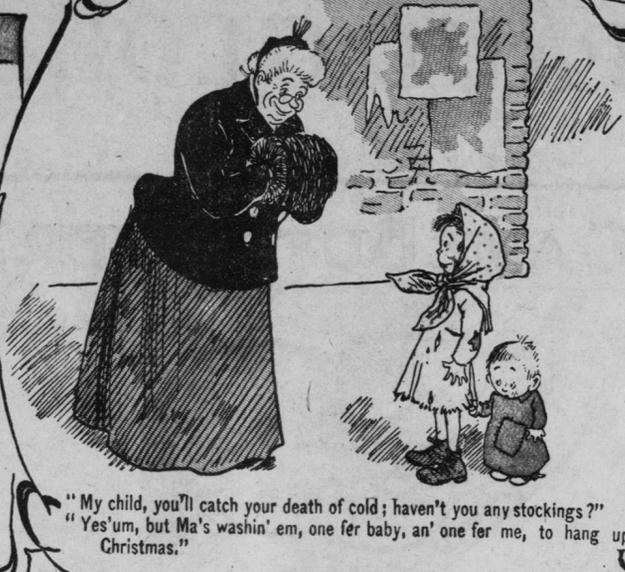


CHRISTMAS WAIFS



"My! ain't Christmas lovely, it's jist like being to de t'arter."



"My child, you'll catch your death of cold; haven't you any stockings?"
"Yes'um, but Ma's washin' em, one fer baby, an' one fer me, to hang up Christmas."



"Hurry up and look at it, de candle's burning out an' we ain't got no more."



SALLIE: "Gee, ain't boys slow! Dey ain't got sense enough to see when a girl's under de mistletoe."



THE ONLY WAY THEY HAD OF KNOWING
"Sis, it's awful cold, shut the window!"
"I'm going to leave it open, the chickens always crow on Christmas night when Santa Claus comes, and then we'll know he's been here."



"Don't let baby see so we can surprise her with a doll for Christmas."

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE JOHN?—EVEN A WORM WILL TURN



MOTHER WHAT EVER YOU GIVE JOHN HAVE IT USEFUL FOR THE HOUSE



I'LL NOT STAND IT ANY LONGER! I'LL SHOW 'EM!



WHY JOHN HOW HAPPY YOU LOOK! YOU MUST HAVE MY PRESENTS!

YES, JUST GOT THEM. YOU'LL BE SURPRISED WHEN YOU SEE THEM!



AREN'T THEY NICE - I HAVE YOURS IN MY ROOM BIRDIE

COME JOHN HERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS FROM THE FAMILY



HOW BIRDIE HERE ARE YOURS FROM HUBBY.



YOU HORRID BRUTE DON'T LET ME EVER SEE YOU AGAIN!