

LETTERS TO SANTA BY THE CHILDREN

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 10, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a wrist watch, a big doll, some apples, negro toes, English walnuts, raisins and some candy. I must close.

Dorothy Ann Snipes.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 10, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy in the fourth grade. I want a watch and chain, a harp, a little wagon full of blocks, also oranges, apples, negro toes, and candy. Please don't forget my little sister Eleanor. Bring her a doll that can go to sleep and say mama, also some oranges, apples and chocolate candy, because she loves chocolate candy. Well, I must close. With love.

Stedman Snipes.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 15, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I will write to you and tell you what to bring me. I want you to bring me a little fiddle, a set of banjo strings for my little banjo which you brought me last year, a little lantern and some confectionaries. I guess that is enough. If I ask for too much the other little boys and girls will not get anything. I sure did appreciate what you brought last year. Your loving little boy.

Bassel Avereette.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 13, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: Wonder what you are doing these days. Packing up all those pretty things to bring to us little children Christmas. I have been real smart when mama would mention your name to me and tell me if I didn't be smart Santa wasn't going to bring me anything. But Santa, sometimes I forget. I am a little boy four years old. I do not go to school. Now I must tell you what I want you to bring me and close. I want a little tricycle and a little gun, little school truck and lots of good things to eat. Be sure and bring me a little sack of Negro toes. Well, I must close for tonight if I do not I will ask you for too much. I am afraid I might ask for more than you can bring. With much love to Santa.

Paul Bradsher Tingen.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 13, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I am going to tell you what I want you to bring me. I am a little girl two years old, but I am trying to be real smart so you will bring me something very nice. Now I want you to bring me a doll that can say "mama" and can open and shut her eyes, also a little bed for her to sleep in, for I am afraid for her to sleep with me, because I might misbehave and I want you to bring me a little rocking chair to rock her in. But please don't forget to bring my two little brothers and little sister something too. Please bring me lots of fruits. Well, I guess I better close for tonight, for I am getting sleepy and guess you are too. Much love to Santa Claus.

Dorothy V. Tingen.

Virginia, Va. Dec. 13, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I wonder what you are doing. Packing up your pretty things to bring to smart children? I am a little boy seven years old and I go to school. My teacher's name is Mrs. Thelma Gentry, and I like her fine. I am in the first grade. I go to school at Allensville. Santa, I have tried to be as smart as I can, so you will come to see me. My little brothers, Harvie and Earlie have been smart too for they are looking for you Christmas. Santa, I want you to bring me a little gun, rifle, knife, little toy watch, and Santa, I want a pencil and tablet so I will have a new pencil and tablet to start back to school after Christmas. Bring my two little brothers a horn, pistol and some caps to shoot a knife and little school truck. Well, I will not ask you for any more, but you can bring us something else if you want to. I just wanted to tell you some of the things I wanted. Well, I will close for I am looking for you Christmas. Hoping you a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

Milton Stone.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 13, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I wonder what you are doing. Packing up for Christmas, I guess. Santa Claus I have been going to school this year. I am six years old and I am in the first grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Thelma Gentry, and I like her fine. I go to school at Allensville. Well, Santa Claus, I have tried to be smart so you will come to see me and my little brothers and little sister. Now I am going to tell you what I want you to bring me. I want a big doll with curly hair and will say "mama", a rocking chair to rock her in, a sewing machine to make her dresses on, and a bed for her to sleep in, also a carriage to ride her in, and I want a little piano, and Santa, I want a pencil, a tablet, and a Red Hen book, and bring me some fruit and nuts. Well, I am afraid I will ask for too much this time. Hope you will have a good time Christmas. With much love to Santa Claus, from

Ruey Love Tingen.

Virginia, Va. Dec. 10, 1928.

I have been smart this year and I want you to come to see me. Please bring me a doll carriage, a doll bed, and all kinds of fruits.

Lila Young.

Virginia, Va. Dec. 10, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I am seven years old and in the first grade. I want you to bring me a doll carriage, doll bed and something to eat.

Lela Young.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want to tell you what I want this Christmas. I have tried to be good this year. I want a great big doll, that can walk and talk and some nice things to eat. Please bring my little brother something nice too. That will be all. Thank you.

Elizabeth Horton.

Hurdle Mills, N. C. Dec. 10, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a little axe, so I can help daddy cut wood, a pair of gloves and a real watch that will run, and bring my little brother something nice, and remember daddy, mother, and all my big brothers and sisters. Please don't forget my teacher, Miss Cook, at Hurdle Mills, and bring her a real doll. Bye, bye, Santa.

C. W. Holeman.

Prospect Hill, N. C. Dec. 9, 1928.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a big doll that cries and opens her eyes and calls mama, and all of the good things to eat. I will close and let you go to see other little girls and boys.

With love, Mariah Kirby.

