



WOT D'YOU MEAN,  
THERE'S NOT ENOUGH  
FOR THE FARES?

A FINE  
HOLIDAY FUND  
TREASURER YOU  
TURNED OUT  
TO BE

IT'S NO USE BEIN'  
TREASURER UNLESS  
THERE'S SOMETHIN' TO  
TREASURE—*WE* AIN'T  
EVEN GOT ENOUGH  
FOR *PLATFORM*  
TICKETS

WELL—  
THAT RULES  
OUT BRITISH  
RAIL

THERE'S  
ONLY ONE THING  
FOR IT, THEN

BRITISH  
FEET



IT'S ALL IN FOR  
THE FIRST DIP OF THE  
SEASON; BOOT

GLADLY THE GAY  
DOG MATCHES HIS MOOD  
TO THAT OF HIS YOUNG  
MASTER



DEVIL MAY  
CARE

COME WHAT  
MAY

FOLLOWING,  
WITH A MERRY  
LAUGH, EVEN INTO  
THE WAVES OF....  
THE OCEAN?



GAGACIOUSLY  
THE WISE OLD  
DOG *REVIEWS* THE  
SITUATION



# The Perishers

Nº 15



*Making an exhibition of themselves*

**A DAILY MIRROR BOOK**

**20p**