



**SANTA CLAUS**  
*in Santa Land*

by HAROLD W. TROTT

*Santa Claus*  
*in*  
*Santa Land*

By

DR. HAROLD W. TROTT



PICTORIAL REVIEW

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This pictorial story of the book "SANTA CLAUS IN SANTA LAND" has been especially prepared by the author for our store. It presents the complete story in a condensed form. This very unusual book was written for a crippled girl by her country doctor.

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Printed in U. S. A. by

PHALEN and LOHMAIER

206 SEARLE BLDG. — 183 ST. PAUL ST.

Rochester 4, N. Y.

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*The World's First Christmas Gift*



ONCE UPON A TIME THERE was no Santa Claus. Then, children did not hang up their stockings on Christmas Eve. In Holland, however, there lived a very kind man. His name was Christopher Saint Nicholas. He made many toys and playthings for the children in that country.

Christopher Saint Nicholas had learned to make toys when he was a boy. He made many fine toys for himself and other boys and girls. When he became a man he made toys for his own children and for other children in the village. Soon he made them for children on the farms near his village and later for children in other villages near-by



*Saint Nicholas, the Toy Maker*

**S**AINT NICHOLAS WAS A KIND MAN who was loved by all the people in the little village in Holland where he lived, but he was loved most of all by the children of the village.

As Saint Nicholas grew older he made more and more toys for many, many boys and girls. Saint Nicholas always thought of the birth of Jesus as God's gift to the world; so he started giving his gifts too on Christmas day. After a time there were so very many gifts to give, it took him longer and longer to deliver them each year. On Christmas day Saint Nicholas worked almost the whole day to take these toys to the children he loved so much, even though on this day he wanted to be with his own family.



*Planning the First Christmas Eve Trip*

**I**T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS and the Saint Nicholas family were eating their supper. Nicholas' two boys, Hans and Jon, had worked all day with their father to finish making the toys. Saint Nicholas planned to deliver them the next day.

"Well, my children," said Saint Nicholas, as he ate a large piece of Mother Nicholas' thick apple pie, "we have all our presents ready. You should go to bed early. I am going to let you boys go with me tomorrow when I take the presents."

"It will take the whole day to go to all the homes. It will be just like last Christmas, I suppose," said his wife. "I do wish you could be home with us just one Christmas."



*Mother Saint Nicholas*

"I never thought of that," said Saint Nicholas. "I believe that every house we visit has a large fireplace with a wide chimney. I can go down those chimneys and come up again before you can count to ten. It will be fun, too.



*Katrine*

from the top of it throw flower bulbs at your mother when she was a girl."

"All right, it is decided," said Saint Nicholas. "We shall take the presents tonight."

"Why can't we take the gifts to them tonight?" asked Hans.

"I am afraid," said Saint Nicholas, "that many of the children would be in bed before we make all the calls."

"We could go down the chimneys," said Jon.



*Hans*

"Wouldn't going down the chimneys be dangerous?" asked Katrine.

"Of course not," answered Saint Nicholas. "When I was a boy I could run up and down a chimney like a squirrel. I used to climb your Aunt Martha's chimney and



*Jon*



*The First Chimney Is Climbed*

**A**S SAINT NICHOLAS DROVE HIS faithful horse, Fritz, to the door of the toy shop, the boys carried the gifts to the sleigh. They packed all the toys in twelve large bags and they loaded down the sleigh until Fritz could hardly draw it.

Fritz tugged hard at the traces of his harness. The sleigh went faster and faster with its heavy load and Saint Nicholas called to Mother Nicholas as they passed the house. "Don't wait up for us, dear. It will be late when we return."

"I think this is going to be so much fun," said Jon, as they drove out the driveway, "only I hope Father doesn't get stuck going down the chimneys."



As Fritz trotted along, the sleigh glided more easily over the smooth, frozen snow. Soon they saw a faint light in the window of a little house at the side of the canal. Saint Nicholas said, "There, boys, where you see that light in the window, is our first stop. It is the Vogner home."

