

## LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,  
All I want is "Nookie."

"YANKIE"

Dear "Yankie":

You poor kid! With the help of the F.B.I., I'll see what I can do for you for Christmas. Wish me luck,

Santa

Dear Santa,

All we want for Christmas is a chance to date "Nookie" McCrary. All us girls are just nuts over him.

Two Lonely Hearts

Look, "Lonely Hearts,"

"Yankie" has been looking for "Nookie" all year!!! If she can't find him, how do you expect poor old Santa to? I suggest you help "Yankie" find him first, and then write again next year.

Good luck, Santa

Dear Santa Claus,

I've been a real good little girl this year. Please bring me a "Horse" for Christmas.

Peggie

Dear Peggie,

From the looks of things I'd say you had "Horsie" pretty well saddled, especially with the proof of that rock on the left hand, but I'll tell you what I will send! How about some oats and hay to keep him satisfied?

Here's wishing you good riding!

Santa

Dear Santa Claus,

Please send me a woman! I'm not too particular, but I would surely like to have one which fits the following description: a face like Martha Hooper, a figure like Peggy Costner, a personality like Patsy Nance, disposition like Betty Jean Saunders, and all-round-swell like Teeny Redwine. If you can't bring me a girl like this, then I'll just wait another year.

Bobby Lee

My dear Bobby Lee,

Poor old Santa suggests you take a powder and try to forget this fantastic dream, 'cause a gal like this would surely be dynamite!! If this powder don't work, try paper dolls—you'll find you live longer anyway.

Knowingly, Santa

Dear Santa,

The days we want to be snowy and cold.  
We want wool, warm stockings to replace the old.  
A big red sled would surely come in handy,  
And please don't forget the nuts and fruits and candy.

Thank you, Nancy and Carlton

Dear Nancy and Carlton,

You want wool, warm stockings to wear about,  
But I want some long red underwear 'cause mine's worn out.  
A big red sled surely would be dandy,  
And I think I have just the one handy.  
So be good and keep a-looking for me,  
And I'm sure you'll find your presents underneath the tree.

Merry Christmas, Santa

Dear Santa,

Please send a principal 7 feet tall, 3 feet wide and with squeaky shoes.  
Hopefully yours,

The "7"

Dear "7",

Get smart, wise up and be thankful for what ya got!! If you had a principal that big think how much harder he could beat you. After all, a boxer ain't so bad for a principal, and as for the squeaky shoes—I'd much rather be slipped up on, than have bad dreams at night about an amazon who stalks the halls with squeaky shoes!!!

Here's hoping you get smart, Santa

Dear Santa,

Please bring me Donald Sink. I am very fond of him and any other good looking boys.

Shirley Frank

Dear Shirley Frank,

Old Santa will be more than glad to let someone else look after Donald "Gord" Sink for the next couple years!! It'll give me some time to recuperate from the nervous breakdown he has caused me. Thanks a lot.

Lovingly, Santa

Dear Santa,

I have been a very good girl this year, so I think I have a right to ask this favor of you. Won't you please bring me 220 pounds—of course that means Foyle Wagner. I know you are real busy, but won't you please try to get him on your sleigh?

Lonesome,  
"Big-un" Fan

Dear "Big-un" Fan,

I'll make arrangements for Foyle Wagner to ride on my reindeer, but better still maybe I can persuade him to pull my sleigh for me, but how about being cooperative and leaving the front door open, 'cause I see no possible way to get him down the chimney!!

Thanks, Santa

Dear Santa Claus,

All we want for Tristmas is for youse to keep certain L.H.S. wolves away from our wonderful Linwood.

Us'ens

Dear "Us'ens",

If all you wanted for Tristmas was your two front teeth, I may could help. However, I will see what I can do by setting out a few traps.

Santa



Dear Santa,

I have been a good lil' goil this year, but it has been many moons since I've been with a certain boy. Not to mention any names (initials H.W.), he has long blonde, peroxidized hair, and I sure wish you would bring him in your sleigh to me.

Hopeful, Blue Eyes

Dear Blue Eyes,

I think I can arrange a date with Hoyle Wagner for you, but I'll be forced to clip his hair so that my reindeer won't mistake it for hay.

Hoping this meets with your approval, Santa

Dear Santa,

Please leave a sweet little "Kitty" in my stocking at Christmas.

"Herbie" Sink

Dear "Herbie",

I'm afraid a little kitty might get cold bringing it all the way from the North Pole, but I'm sure "Kittie" will be glad to fill your little stocking.

"Santie"

Dear Santa,

Please put a certain boy, namely, Bob Grubb, in my stocking at Christmas. I will appreciate it.

Desperate,

Blondie

Dear "Blondie",

What's the matter with 'Dagwood'?

Love, .

Santa

Dear Sandy Claws,

I is been a nice lil' gurl all year and I doesn't want two much for Xmas (I can't spell Christmas). But I wood lik to have mi fella home. Only I can't hav that cause he wus just home. So plesze make him reel good while he air out there in California.

A Lil Lonesome Gal

P. S. And pleze go to see Mr. Truman this year sew he won't send him to France, 'cause you know how France is!

A.L.L.G.

Dear Lil Lonesome Gal,

Don't reckon I can fetch ya boy friend home from California cause ah is very unaccustomed to that there climate, but if'n your fellow is sent to France I'm feared he won't want to come home, but what say I bring you a Frenchman, huh? Ooh la la!!

Au Revoire,

Santa

Dear Santa,

I've got a problem. I've been feeling mighty low lately. What is there to do for us smart students at night besides sitting around the soda shop?

Anyway, I'll quit beating around the bush and give it to you straight. My little Chevelet is getting lonely, too, just riding oys around. I want a girl, blonde preferred, 5 ft. 2 in., 110 lbs. Please rush!! I talk like I woudn't settle for a brunette, but they're just as well liked in my opinion.

Waiting and hoping, A Discontented Wolf, C. H.

Dear Discontented Wolf,

This ain't no lovelorn column, but a word to the wise is sufficient! Change your tactics, wolf! Instead of a-sitting and wishing, why not turn on the charm and ask that gal of your dreams for a date?

Santa

Dear Santa,

Please send me Blease Scott for Christmas. He's the cube boy with the yellow car.

M. F.

Dear M. F.,

Won't I do? I got a red sleigh with eight reindeer.

Pleadingly,

Santa

Dear Santa,

Will you please bring Carolyn Koonts a better disposition so she won't fuss so much?

Dear Jimmy Dan (Hill's mouthpiece),

Hill seems to be getting along pretty good with Carolyn and her disposition, so why should you worry? This may cause serious trouble, you know!!

Hoping to please, Santa

Dear Santa,

Please bring a lil ole gal friend of mine (name Faith) a lil ole bo' named Hade—oohs! Promised I wouldn't tell.

Well, ya know who I mean.

Yo lil ole 8th grade friend,

"Jo"

Dear Jo,

I will do my best to bring yo' lil ole gal friend Hade—oohs!!

Maybe he will read this and step in. Well, ya know what I mean.

Aiming to please,

Santa

Dear Santa Claus,

Please bring me a cute doll and let that doll be Bill Trexler. If I get him \$ shall be satisfied. If I can't get him, I at least want to date him just once.

Brown Eyes

Dear Brown Eyes,

I've looked all through my pack, and I found plenty of dolls but not a one named Bill Trexler. Would the real Bil Trexer do?

Santa