

Happy Christmas

Tidings of Joy

Now go to sleep

Sweet dreams

MRS. X IS BEING
BLACKMAILED.

MR. X SAID NOTHING
THAT SHE WOULD NOT
SAY TO A LOVER.

I FOLDED MY GOWN
AROUND MY WAIST.

LATER, I TOLD HIM I
WANTED TO BE JUST
LIKE HIM

YOU'RE BRILLIANT MR
CROSSWORD.

IS SOMEONE IN
TROUBLE?

HE MADE HIMSELF
COMFORTABLE IN MY
ARMCHAIR

AND WE HAD NOTHING
BETTER TO DO THAN
EAT CURIOUSLY STRONG
PEPPERMINT CANDY