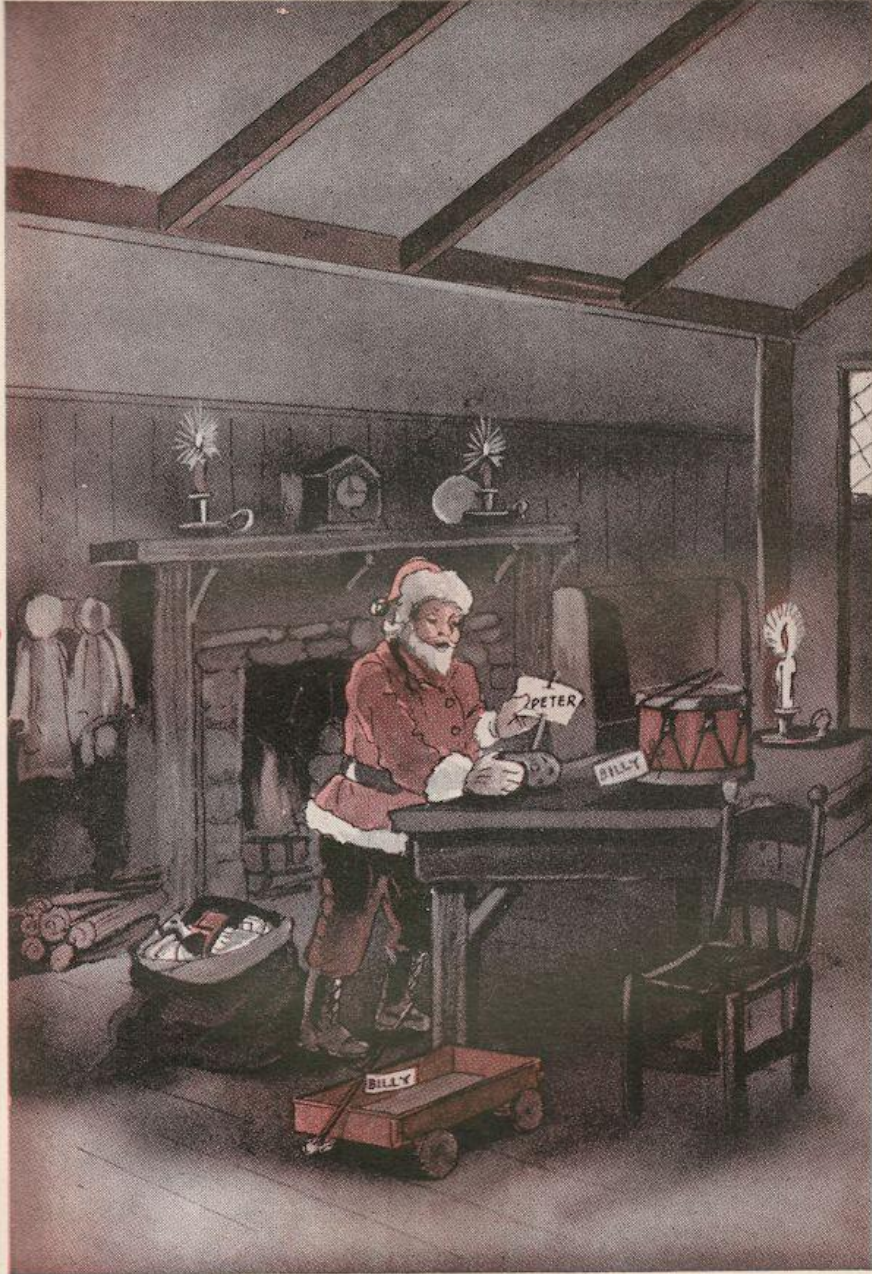
Soon the light in the window went out and it was not long before Saint Nicholas drove Fritz and the sleigh-load of toys up the driveway of the Vogner home.

"Let's see," said Saint Nicholas. "There is Billy Vogner. He is about five years old. Then there is Peter Vogner too. I hardly know what to give Peter. He has been pretty naughty at times. He won a big prize of money and spent it all on himself. His mother needed new shoes too. I think that Billy would like the red wagon and the drum that you helped to make, Jon. Hand it over please, Hans, and what about Peter."

"Let's give him a big potato," said Hans. "I'll run down to their cellar and get one."

Saint Nicholas, carrying the drum, the wagon and the large potato, climbed up on the low kitchen roof of the Vogner home and the boys saw him disappear down the open fireplace chimney.





