CHRISTMAS LETTERS

DECEMBER 22, 2006

Letters from Eisenhower Elementary

Mrs. Hillman's Kindergarten-Section A

Dear Santa, I want a Pizza Hut set please. I've been good all year.

Ashley Karnopp

Dear Santa,

Thank you for giving me my presents. I want a Barbie Mermaidi toy. Some new clothes would be nice. Tessa wants make-up and we'll share our toys. Roman is almost 1 year-old and wants a riding toy. I love you.

Hadley Hauser

Dear Santa,

I would like a motorcycle without training wheels. I also would like a 4-wheeler I can sit on and drive. You know I've been wanting that for years. I will keep it in the house and keep it clean. I will be happy with whatever you bring me.

Dylan Goss

Dear Santa,

I have tried to be a good boy this year. For Christmas I would like a Power Wheels Pickup and Dr. Dreadful Squeamy Snack Lab. I like your reindeer.

Love, Zach Rowh

Dear Santa,

I have been a very good girl this year. I would like a CD player, make-up, books and clothes. I will leave you some milk and cookies. Merry Christmas.

Katie Gleason

Dear Santa, I want a shotgun and a cowboy



suit. I would also like a cop uniform. also like a baby doll. My brothers and sister would like some presents, too! Christian is sometimes wild,

Love, Jacob Peterson

Dear Santa,

I would like a boombox and CD's to play in it. I also want a Bratz doll, new slippers and a Barbie necklace. I will leave you cheese, cookies and milk. Thank you.

Love, Sylence Auker

Dear Santa,

For Christmas I want a Slime Lab Science Kit, Pirate Sticker Stories, Spider Man, Spy Bag, Cards, Care Bears for Hayley and a football book.

Love, Zeb

Dear Santa, I would like a Spiderman game, hand held games and a dirt bike. Love,

Lane Gruwell

Dear Santa,

I would like a dirt bike, bike, Cars the video game, X-Box 360, Playstation, new toy truck, Bob the Builder truck, monster trucks, army men, TV for my room and a DVD player. Thanks, Alec

Dear Santa,

I've been a good girl. I will leave out some cookies and milk when you come. This year we need you to come to my house early because we will be traveling on Christmas Day. Please bring me a Leapster and some games to play with it. I would

also like a baby doll. My brothers and sister would like some presents, too! Christian is sometimes wild, but he is good most of the time. Andrew has been kinda good, but he is naughty sometimes too. Alyssa has been a good girl. I can't wait until you come. I will leave treats for the reindeers. Have a good Christmas. I love you!

Kayti-Beth Davis

Dear Santa,

I would like for you to bring peace in the world. I would like for Christmas, a train, and cars and a snow monster truck and a few airplanes. Could you bring my brothers a snow monster truck? Could you bring my two sisters makeup?

Thank You, Curtis Johns

Dear Santa,

For Christmas I would like a bike, makeup, tea set, swing set, new Barbie, bunk bed, purse, coat, new movie, new shoes and a hat.

Ainsley Kier

Mrs. Hillman's Kindergarten-Section B

Dear Santa,

I would like a Barbie, Mermaidi, sea shell, diamonds, pretty lights, new winter clothes, Huskers cheerleader dress.

> Thank You, Love, Eden

Dear Santa,

Can I please have some Breyer horses, cowboys and cowgirls, some cows and some fence to keep my horses in? Can you also try to





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.

⁷"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."

