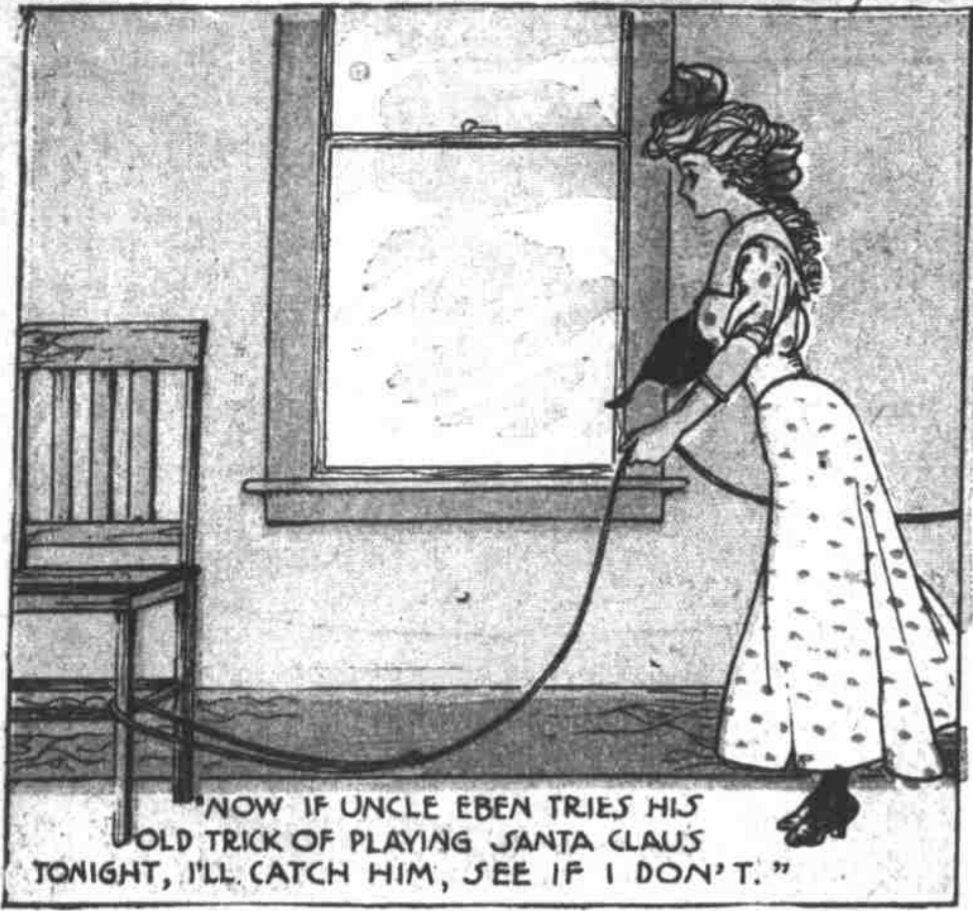
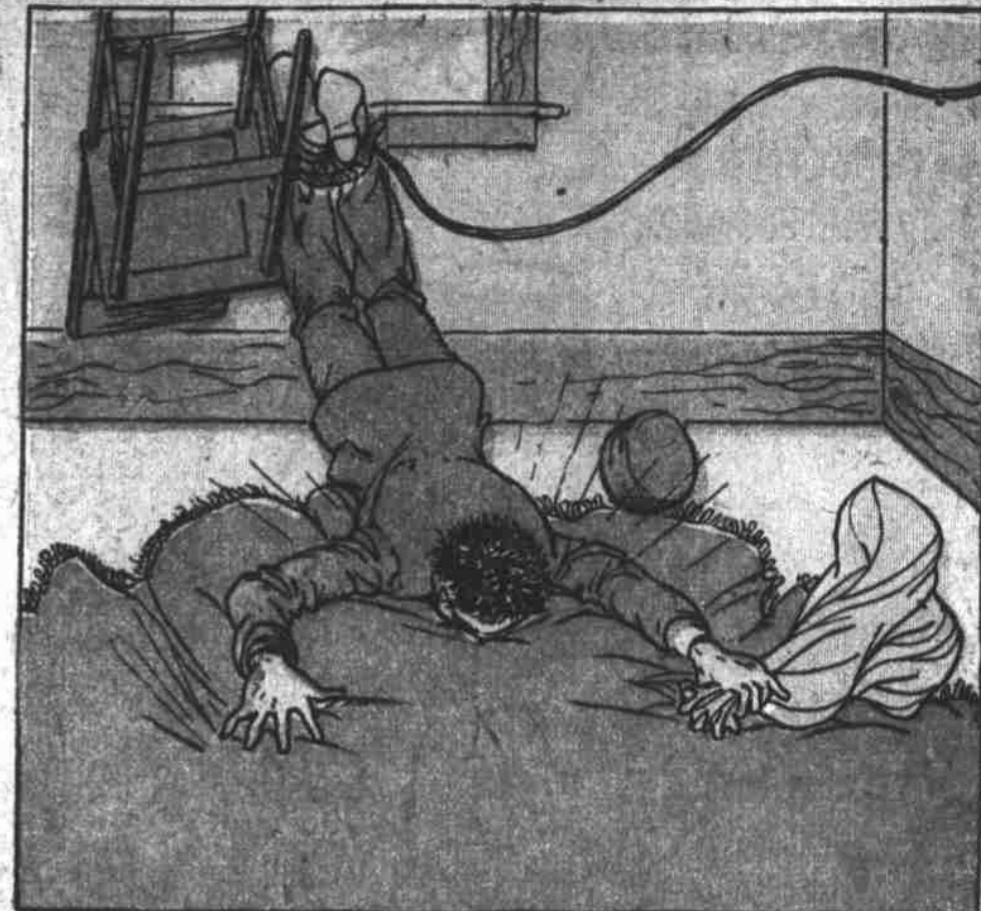