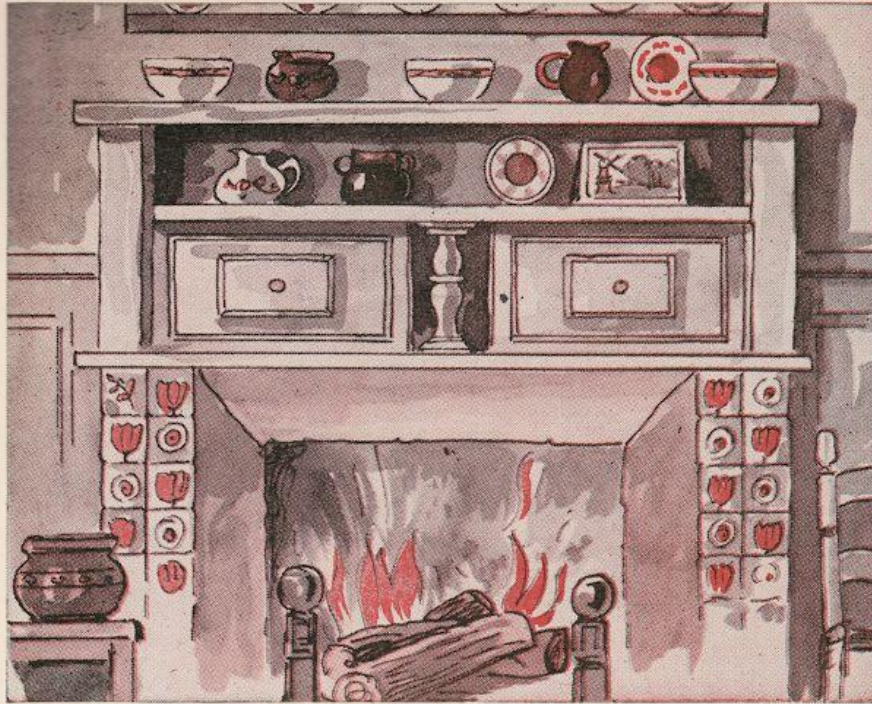
*Saint Nicholas Visits the Vogner's*



*Saint Nicholas Thinks of Heaven*

**F**ROM THAT TIME ON Christopher Saint Nicholas gave his toys on Christmas Eve and climbed down the chimneys to leave them. The children in Holland learned to leave their wooden shoes by the fireplace so that he might know their age. Saint Nicholas always placed some of their presents in these shoes. They also left oats in their shoes for Fritz and cookies on the table for Saint Nicholas.

Saint Nicholas lived a very happy life. When he became old, he knew that soon he would die just like his tulips. He also knew that he would live again in Heaven. When Saint Nicholas thought of Heaven, however, he grew sad. He was sad because he thought the children would miss him.



*Saint Nicholas and the Good Fairy*

**C**HRISTOPHER SAINT NICHOLAS was now very old and he went to bed early after a hard day's work in his toy shop. He knew that he would soon leave this world to go to Heaven and he was sad. He fell asleep quickly and soon he began to dream.

As Christopher Saint Nicholas slept, he saw before him in his dream his whole past life. He saw his children as they once were, young, mischievous and happy. This made him very happy. Again Saint Nicholas in his dream made his first Christmas Eve trip delivering toys with his two boys. Again he climbed the sooty chimney at the Vogner home.

Then Saint Nicholas awoke, and he thought he heard music. He listened carefully. "It is music," he said aloud.

A noise like the fluttering of many wings and music sweeter than he had ever heard before came to his ears. Then there was a great flash of light and the walls of his room became covered with emeralds and diamonds. Saint Nicholas rubbed his eyes in surprise and there before him stood a lovely lady. Her cheeks were rosy and her smile was kind.

"I am a fairy," said the lady. "I have been sent to find out why you are sad when so much happiness awaits you in Heaven."

"I know Heaven must be a very beautiful place," said Saint Nicholas, "but I am so afraid the children will miss me here, and I myself could never be happier anywhere."

"We fairies have known of your sadness," said the fairy lady. "We have a plan. How would you like to become a fairy? You could live far up in the north country where we would build for you a home, and there you could make toys for boys and girls forever and ever. Many fairies would help you with your toymaking."

"Or," continued the fairy, "you could go to Heaven where your good deeds have already built a beautiful home for you. We know the angels in Heaven have waited all these years to welcome you. So, Saint Nicholas, you must think very carefully which life you will choose. I shall go now and in one hour I shall return for your answer. If you choose to become a fairy, I shall take you to Fairyland."

Before Saint Nicholas had time to speak the lovely fair lady had gone.



*Saint Nicholas and the Good Fairy*



*The Great Decision*



AS SAINT NICHOLAS LAY WAITING for the fairy lady's return he knew that this was not another dream. As he waited he thought, "My friends in Heaven will be so happy that they will never miss me while these children need me so much. It is decided. I shall become a fairy." He looked forward to the return of the fairy lady.

