

SANTA COMES TO

S O C I A L S



Christmas Backed By Mafia



Claus

An exclusive interview by the enterprising *Brunswickan* reporter Graeme Ross. This unconventional interview took place 17,000 ft. over the barrenlands of the North Pole on a test flight of Santa's Sleigh.

Question: Mr. Claus, what ever gave you the original idea of giving out all these gifts at Christmas?

Answer: Well, HO! HO! HO! I'll tell you. It started a long time ago when I saw all those poor people with nothing to do during the paid Holiday at Christmas time. I thought, HO! HO! HO! ... Do you mind if I knock off this laugh? It's a gimmick, and I really get fed up with it if I start this early in the month of December.

Reporter: No, not at all.

Well, as I was saying, Christmas is a gimmick I dreamed up to entertain all the blue collar workers who had nothing to do but drink beer all Christmas day.

Question: It seems like an awfully expensive gimmick just to entertain other people.

Answer: Not at all. I used to be a big beer magnet in the States. Where do you think that I got this massive beer gut? Besides, this whole Christmas bit is tax deductible. Now the blue collar workers don't have time to sit and drink beer on Christmas. You see, it's all in the plan.

Now as I was saying, I was selling so much beer to the college kids and making so much money that I was paying more money in income tax than I was making.

Reporter: This is really interesting. Everyone thought that you were a moral person who was the spirit of love in the people's hearts at Christmas. This is amazing!

Claus: Here have a beer.

Reporter: Thanks. By the way, do you still own those beer companies?

Answer: No, not any more. I sold out to a Commie country. They plan to destroy America by making a surplus of beer which all the college kids can drink and then flunk out. Then the entire North American continent will become illiterate and their standard of living will fall so low that they won't be able to fight. Then the Commies will forget about Vietnam and over-run the States.

Question: Do you mean that you're a Commie?

Answer: No, I just like a lot of money.

Question: How can you make



Ross

money giving away all the things that you do?

Answer: Actually, I am a fence for all the surplus, "Hot Stuff", that the Mafia has got no place to dump. The FBI would never think of looking up on the North Pole for, "Hot Stuff."

Question: Well, that still doesn't explain how you make money?

Answer: Sure it does. The Mafia keeps me in money, a woman, and a home. I don't have to pay my staff because they send all the guys who escape from prison up here to work changing the labels and serial numbers on the goods until the heat wears off.

Reporter: I have been wondering where all those ugly elves came from.

Question: Could you explain how this sleigh works and how the reindeer learned to fly?

Answer: Well sure. Here have another beer, while I explain.



There're cops up here to pick you up for drunken driving.

Now actually, the reindeer are fake and the sleigh is run by a nuclear activator. It has four forward speeds and a hover gear on the floor. The idea, I'm proud to say, is mine. Nobody would think of trafficking stolen goods in a sleigh that flew, now would they?

Reporter: No, I guess not.

Claus: Well that's just it. I can get by all the customs and can smuggle at will up here. If some jerky fuzz reported that he even saw me, he'd be chuck-

ed off the force and the Mafia would have to find him another job.

Reporter: Well it looks like we're back on the ground again. It has been a privilege interviewing you. But could you tell me why you let this story out?

Answer: Well, you see next year we're going to end Christmas. Me and the woman have got something else cooking, but I can't let you in on that. Here help yourself to another beer before you go, and don't worry it's tax deductible too.