

The Perishers

Nº26

By Maurice Dodd and
Dennis Collins



AS SEEN ON
BBC tv

WELLIN'TON — WHY
ARE YOU AN' OLE BOOT
STANDIN' ON YOUR
'EADS?



IF IT COMES TO THAT,
MAISIE — 'OW D'YOU KNOW
THAT ME AN' BOOT **ARE**
STANDIN' ON OUR 'EADS? 'OW
D'YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT
STANDIN' ON **YOUR** 'EAD 'AN
WE'RE THE RIGHT
WAY UP...?



BY WHAT RIGHT DO YOU
ASSUME...?



COME, BOOT.
PHILOSOPHY
ISN'T MAISIE'S
STRONG
SUBJECT!



I TELL YOU — I'M WISE TO
IT — IT'S ALL PART OF THE
SYSTEM!



B.M.
LOVES
E

TEACH

COOPIN' US TOGETHER LIKE
BATTERY 'ENS — AN' STUFFIN'
US FULL OF LEARNIN'



T.M.
IS A
NIT

YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY'RE
TRYIN' TO DO TO
US — DON'T
YOU P...



SCHOOL

THEY'RE
TRYIN' TO
TURN US INTO
ADULTS!



I'M HAVING A PARTY, WELLIN'TON,
YOU CAN COME — BUT
Y'JUST CAN'T BRING
YOUR DOG!



IF OLE
BOOT CAN'T GO
— I WON'T GO!



KER-UMBS, WELLIN'TON — 'AVE SOME
SENSE! 'OW CAN I LET OLE BOOT SIT
DOWN AN' EAT WITH ALL THE KIDS?
— IT AIN'T
HYGIENIC!



I KNOW!



BUT
OLE BOOT'S
WILLIN' TO
RISK IT!



Who wants to go to Maisie's party— anyway?

ANYWAY— WHO WANTS TO GO TO MAISIE'S PARTY?

Eating sickly cakes and sticky buns and soggy sandwiches

STUFFIN GOOEY CHOCOLATES AN' SUGARY SWEETS

SMASHIN'!!

SIGH!

SIGH!

NOW LET ME SEE
IF I REMEMBER WHAT
THE *ETIQUETTE BOOK*
SAID ABOUT BEIN'
AN 'OSTESS —



'The experienced
'ostess will
receive 'er guests
in the entrance 'all,
she will allow the
gentlemen to kiss
'er 'and, she
will...!



'ERE WE ARE,
MAISIE!



SLAM

WHERE'S THE GRUB?

p.s. The
experienced
'ostess
will not —
not stand
behind the
front
door!





'ERE COMES MARLON,
'E PROMISED TO BRING US
SOME GRUB FROM THE
PARTY

GOOD
PARTY,
MARLON?

YES, BUT DON'T SOME PEOPLE MAKE
BEASTS OF THEMSELVES? — SCOFFIN'
MOST OF THE GRUB — DRINKIN' TOO
MUCH LEMONADE —
CHASIN' AN' KISSIN' ALL
THE GIRLS...

REALLY?
WHO DID
THAT?

ME! — AN' IT WAS
SMASHIN'!

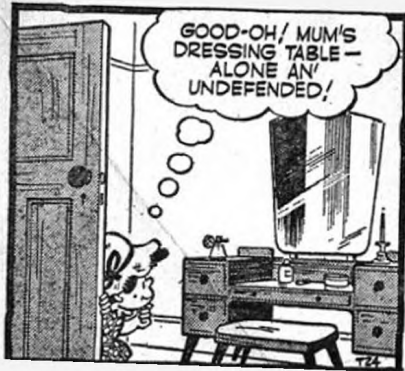
WELL -
I BROUGHT YOU
LOTS OF GRUB
FROM MAISIE'S
PARTY!

FISHPASTE
SAN'WICHES, AN
'ARD BOILED EGG, AN!
JAM TARTS - JELLY -
CUSTARD...

GOOD-OH, MARLON!
WHERE IS IT?

I GOT
IT ALL 'ERE
IN MY OLE
'ANKERCHIEF!

I DON'T
THINK WE'LL
BOTHER!

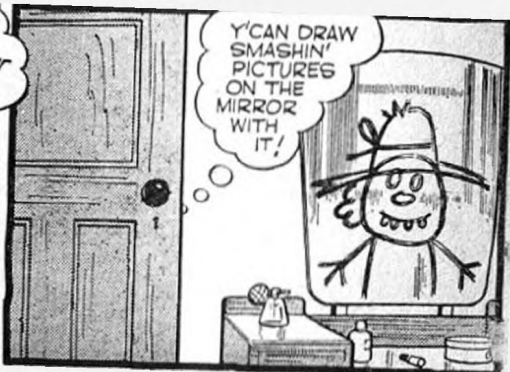


GOOD-OH! MUM'S
DRESSING TABLE -
ALONE AN'
UNDEFENDED!



I REMEMBER WHAT THE ADVERTS
SAID ABOUT THIS LIPSTICK - '*Fisunt*
these gay, vivid colours to match your
mood and lift your morale'

- AN'
WHAT'S
MORE...



Y'CAN DRAW
SMASHIN'
PICTURES
ON THE
MIRROR
WITH
IT!

LOAFERS!

EACH AN' EVERY
ONE OF YOU - AN' THAT'S
THE TRUTH!




DON'T YOU WANT TO **BE ANYTHIN'**
OR **DO ANYTHIN'?** WHY AIN'T YOU
GOT ANY
AMBITION!

KER-UMBS, MAISIE WE
AIN'T GOT ANYTHIN' AGAINST
AMBITION



IT'S JUST
THAT IT'S SO
TIRIN'!





Y'KNOW, BOOT,
MAISIE'S RIGHT
ABOUT THIS
AMBITION LARK!



THERE'S MORE TO LIFE
THAN LOAFIN' AROUND AN'
PLAYIN' GAMES!

LIFE'S
COMPETITIVE
THESE DAYS—
YOU'VE GOT T'BE
SEVERAL
JUMPS
AHEAD IN
ORDER TO
KEEP
UP

SO I'M
GOIN' TO GET
WITH IT AN' PUT
MY SHOULDER TO
IT AN' KNUCKLE
DOWN



ONE
OF THESE
DAYS!

ALL THIS TALK OF
AMBITION, NO WONDER
HUMANS RUN THE
WORLD



THEY'VE GOT 'INITIATIVE'—
'WHAT IT TAKES'—'DRIVE'
—'PUSH'—'PULL'—'SHOVE'!

THEY
'PLAN AHEAD'
—'SEE THE
FUTURE'—'WORK'—
'SLAVE'—'SAVE'
—'SCRIMP'
—'SCRAPE'



A DOG CAN'T
DO ANY OF
THOSE THINGS...



I'M VERY PLEASSED
TO SAY!



MAISIE'S RIGHT— WE'VE GOT NO **AMBITION**— WE DON'T **TRY!** LOOK AT **YOU,** MARLON, CARRYIN' THESE PAPERS AROUN' BY 'AND!

WHY DON'T YOU LET **BOOT** HELP YOU? **MECHANISATION** SORT OF—

SEE WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU USE YOUR **LOAF?**

YES!

SOGGY PAPERS!



OH YES, MAISIE, FOR A WHILE YOU 'AD
ME GOIN' WITH THIS AMBITION LARK!

BUT
WHAT'S THE
POINT OF
IT ALL?

SLAVE, SLOG,
STRUGGLE, STRIVE,
AN' AT THE END OF IT ALL
WHAT HAPPENS...?

YOU
GROW UP!

BABY GRUMPLIN'S NEARLY
GOT THIS WALKIN' LARK
TAPED



WENT FROM FIRST TO
THIRD IN REAL RALLY
STYLE

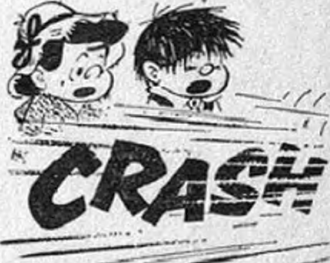
THE ONLY
THING IS...



...E SEEMS TO
GET STUCK...



IN REVERSE!