Saint Nicholas' wife and his five children gathered around his bed. They had not seen the fairy lady and they had not heard her voice. Saint Nicholas gently squeezed his wife's hand and said, "I shall be all right, my dear. I am going to a better land."

Soon Saint Nicholas was fast asleep and his face showed no trace of sadness. The fairy lady had come for him and he was happy.



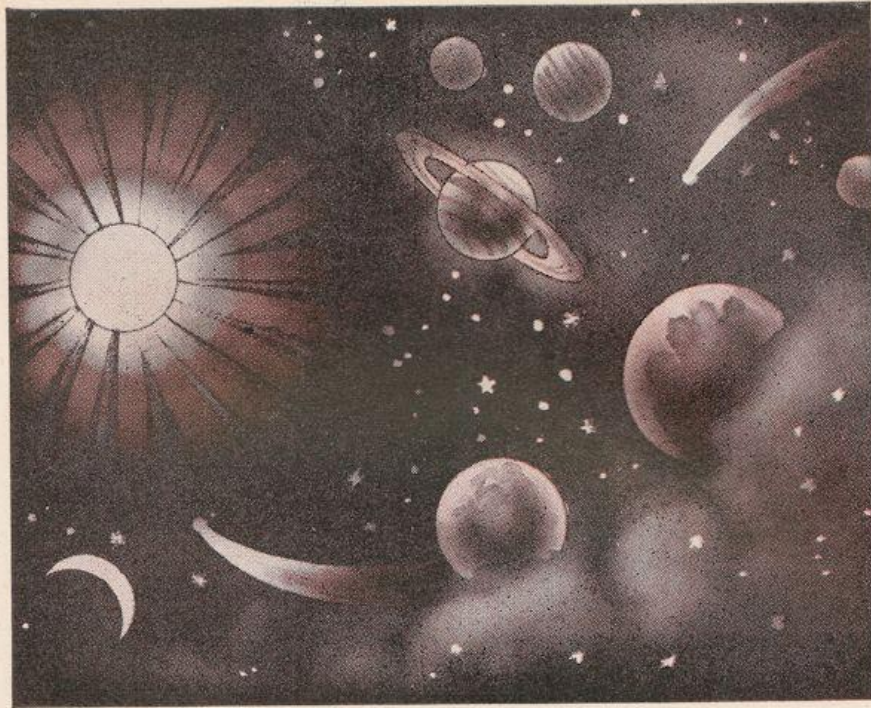
*The Fairy Lady Returns*

**I**T SEEMED A LONG, LONG TIME to Saint Nicholas since the fairy lady had gone, but suddenly the room lit up again and there she stood. "I have returned, my good Saint Nicholas," she said. "What is your answer?"

"I wish, lovely Fairy Lady, to become a fairy and to continue making toys and presents for children," said Saint Nicholas.

"Very well, my good man," said the fairy, "you shall have your wish. You will be able, forever and ever, to make children happy with your presents. You will give them, not only in your own village, but in every village, town, city and country all over the world. You will be loved by all the children of the whole world."





*Saint Nicholas Goes to Fairyland*

**T**

HE FAIRY HELD OUT HER GOLD-  
EN WAND to Saint Nicholas and  
said, "I shall take you to Fairyland  
now." Saint Nicholas grasped the wand and they  
floated out into the street together.

"You are a fairy now," said the fairy lady,  
"and you are a spirit rather than a body. You  
may go where you wish as quickly as the lightning  
flashes and as gently as a fleecy cloud. We shall  
now go together to Fairyland."

