PLEASE READ THIS
LETTER FROM
LETTLE GIRL

Dear Santa Claus: This year I want to ask you for something extra special. Please tell my Mommy to do all her Christmas shopping early so we can have a little peace around our house. Last year she forgot to write out her list until the very last week—and, Santa, it was awful. She ran downtown every day and stayed all day, and then came home real tired and cross 'cause people pushed her around, she said, and they stepped on her toes. And she couldn't find anything she wanted anyway, for everybody else had already bought all the nicest things.

She just remembered, too, that there wasn't enough

Amy or Cousin Lou. And she cried and cried 'cause she didn't have a chance to wrap anybody's packages up pretty the way she likes.

And, Santa, she wasn't a bit nice to Daddy or me. Daddy had to help me get supper every night, for Mommy just went to bed with a cup of tea and a headache. So please tell her to hurry up and shop right now. 'Cause if Christmas is going to be like that again, Santa, I'd sooner we'd just forget the whole thing—

Your friend,
JUDY.

P.S.: And Santa, don't forget! We buy everything at the RUPERT PEOPLES STORE CUT RATE SHOE STORE and RUPERT MEN'S AND BOYS' STORE — as if you wouldn't know!