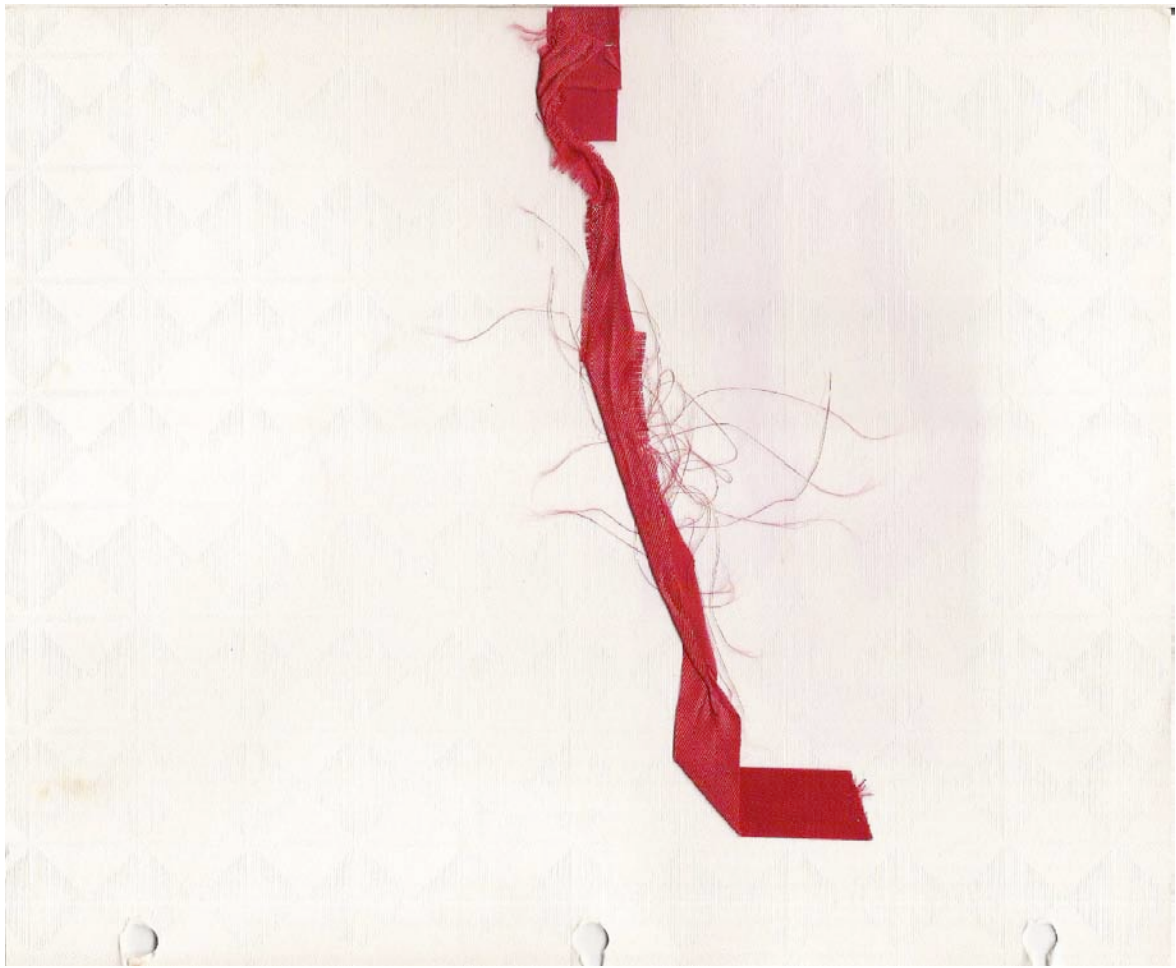






*'Twas the night before Christmas,
when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
not even a mouse!*



The stockings were hung by
the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas
soon would be there.



The children were nestled
all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugarplums
danced in their heads.