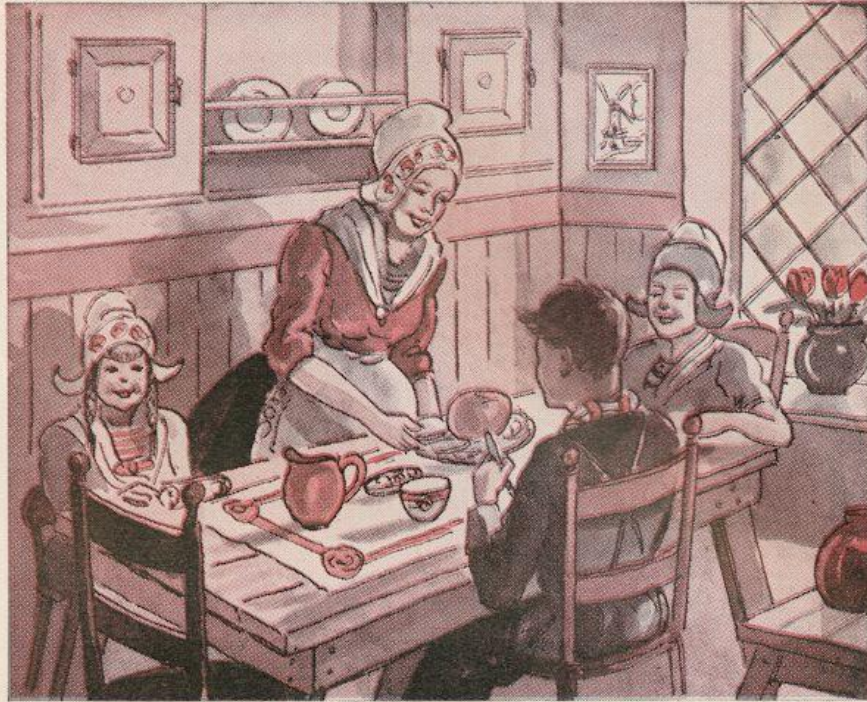
Saint Nicholas and the fairy lady circled the  
old church that Saint Nicholas attended and she  
said, "We shall ride the clouds as far as they go."  
Soon the earth looked like a bright star and they  
saw Fairyland far ahead.



*The Christening of Santa Claus*

**A**S SAINT NICHOLAS ARRIVED in Fairyland with the fairy lady, birds were singing everywhere and even the fish were jumping out of the water for joy. And then, all at once, there came the voice of the Fairy Queen. It was kind and clear.

“Christopher Saint Nicholas,” she said “you have been brought here by my wish that you may see Fairyland before starting your great work in the north-land. Many fairies are now building a home for you there that is almost as beautiful as that you would have had in Heaven.” The Fairy Queen handed Saint Nicholas a golden wand and said, “Some children cannot say such a long name as yours so, we shall call you Santa Claus. Now you may go to your new home.”

