

The Perishers

OMNIBUS No 3



A 240-PAGE TRIP THROUGH THE SWINGIN' SIXTIES

ANOTHER
DAILY
MIRROR
COLLECTION
FOR THE
CONNOISSEUR.
70p



MARLON - I'M
SORRY I HIT YOU
YESTERDAY

BUT A
WOMAN WANTS
TO BE LOVED FOR
HERSELF ALONE,
NOT FOR HER
SWEETS!

BUT, MAISIE -
I DO LOVE YOU
FOR YOURSELF
ALONE



I LOVE YOUR
LIQUORICE-BLACK HAIR -
YOUR CHOCOLATE-DROP
EYES (SLURP) AN'
YOUR SKIN'S JUS'
LIKE MARSH-
MALLOW (SLUP)
AN' OH THOSE
JELLY-BABY
LIPS...

WHAT MAKES YOU
THINK I'M INTERESTED
IN YOUR SWEETS?

GHEW
GRONFF
SLURP
MUNCH





FRANKLY — I DON'T SEE WHY YOU BOTHER WITH MARLON!

HE'S A NOAF — AN' A PIG — AN' HE'S STUPID — AN' ...

STOP, STOP

IT'S TRUE — ALL TRUE

BUT THERE'S ONE BIG THING IN HIS FAVOUR!

WHAT'S THAT?

HE'S AVAILABLE!



FRED — SHUT
THAT DOOR — DO!
THERE'S AN 'ORRIBLE
DRAUGHT COMIN'
THROUGH!

— CAN'T,
THERE'S A BIG
SORT OF BRUSH
THING STUCK
DOWN THE
PASSAGE



IT'S THAT DAM'
BRUSH SALESMAN
AGAIN — I TOLD
'IM I WASN'T
INTERESTED!

I'LL GIVE
'IM BRUSH
SALESMAN!



THAT'S RIGHT,
FRED — GIVE 'IM
WOT FOR —

GIVE
'IM A BOOT
IN THE
BUSTLE!

A GREAT
BIG LUMBERIN'
LUMP LIKE YOU
OUGHT TO 'AVE
SOMETHIN'
BETTER TO DO
THAN GO AROUN'
WORRYIN'
PEOPLE!



I DON'T
WANT TO SEE
YOU OR THIS
'ORRIBLE BRUSH
AGAIN!



LIFE MUST
BE PRETTY
UNCOMFORTABLE
FOR
SKELETONS!



WALKIN' ABOUT
ALL DAY!

SMOTHERED
IN PEOPLE!

STUFFED TIGERS —
STUFFED LIONS —
THEY'VE GOT
EVERYTHIN'
HERE!

EXCEPT
PEOPLE — WHY
HAVEN'T THEY GOT
PEOPLE?

DON'T
BE SILLY,
MAISIE — THEY
DON'T STUFF
PEOPLE!

OH
NO?

NEVER
HEARD OF
MOUNTED
POLICE?

TIGER

UA

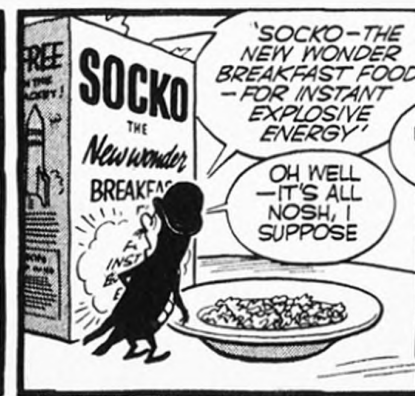
THAT OLE MR. PINBODY
HAS BEEN AT ME
AGAIN!

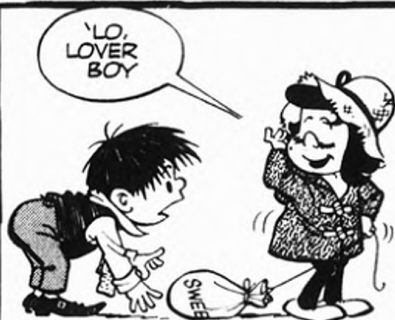
'WELLIN'TON' - HE SAYS -
'DON'T YOU WANT TO AMOUNT TO
ANYTHIN' WHEN YOU GROW
UP? - HE SAYS

HE'S JUST NOT
WITH IT - AN'
THAT'S A FACT!

