

Summer Santa Fun, Says Camp Head

She Coaxed the Old Fellow Out Last July.

The hum of Christmas is already in the air. Washington children are beginning to get big-eyed about the anticipated arrival of Santa Claus. But for some of them it is going to be the second Christmas they have had this year.

Miss Fannie Holt, the only one who ever coaxed Santa away from the Pole in the summer time, is in this city at present to visit the Corcoran Art Gallery and stock up on ideas for her summer camp in the mountains of North Carolina.

It was at the camp, on a blazing hot afternoon last July, she revealed, that the apparition of Santa Claus, whiskers and all, stepped out from behind a curtain of green foliage. He was greeted by the delighted giggles and shouts of the scantily clad children. For each little girl at camp Keystone Camp there was a gift. There was a tree, brilliantly decorated, a Yule-tide feast—everything but snow.

"There's no reason for having Christmas in July," explained Miss Holt, "except that it's fun. And the girls loved it!"

Camp Keystone is the oldest of the Southern camps, having been under Miss Holt's supervision for 18 years.