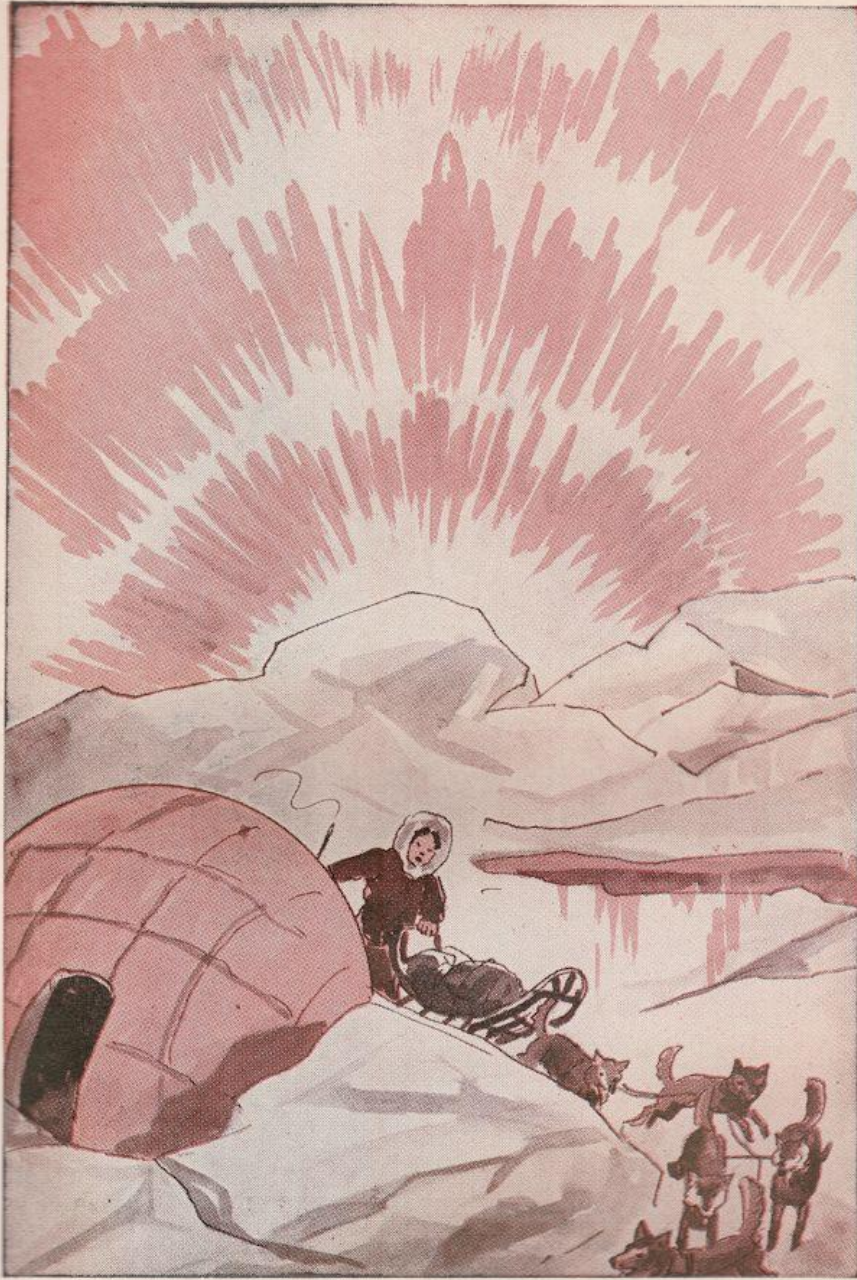


*Santa Goes to the North Land*

**S**ANTA CLAUS GRASPED HIS WAND and said "I want to go now to where I am to live Magic Wand." As he flew through the air on his first great flight, he was very surprised at the power of the golden wand.

Soon he saw the earth-planet far ahead, and before long, he passed over his old village in Holland. "It would be good to see my family again," he thought. Before the thought had passed, the wand took him directly to his old home. His family were eating their evening meal, and they did not see him. Santa now knew that they were well.

Santa went on and on, farther and farther north until even Eskimo Land was far behind.



*The Land of the Eskimo*

Suddenly he saw below him a beautiful valley. It was Santa Land, and waiting for him there was the fairy lady.



*Santa's Home*

**S**ANTA CAME DOWN FROM THE SKY and the fairy lady said, "Welcome to your new home, Santa. The fairies have built it well, and they have planted here those flowers you loved in Holland. The wild geese have brought the seeds of every plant and flower in Holland. In their bills they have also brought the eggs of the birds that could not fly so far. Now they are hatching them so that you will always have with you those things you loved at home.

"We have chosen this lovely place to build your home," continued the fairy, "because a very large stream of warm water comes out of the earth here, and it gives off its heat to the earth around. There is never snow here and the ground is so warm that any tree or flower will grow well.



*Where Santa Lives*



*Santa's Busy Workshop*

“The fairies have known of this lovely place for a long time, but it is so far north that no one on earth has ever found it. Yes, Santa, you can safely make your toys here for all the children of the world.”

Santa could hardly believe all this was true. Then the fairy lady said, “Come with me and I shall show you around. There are many things to see, and here before us, is your home, almost as it would have been in heaven.”

Santa looked at the splendid, large home. It was hard for him to believe that it was meant for him. Then they crossed a well-mowed lawn to a long, low building. There, to his great surprise, Santa found all the toys that he had partly finished in Holland. He picked up his fine, old saw and hammer. His eyes were moist but his heart was glad and happy.

“I see that you like your work-shop,” said the fairy, “but we must now call your helpers.” She held out her golden wand and, at once, a great many fairies came. In one voice they called out, “Good Santa, we shall be so happy to help you make toys and presents if you will only show us how.”

The fairy lady then went away, telling Santa that she would come back at any time, should he wish to see her. Santa told the fairies that he would not need them any more that day and went into his house. Soon Santa was sound asleep in the big, soft bed that the fairy lady had made for him. The first day had been a very exciting one for Santa Claus.





*Santa's Fairies*

**E**ARLY THE NEXT MORNING SANTA was awakened by the cheerful honking of geese as they flew in with seeds, eggs, pits from cherries, plums and peaches and other things for Santa Land.

Santa dressed quickly, and after finishing his breakfast called the shop fairies and gave them their first lesson on how to make toys. Soon they were very expert at making toys and he sent many fairies out all over the world to find out what the boys and girls needed for Christmas.

Reports from Eskimo Land came in first and when the fairies finally arrived from Holland, Santa looked up from the big book in which he was making his records to look at a broken doll which they had brought back to be mended.



*Santa's First Christmas*

**C**HRISTMAS TIME ARRIVED and Santa Land was a busy place. Santa sat at the head of his big oak table and the fairies stood around it. Santa gave each fairy one page of the big book and the fairy lady arrived and changed each fairy into a real Santa Claus. They were all so much alike that Santa didn't know which of them he was.