I'M FED UP
WITH THIS 'OUSE
- FED UP I TELL
YOU!



IT'S
'MARLON -
DON'T DO THIS!'
- AN' 'MARLON -
DON'T DO THAT!'
- ALL DAY
LONG!



WELL - I'VE
'AD ENOUGH -
I'M LEAVIN'!



AFTER
I'VE SEEN
'LARAMIE'







DON'T TOUCH!

I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO START TALKIN' SOON!

DON'T TOUCH, BABY GRUMLING, DEAR!

...THEN I COULD TALK TO OTHER PEOPLE

DON'T TOUCH!

MIND YOU ONCE I START I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT I KNOW WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING!

EEEK!

I DON'T THINK I'LL BOTHER YET AWHILE

Y'KNOW, WELLIN'TON — YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT ABOUT SCHOOL!

IT *IS* ALL PART OF A SINISTER PLOT!

— ONLY YESTERDAY — JUS' BY CHANCE I GOT INTERESTED IN WHAT OUR TEACHER WAS SAYIN' — AN' BEFORE I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENIN'...

Y'GOTTA BE ON YOUR GUARD THE WHOLE TIME!

I *LEARNED* SOMETHIN'!!!

WE'RE IN FOR A TREAT
THIS MORNIN' — BOOT,
OLE BOY!



T41

'SOCKO' — THE 'NEW
WONDER' BREAKFAST
FOOD



WHEN I POUR
ON THE MILK...



... IT FIGHTS
BACK!



IT'S 'IGH TIME YOU 'AD A
CLEAN-UP AROUND 'ERE,
WELLIN'TON — THIS PLACE
IS A 'ORROR!



SO WE'LL START BY GIVIN'
THIS FILTHY OLE RUG A
GOOD BEATIN'

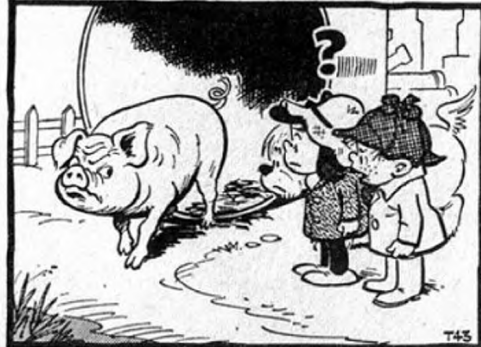


WELL — HOW WAS
/ TO KNOW?



WELLINGTON — Y'GOTTA
CLEAN OUT THIS OLE PIPE
OF YOURS

IT AIN'T FIT
FOR A PIG!



T43

YOU TRYIN' TO RUIN
MY SOCIAL LIFE,
MAISIE?



50

NOW WE'LL JUST
GET DOWN TO IT—
WELLIN'TON-AN!
GET THIS PLACE
CLEANED
UP!

'AND ME THAT
PACKET OF 'SOCKO' THE
NEW WONDER MUCK-MOVER
WITH THE SUPER-SECRET
SUDS-FORMULA

CAREFUL—
MAISIE, THAT'S
PRETTY
POWERFUL
STUFF!

NO, NO—
MAISIE!

NOT THE
WHOLE
PACKET!

**THAAR SHE
BLOWS!**

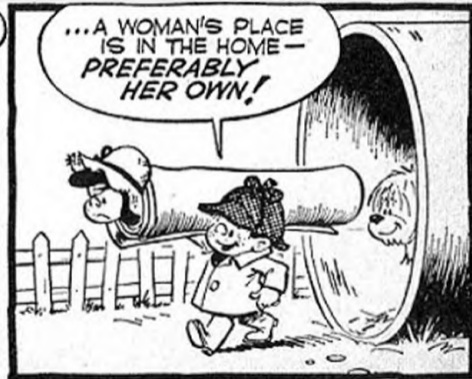
NOW WE'VE CLEANED OUT
YOUR OLE PIPE — I'M GOIN' TO
FIT THIS ROLL OF LINO

MAISIE — I DON'T
WANT LINO

DON'T
ARGUE!
YOU AN' BOOT
STAND ON THAT
END AN' I'LL
UNROLL THIS
END

MAISIE — WE'VE COME TO
A DECISION...

...A WOMAN'S PLACE
IS IN THE HOME —
PREFERABLY
HER OWN!





'OLD TIGHT TO THAT END
BABY GRUMPLIN' AN' DON'T LET
GO TILL I SAY



OOPS!
I FORGOT
TO SAY!







BABY GRUMPLIN'S
DOIN' VERY WELL AT
THE LOCOMOTION
LARK



E'S GOT REVERSE
TAPED

GOES FROM
FIRST TO THIRD
IN NO TIME
AT ALL

BUT 'E
STILL TENDS TO
'AVE TROUBLE

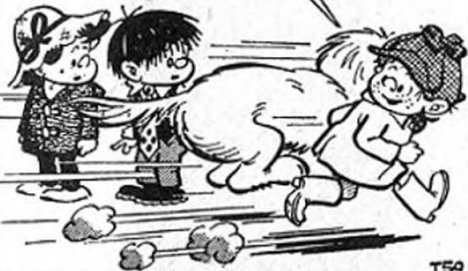


CORNERIN'!

KERLUNK!



JUST SEEN THE FIRST
SIGNS OF SPRING



T59

CROCUSES?

DAFFODILS?

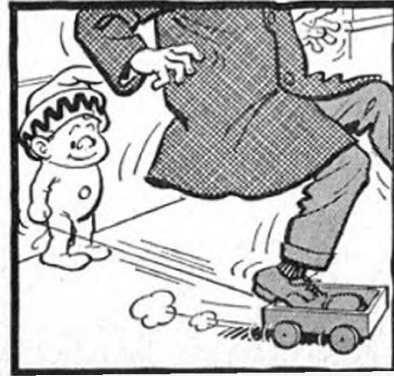
PRIMROSES?



NOTHIN'
LIKE
THAT—

THEY'VE STARTED
DIGGIN' UP TH' ROAD!







MAISIE - BABY GRUPLIN'S
TAKEN TO THROWIN' 'IS TOY
BUILDIN' BLOCKS AT PEOPLE -
I THINK YOU OUGHT TO GIVE 'IM
ONE OF YOUR LITTLE TALKS



AIN'T YOU GOT NO AMBITION
- DO YOU WANT T'SPEND THE
REST OF YOUR LIFE BEIN' A
LITTLE CREEP JUST THROWIN'
TOY BUILDIN' BLOCKS
AT PEOPLE?




MAISIE'S RIGHT - A MAN OUGHT
TO HAVE MORE AMBITION THAN
JUST SITTIN' ABOUT DOIN' SMALL-
TIME STUFF LIKE THROWIN' TOY
BUILDIN' BLOCKS - WELL, I'M
FINISHED WITH IT...



...GOIN' TO
THROW TOY TRAINS
INSTEAD!





NOW JUST WATCH THIS,
BOOT - MAISIE'S GOIN' TO
COME PAST IN A MINUTE AN'
SHE'S GOIN' TO ASK ME,
SARCASTIC-LIKE, IF I'M
'OLDIN' UP THE FENCE, AND
I'LL JUST WALK AWAY AND
THE FENCE WILL FALL DOWN
AN' THAT'LL TEACH
HER NOT T'BE SO
NOSEY!




'LO,
MAISIE

'LO,
WELLIN'TON



HEY,
MAISIE, AREN'T
YOU GOIN' TO
ASK ME
IF...



(SIGH) Y'JUST
CAN'T WIN!

T63

I 'OPE I'M DOIN' THE
RIGHT THING

SPENT A
LOT OF
LOLLY ON THIS
WATERCRESS,
TOO



MY THEORY
IS THAT BULLY
BLOGGS HAS GOT
IRISH BLOOD IN 'IM
—AN' IT BEIN'
ST. PAT'S DAY—
WELL, IF Y'CAN'T
LICK 'EM—
JOIN 'EM!

IT'S WOT'S
CALLED
STRATEGY



AH! WELL NOW
—TOP O' THE
MARNIN' TO YE,
BULLY BLOGGS,
MATE, AREN'T OI
ROIGHT IN THINKING
THAT Y'RE AFTHER
BEIN' OIRISH LIKE
MESELF ALREADY,
BEGOB?

