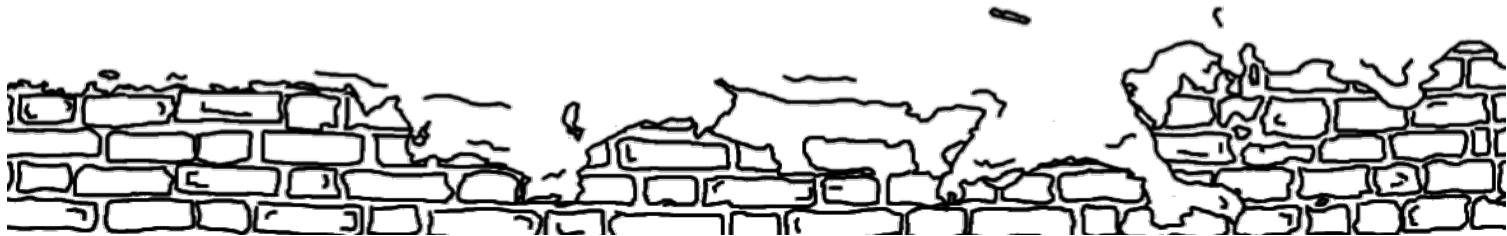


**AH! THE FIRST DUSTING OF
SNOW THIS YEAR. A LITTLE LATE
IN THE SEASON IF YOU ASK ME.**



*IN MY OPINION, HOLMES, I BELIEVE
CHRISTMAS IS MUCH MORE ENJOYABLE WHEN
THE LANDSCAPE IS COVERED IN SNOW.*



**DID YOU KNOW SNOW HELPS INSULATE
THE GROUND, WATSON ? IT HOLDS IN THE
HEAT COMING FROM THE GROUND, AND...**

**... YOU JUST CAN'T
ENJOY THE
MOMENT, CAN YOU ?**



**WELL, THEN, STAMFORD, TELL US OF YOUR
FACTS ABOUT SNOW, SINCE WATSON
APPEARS TO HAVE GROWN TIRED OF MINE.**



I BELIEVE OUR LOVED ONES THAT HAVE PASSED ON ARE WATCHING ABOVE US IN HEAVEN. AS WE GATHER WITH OUR FELLOW MAN, AND GIVE THANKS, OUR LOVED ONES CRY TEARS OF JOY. AS THOSE TEARS FALL TO THE EARTH BELOW, THE COLD FREEZES THOSE TEARS, WHICH GIVE US SNOW... A SIMPLE REMINDER OF THOSE WATCHING OVER US.





WAIT, HOLMES. YOU ARE NOT GOING TO
CORRECT STAMFORD ? YOU GET YOUR
JOLLIES FROM CORRECTING PEOPLE.

OH COME NOW WATSON. HE IS HALF
RIGHT, WHICH IS GOOD FOR OUR
FRIEND HERE. AS THE NEW WELSH
MELODY STATES, 'TIS THE SEASON.'





*IF THAT IS THE CASE, HOLMES,
THEN 'TIS THE SEASON.*