The Santa Clauses went all over the world and gave their presents to children everywhere. They left letters telling the people the presents were from Santa Claus. In most countries it was a great surprise to everyone, but in Holland the people of the village where Saint Nicholas had lived understood. They knew that Christopher Saint Nicholas who had lived among them had become a real Saint.



*There Is Mischief in the Air While Santa Is Away*

**S**ANTA AND HIS HELPERS had just left Santa Land when the lovely fairy lady came again. She whispered to the tulips and mischief was certainly in the air. The fairy lady told them all about the surprise party that she had planned for Santa when he came back. The flowers, the fish, the animals and all the birds were to give it.

“We are to tell the bees to invite all of the flowers,” said the blushing red tulip.

“Yes, and the herons are to tell the fish about the party,” said the dainty yellow tulip.

“We are to ask the humming-birds to tell the birds,” said the pretty pink tulip.

The shy little purple tulip spoke up, “Don’t forget to tell the cow-birds to ask the animals.”

As the tulips talked and nodded to each other, a little ruby-breasted humming-bird flew quickly to the pink tulip and said, "My good friend, may I have some of your sweet nectar to-day?"

"Yes, indeed," said the tulip, "I like to give you all the nectar that I have. In return, you have always taken my pollen to other tulips, but I have another favor to ask of you to-day. The fairy lady has been here. She has planned a big party for Santa when he comes back. She wishes you to tell the birds to dress up in their best and gayest feathers and to watch for Santa's return. As soon as he is asleep they are to come to the party."

"I shall go at once," said the humming-bird, "and I shall ask all of the other humming-birds to help me."

"Thank you, my good friend," said the pink tulip, "and will you please tell the cow-birds to ask the animals?"

"I shall gladly do that too," said the humming-bird, and he flew away quickly to ask the other humming-birds to help him.

When, early Christmas morning, Santa and his helpers returned, tired and sleepy from their long trip, everything looked the same as they had left it. The tulips, with bowed heads, seemed still asleep. Yet thousands of eyes were secretly watching Santa and all of his fairies.

The tulips saw, as they slyly peeped from beneath their folded petals, that each little fairy, upon landing, again became like a fairy instead of looking like old Santa.





*The Big Party*

**S**KIPPY, THE RUBY-BREASTED HUMMING-BIRD, kept watch at Santa's window until he was asleep. Then all of the birds, animals and fish started arranging the long table that they had planned on Santa's green lawn.

When Santa woke up and looked out his window a great surprise met his twinkling eyes. The air was full of song-birds and he came out on the lawn and joined the party. The canary birds chirped to the hum of the honey bees and the polar bears sang songs with the seals. A golden colored cloud appeared and the fairy lady was in it, and whom do you suppose she had with her? It was Mrs. Santa Claus!



*Mrs. Santa Comes to Santa Land*

**N**OW THAT CHRISTMAS HAD PASSED, Santa had more time to rest and look around; so the fairies asked him to take a sleigh ride with the eight reindeer which had come to the big party.

With sure, swift feet Dancer, Dasher, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donder and Blitzen pulled him in his new sleigh. They took him far away from Santa Land over the deep snow of that far-north country.

Santa grew to love his eight reindeer. He took a long drive with them almost every day, over the frozen, snow-covered land. Soon the sly fox learned to look for Santa and his reindeer on the trail, and all of the other animals were proud to hail him. To all of them he was dear old Santa,



*Santa and His Reindeer*

their greatest friend. When food was scarce, during the long winter, they knew that they could get it from Santa. When they were ill, Santa took them home with him until they were better.