NOT ONLY
DO I NOT WANT
TO AMOUNT TO
ANYTHIN' -

I DON'T
EVEN WANT TO
GROW UP!





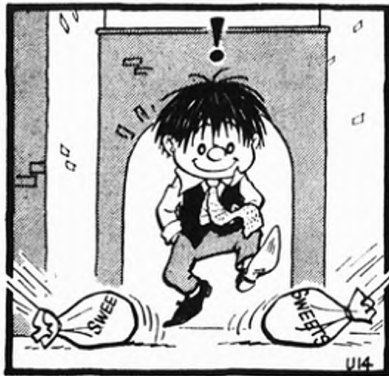
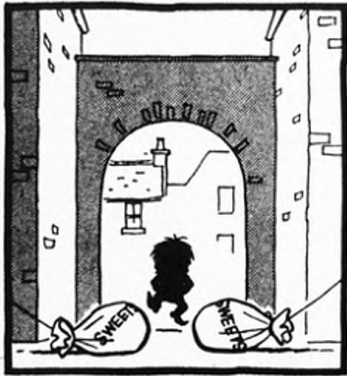
U13

GROAN

IT'S NO USE

I'LL HAVE TO START BUYIN' MY OWN!





porridge is
gorgeous
grub



- it's body-buildin'
an' energy-givin' an'
health-promotin'



but most
of all



it's
mobile!



dad gave me
a smackin'—jus'
because I was
throwin' porridge
about



that ole dad—
he's just not
progressive—
an' that's a
fact



not like jimmy
johnson's parents,
down the road—*they* think
that smackin' causes
psychological blockages—
so they let him do just
as he likes



SIGH!



why can't
I have idiots for
parents?



POOR LITTLE BIRDIE
— CAN'T GET AT THE
WORMS 'CAUSE THE
GROUND'S SO
HARD



STEP ASIDE, LITTLE
ONE — LET GREAT BIG
LOVABLE OLD BOOT
DO IT FOR YOU



OH YES — IN TIMES OF
STRESS, DOWN GO THE
BARRIERS BETWEEN
ANIMALS AND...



PERHAPS I'D
BETTER WAIT
TILL THERE'S A
BIT MORE
STRESS!



I CERTAINLY
STARTED
SOMETHING,
WITH MY IDEA
OF DIGGING
WORMS FOR
BIRDS WHO CAN'T
SCRATCH IN THE
FROZEN
GROUND!

I'M A
GREAT BIRD
BENEFACTOR

WHY EVEN
BABY
GRUMPLIN'
IS...

ULP

THERE ARE
ALWAYS
THOSE WHO
DON'T SEEM
TO GET THE
MESSAGE
IN QUITE
THE RIGHT
WAY!

SOB!

AT LAST - A VOCATION
- A PURPOSE
IN LIFE...

DIGGING UP WORMS
FOR BIRDS - IT'S A
GREAT
CALLING...

... I'M
A DOG
WITH A
MISSION

WHISPER
WHISPER

(SIGH)
I SUPPOSE
SOMEONE
HAD TO SAY
IT...

'HAVE
YOU EVER
LOOKED AT IT
FROM THE
WORM'S POINT
OF VIEW?'

IT'S TIME FOR A CHANGE IN THE SCHEME OF THINGS!

HOW ABOUT WORMS EATIN' BIRDS FOR A CHANGE?

WELL GO ON — WORM — TURN!

EAT HIM — IT'S THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!

WELL AT LEAST HAVE A NIBBLE!

NOW I KNOW WHY WORMS DON'T EAT BIRDS

THEY JUST LACK AMBITION!

WELL — AREN'T YOU GOIN' TO EAT ME?