APPARENTLY
NOT!





IT'S
WAR!

WAR, I TELL
YOU!

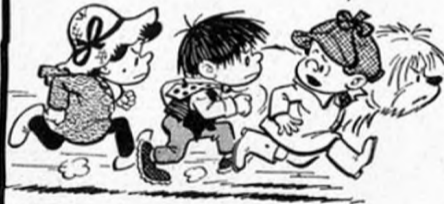
I JUST
HEARD IT
ON THE
NEWS



TO
ARMS

ENGLAND
EXPECTS

DOWN WITH
THE KAISER!



T68

WELLIN'TON!

Y'GOTTA GET
RID OF THAT OLE
CRYSTAL RADIO
SET!



THERE'S BEEN A GARSELY SHIP-WRECK - THE TITANIC!

WELLIN'TON - Y'GOTTA STOP LISTENIN' TO THAT OLE CRYSTAL SET - THE NEWS IT GETS IS YEARS OLD!

ALL RIGHT! I ADMIT IT'S NOT THE VERY LATEST NEWS...

BUT IT'S RELIABLE!

BOOT— YOU MUSTN'T SIT
ON BABY GRUMLIN'...



JUST BECAUSE HE
THREW TOY BLOCKS
AT YOU— YOU MUST
REALISE THAT BEING
OLDER AND
BIGGER...



T70

CARRIES WITH IT
RESPONSI—

OW!



ROTTEN
KID!





I KNOW THEIR
LITTLE GAME —
THEY'RE TRYIN' TO
IGNORE ME



THEY THINK THAT IF
THEY TAKE NO NOTICE,
I'LL LOSE INTEREST

POOR FOOLS —
LITTLE DO THEY
KNOW



I JUST LOVE
A SITTING
TARGET









QUICK - BOOT -
THERE'S SOME OVER
'ERE

?



IT'S GONE - WAIT
THOUGH - QUICK - THERE'S
ANOTHER BIT OVER
'ERE



WHAT'S GOIN' ON? -
'AVE YOU FINALLY BENT
YOUR BONNET?

T74



WE'RE TRYIN' TO STAND IN
THE BITS OF SUNSHINE
COMIN' THROUGH - AFTER
ALL IT MIGHT BE A SHORT
SUMMER!

OH, KERUMBS —
I'M SICK AN' TIRED OF
THIS WEATHER!



I THINK IT'S GETTIN' AT ME,
AN' I'M FED UP — 'OW WOULD IT
LIKE IT IF I FOUND A WAY OF
STRIKIN' BACK?



KABOOM!



ALL RIGHT —
ALL RIGHT, IT WAS
ONLY A
THOUGHT!



WHAT D'YOU THINK OF THIS
IDEA OF WELLIN'TON'S - THAT
THE WEATHER PICKS ON PEOPLE
- PERSONAL-LIKE?

**RUBBISH,
ABSOLUTE
RUBBISH!**

'OW CAN *WEATHER*
PICK ON PEOPLE? IT AIN'T
GOT NO *MIND*, IT'S JUST
A *THING* - I MEAN, IT
JUST DON'T MAKE
SENSE!

BUT STILL...

'E *COULD*
BE RIGHT...

***SMASHIN'*
WEATHER
*INNIT?***

GLORIOUS!

YOU'RE
BEIN' SILLY—
JUST SILLY!



SAYIN' THE WEATHER'S
GETTIN' IT'S OWN BACK JUST
BECAUSE YOU MADE UNKIND
REMARKS ABOUT IT—
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



T85

I THINK
WE'D BETTER GO
NOW—MAISIE



FAIR-
WEATHER
FRIENDS!



let me see - I can go forwards an' backwards - there's only one thing left...



...upwards!

BABY GRUMPLIN'!
YOU COME DOWN AT ONCE - DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WHAT Y'RE DOIN' IS IMPOSSIBLE!



T86

Y'GOTTA LEARN THE **RULES** IF YOU'RE GOIN' TO LIVE WITH THE REST OF US!



BULLY BLOGGS WILL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW. YOU STAY AROUND THIS CORNER, AN' MOVE IN WHEN I CALL—WE'LL CERTAINLY SHAKE 'IM



SO THERE YOU ARE, BLOGGS—YOU GREAT STEAMIN' CLOT!



I'VE GOT A SHOCK WAITIN' FOR YOU!



PUT UP Y'R FISTS, YOU MORONIC MONSTER

NOW, BOOT!

BOOT!

BOOT?

T66

(GROAN) THERE MUST BE SOMETHIN' YOU'RE GOOD AT, BOOT— BUT IT BEATS ME (MOAN)



it's not fair of
wellin'ton to say
i'm no use for
anything!



there's lots of things
i'm useful
for



for instance - i can -
er - well i can - er...


or then again
i can - er - um -
er...



T89



ho-hum!



LET ME SEE...



SKIRT AN' SUN-TOP —
'EAVY PULLOVER, DRESS,
RAINCOAT, SUN GLASSES,
BALACLAVA, SUNSHADE,
UMBRELLA, BIKINI, BEACH
SHOES, GUM-BOOTS —
RIGHT...



NOW I'M READY
FOR ME EASTER
'OLIDAY!

A LOVELY BIG EASTER EGG
FULL OF STICKY CREAM, FOR
MY DEAR MARLON

I HOPE
'E'S GOT
ONE FOR
ME



COME TO
THINK OF IT—
'E DIDN'T
LAST YEAR!

NOR THE
YEAR
BEFORE

IN FACT 'E
NEVER
'AS!



IT'S NOT MUCH FOR A GIRL
TO ASK—AN OLE EASTER EGG

'ERE 'E COMES
NOW—THE
SELFISH
OAF!



HULLO,
MAISIE,
I—*AWK!*

**EASTER
GREETIN'S,**
YOU BEAST!



WELLIN'TON! - IT'S **BANK 'OLIDAY MONDAY**, Y'GOTTA GO OUT AN' **ENJOY** YOURSELF ON **EASTER MONDAY** - IT AIN'T RIGHT TO SIT ABOUT AN' GLOOM ALL DAY



I'LL DO WHAT I LIKE ON MY OWN DAY OFF - IF I WANT T'SIT 'ROUND AN' BE MISERABLE, THEN I'LL **SIT 'ROUND AN' BE MISERABLE....**



YOU ATTEND TO YOUR PLEASURES AN' I'LL ATTEND TO MINE!



WHO DOES ALL THE
ORGANISIN' AROUND
HERE? — ME!

AN' WHO GETS NO
THANKS — ME!

I'M AT
THE END
OF MY
TETHER!

IT MAY SURPRISE YOU
TO KNOW, MAISIE, THAT BABY
GRUPLIN'S STANDIN' BEHIND YOU
RIGHT NOW WITH A USEFUL
LITTLE GIFT!

A GIFT?

FOR
ME?

WHAT
IS IT?

A LONGER TETHER!



FOREVER COMBIN' YOUR 'AIR
AN' WHAT'S THE RESULT?



NO MATTER WHAT YOU
DO, IT *STILL* LOOKS
SCRUFFY



STILL LOOKS
SCRUFFY? *STILL*
LOOKS SCRUFFY?
KERUMBS-MAISIE...



YOU DON'T THINK IT GETS T'LOOK
LIKE THIS BY *ACCIDENT*,
DO YOU?



YOU'RE AN IDLE, SHIFTY,
LAZY, NO-GOOD, CREEPY
WASTER!



A DIM, STUPID, CLUELESS,
SCRUFFY, DRIPPY
PUDDENHEAD!



I SUPPOSE
IT'S TRUE WHAT YOU
SAY, MAISIE!



T96

I DO 'AVE
MY LITTLE
FAULTS!



BEATS ME WHY YOU LISTEN TO THAT THING, WELLIN'TON, IT ONLY GIVES STALE NEWS—ANCIENT HISTORY IN FACT...

