

JINGLING JOHNSON FINDS THAT THE CHRISTMAS BELLS JANGLE

A MAN SAT ON A DOORSTEP, ONE GLAD SOME CHRISTMAS MORN, HE COULDN'T WALK ANOTHER STEP BECAUSE HE HAD A CORN. HIS BUNION ACHED HIM AWFUL - WITH TEARS HIS EYES WERE DIM. HE SWORE JUST LIKE A PIRATE. NO CHRISTMAS BELLS FOR HIM.

BY JOVE! DEVED, CLEVAH! HAW!

SOME WANDERING MINSTREL, I SUPPOSE. LET'S ASK HIM IN!

AN OLD MAN SAT BALDHEADED - 'T WAS CHRISTMAS IN BOMBAY. HE HAD A GANG OF COOLIES, TO KEEP THE FLIES AWAY. HE WISHED HE WAS IN GREENLAND, WHERE FLIES ARE FROZEN STIFF. A MAN SAID "MERRY CHRISTMAS", AND HE UP AND HIT HIM, "BIF!"

BY JOVE! CLEVAH!

HAW, HAW, HAW. THAT'S GOOD. HAVE A DRINK!

HA! CRANBERRY SAUCE!

FAR NORTH IN DREAR ALASKA, WHERE ALL DAY LONG IT SNOWS, A MAN LIVED IN A GREASY TENT WITH GREASY ESKIMOS. THEY SHOT A SEAL FOR DINNER AND THEY BOILED IT IN A TRUNK. HE SIGHED, AND THOUGHT OF CHRISTMAS IN THE TOWN OF MANAYUNK.

HERE'S LUCK, MR. JAWNSON. HAW!

"BEASTLY UNMANNERLY, I MUST SAY!"

HA! TURKEY!

A MAN SAT ON A PALLET FOR HE WASN'T FEELING WELL. HE STOLE A POUND OF LIVER, SO HE OCCUPIED A CELL. HE CRACKED STONE IN A STONE YARD, THE FUTURE DARK & GRIM. HE LIVED ON BREAD & WATER. NO CHRISTMAS BELLS FOR HIM.

STOP POKING MY NOSE!

YOU PEOPLE GET OUT OF HERE!

IT'S JOHNSON'S FAULT! HE'S ALWAYS POKING PEOPLE'S NOSES.

DON'T FORGET THE POOR & NEEDY, OH SPARE SOMETHING FROM YOUR STORE. THEY HAVE NO FLANNEL UNDERWEAR AND THAT'S WHAT MAKES 'EM SORE. DON'T FORGET THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT AND FAITH HOPE & CHARITY, SO I'LL WISH YOU MERRY CHRISTMAS AND I'LL TAKE THESE THINGS WITH ME.

BRING BACK THAT WINE COOLER!

NO. THIS IS MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

A FIG FOR CHRISTMAS SPIRIT - AND A FIG FOR CHARITY! THEY WISH YOU MERRY CHRISTMAS THEN THEY WIFE THEIR FEET ON THEE. ON THIS WORLD IS SO COMMERCIAL THAT A POOR MAN HAS NO CHANGE, AND IT IS A CONSTANT STRUGGLE TO KEEP BUTTONS ON HIS PANTS!

NEVER MIND, I'LL SWEAR OFF MANAGING THIS JOB NEXT WEEK!

MUGGSY GETS A JOB ASSISTING SANTA CLAUS

MAKE A NOISE LIKE A TEAM OF REINDEER BECAUSE WHILE I ANNOUNCE YOUR APPROACH, THEY COME IN THE REAR DOOR!

I WONDER WHO DAT GUY IS WOT'S DOIN' DE SANTYCLAUS STUNT?

WHOA BOSSY, WHOA HECTOR, WHO-O-A, THERE!

LOOK OUT SANTY, YOU'LL UPSET YOUR SLEIGH!

I KNOW IT! I HAVE TO PIN HIM EVERY CHRISTMAS!

HEAVENS, WHAT AN ESCAPE!

I'LL BET HE PULLED DE BELLICIDE LINE!

ARE YOU INJURED DEACON?

NO, BUT I WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED IF THE BARREL HADN'T TIPPED OVER!

DIS BOY PULLED DE BARREL OVER GENTS!

I SEEN DE SHOWSLIDE STARTIN' BOSS, SO I JUST PULLED SANTY OUT DE WAY!

GOOD. COME RIGHT INSIDE, AND YOU SHALL HAVE ALL THE CAKE AND CANDY YOU CAN EAT!

TAKE THESE HOME TO YOUR CHILDREN OFFICER, I'M GOING TO TAKE THE BOY INSIDE TO HELP ME PLAY SANTA CLAUS!

MERRY CHRISTMAS OFFICER!

MERRY CHRISTMAS MULLIGAN, COME IN 'N' SEE ME WIT' ME SANTYCLAUS WISKERS ON!

MERRY CHRISTMAS GENTS!