Northern Valley Kindergarten Dear Santa, My house is white and we have a kitchen full of food for you. You can watch a movie on my TV too. You can leave my toys in my toy box in my bedroom. Will you please bring me some new toys? Dear Santa. I would like Ironman for Christmas. Dear Santa, I want a new house for my family, or a play tent or pink Barbie castle. I love you Santa!

Dear Santa,

I would like a Nerf gun for Christmas. I am leaving lots of cookies for you. Isaiah Davis

Dear Santa,

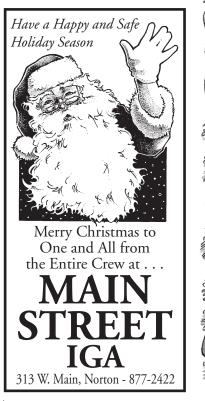
How big is your sleigh? I will Dear Santa, try to stay up for you. I will be listening for you downstairs. I will wait till you leave to see what you left me. I would like a bow and arrow from you.

Foster Brands

Dear Santa,

I will leave cake for you when you come to my house. I would like a Nintendo DS.

Deacon Schemper



Dear Santa, I will stay up to see you. I will leave you a present and some cookies. Could you bring me a Santa alarm clock? Toree Slavik

I would like a walking stick. My house is a white house. We also need a new camera. I will listen for your reindeer.

ElleAnna Tharman

Dear Santa, I am coloring a picture at home in my coloring book for you. I would like a grey scooter from vou.

Gavin Shearer

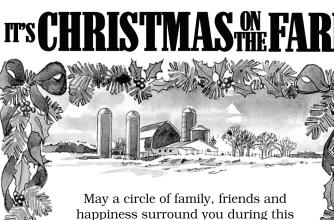
Aragon Garza

Lucas Kenney

Tanea Speer

Dear Santa,

I live in the brown house with white walls. I have 3 brothers. I would like a stuffed animal dog. Kai Cox

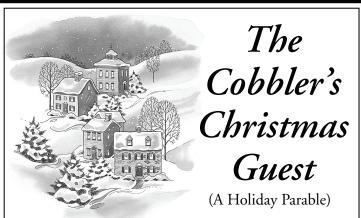


magical season. We send our fondest holiday wishes to

you and your family with appreciation for your patronage.

Whitney Construction and Farms Inc.

Rt. 1, Box 83, Norton, Kansas Phone 785-877-3745



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Many years ago there lived in a small village a cobbler by the name of Conrad. Though alone and poor, this kindly old man always had friendly and consoling words for everyone.

At Christmas time, some neighbors decided to visit their friend Christmas morning since he had no family. To their amazement, they saw that his wrinkled old face was radiant.

As they entered his shop, they saw a room made festive with holly and evergreen, and the table was laden with delicacies.

"Who is coming to visit you?" one neighbor asked in surprise.

'Last night the Lord appeared to me in a dream and told me that He wanted to be my guest on Christmas Day. I am all prepared for His arrival," Conrad replied.

After the neighbors had left, Conrad sat waiting for his hallowed guest. While he waited, a beggar passed his window, ragged and half starved. Conrad called him in, fed him and gave him shoes for his nearly frozen feet. After the beggar had left, an old woman hobbled by carrying a sack of wood. Conrad served her dinner, let her rest before the fire, and then helped her on her way.

Again, he sat by the window waiting for his important guest. Suddenly, he heard the sobbing of a child. When he opened the door, he saw a frightened, cold youngster.

After some warm milk and soothing words, he reunited the child with its worried mother.

Once more he returned to his vigil, but night was falling fast. Where was the promised guest? Anxious and weary, Conrad dropped to his knees.

"Oh, Lord," he pleaded. "What has delayed you?" Then out of the silence came a voice:

"Conrad, be not dismayed, for three times I came to your friendly door. Three times my shadow crossed your floor.

I was the beggar with frostbitten feet.

- I was the woman given food to eat,
- I was the child in the lonely street."

