

WHEN SANTA VISITED A HOME IN SAN FRANCISCO THIS YEAR, HE SAW A TOBACCO CANISTER ON A NEARBY TABLE. NOW, AS WE ALL KNOW, HE SMOKES A PIPE, SO HE FILLED IT FROM THE CANISTER.

IT LOOKED A BIT ODD, BUT HE FIGURED THAT IT WAS JUST A BIT GREEN.

HE HAD LEARNED A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO NOT TO EAT SAN FRANCISCO BROWNIES, BUT WHO'D MISS A PIPEFUL OF TOBACCO?

AS HE GOT BACK INTO HIS SLEIGH, HE BEGAN FEELING A BIT ODD.

AS HE FLEW AWAY, A MAN LEANED OUT OF THE WINDOW BELOW AND YELLED, "HEY SANTA, IT'S OKAY, HOW CAN YOU FLY WITHOUT GETTING HIGH?"