

THE KID
WONT FORGET
MOLLY.
HE WEARS RED CLOTHES,
AND HE'S GOT A RED NOSE.
HE'LL SOON BE HERE
WITH KRISMUS,
BRINGIN' MARBLES AND DRUMS
AND BIG SUGAR PLUMS.
HERE'S HOPIN' OL' SANTY
WONT MISS US.



AND THE ONCE



BY GUM, THIS IS ONE CHRISTMAS DAY THAT WERE GOIN' T'LEAVE SLIM ALONE. WE'LL LET HIM ENJOY HIMSELF FOR ONE DAY IN TH' YEAR.

THAT'S TH' DOPE CAP.



OW!!

PFUT-T!



THERE IT GOES AGAIN!!

LET'S GO OUTSIDE AND TAKE A LOOK AT TH' CHIMNEY.

PFUT-T!!

PFUT-T!!



MERRY KRIS I FEEL YOU'VE GOT A LITTLE AIR DOWN BELOW.

SO!! YOU MEASLY FEEL IT'S YOU HUH?



WELL!! WHAT D' YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

HIT FOR TH' OTHER SIDE OF TH' HOUSE AND WATCH FOR HIM THERE LANK. SHORTY AND I'LL GO UP TH' LADDER AFTER HIM FROM THIS SIDE.

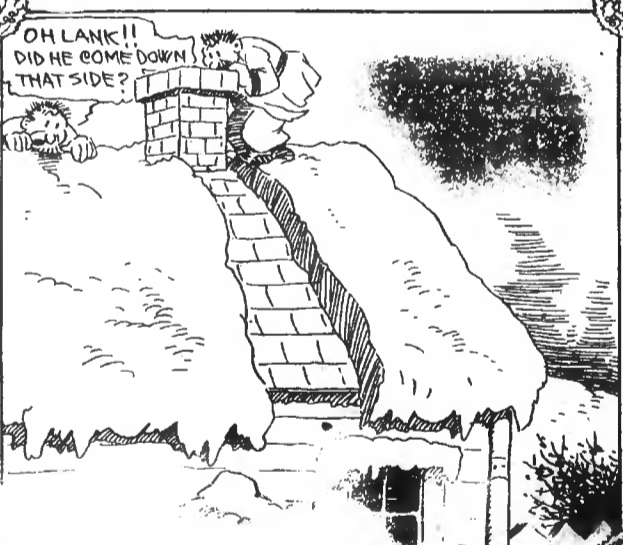
AYE-AYE CAP!!



HAR-HAR!! THERE GOES TH' WIDOW PERKINS. I'LL KID CAP ABOUT HER WHEN'



CHRISTMAS BELLS ARE CALLIN' AND DE SNOW IS FALLIN'



OH LANK!! DID HE COME DOWN THAT SIDE?



OH I DONT KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU MR. SLIM. SINCE MY HUSBAND HAS BEEN SICK WE'VE HAD A HARD TIME GETTING ALONG.

HERE'S FIVE DOLLARS MRS. PETERS. GO AND BUY A NICE TURKEY FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER. IS MR. PETERS FEELING BETTER TODAY?



SLIM OL' BOY, LET ME SHAKE YE BY TH' HAND. I SAW YOU GIVE TH' PRESENT TO MRS. PETERS. YOU MAY BE FULL OF TH' OLD NICK BUT YOUR HEART IS IN TH' RIGHT PLACE, DING BUST IT!!



YES S'R, WE'VE GOT ROOM FOR JEST ONE MORE AT OUR CHRISTMAS DINNER AND YOU'RE ELECTED.

WE'RE GOIN' T'HAVE TURKEY'N GRANDERRIES AND EVERYTHING SLIM



HERE'S A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO TH' GRASSVILLE FORBE, A SQUARE BUNCH AND GOOD PALS!!

ATTA BOY SLIM!!

PS-S-S-T CAP!! HE DONT KNOW IT'S GINGER ALE.



HEY! COME BACK HERE WITH MY HAT.

WHO'S GOT YOUR HAT? HUH?

YOU'VE GOT MY HAT.

ARE YOUR INITIALS IN IT?

NO, BUT I CAN TELL IT BY THAT SOUP STAIN ON IT.

SAY, LISTEN, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY WOT EATS SOUP WID HIS HAT ON?