# IT'S ONLY ETHELINDA--SHE SETS A CHRISTMAS TRAP



"NOW IF UNCLE EBEN TRIES HIS OLD TRICK OF PLAYING SANTA CLAUS TONIGHT, I'LL CATCH HIM, SEE IF I DON'T."

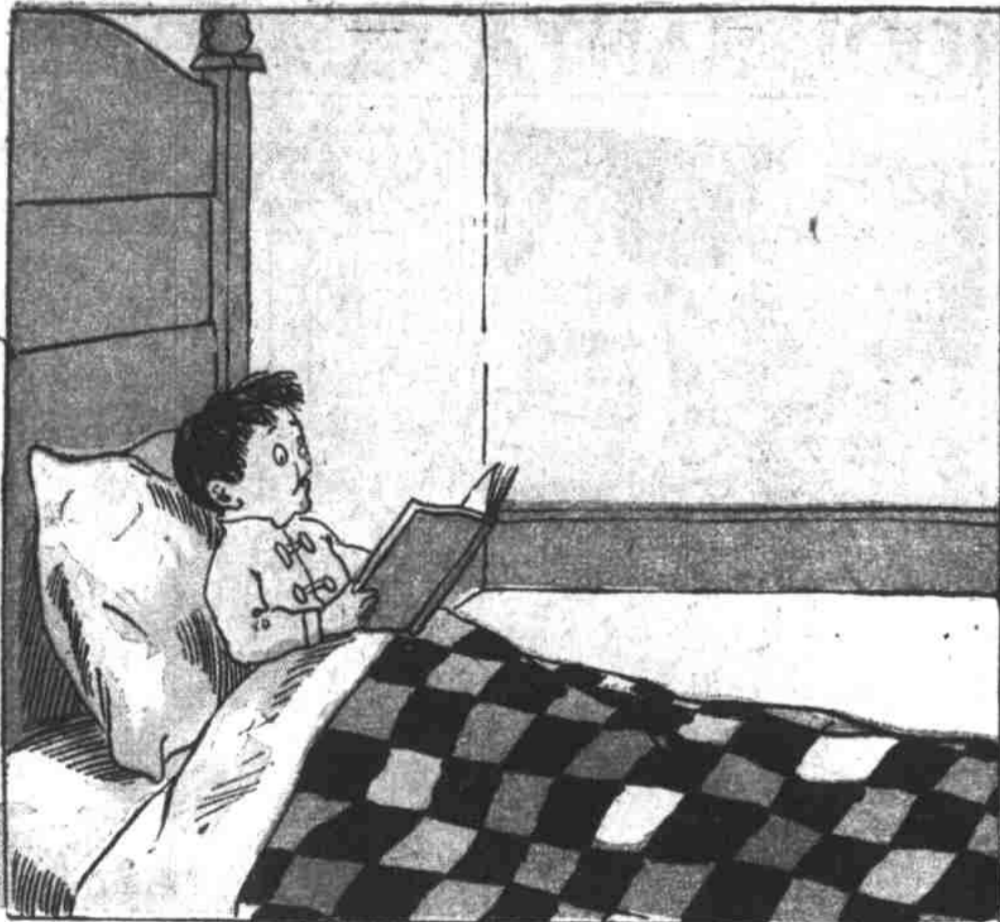


"HEY? ... WHAT'S THAT?"