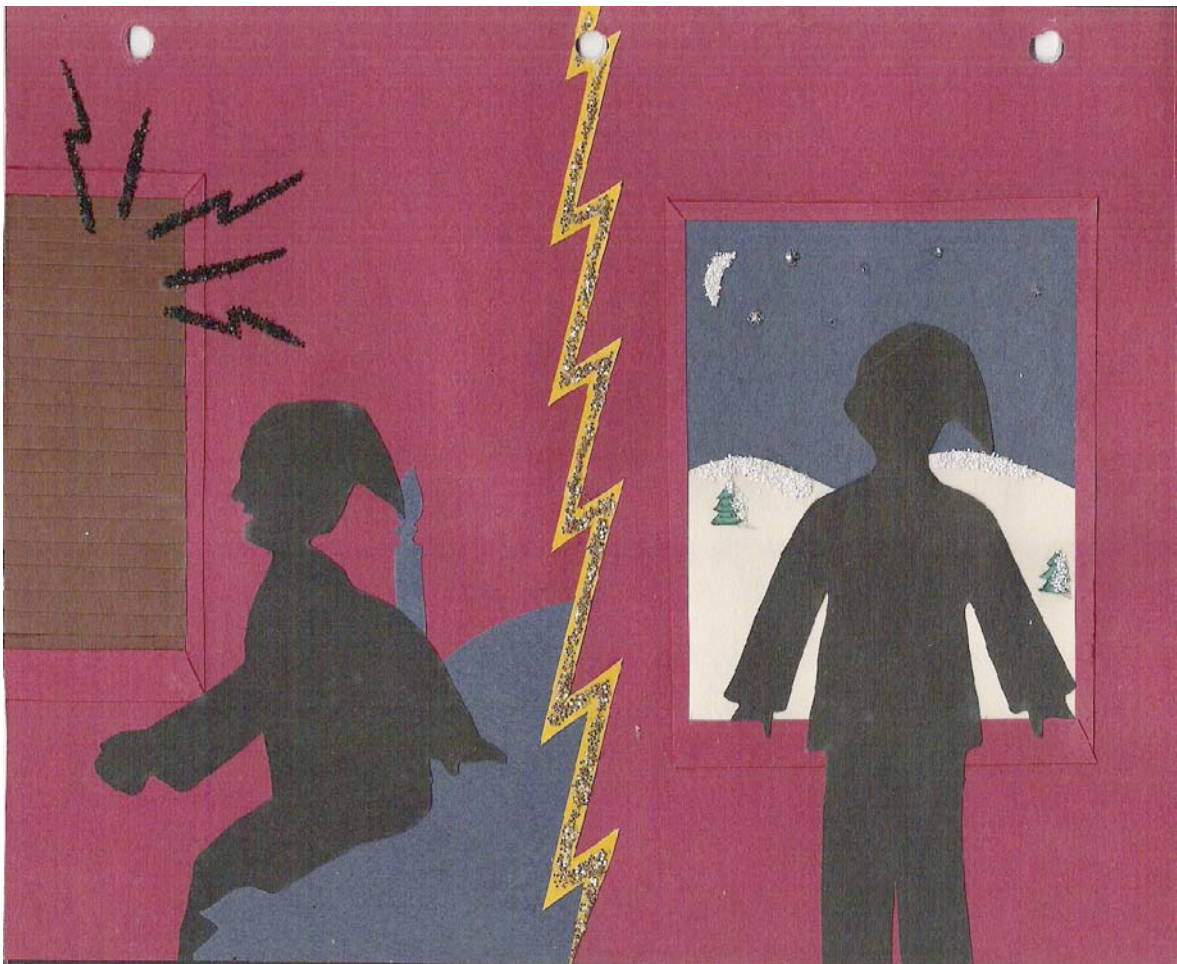
And mamma in her kerchief,
and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains
for a long winter's nap—



When out on the lawn there
arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see
what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew
like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and
threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast
of the new fallen snow,
Gave a luster of midday
to objects below.



When what to my wondering
eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh
and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver so
lively and quick
I knew in a moment it
must be St. Nick!



More rapid than eagles his
coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted
and called them by name:

"Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer!
Now, Prancer and Vixen!
On Comet! On Cupid!
On Donner and Blitzen!"

"To the top of the porch, to
the top of the wall!
Now, dash away, dash away,
dash away all!"



As dry leaves that before the wild
hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle,
mount to the sky,
So up to the housetop the
coursers they flew,

With a sleigh full of toys —
and St. Nicholas, too.
And then in a twinkling I
heard on the roof,
The prancing and pawing
of each little hoof.

