

Dear Santa:

Dear Santa:

We are in a terrible fix
We need some "Air Wicks"
And not just for kicks
The smell up here
From those sardines below
Is somethin' thats' —
Just GOTTA GO!

Love,

Edna, Nancy, Barbara and
Mary Frances

P. S. We have been good.

Dear Edna, Nancy, Barbara, and
Mary Frances:

I'm sorry that you have such terrible problems, but I'm glad to say that I think I can help you. Because you've been such good girls, and because your unique letter rates a reward, I'm going to bring you four clothespins for Christmas—for your noses.

Love,
Santa

Dear Santa:

I have been a good girl this year, both at Montreat and at home. Now, the thing I want most for Christmas is an "Arm-Strong Heater," which may be obtained from Columbia. Please try hard, Santa. I'm freezin'.

Margaret L.

Dear Margaret:

This I can't promise until a bit after New Year's. You might check by "that city" around January 4 for developments.

Good luck,
Santa

Dear Santa:

All I want for Christmas is for you to fill Jack's stocking full of candy kisses and tell him when you fly over North Africa that I love him. Then will you bring all the Howertonians a very Merry Christmas so that they'll be good and quiet when they come back after the holidays?

"Mabe"

Dear "Mabe":

You've been a good girl so I'll surely give Jack your message along with the kisses. And about the Howerton girls, don't worry too much. Approaching exams will probably quiet some of their noise by requiring a transformation from party girls to book worms.

Helpfully yours,
Santa

Dear Santa:

Please bring Peggy some sleeping pills so she will sleep soundly at night, and not walk in her sleep and wake me.

Polly Puckett

Dear Polly:

Up 'til now I haven't tried being a doctor, but there's no time like this to begin. A home remedy that might help is to tie her toes to the bed posts. This has a tendency to make sleep walking a little difficult.

Sympathetically yours,
Santa

Dear Santa:

Sylvia likes sailors so well that I have decided I want one for Christmas. Can you help me out?

Betty Jane Evans

Dear Betty Jane:

Quite a "tidy" wish you made! I don't have one on hand right now, but will bring you a pair of "bell-bottom" trousers instead. I hope that you don't "sea" fit to be "sick" of my substitution.

Sorrowfully,
Santa

Dear Santa:

So as to be good to us all, why not bring Montreat College some men?

"More Men for Montreat" Holcomb

Dear M. M. M. Holcomb:

What would you do with them? File them under "M" for miscellaneous?

Santa

Dear Santa:

Please bring Betty Raye some bigger blue jeans. Hers are too little.

Thanks,
Polly

Dear Polly:

I consider this situation dangerous! Look for me EARLY Christmas Eve.

Sincerely,
Santa

Dear Understanding Santa Claus:

We are nine, known as the "Complex Class" because of our unique personalities. Being so individually different and reserved, we just ask you to use your own judgement as to our gifts.

Thanks, Santa,
The Seniors

Dear Little Complexes:

I hope my gifts make you forget your evil associates (the complexes), and help you to have a Merry Christmas.

I'll send these special delivery by Rudolph: To Mary Ann, eight hours extra in every day from now until her concert so she'll have time to practice; To Frances C., a coin to flip—she has to decide WHICH ONE someday; To Colleen, a French Man (that should solve everything); To Faye, Jim; To Frankie, an ice pond so she can use her skates; To Pat, a dozen little nieces so she'll have something to talk about; To Helen, stacks of stationery in preparation for her 1953 epistles to "Colleague"; To Martha, some spectacles so she can get a better view of "Mama Kissing Santa Claus"; and to Jolene, two Wednesday nights and two weekends in every week, so she can have extended communion with the Air Force.

Sincerely,
Santa

P. S. I'm bringing a cushion for Mr. Green, your sponsor. I thought it would come in handy during class meetings.

Mon cher Santa:

Je veux un homme. C'est tout.

Merci beaucoup,
Colleen

Dear Colleen:

I'll do my best to find one to fit in your stocking, but I feel it my duty to warn you that he may not stay long unless you watch your language!

Sincerely,
Santa

Dear Santa:

I have been a real good girl all(most) the time, and if you will only help me lose 5 pounds, and bring me Sonny, I will give you a great big kiss.

Love, Kathy

P. S. My roommate, Ruth, has been good too, so please bring her an airman.

Dear Kathy:

I always like to grant wishes of "good little" girls, but you're a real problem, since you want to lose weight, 'cause that means I better not bring you any candy. Don't worry, though, I'll send Uncle Sam a letter telling him to let a certain fella have a day off.

As for your roommate, I wonder if she wouldn't get a civil war started if I sent her an air force man. After all, there is a slight tinge of jealousy among the different branches of Uncle Sam's service.

Sincerely, Santa

—Turn to Page 7

P. S. We've been good!! (?)