SSH! THEY'RE BROADCASTIN' A BLOW BY BLOW DESCRIPTION OF THE BIG FIGHT

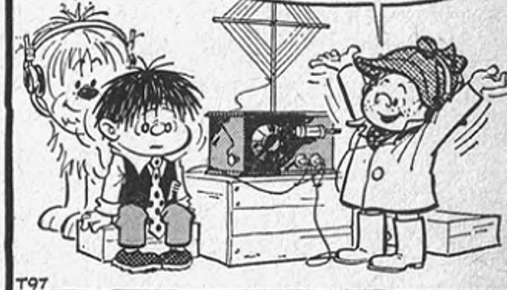


WHAT BIG FIGHT?

WHAT BIG FIGHT?



TODAY'S ST. GEORGE'S DAY!—AN' THE DRAGON'S ON THE ROPES!





NOTHIN' SEEMS TO BE
COMIN' UP IN YOUR
WEED GARDEN,
WELLIN'TON


TRUE
ENOUGH!



BUT IF I WERE YOU I'D
STAND WELL BACK...



WHEN THEY DO COME
UP, THEY COME UP
PRETTY FAST!




WAKE UP! BOOT
OLE BOY!

IT'S A
LOVELY
DAY!



THIS AIR - GREAT!
-JUST GREAT! - DID
YOU HEAR ME?
GREAT!

T99



'ERE - WAIT A
MINUTE THOUGH -
WHAT DAY IS IT?
KER-UMBS IT'S
BACK-TO-SCHOOL
DAY!



I MUST BE
RAVIN' MAD!



Y'KNOW THE KIDS
'AVE GOT TO CHOOSE
A MAY QUEEN FOR THE
SCHOOL, MARLON

YES,
MAISIE

Y'KNOW THE MAY
QUEEN 'AS GOT T'BE
DAINTY AN' DEMURE,
AN' FLOWER-LIKE,
AN' ALL THAT

YES,
MAISIE,
THAT'S WHY IT'S
A DIFFICULT
CHOICE

IT'S AN
OBVIOUS
CHOICE...

CRUM

...PUDD'NHEAD!

WELLIN'TON, THE GIRL WHO
GETS T'BE MAY QUEEN 'AS GOT
TO BE BEAUTIFUL AN' SOFT,
SWEET, KIND, GOOD...



TENDER,
GENTLE AN'
LOVIN'

NOW, DON'T YOU
THINK I SHOULD BE
MAY QUEEN?



WELL, MAISIE,
Y'GOT ONE
OUTSTANDIN'
THING IN YOUR
FAVOUR!



YOU
ARE A
GIRL!






SO THE OTHER CHILDREN VOTED
YOU TO BE MAY QUEEN TOMORROW,
MAISIE?



I HOPE YOU DIDN'T EXERT UNDUE
PRESSURE ON THEM



TRUTH TO
TELL, TEACHER,
SOMETHIN' LIKE
THAT *DID* CROSS
MY MIND. I THOUGHT
OF WHEELIN' AN'
PLEADIN' AN' EVEN
BRIBERY, BUT
SOMEHOW IT SEEMED
UNDER'AND - AN'
NOT VERY
BRITISH...



SO I TRIED
BASHIN'! -
THAT DID THE
TRICK!

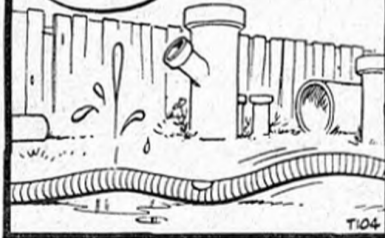
WELL? 'OW'S THE
GARDEN GOIN',
WELLIN'TON?

YOU
KNOW THE OLE
SAYIN',
MARLON!



MARCH
WINDS AN'
APRIL
SHOWERS

BRING FORTH
THE ...



BIGGEST CROP
OF WEEDS IN THE
DISTRICT!



SMASHIN' CROP
OF WEEDS
Y'GOT THERE,
WELLIN'TON

INDEED, YES -
BUT A BIT SAVAGE
WITH IT, THOUGH

ONE OF THEM
BOTANIST BLOKES
WENT IN THERE THE
OTHER DAY TO TRY
AN' IDENTIFY
THEM

OH?
WHAT DID 'E
DECIDE?

DUNNO -
'E 'ASN'T COME
OUT YET!

I'M GLAD BABY GRUPLIN'
CAN WALK PROPERLY NOW!



PERHAPS NOW 'E WON'T BE ABLE
TO DO 'IMSELF SO MUCH....



DAMAGE!





EVERY
TIME I MEET
BULLY
BLOGGS, I GET
KNOCKED
DOWN



SO THE THING
TO DO IS AVOID
MEETIN' 'IM



SO I'LL
MAKE A BIG
DETOUR, RIGHT
ROUND THE
OTHER WAY...



AND
THEREFORE...



OH!
KERUMBS!



GROAN

SURELY
'E CAN'T BE
TWINS?



LOOK, BOOT, THERE'S A
PICTURE OF A DOG LIKE YOU
IN THE PAPER!



Y'CAN'T SEE IT THAT WAY,
SILLY - IT'S UPSIDE
DOWN -

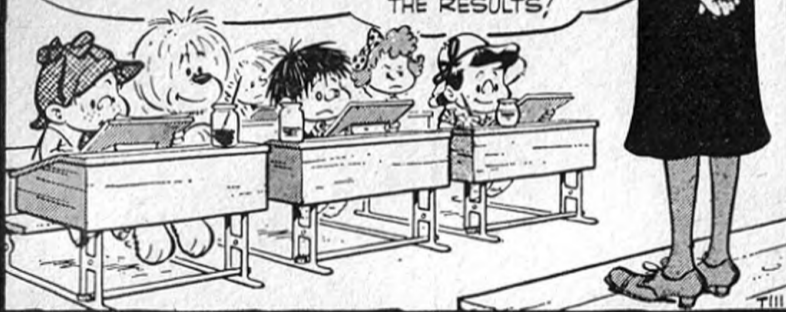


OH!
KERUMBS!

'OW CAN
ANYONE
BE SO CLEVER
AT BEIN' SO
STUPID!



WELL, CHILDREN—PAINTING PERIOD IS OVER—
REMEMBER, YOUR PAINTINGS SHOULD REFLECT YOUR
PERSONALITIES—I SHALL BE INTERESTED TO SEE
THE RESULTS!



BUT, MARLON—THERE'S
NOTHING HERE BUT A BLANK
SHEET OF PAPER!



I KNOW,
TEACHER...

...AN' FRANKLY,
I'M WORRIED!





A REMARKABLE PAINTING,
WELLINGTON

RARELY IS ONE
OF YOUR AGE ABLE
TO TRANSCEND MERE
EXTERNAL APPEARANCE
AND PRODUCE AN
ABSTRACT OF SUCH
CONTROLLED TENSION.
HOW *DID* YOU
DO IT?

WELL—
IT STARTED
AS A PICTURE
OF A COW...

BUT OLE BOOT HERE
SAT ON IT!

ANY MOMENT NOW THAT MIDGET
MENACE, BABY GRUMPLIN', IS GOIN' TO
COME BELTIN' DOWN THIS PASSAGE —
AN' OUT THE FRONT DOOR — THEN
I'LL AVE 'IM!



WHUMP!



I'm beginnin' to
think Marlon's
losin' his zest for
this sort of
lark!





MARLON'S AFFECTIONS SEEM TO BE WANDERIN' A BIT LATELY

STILL - A DROP O' MUM'S 'UNDRED-OCTANE SNIFF MIXTURE SHOULD DO THE TRICK



'LO, MARLON

'LO, MAISIE



T119

SPURNED!
IN SPITE OF THIS NIFTY NOSE-NUDGER - WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT...



INCREASE THE DOSE



OH, YES!
COSMETICS ARE WOMAN'S MOST POTENT WEAPON!



BABY GRUMLING!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING OUT IN THE
GARDEN?

I must
say - I'm not
all that keen on
worms...

BABY GRUMLING!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT
IN YOUR HAND?

and I don't
eat them so much,
for the taste
as for...

EEK!

...the
effect!

GULP

it's too bad of the
child Grumpling to go
about swallowing
worms

it must have a
shocking effect on
their morale

I couldn't do a thing
like that

mind you - if one
should stray into my
mouth by chance...