Prospect Hill, N. C. Dec. 9, 1928.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a horn, knife, and all kinds of things, and don't forget to bring my little sister something nice, for we both have tried to be good.

With love, James Sada Kirby.

Prospect Hill, N. C. Dec. 9, 1928.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a little box of handkerchiefs and all things to eat and a wrist watch, and please don't forget my little baby brother. He wants a rubber doll.

With love, Mildred Kirby.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl two years old. I have a few things I want you to bring me. I want you to bring me a wrist watch and something good to eat. I have some more sisters and brothers. Do not forget them. Bring mama and papa something nice. I don't think they want any toys this time. We all have tried to be good.

With love, Esther Kirby.

Prospect Hill, N. C. Dec. 9, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy eight year of age. I want you to bring me a watch, knife and all kinds of good things to eat. I have been a good little boy.

Yours truly, Franklin Kirby.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 12, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a steel body wagon and a car, a watch and knife, also I want a tricycle and a dump bed truck that I can ride in.

Dear Santa Claus I love you. With love, George Harris.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 12, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a car and a steel body wagon and a watch, also a knife and tricycle. I want you to bring me a dump bed truck that I can ride in.

With love, Paul Harris.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 17, 1928.

Dear Santa: Since you was so good to bring me a doll last Christmas I want you to bring me a doll and doll carriage.

With love, Minnie Harris.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a pair of socks and a doll bed, chair, doll and some nuts, candy, fruit, and my little sister the same thing. I am not going to ask for anything else.

Louise Tatum.

Roxboro, N. C. Dec. 14, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy six years old. I am in the first grade at school. Mrs. Mary Long is my teacher. Mrs. Fannie Newell is my Sunday School teacher. Will you please remember them when you go around Christmas Eve.

There are three little girls, 8 years, 4 years and 2 years and three little boys, 10 years, 6 years and 1 year, at my home that I hope you won't forget. I don't know what they want, but I'm sure they will be more than pleased with anything you would bring.

I would like for you to bring me a pop gun, football, a horn, a coaster wagon. I will appreciate anything

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else you will bring me.

We have all been very good children. Please don't forget us. And I'd like a coaster if possible.

There are so many little children that will be looking for you, and I hope you'll be so good as to remember them too.

Wishing you and Mrs. Claus a very merry Christmas, I am, as ever your friend.

To be Pass Chambers. P.S.—I am going to leave some cake on the table in front of the tree for you.

Woodsdale, N. C. Dec. 16, 1928.

Dear Santa: You were so good to me last year that I am writing you a letter to let you know what I want. I want an automobile I can ride in, a coaster wagon, and good things to eat.

Yours truly, William Humphries.

Woodsdale, N. C. Dec. 16, 1928.

Dear Santa: You were so good as to come to see last year (and year before) that I had to write and tell you what I want you to bring me. Bring my brother Joe Jr., a tricycle, knife, train, toy pistol, and good things to eat. I want a knife, sweater, harp, some twenty two rifle balls and good things to eat.

From your friend, Earl D. Humphries.

LAND SALE. By virtue of a Trust executed to me by Jesse Harris and wife, recorded in Book 3, page 437, and by request of Jesse, I will, on Saturday, the 7th day of Jan. 1929, sell at the court house door in Roxboro, 12 o'clock noon, that certain tract of land, lying in Allensville township, N. C., bounded on the East by Jesse's home tract; South by lands of Baird Crump-

ton; West, Mill Creek or Tom Vincent; and North by Ed White; containing 55 acres more or less. This Dec. 4th, 1928.

T. C. Brooks, Jr., Trustee.

Administrator's Notice

Having qualified as Administrator de bonis non of J. A. Ashley, deceased, late of Person County, State of North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 4th day of Dec. 1929, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

W. H. LONG, Admr., de bonis non.

An investment of \$420 in ground limestone paid a return of \$2250 in fine clover hay in Madison County this year.

...off the bar the wind is whipping from the south and the channel bass are on the feed... time to up-anchor and catch the tide just right... slowly you nose your cruiser in and there's old George smiling at you from the wharf... and before you know it your tank's full of D.S.G. and the old engine sings its sweet smooth song... proper fuel and proper oil... and as you turn the further bend beyond the cove you wave back at Friend Wife, sitting in the car, and you only hope and pray she'll put some air in the right hind tire and let George fill the tank with "Standard" Gasoline... because then you know she'll get home safe and sound just like yourself when the day's catch is over... Back in the city when the heat and the hot winds come, then is the time to go down to the sea where cool breezes blow straight off the blue and flashing water... but wherever you go... along the coast, down the Jersey shore, along the Delaware beaches, past the Virginia capes, by the many miles of Carolina's islands... you'll find the familiar red "Standard" pumps with the "Standard" globe to service you by land or by sea... day and night... always dependable.

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