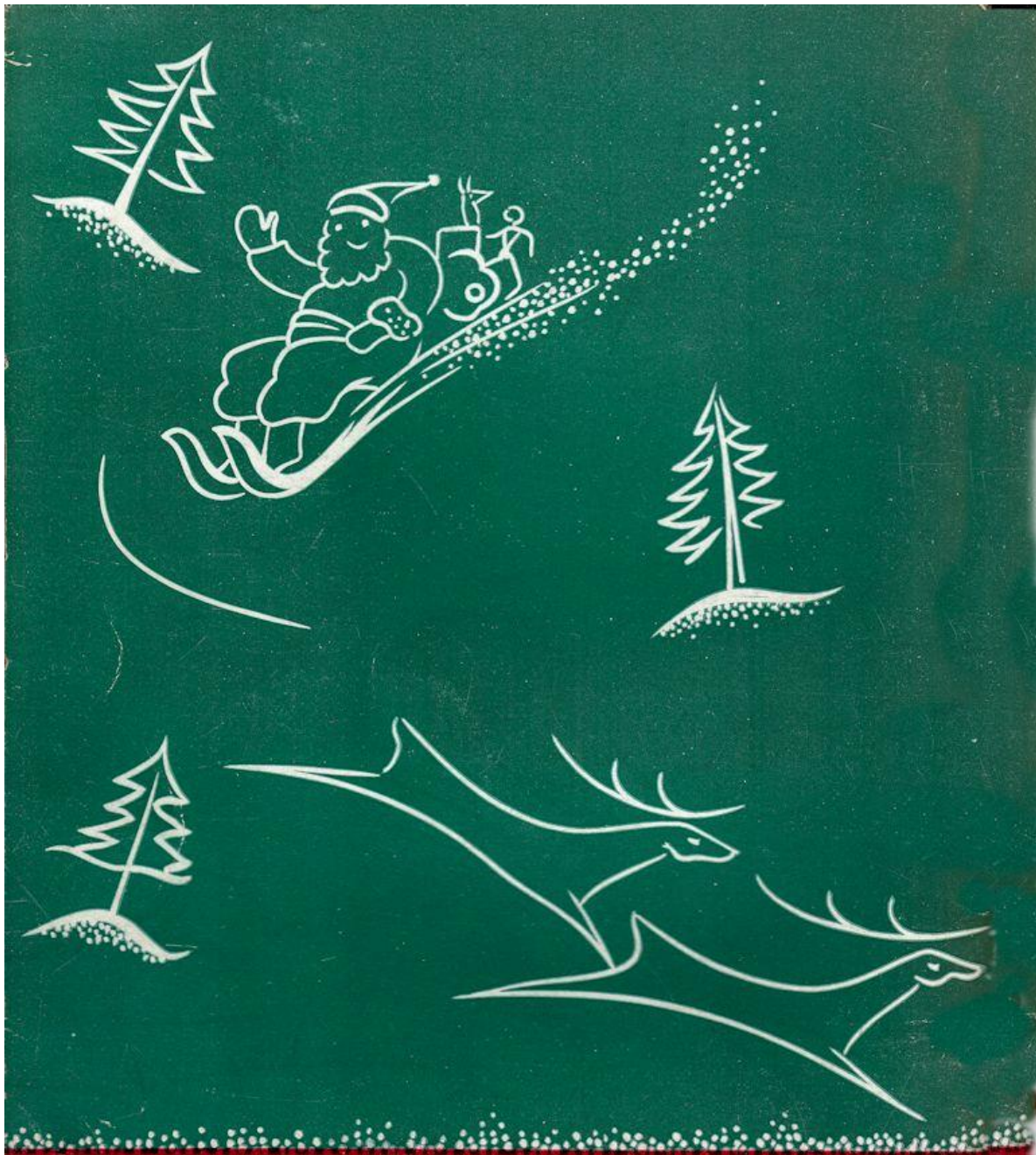
It was on one of these long drives with Mrs. Santa that Santa first thought of taking the reindeer on a trip in the fleecy clouds. Mrs. Santa was afraid that the reindeer would be frightened but Santa said, "I shall take Dasher and Dancer first. They are the oldest." The next day the fairies harnessed Dasher and Dancer to the sleigh. Santa took the golden wand in his hand and said, "Now Dasher, now Dancer, don't be afraid. We are going to take a ride in the clouds." He held the reins tightly and drove the two reindeer right up into the sky.

Dasher and Dancer seemed to like that first trip with the golden wand and it was very easy to get the other reindeer to follow them on the next ride. The fairies made a long whip for Santa, using the golden wand for its handle. Santa then trained his reindeer to turn at his will by cracking the whip to one side or the other. From that time on Santa has always made his trips with his reindeer. They never grow tired for Santa lets them rest while they ride in the fleecy clouds.

Do not ever forget that Santa is watching you through his fairies. When you are good boys and girls, Santa is pleased and he whistles to his reindeer in joy and happiness. When you are happy, it makes him glad and joyful, and as he drives over the frozen northland, Dasher whispers in Dancer's ear, "I wonder what little boy or girl has made Santa so happy to-day!"

THE END





*A story of the  
origin of Santa Claus*