... and I
accidentally
swallowed it...
mmm - it would be
rather nice

GULP!

TIZI

normally
I can't stand
hypocrisy

but in this
case - I'll make
an exception!

STOP! YOUNG MAN,
WHOA! CEASE! DESIST!



IT IS *ABSOLUTELY* FORBIDDEN
TO DRIVE VEHICLES AT SPEED ON
THE PAVEMENT!



OF COURSE, BOOT,
THE SYSTEM ONLY WORKS IF
EVERYBODY PLAYS BY
THE RULES!



MUM'S GOT ME
POLISHIN' THE FLOOR
WITH 'SOCKO' THE NEW
WONDER FLOOR
POLISHER...



... 'NEEDS 'ARDLY
(PUFF) ANY RUBBIN'
(PANT) - JUST A (PUFF-
PUFF) TOUCH AN' IT'S
DONE' (GROAN)

'NEW SECRET (PUFF)
FORMULA CONTAINS D.D.T.
(PANT-PUFF) KILLS FLIES,
MOTHS, COCKROACHES,
(GROAN) ANTS...



AN' LITTLE GIRLS!



in many ways dogs
are superior to
people...

... sense of
smell, for
instance

dogs possess a
vastly superior sense
of smell

the dog's superb
nose will lead him
anywhere!

mind you -
people are probably
very good at getting
boards off dogs'
noses!

sniff

sniff-sniff

sniff-sniff

sniff

sniff

sniff-sniff



**SATURDAY
MORNING,
BOOT!**



WHAT SHALL
IT BE TODAY?—
RIDIN'?!—
SAILIN'?!—
TENNIS?

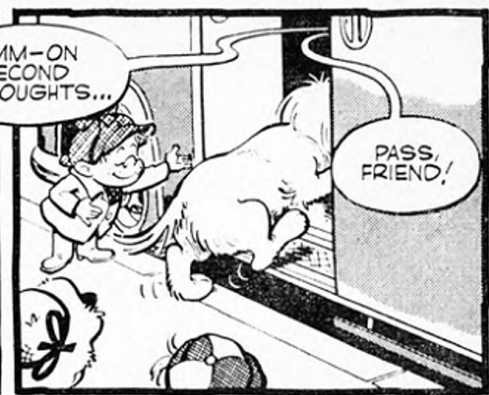
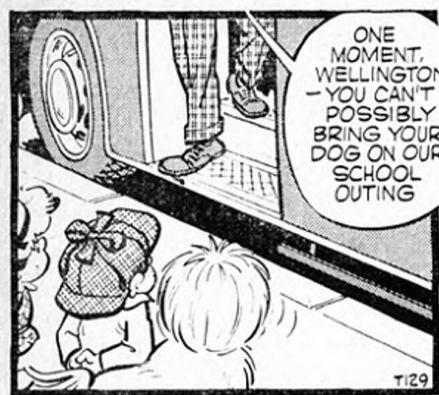
SHALL
WE GET OUT
THE ROLLS FOR
A RUN TO THE
COAST?

SHALL WE TAKE THE
PLANE TO PARIS?

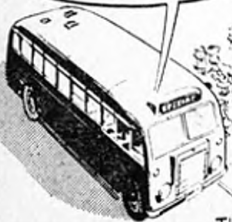
T127



HO HUM!—
TOMORROW'S
SUNDAY!



THAT'S RIGHT,
MISS PRINGLE —
TWO ORANGES AND A
CREAM-BUN TO EACH
CHILD UPON ENTERING
THE COACH



KER-UMBS!
THEY GET VERY
LIBERAL ON
THESE SCHOOL
OUTIN'S



FANCY
PROVIDIN' US
WITH...



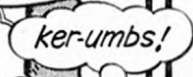
AMMUNITION!




BABY GRUMPLIN'
-IT'S HIGH TIME
YOU STARTED TO
TALK - I'M GOIN' TO
GIVE YOU A FEW
LESSONS!



NOW SAY THIS,
A-B-C-D-E-F-G!



ker-umbs!



she must be
dotty expectin' me to
say that - she can't
even pronounce it
herself!

T135

I'M TRYIN' TO TEACH BABY GRUMPLIN' TO TALK, BUT I DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTIN' THROUGH

TRY 'IM WITH A LITTLE CONVERSATION, MAISIE!

THE-CAT-SAT-ON-THE-MAT-THE-CAT-SAT-ON-THE-MAT-THE-CAT-SAT-ON-THE-MAT-

that's conversation?

OH! I'VE TRIED - GOODNESS KNOWS, I'VE TRIED - NO WOMAN COULD 'AVE TRIED MORE

YOU TRY TO MAKE 'IM TALK, WELLIN'TON

LOOK, BABY GRUMLIN' Y'GOTTA LEARN TO TALK - Y'GOTTA BE ABLE TO COMMUNICATE

SPEECH IS VITAL - TALKIN' IS ALL THE RAGE - MARK MY WORDS, IT'S 'ERE TO STAY!

BESIDES - IF YOU CAN'T TALK, YOU'RE KIND OF CUT OFF FROM THE REST OF MAN-KIND -

precisely!

it's all very well
for them to try an'
teach me to talk
an' read...

but once you
start that caper
there's no knowing
where it will
all end...

once people know
you can talk, they
start selling you things
an' you're up to your
neck in hire-
purchase...

and of course
once the
government
knows you
can read...

they start
bangin' in the
old income-tax
forms...

and on my
income - I just
can't afford it!



THE STRUGGLE IS SO UNEQUAL

ON ONE SIDE - THE GOVERNMENT WITH ITS POLICE FORCE - ITS ARMY, NAVY AN' AIR FORCE

ON THE OTHER SIDE - JUST ME!

AND SO, WHEN THE TIME COMES...

...BACK I GOES TO SCHOOL WITH THE REST OF YOU!



WHO DREW ALL
THE MOUSTACHES
IN MY MUM'S
FASHION
MAGAZINE?



IT'S MORE
THAN
I CAN
BEAR!

EVERY
PAGE 'AS BEEN
MOUSTACHED
ON!

IT'S A
OUTRAGE!



THEY DIDN'T
LEAVE EVEN *ONE*
FOR *ME* TO
DO!

SOCKO

for
DEEP DOWN
S-L-E-E-P

SOMEBODY'S GOIN'
ABOUT MOUSTACHIN'
ALL THE POSTERS



THIS
SORT OF
THING 'AS
GOT TO
STOP

WHAT IS THE GOVERNMENT
DOIN' ABOUT IT? — THAT'S
WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW



IN THE
ABSENCE
OF ANY
OFFICIAL
ACTION, I
SHALL MOUNT
GUARD OVER
THESE
MUTILATED
MESSAGE-
MURALS



YAWN

WELL?

WHAT ARE YOU
LAUGHIN' AT?



HA!

GOTCHA!

SOCKO



VANDAL!
BARBARIAN!
ICONOCLAST!

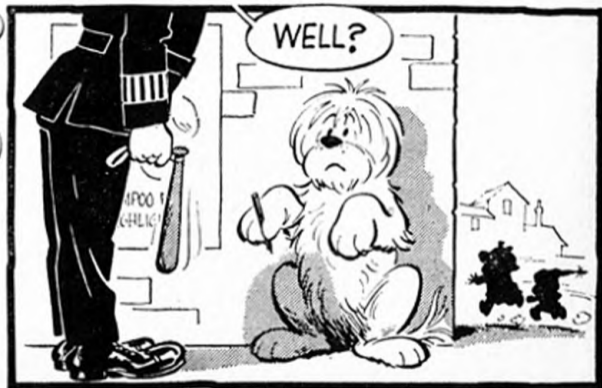
YOU UNCULTURED
CLOWN—GIVE ME
THAT PENCIL

JUST LOOK AT WHAT
YOU'VE DONE TO THIS
SPLENDID EXAMPLE
OF COMMERCIAL
CULTURE!

AS A MATTER O'FACT
YOU GET A BETTER
EFFECT IF YOU BLACK
OUT A FEW TEETH
AS WELL—SEE?

