

## A SURPRISE FROM SANTA CLAUS

It was a snowy Christmas morning. I was awakened by Auntie. "Got Up," she said, "for it is Christmas. There is a surprise from Santa waiting for you."

I was out of bed and dressed in a jiffy. Almost forgetting myself I ran down stairs right into the library table with a bang. I got up, brushed off my clothes, and started looking. I looked every where possible, I thought. But I had forgotten Sis's room. Intrudingly, I ran right into her room without calling or anything.

"Why you big walrus," she cried, "Get out of my room this very minute."

"Gosh, I was only looking to see what Santa brought," I exclaimed.

"Well, you get out of here. He didn't leave any thing in my room," she barked.

"OK, OK, I will," I exclaimed. Worried very much, I went out of her room going into the pantry still looking to see what Santa had brought. I happened to look in the clothes basket.

"Oh! I've found it, I've found it," I cried. I thought it was a toy train. But it wasn't anything, but an old stocking of Auntie's. I was very disappointed. This didn't make me give up. I just kept looking with my chin up, and eyes straight ahead. I went back up stairs and looked in brother's room. There under the bed, I saw the whitest little thing all curled up like a big ball. It was an Eskimo Spitz puppy.

"What a nice surprise from Santa," I exclaimed.

"I thought you would like him too," said Auntie happily, "I told old Santa to bring him to you."

"Gosh! old Santa Claus sure was good to me," I exclaimed.

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