WHAT — SECOND-HAND?

I MUST SAY
I LIKE WINTER
MOST OF ALL,
MAISIE

WHY IS
THAT, PLAIN
JANE?

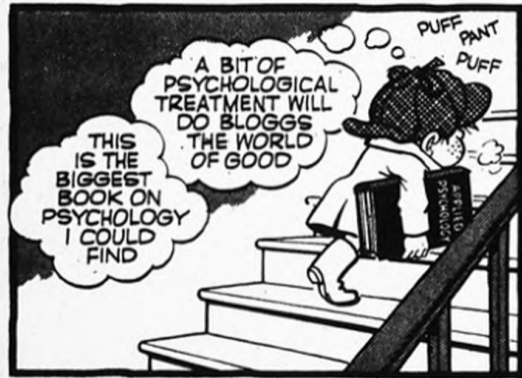
WELL, LOOK-YOU'RE
PRETTIER THAN I AM,
AREN'T YOU?

YES

AN' I'VE GOT
BUCK TEETH AN'
CROSS EYES,
HAVEN'T I?

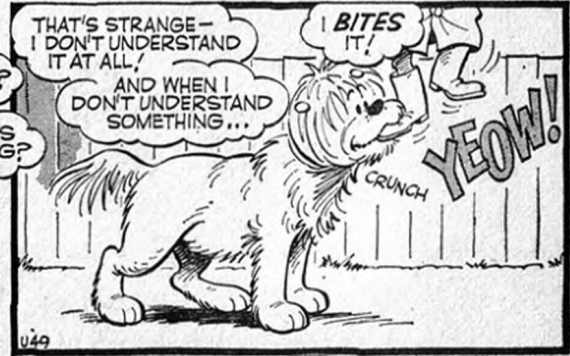
YES

WELL, IN THIS SORT
OF WEATHER- WHO'D
REALLY KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE!











GRR
STOP IT
GRR STOP
GRR STOP
STOP
GRR GRR
GRR GRR
STOP
STOP STOP
STOPPIT
GRR GR GR



WELLIN'TON — ALL
Y'GOTTA DO TO GET
OFF THAT CLOTHES-LINE
IS TO SLIP YOUR ARMS
OUT OF THAT
COAT



BUT, MAISIE,
I CAN'T — I'M
NOT SUITABLY
DRESSED

I DON'T CARE
HOW YOU'RE
DRESSED —
GET THAT
COAT OFF!




BUT,
MAISIE!

BUT ME NO
BUTS — JUST
DO IT — DO IT —
DO IT DO IT DO
IT DO IT DO IT
DO IT DO IT
DO IT!



ALL RIGHT,
LADY
CHATTERLEY!





NO AMBITION!
NO ENTERPRISE!
NO INITIATIVE!

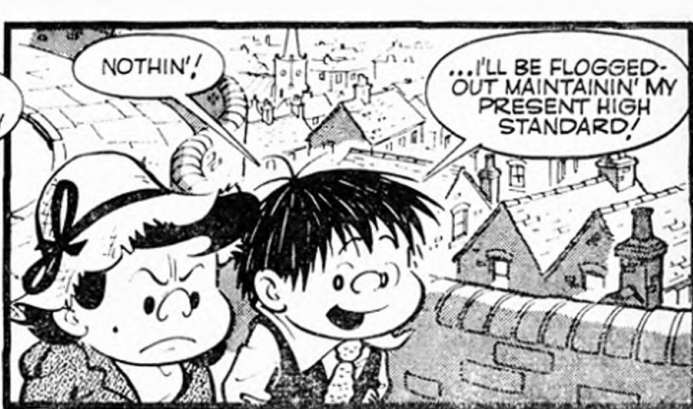
A young girl with a large bow in her hair and sunglasses is scolding a young boy. They are walking on a city street with buildings in the background. The girl is on the left, and the boy is on the right, looking slightly dejected.