T143





WOTCHER WEARIN'
THOSE THINGS FOR,
MAISIE?



I'M 'ELPIN' MUM WITH
THE WASHIN',
MARLON

I'M USIN' **SOCKO!** THE
NEW WONDER WASHER

IT'S
GOT A SECRET
INGREDIENT THAT
TURNS CLOTHES
**BLINDIN'
WHITE!**

I'M TAKIN'
NO CHANCES



I 'IT IT TO YOU, AN' YOU LET IT BOUNCE
ONCE—THEN YOU 'IT IT TO ME, AN' I LET IT
BOUNCE ONCE THEN I 'IT IT TO YOU AN'
YOU LET IT BOUNCE
ONCE AN' 'IT IT...

HARDLY A COMPREHENSIVE
DESCRIPTION OF THE RULES
OF THE GAME, MAISIE



T146

**NO!—
PUDDENHEAD!**
AN' THIS AIN'T THE
CENTRE COURT AT
WIMBLEDON—
EITHER!



I THINK I
SEE WHAT YOU
MEAN



A black and white comic strip panel showing a boy and a girl sitting at a table with a teapot and cups. The boy is looking thoughtful, and the girl is smiling.

YOU'RE GOIN' TO 'AVE
TEA WITH A BEAUTY WHO
YOU SECRETLY LOVE —
AN' YEARN TO
POSSESS

THE
TEA-LEAVES
CANNOT
LIE

A black and white comic strip panel showing the boy and girl at the table. The boy is pointing at the girl, who is pouring tea from a teapot. The boy looks surprised.

KERUMBS, MAISIE —
YOU DON'T BELIEVE
THAT RUBBISH, DO
YOU? ANYWAY I
DON'T KNOW
ANY
BEAUTIES

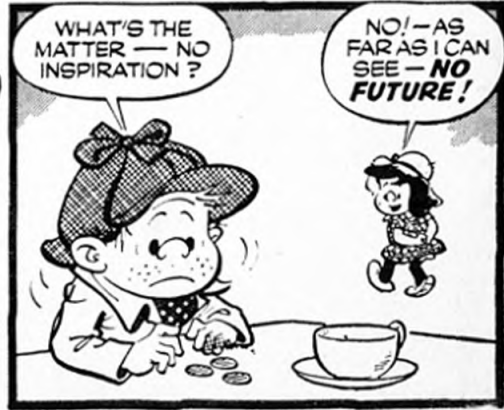
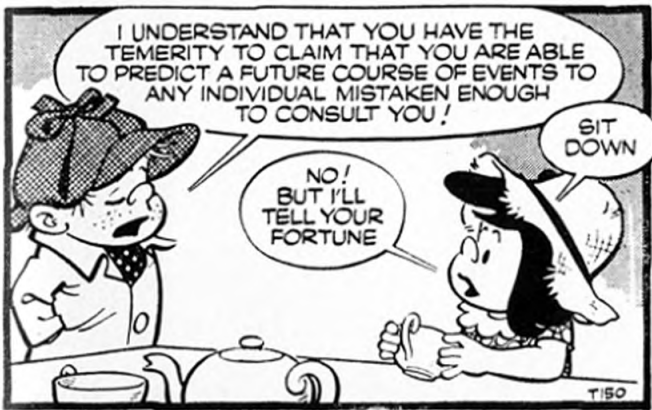
WELL — ONE
PART OF THE
FORECAST IS
GOIN' TO COME
TRUE RIGHT
NOW!

THERE!

'AVE
TEA WITH
ME!

A black and white comic strip panel showing the boy sitting alone at the table, looking sad and crying. A teapot is on the table. In the background, the girl is walking away.

'AVE
TEA WITH
ME!



LISTENIN' TO
THAT ANCIENT OLE
RADIO AGAIN
WELLIN' TON?

SHHH!
MARLON

I'M
LISTENIN'
TO A MOST
EXCITIN'
RACE

E'S JUST BEEN
IN THE PITS FOR
A WHEEL-
CHANGE

AN' IN SPITE
OF THE 'EAT AN'
BLINDIN' DUST —
'E'S UP THERE
CHALLENGIN' THE
LEADERS
AGAIN

WHO? —
STIRLIN'
MOSS?

STIRLIN' MOSS
NOTHIN' —
BEN HUR!



T152

E'S QUIETENED
DOWN A LOT—
'ASN'T 'E

INDEED
YES, AND THANK
GOODNESS FOR
THAT

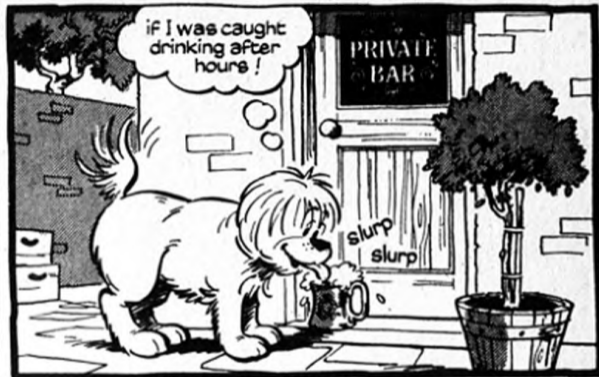


little do
they know—
poor
fools



I've 'ad a
relapse

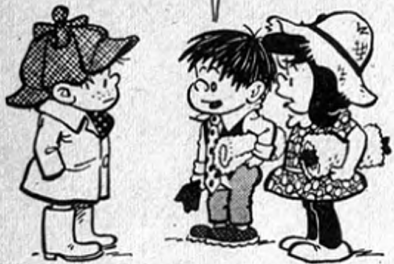




Shortly after Boot joined the strip we became aware that he was a keen student of pub architecture, tiptoeing in for a tippie when the opportunity arose, and sometimes showing a reluctance to abandon his studies at closing time.

As time went on the pub began more and more to resemble the Three Horseshoes, Shepperton, where I myself have experienced similar difficulties. One of the strange coincidences with which this strip abounds.

COMIN' TO THE SWIMMIN' BATHS, WELLIN'TON?



T154

WHAT? IMMERSE THE **WHOLE** OF ONE'S BODY IN WATER

YES!

ALL OF IT AT THE SAME TIME?

YES!



ALL RIGHT— I'LL DO IT, BY GEORGE!

I'M WILLIN' TO TAKE A CHANCE IF **YOU** ARE!

JUST GOIN' TO GET A TOWEL





OH, YOU CHEEKY MONKEY!
WAIT TILL I GET MY 'ANDS
ON YOU!



WHAT'S UP,
MAISIE?

IT'S BABY GRUMPLIN' —
I **TOLD** 'IM NOT TO JUMP
IN THE SIX-FOOT END...



AN' NOW 'E'S LAYIN' THERE ON
THE BOTTOM — MAKIN' FACES
AT ME!

'ELP — 'ELP — WELLIN'TON! MARLON AN' BABY GRUMPLIN' ARE STRUGGLIN' IN DEEP WATER!

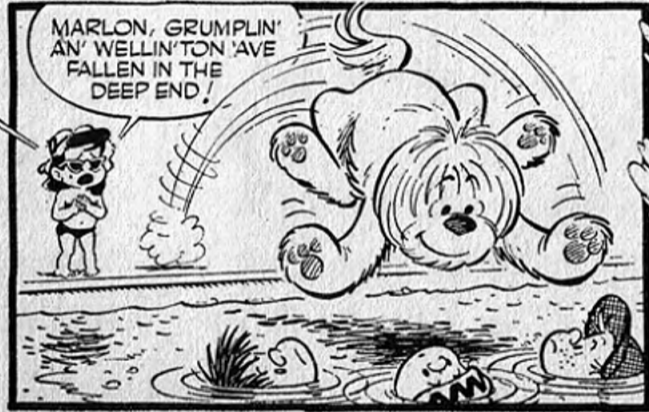
COMIN', MAISIE!

T156

'ERE — WAIT A MINUTE, THOUGH!

WHAT AM I DOIN'?

I CAN'T SWIM!









it's strange
how I get these
psychopathic urges
to hurl things at
people



it really is too
juvenile for words —
it's got to
stop ...



T164

one day!



