Notice the Mistletoe

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Christmas for the Rev. Leroy was a rather sad occasion. He was called before the church committee because his behavior over the past year had been simply outrageous. He had slept with every Sister in the church, stolen from the collection plate, and even preached while under the influence of alcohol. Finally, the members of the church could stand it no longer, and a few days, before Christmas, they informed him of his dismissal.

Rev. Leroy was silent while they accused him. He looked around the gaily decorated church, at the tree, the Christmas stockings, and the like. He finally stood up, stuck out his ample chest, and began to stride up and down in front of the pulpit.

“Yes,” he said loudly,

“I did everything you accuse me of, and more.

Sure, I’ve slept with your wives, mothers, and daughters, stolen the little chump change from the collection plate, and had more than a few drinks. Well, you’ve won. I’m leaving. But one favor before I do leave.

As I walk past you down this middle aisle,

kindly notice the mistletoe

I’ve got pinned beneath my coattail.”
WILMER JENNINGS, DE GOOD BOOK SAYS, CA. 1931. LINOCUT, 10 X 8 IN.
THE AMISTAD RESEARCH CENTER - TULANE UNIVERSITY, NEW ORLEANS, LA.