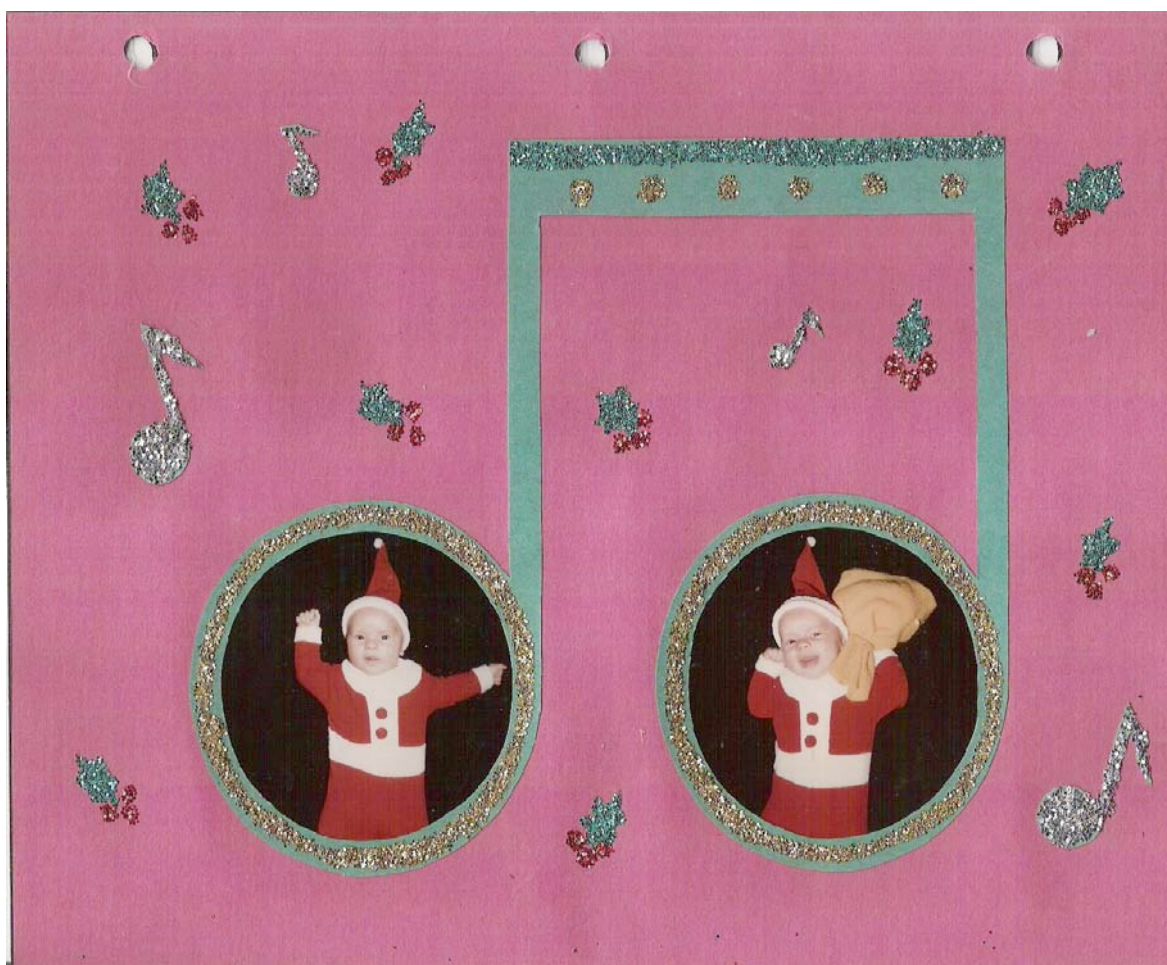


As I drew in my head,
and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas
came with a bound.



He was dressed all in fur
from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all
tarnished with ashes and soot.

A bundle of toys he had
flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler
just opening his pack.



His eyes — how they twinkled!
His dimples — how merry!
His cheeks were like roses,
his nose like a cherry.

His droll little mouth was
drawn up like a bow
And the beard on his chin
was as white as the snow.



The stump of a pipe he held
tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled
his head like a wreath.

He had a broad face and
a little round belly
That shook, when he laughed,
like a bowlful of jelly.



He was chubby and plump—
a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him,
in spite of myself.

A wink of his eye and a
twist of his head
Soon gave me to know I
had nothing to dread.



He spoke not a word,
but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings
— then turned with a jerk,

And laying a finger inside
of his nose,
And giving a nod —
Up the chimney he rose!



He sprang to his sleigh,
to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew
like the down of a thistle.