YOU'RE IDLE, SHIFTLESS,
USELESS, SCRUFFY,
PENILESS AN'
HOPELESS

WHAT'RE YOU
GOIN' TO AMOUNT
TO WHEN YOU GROW
UP?

The girl continues her scolding, gesturing with her hands. The boy looks downcast. A large, striped chimney pipe is visible in the foreground on the right.



NOTHIN'!

...I'LL BE FLOGGED-
OUT MAINTAININ' MY
PRESENT HIGH
STANDARD!

The girl looks angry and determined. The boy has a wide, happy grin. The background shows a detailed city street scene with houses and chimneys.



♪ MARCH WINDS
AN' APRIL SHOWERS
BRING FORTH...



... MAY FL-
HULLO! WHAT'S
THIS?

A FLOWER?

IN MARCH?

OHO - YOU
LITTLE MISS SLY BOOTS
- YOU JUMPED THE
QUEUE, DIDN'T
YOU?

QUEEN
MAB SHALL
HEAR OF THIS,
FORSOOTH!



HE GETS WEIRDER
EVERY DAY!



WELLIN'TON TALKS
TO FLOWERS!

YESTERDAY HE WENT
RIGHT UP TO A FLOWER
AND **TALKED** TO IT!



WHAT SORT
OF PERSON
WOULD DO A
THING LIKE
THAT?

HE MUST BE
EITHER A **MADMAN**
OR A
GENIUS

A GENIUS?

LET ME TAKE A CLOSER
LOOK AT THIS PERSON - HE
MUST HAVE QUALITIES
I NEVER SUSPECTED



BOOT - TAKE
YOUR 'ORRIBLE
WET NOSE OUT
OF MY EARHOLE,
YOU BUSHY-
BONCED
BOOBY!

I WONDER
WHAT SIZE
STRAIT-JACKET
HE'LL NEED?



U63



DO YOU KNOW WHAT DAY IT IS, BOOT?

IT'S ~~St. Patrick's Day~~ St. Patrick's Day!

AND ACCORDIN' TO MY DIARY IT'S THE END OF RAMADAN



HMM IT'LL BE A GREAT DAY FOR IRISH-EGYPTIANS!

I MEAN - IF MY NAME WERE RORY O'NASSER I'D BE OUT THERE A-ROLICKIN' IN THE STREETS...

U65



... BUT AS MY NAME'S JUST WELLIN'TON-

- I'LL PLAY SAFE AN' STAY IN BED!



YOU'RE FOREVER BELTIN'
BACK BOTTLES OF 'SOCKO'
—THE NEW WONDER
HEALTH DRINK!

glug
slurp

gluggle

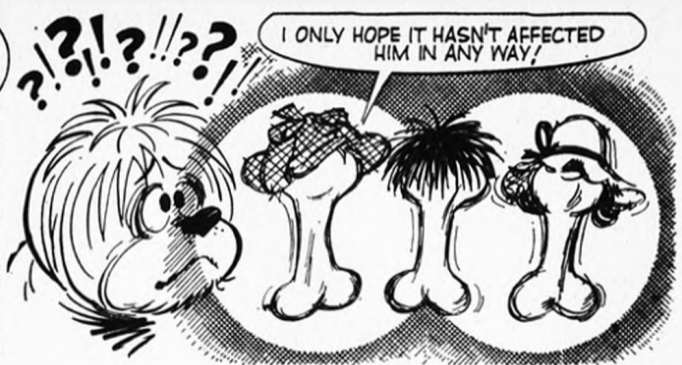
WHY DO YOU
SWALLOW SO
MUCH OF THE
STUFF?

IT
GIVES ME
ENERGY!

ENERGY?
—BUT ALL YOU
EVER DO IS
SLEEP!

IT GIVES
ME THE
ENERGY TO
SLEEP!

U68



OLE BOOT
IS SUFFERIN' FROM
DELUSIONS

HE SEEMS TO THINK
I'M A BONE!

IS IT VERY
UNCOMFORTABLE?

WELL, IT'S DIFFICULT
TO MAKE AN
ASSESSMENT

I'VE NEVER
BEEN A BONE
BEFORE!


