

The next morning awaking with the first rays of dawn they rushed downstairs, little knowing what a real surprise was awaiting. They were dumbfounded. There at their places ~~were~~ were two pans filled not with toys but with corncobs. The large stockings hung limp with a corn-cob showing in each. Corncobs for Christmas! Just plain, ugly, old corncobs. They burst into tears, for they were so disappointed.

Their parents were watching of course and when they had a chance, told the boys why Santa had probably passed them by. They wanted too much. They were greedy. It was Santa's desire that the children he visited be unselfish and think of others instead of wanting everything for themselves. After that the father and mother brought out the simple gifts which they had bought in town the night before and the boys were happy again.

They had a Merry Christmas, one of the brothers now a grown man, told me, and they never forgot the lesson they had learned when they wanted too much from Santa.

The next morning, when with
the first rays of dawn they
downstairs, little knowing
that they were to be
were to be...
The room was two years old
with a bed with curtains
large window with a view
and a table in each corner
of the room. The room was
clean and bright. The
bed was tucked into the
corner and was disassembled.

Their spirits were
glad and when they had
old the boys and girls
passed them by. They were
happy. They were ready.
Santo's father had the children
visited the museum and
others instead of waiting
for themselves. After that
father and mother brought out
the little girls and they
in town the night before
boys were very early.

They had a very
the night in a room
and they were
and they were
with Santo.