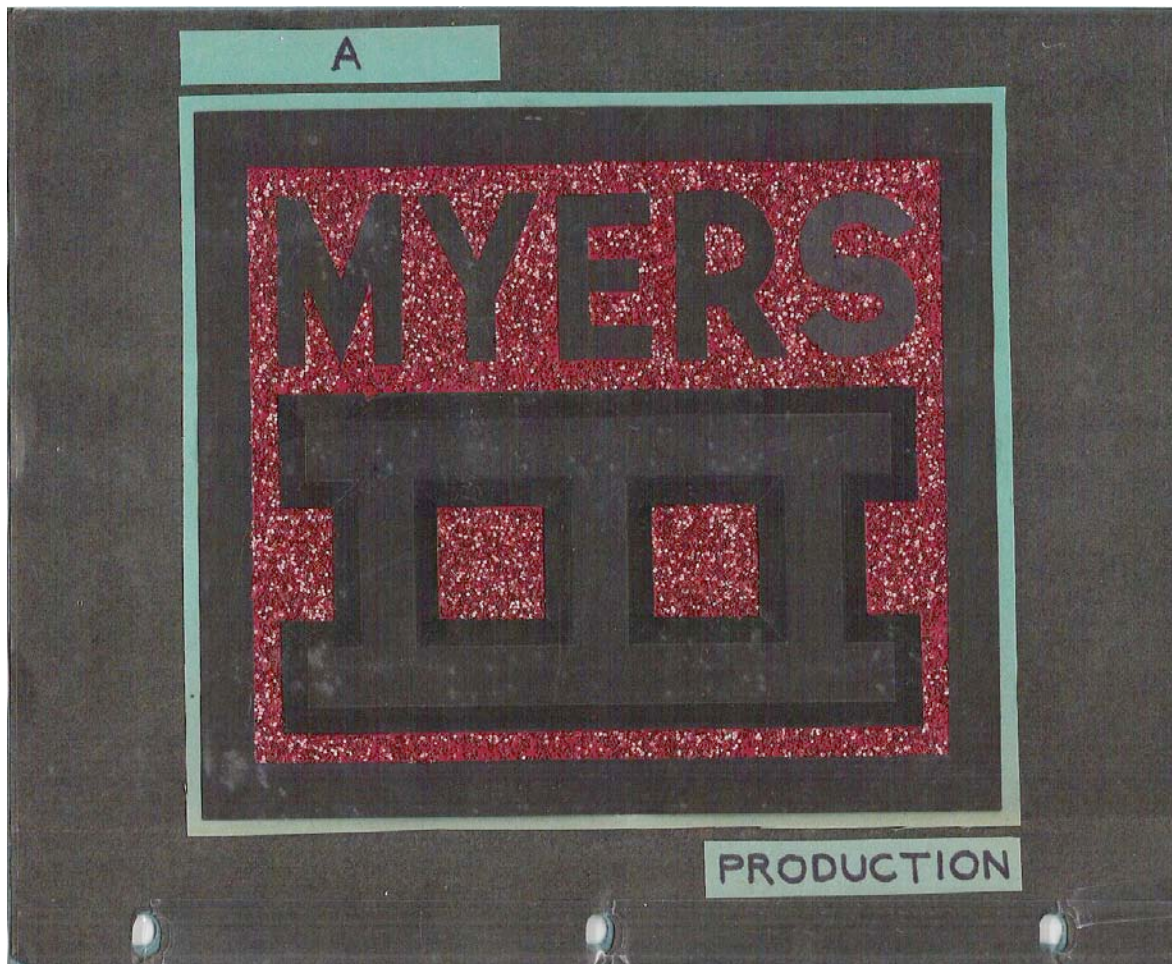
But I heard him exclaim,
ere he drove out of sight:
"Happy Christmas to all,
And to all a good night!"



With all our Love
from
Judy and John
Kenney and Johnny

Christmas 1969





Made in U.S.A.

by Northridge elves

The producers
wish to express their gratitude to

Polaroid
Marks-a-lot
the inventor of glitter
Wilhold
Craftsman Wood Service
Air Express
International Paper Co.
Bayer
Johnny and Ken

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Directions

1. Remove front cover by pulling (hard) straight out.
2. Pull out book.
3. Enjoy.
4. Enjoy.
5. Enjoy.

Note

Original music box movement was damaged during assembly. A new unit has been sent to Walter from Craftsman in Chicago. Install as follows:

1. Remove back cover (12 screws)
2. Unscrew winding key from back
3. Remove movement (4 screws)
4. Install new movement and key
5. Check clearance when installed
6. Note position of heavy wire. By pulling out it can be adjusted so music starts when book is removed. Reinstalling book should stop music.
7. Reinstall back cover (Winding key up)