WHAT DO YOU MEAN— HE THINKS YOU'RE A BONE?

I TOLD YOU— HE GOT A KNOCK ON THE HEAD— AN' IT'S MADE HIM SORT OF STRANGE— HE THINKS I'M A BONE!

WELL, AREN'T YOU GOIN' TO TRY AN' HELP ME?

NOT LIKELY—


—MY MUM ALWAYS TOLD ME NEVER TO TAKE A BONE AWAY FROM A DOG!

A black and white comic strip panel showing three characters in a field. On the left, a boy with a mustache and a hat points towards the center. In the center, a girl with a checkered hat looks towards the boy. On the right, a boy with a mustache and a hat is being held by a large dog. The boy is shouting. The dog is looking towards the boy on the left.

NOW LOOK—
BOOT— THIS
HAS GONE FAR
ENOUGH!

THAT'S *NOT* A
BONE YOU HAVE
THERE— THAT'S
YOUR MASTER,
WELLIN'TON

SO PUT HIM
DOWN, I SAY—
PUT HIM DOWN
AT ONCE!

A black and white comic strip panel showing the girl from the first panel sitting on the ground, looking up at the boy with the mustache and hat who is standing over her. The boy is speaking.

WELL I'M SURE I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
ALL THE FUSS
WAS ABOUT

ALL IT
NEEDED WAS
A LITTLE
FIRMNESS

A black and white comic strip panel showing the girl from the first panel sitting on the ground, looking towards the right. In the distance, the boy with the mustache and hat is running away from the large dog. The dog is barking.

OH KER-UMBS!



OH, WELLIN'TON - YOU NIT,
YOU DON'T REALLY THINK
THAT THIS SOCKO STUFF
WILL MAKE YOUR MARROW
GROW, DO YOU?

HERE -
GIMME THAT
PACKET

YOU COULD
USE A WHOLE
PACKET AN' IT
WOULDN'T MAKE
A BIT OF
DIFFERENCE

NO, NO, MAISIE
NOT THE
WHOLE
PACKET!

SQUMPH!

ALL
RIGHT, YOU
TWO - HELP
ME DOWN!

U82

WELL - WOT D'YOU
FANCY FOR BREAKFAST
THIS MORNING,
RODNEY?



SLURP
GRONFF

CEREALS
THIS
SIDE...



CHEW
GRR

OLD BOOTS

CHAMP
CHOMP

... DOG-
FOOD THIS
SIDE



WHEN
IT COMES
TO DININ' OUT,
GIVE ME
TABLE D'HÔTE
ANY TIME





I'LL TRY AN' PICK UP
SOME SALES TECHNIQUE
FROM THE USED CAR PLACE
ON THE CORNER



U90

I'M INTERESTED
IN A USED CAR - GOT
ANYTHIN' GOOD
IN THIS LOT?



GERRODOVIT!



WELL, YOU WON'T
SELL MANY CARS
THAT WAY

FOR ALL
YOU KNOW
I COULD HAVE
BEEN A CASH
CUSTOMER





YES, SIR — ALL
ONE CAN HEAR AT
120 MILES AN HOUR
IS THE TICKING
OF THE
CLOCK

THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
AN INTERESTIN'
LINE OF SALES
PATTER

I'LL SEE IF
I CAN PICK UP
ANY SALES
TIPS HERE!

AND OF
COURSE YOU
CAN ALWAYS
BUY A NEW ONE
WHEN THE ASH-
TRAYS ARE FULL
— YES,
SONNY? — WHAT
CAN I DO FOR
YOU?

SONNY? LISTEN
TO ME, MY NAME'S
WELLIN'TON — I'M AN
ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE
DWARF — INTERESTED
IN A USED CAR

CHARLES —
ROLL OUT THE
RED CARPET FOR
THE GENTLEMAN
— THERE'S A
GOOD CHAP!

WELL — Y'GOTTA
ADMIT — THEY DO IT
WITH STYLE!