"ONLY IT WASN'T UNCLE EBEN -- IT WAS A BURGLAR! I NEVER DO ANYTHING RIGHT."

# TED'S OBJECT SPELLING LESSON--S-A-N-T-A C-L-A-U-S AND H-O-R-N



"Oh, now, what is S-A-N-T-A C-L-A-U-S? It surely is a great, long word, and something good, I guess."



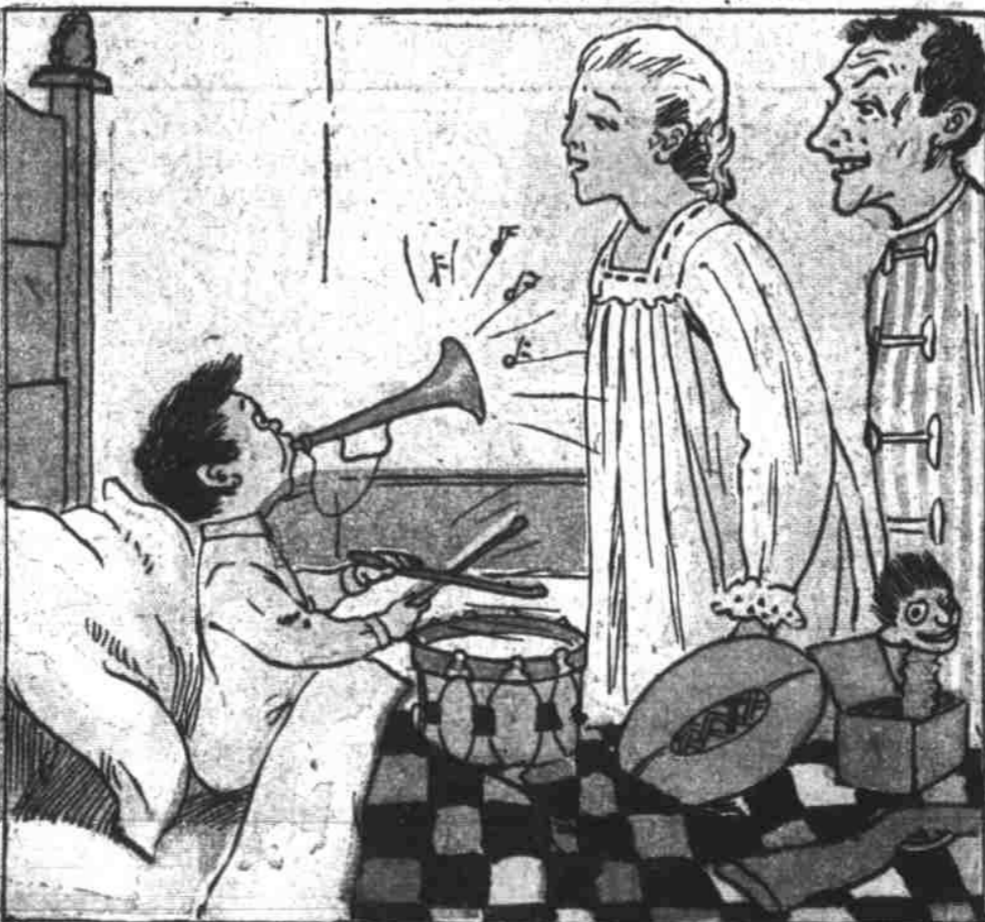
"Well, I declare, it's Santa Claus. What have you there for me?" "You tell me what the next word is, and I will let you see."



"H-O-R-N. Oh, I know that--I heard ma spell it once. It's horn. If I'd forgotten it I'd think I was a dunce."



"That's right, my boy, and here it is; a very good one, too. Just blow it hard and wake the folk and see what they will do."



"What do I hear?" said mother dear. "My goodness, what a noise!" "That's right, my lad, blow hard," said pa; "the very thing for boys."



"S-A-N-T-A C-L-A-U-S is Santa Claus. H-O-R-N is horn, all right. [Hip! hip! and two hurrahs.]"