsome Price.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa Clause,
Please bring me a big doll baby that can sleep and a little bed and some fruit and candy. Dear Santa, please don't forget my little sister, Mildred. My age is three years and my name is little Mattie Cade.
Kingstree.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
I am a little girl in the second grade and like my teacher very much. I wish you would please bring me a ring, a tea set, doll baby, kitchen cabinet, little sewing machine, stove, iron, wash board, stencil outfit, rolling pin, board and sifter for my dolls, also paper dolls, game, book, drawing book and crayons, string of pearls, fire works, handkerchiefs and stationery.
Virginia Tolley.

Kingstree.
Note: (We are gratified to note that this young lady did not include an automobile and a wrist watch.)—Ed.
Kingstree.

Kingstree.
Dear Santa,
I have tried to be good all the year so you would remember me this time too. I want you to bring me a doll, a rubber ball, some candy, fruits and nuts. I won't ask for too much for I know you will have to be good for me. I will kill all the fire so you won't get burned when you come down the chimney.
Wishing you a merry Xmas,
Florence Cantley.

Kingstree, Rt. 1.
Dear Santa,
I know you will visit the children again this Christmas. I want you to bring me a doll, a doll carriage, a pin, a ring, a doll trunk, and some fruit, and a box of handkerchiefs, and please don't forget my teacher. Her name is Miss Maude Allene Kinder. I like her very much. She tells us Christmas stories often.
Your little girl,
Marian Brown.