BOOT - WE'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHIN'
ABOUT OUR TABLE
MANNERS

WE'RE GETTIN'
SLOPPY, AN' THAT'S
A FACT!



WE'VE GOT TO STOP DROPPIN'
FOOD ON THE FLOOR



LIVE AN' LET LIVE,
MATE - LIVE AN'
LET LIVE!



CAN I INTEREST
YOU IN A USED
CAR?



I'VE GOT
THE FINEST
SELECTION OF
MOBILE IRON-
MONGERY IN THE
DISTRICT

EVERY ONE
A SNIP

ALL COVERED
BY A THREE DAY
GUARANTEE

PUFF
OUCH

PANT
BIFF

WELL,
I DON'T THINK
THIS IS A VERY
GOOD WAY TO
SELL CARS

GROAN



SELL?

I HAVEN'T STARTED
TO SELL YET

I'M JUST
SOFTENIN'
YOU UP!



OH-YOU ADORABLE
THING, YOU

JUST A
MINUTE-ISN'T
THAT MAISIE'S
VOICE?

YOU'RE SO
CLEAN-CUT
AN' CRISP-
SORT OF

KERUMBS-
YOU'D NEVER
CREDIT
IT!

AND I JUST LOVE
YOUR DARK GREEN
LOOKS

SHE'S
IN THERE.
TALKIN' TO A
POUND NOTE!

WELL, I DON'T SEEM TO BE VERY GOOD AT THE USED-CAR LARK

NOT A SALE ALL WEEK

I'M A FAILURE

I PROBABLY COULDN'T EVEN SELL A DINKY TOY TO THAT BEETLE



NOW THERE'S A THOUGHT!

PERHAPS I SHOULD START TO CATER FOR THE SMALLER MAN



U96

CAN I INTEREST YOU IN A USED CAR?!



CRIPES

SKY-WRITIN' I'VE HEARD OF - BUT SKY-SHOUTIN'? - IT'S A DIABOLICAL LIBERTY!

IT'S TIME THE GUVENMINT DID SOMETHIN' ABOUT THAT ADVERTISIN' LOT!



SO-YOU
LET THAT SLICK
SALESMAN
SMART-ALEC YOU
INTO BUYIN' A
USED CAR



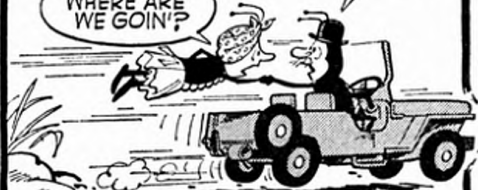
WELL WHAT SORT
OF CAR IS IT?

WHAT
HORSE POWER?

E EK!

WHERE ARE
WE GOIN'?

SHUT
UP AN' HOP
IN!



THE ANSWER TO
YOUR FIRST QUESTION IS
- I DON'T KNOW!

AN' IT HASN'T GOT
HORSE POWER, IT'S
DOG POWER



AN' WITH THESE
DOG-POWERED JOBS
YOU DON'T GET
MUCH CHOICE

E EK!



WELLIN'TON -
COME HERE - I'VE
GOT SOMETHIN' TO
TELL YOU!



YOU KNOW THAT SOME TIME
AGO BABY GRUPLIN' HAD A NASTY
HABIT OF THROWIN' TOY BUILDIN'
BLOCKS AT PEOPLE?



YES

AN' YOU
REMEMBER
HOW WE
CURED
HIM?



YES

U98

WELL WE
DIDN'T!



KONK!











PICTURES, MAISIE? — WELL I'D LIKE TO, BUT I FIND MYSELF LACKIN' IN LOLLY

HANG ON AN' I'LL CONDUCT A SEARCH THROUGH MY POCKETS

WELL, I DO SEEM TO HAVE A BOB AN' — WHOOPS, I'VE DROPPED IT!