Y'GOTTA USE YOUR
BRAINS, MARLON—OR
RATHER *MY* BRAINS

SEE? WITH YOUR
DAD'S SKID-LID ON,
YOU CAN WALK PAST
BABY GRUMPLIN'
WITH COMPLETE
CONFIDENCE

LOOK
AT HIM—
HE'S QUITE
BAFFLED



T165

KONK



sometimes I think
that those two aren't
very bright



OH **COME ON**, BOOT,
BE **SENSIBLE**, DO!



I **KNOW** YOU'VE GOT
NO PROTECTION — BUT
BABY GRUMLIN' WON'T
THROW BLOCKS AT
YOU!



YOU'RE A DOGGIE,
NOBODY HURTS
DOGGIES



HO, HUM — ANOTHER
ILLUSION BITES
THE DUST!



T166

THERE IT GOES, BOOT, OLE BOY

9-10 - RIGHT ON THE DOT

IT'S SO COMFORTIN' TO KNOW...

THAT IT'S ALL RUNNIN' TO SCHEDULE

COMIN' TO THE SWIMMIN' BATHS, WELLIN'TON?



T170

KER-UMBS, MARLON—
ALL YOU THINK ABOUT
IS PLEASURE!

LIFE
IS JUST FUN
AN' GAMES
TO YOU!

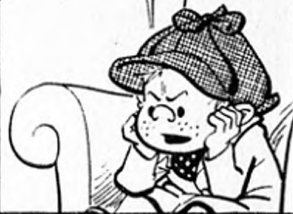
NO GRASP OF
REALITY!

WHILE YOU
LAUGH AN' PLAY—
THE WORLD SLIPS
DOWN THE DRAIN

EARTHQUAKES
— FAMINES
— PLAGUES
— PESTILENCES
— REVOLUTIONS
— CRIMES—AN'
WHAT'S
MORE...



I HAVEN'T
GOT THE ENTRANCE
MONEY



WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, WELLIN'TON?

I'VE GOT PROBLEMS — MONEY PROBLEMS

BUT YOU 'AVEN'T GOT ANY MONEY!

PRECISELY!

TIMES ARE HARD,
MARLON-ROCK
HARD

PLEASE
HELP

SO WE'VE HAD
TO RESORT TO
BEGGIN'!

MIND
YOU...

WE FIND THAT
PEOPLE ARE VERY
GENEROUS!

KER-UMBS,
THE
LAW!



OHO!-
BEGGING,
EH?



PLEASE
HELP



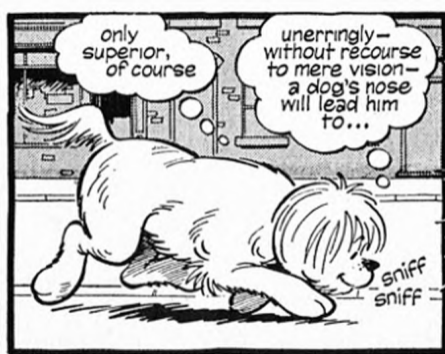
YOU REALISE,
OF COURSE,
THAT YOU ARE
COMMITTING AN
-ULP!



T173

WOULD
TEN SHILLINGS
BE ENOUGH?





**B
O
N
K**





FIRST MONDAY OF
THE HOLIDAYS, BOOT
OLE BOY—AND THE
WORLD OUR
OYSTER!



ADVENTURE CALLS—
WILL OUR RED BLOOD
IGNORE THE
CHALLENGE?

AH! "I SEE YOU
STRAIN LIKE GREYHOUNDS
AT THE LEASH"—WHAT?

"CRY HAVOC
AN' LET LOOSE THE
DOGS OF WAR"—GO TO
IT THEN, BOOT—YOU
CANINE CORSAIR.

"LET EVERY
DOG HAVE HIS
DAY", SAY!



?
I'M
GOIN' BACK
TO BED

SEEMS TO ME THERE'S
SOMETHING SINISTER ABOUT
SCHOOL HOLIDAYS



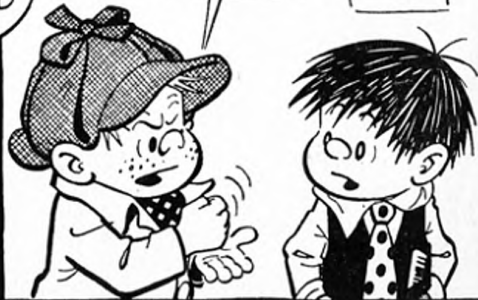
I MEAN—WE GET SIX
WEEKS' HOLIDAYS—BUT
HAS IT STRUCK YOU
THAT THE TEACHERS
DO AS
WELL?



KER-UMBS—I'D
NEVER THOUGHT OF
THAT—OW DO YOU
THINK THEY SPEND
THEIR TIME?



PLOTTIN'!





WHAT Y'DOIN'. WELLIN'TON?

I'M GOIN'
INTO THE
SOFT-DRINK
BUSINESS -
I'M JUST
BOTTLIN' MY
PRODUCT!

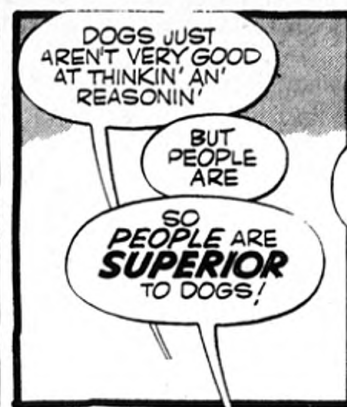
IT'S WONDERFUL STUFF - PURE,
SPARKLIN', CLEAR AN' VERY ECONOMICAL
- NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU DILUTE IT
- IT STILL TASTES THE SAME

WHAT'S IT
CALLED?

WATER!









ALL RIGHT! - YOU'RE SO SMART - GET UP AN' MAKE THE MORNIN' TEA!



HO-HO - MAKE THE TEA - THAT'S A GOOD ONE

THAT'LL TAKE THE STARCH OUT OF HIM

HE THINKS HE'S SO SMART!

HEY - BERTRAND RUSSELL! MADE THE TEA YET?



ALL RIGHT, THEN - NOW, PASS THE SUGAR!



HOW *DID*
BOOT MAKE THE
TEA YESTERDAY?
I MEAN HOW *CAN*
A *DOG* MAKE
TEA?



NOW-LET'S SEE-EVEN
SUPPOSIN' HE COULD FILL AN'
BOIL A KETTLE HE'D HAVE TO
FILL THE TEAPOT...

NOW
JUST SUPPOSE I WERE
A DOG...

I'D HAVE TO
CARRY IT IN MY
MOUTH AN'...

ULP!



T188

ALL RIGHT - CLEVER DICK - FROM
NOW ON *YOU* STICK TO YOUR TRADE
AN' I'LL STICK TO
MINE!



YOU CHILDREN PRATTLE AWAY
—AND PLAY YOUR LITTLE
GAMES

I'M OFF
TO THE SILENT
REACHES—IN
SEARCH OF
SOLITUDE

AT LAST—AT
LAST—AWAY
FROM IT ALL—
NOTHING BUT THE
MURMUR OF THE SEA
—THE CRY OF THE
GULLS—THE VOICE OF
THE WIND—NO PEOPLE
—NO CHATTER

SOLITUDE

AHEM!

SOLITUDE
GETS A BIT
LONELY!

COMIN' DOWN TO
BREAKFAST,
MAISIE?

OH, MARLON—YOU CLOWN
—FANCY SHOWIN' ME UP IN A
POSH PLACE LIKE THIS—YOU
LOOK A PROPER CREEP

REALLY?

T200

EVER 'AD
BREAKFAST
WITH BABY
GRUMPLIN'
BEFORE?

GRUMPLIN'—YOU MENACE—
YOU RUINED MY FROCK,
THROWIN' YOUR BREAKFAST
ALL OVER IT!

HOWEVER—I'M
NOT ONE TO BEAR
A GRUDGE!

HERE—I BOUGHT
YOU THESE
BALLOONS!

AN'
I HOPE
THEY
GIVE YOU
LOTS OF
PLEASURE

...WHEREVER
YOU'RE
GOIN'!









