Dear Old Santa: I am a little, boy seven years old. I have been a good boy in school. Santa you can call Mrs. Nannie Berkshire up over the phone and she will tell you I am a good boy. My dear old grandpa, Hubble, gave me a nice bleycle for Thanksgiving. Now Santa Claus, won't you please bring me u bly football, a little tool box with tools in it, so I can make my grandpa some rabbit boxes. And I want some candy, and apples. New Santa, I will leave the door unlocked so you can be sure and get in. Bring my mama

lots of money, so good by, Santa Claus.

IOHN ASTOR HUBBLE.