U102



CHING

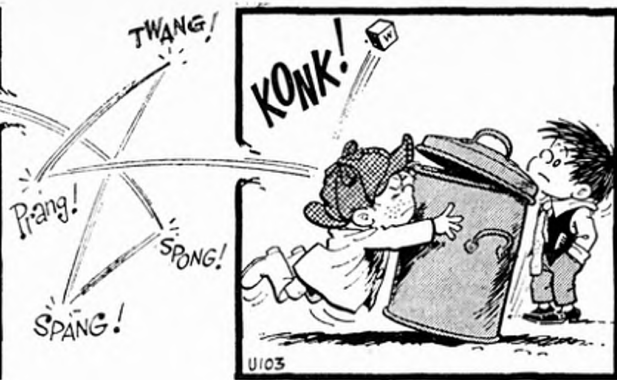
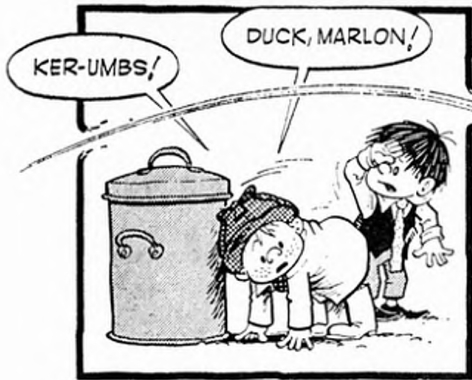


BE CALM, WELLINGTON — BE BRAVE — DON'T PANIC — JUST HOLD ON A WHILE AN'...



... I'LL HELP YOU TO LOOK FOR IT...

... FINDERS KEEPERS!



KONK!

BABY
GRUPLIN'!

YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE DONE
THAT—
THAT'S OUR
FRENCH
MASTER!

NOW *THAT'S*
BETTER!

CONQUE!

IS YOUR DAD
TAKIN' YOU TO
SEE THE 'FINAL',
MARLON?

THE 'FINAL' - NOW
I WONDER WHICH ONE
OF THEIR SILLY GAMES
THAT WOULD
BE?

I DON'T
THINK
THERE'S MUCH
CHANCE,
WELLIN'TON

U106

COULD IT BE THE ONE WHERE A
MAN THROWS THE BALL AT THREE STICKS
STUCK IN THE GROUND - AN' ANOTHER MAN
TRIES TO WALLOP IT WITH A FLAT
PIECE OF WOOD?

IT'S A
BIT EARLY
FOR THAT
THOUGH - SO
I SUPPOSE THEY
MUST BE TALKIN'
ABOUT KICK-
BALL

KER-UMBS
- I WAS ONLY
THINKIN' OUT
LOUD!



LOOK, MAISIE - YOU'RE
JUS' BEIN' SILLY-CRITICISIN'
FOOTBALL THE WAY
YOU DO

IT TAKES SKILL
AN' WELL-SPEED
- AN' THINGS

ANYWAY - IT'S BETTER
THAN YOUR SILLY KNITTIN'
- I DON'T SEE WHAT YOU
GET OUT OF THAT!

OH YOU
DON'T - DON'T
YOU? - WELL,
WHEN I'VE
FINISHED I'LL
HAVE A
SWEATER

WHAT WILL YOU HAVE
APART FROM MUDDY
KNEES?

OH KER-UMBS!



LOOK, MAISIE,
Y'GOTTER STOP
SPOILIN' OUR GAME
AN' THAT'S THAT!



YOU'RE
A ROTTEN
CRICKETER



YOU HOLD
THE BAT
WRONG



YOU'VE
GOT NO
STYLE

YOU
DON'T
KNOW THE
RULES



U112

AN' *WHO*, MIGHT I ASK,
*WON THE LAST FIVE
SETS?*



BULLY-OFF,
CHAPS!



IT'S GREAT GOIN' ROUND THE SUPERMARKET, MARLON

ONE OF THIS AN' ONE OF THAT AN' ONE OF THESE

MIND YOU - A GIRL HAS TO EXERCISE A LITTLE RESTRAINT

THAT'S 1'5-2'7-4'11 1/2-9'10-15'4-15'9-23'6-AND A PACKET OF SWEETS - 24/-

OH DEAR - I'M AFRAID I'VE EXCEEDED MY BUDGET - CAN I MAKE A SLIGHT RE-ADJUSTMENT?

