



"I fink Santa Claus'll put lots o' fings in my 'tockin'."



The new little brother—the sweetest gift of all.



The first peep at the Christmas tree.



Which is the doll?



Sister—My dolly sure 'nough goes to sleep. Brother—At's all right. I'll wake 'er up.



"I'll make him stay in the box. He can't fool me."

Photos by Harry F. Blanchard.