This all began in Dorset, at a place called Eype's (pronounced EEP'S) Mouth, where a small river runs into the sea between eroding cliffs.

There is a long stretch of strangely orange-coloured beach at the end of which there used to be a surrealist jumble of rocks and debris from the falling cliffs, forming a lido of rock pools. A place for a family to spend a day far from the dreaded trannies, and sheltered from the heavy fall of ice-cream cartons and confectionery wrappings which occur on most coastal strips.

The regiment (consisting of self, wife, four children and dog) would form up with full pack in the early hours and march up the beach. All this was worthwhile because, once at its destination, the family could not bring itself to face the return journey until late afternoon.

The saving in ice-creams was enormous.

On one of these expeditions, huddling from the driving rain under a makeshift bivouac of tatty car-rugs, I saw my dog peering down into a rock pool and wondered what the crabs made of it all. Hence was born the 'Eyeballs in the Sky', the first sequence of which appears above, although the phrase was not used until later episodes.

I didn't know what I'd started. The eyeballs in the sky are now expected to appear for a number of days annually, and I fair dreads it.

I SUPPOSE THAT
TO THE LITTLE
CREATURES OF THE
ROCK-POOL
I MUST SEEM
LIKE A
GOD OR
SOMETHING

I'LL TAKE
ANOTHER
LOOK AND
SEE WHAT
THEY
DO!

EEK!
A BREAK-
THROUGH FROM
THE SPIRIT
WORLD!

SO
THERE IS
LIFE ON OTHER
PLANETS!

7021

**Y
E
E
E**

WHAT IMPUDENCE!



Y'KNOW, MAISIE,
THIS STICK OF
ROCK REMINDS
ME OF YOU

REALLY, MARLON?
BECAUSE IT'S SO
SWEET,
I SUPPOSE

NO - BECAUSE IT'S
PINK AN' STICKY AN'
AWKWARD TO GET
ROUND-HAR-
HAR!

OH YES? WELL
YOU'RE A BIT LIKE
A STICK OF ROCK
YOURSELF

Y'GOT
STUPID
PRINTED ALL
THE WAY
THROUGH!

♪ THE P
NORTH WIND
DOTH BLOW...



AN' WE SHALL
HAVE SNOW—
AN' WHAT WILL
THE ROBIN DO
THEN, POOR
THING...



... HE'LL SIT
IN A BARN—TO
KEEP HIMSELF
WARM... ♪



... AND HIDE
HIS HEAD UNDER
HIS WING—
POOR THING ♪

WELL, WHAT ON
EARTH IS WRONG
WITH YOU?



sniff
mmf
sniff
sniff
sniff



The ant who makes a brief appearance above, was to become, in time, Fred the disgruntled beetle who takes over the strip in unguarded moments.

Fred's grundle became dis'd when he had to spend a few centuries with an Egyptian Mummy who was too wrapped up in himself to engage Fred in conversation.

Fred has never forgiven this slight and has consequently developed left-carapace leanings.

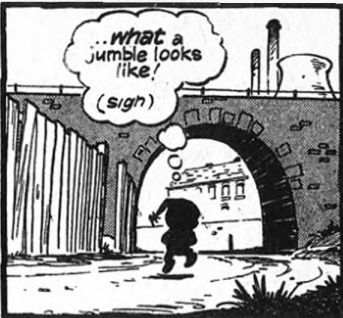


October 25th is Wellington's birthday and is celebrated annually in the PERISHERS.

It also happens to be my birthday, another of those strange coincidences with which this strip abounds.

Since the inception of the glorious 25th a large number of birthday cards have been sent to the *Mirror* every year by kind and thoughtful well-wishers.

When the cards first came in, the Cartoon Editor accused me of using friends and relatives to send them, but this I never did—well, not until he put the idea into my head.



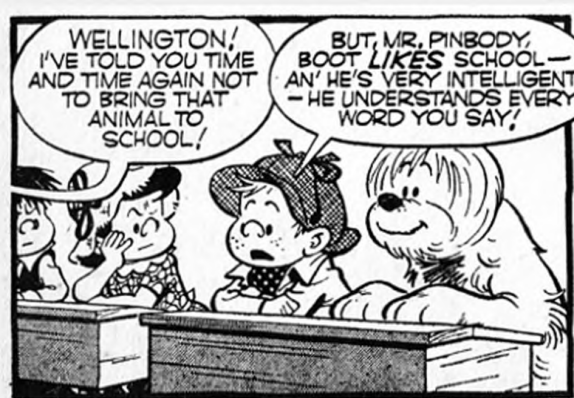
COME ON, BOOT—STOP
MOPIN'—I'VE BROUGHT YOU
A PRESENT—SEE

TOY
SOLDIERS!

YOU
CAN HAVE
STACKS OF FUN
WITH TOY
SOLDIERS
AN'...

...WHAT'S
THE MATTER—ARE
YOU A PACIFIST?



A black and white comic strip panel showing three children sitting at desks in a classroom. A boy on the left is speaking, a girl in the middle is looking surprised, and a dog on the right is smiling.

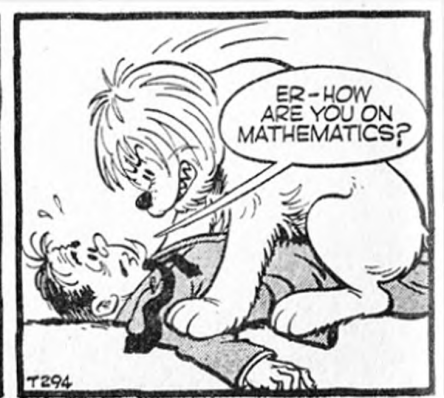
WELLINGTON!
I'VE TOLD YOU TIME
AND TIME AGAIN NOT
TO BRING THAT
ANIMAL TO
SCHOOL!

BUT, MR. PINBODY,
BOOT *LIKES* SCHOOL —
AN' HE'S VERY INTELLIGENT
— HE UNDERSTANDS EVERY
WORD YOU SAY!

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same three children at their desks. The boy is speaking with a frustrated expression, the girl looks annoyed, and the dog looks slightly grumpy.

WHAT NONSENSE!

HOW
CAN THAT GREAT
LUMBERING CANINE
CLOWN HAVE A
SUFFICIENT GRASP
OF ENGLISH TO
UNDERSTAND
WHAT I'M
SAYING?

A black and white comic strip panel showing the boy lying on the floor, looking up at the dog who is leaning over him. The dog has a questioning expression.

ER—HOW
ARE YOU ON
MATHEMATICS?

MR. AN' MRS.
SMITH HAVE
GOT A NEW
BABY

WHERE DO THEY COME
FROM? THAT'S WHAT I'D
LIKE TO KNOW

FROM
WIGAN!

I SUPPOSE THAT
ACCORDIN' TO HIS OWN
STRANGE STANDARDS
HE'S TALKIN'
SENSE!

I REALLY DON'T
KNOW WHAT COMES
OVER PEOPLE AT THIS
TIME OF YEAR

LIKE
SOME TEA,
BOOT?



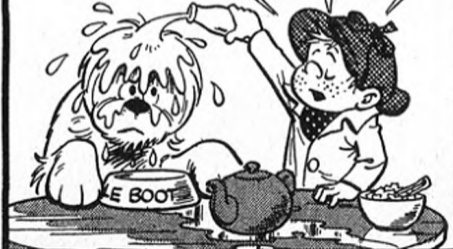
ALL THEY THINK ABOUT
IS WHAT THEY'RE GOIN'
TO GET!

MILK,
BOOT?

IT'S AVARICIOUS,
THAT'S WHAT
IT IS!

AN' GREEDY
AS WELL!

ONE
PRESENT
OR TWO?





WELL! —
I'VE SOLVED MY
CHRISTMAS GIFT
PROBLEM

I'M NOT
BUYIN'
ANY!



AFTER ALL —
I HAVEN'T ANY
MONEY!



AN' OF COURSE
DOGS AREN'T EXPECTED
TO BUY PEOPLE
PRESENTS...

AN'
YOU'RE A
DOG, AREN'T
YOU?



PRETTY
CUNNIN'
I CALL
IT!

