



W

AY UP AT THE NORTH POLE  
OUT IN THE ARCTIC CHILL,  
THE SCOUT ELVES ROLLED...  
AND ROLLED...  
AND ROLLED...  
A SNOWBALL DOWN THE HILL.

FASTER! FASTER!  
FASTER!

TOWARD MRS. CLAUS' SWEET SHOP...  
KABLAM! THEY SAW IT CRASH!

SNOW CREME  
CEREAL?

SPLAT!

WHAT A  
TASTY TREAT!

THE SNOW CREME SCOOP-O-MATIC  
MADE IT YUMMY IN A FLASH.

SNOW COOL!