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, DEAR - WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES

AARGH!

THANK YOU - HERE'S 60 - I'LL JUST TAKE THE SWEETS!

WELL, YOU MIGHT
GIVE *ME* ONE OF YOUR
GOBSTOPPERS!



GOBSTOPPERS?

YEAUK!



SORRY—MY MISTAKE—
I MEANT PEAR-DROPS



OH WELL—*THAT'S*
ALL RIGHT THEN—
BUT YOU HAD ME
WORRIED FOR
A MOMENT



I JUST
CAN'T *STAND*
GOBSTOPPERS







MARLON - DO YOU
REMEMBER LAST
YEAR...

U116



... WHEN I
SAID 'ARE YOU
GOIN' TO TAKE ME
TO THE CHELSEA
FLOWER SHOW?'
AN' YOU
SAID...

... 'WHY? - YOU
AIN'T NO
FLOWER'?

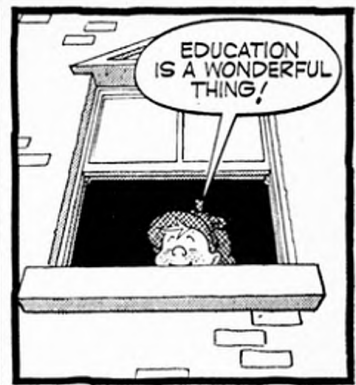
I'D
FORGOTTEN
ALL ABOUT
IT!

HO-HO!
YES, IT WAS
DEAD
COMICAL!



BUT
I HADN'T!







HULLO—WHAT'S THIS? THE LITTLE ONES ENJOYING A GAME OF CRICKET!

GREAT BIG LOVABLE OLE BOOT WILL JOIN THEM AT THEIR FROLICS!

CHOMP!

LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO OUR BALL—YOU GREAT WOOLLY WASHOUT!

OH, YOU BUSHY-BONCED BOOBY!

OLD BOOT'S GREAT BIG LOVABLE HEART IS SAD WITHIN HIM...

...HE HAS INCURRED THE DISPLEASURE OF HIS YOUNG MASTER...

...THE NASTY LITTLE NIT!

FOR SOME REASON
THE CHILDREN WERE
ANGRY WHEN I BIT
THEIR BALL IN TWO



OTHER DOGS
WOULD BE
DISCOURAGED



BUT NOT ME!

I'M GOING TO
THINK MY WAY
THROUGH THIS
PROBLEM!

NOW-LET
ME SEE; I BIT THE
BALL IN TWO -
THAT MEANS THEY'VE
GOT *TWO* HALVES
OF BALL...

... BUT
ONLY ONE
BAT!

*THAT'S
IT!*

U121

HE MUST BE
STARK RAVIN'
BONKERS!



OH-I'M
NOT JUST A
PRETTY FACE!



BIT WORRIED ABOUT OLE BOOT - HE'S BEEN ACTIN' QUITE STRANGE LATELY

BIT WORRIED ABOUT WELLINGTON - HE'S BEEN ACTING RATHER ODD OF LATE

PERHAPS I'LL FIND THE ANSWER TO IT ALL IN THIS BOOK ON DOG PSYCHOLOGY

I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO, UP THERE - I'LL SNEAK A QUICK LOOK



KERUMBS HE'S SEEN ME...

... HE'D BE LIVID IF HE KNEW WHAT I WAS UP TO...

IT'S A GOOD JOB HE CAN'T READ!

DOG PSYCHOLOGY? - HE'S BATTIER THAN I THOUGHT!

DOESN'T HE REALISE THAT CAN'T HELP HIM? - HE'S NOT A DOG!



I HEAR THAT
BABY GRUMPLIN'
IS LEARNIN' TO
SPELL...

BY SPELLIN' OUT
YOUR PERSONAL
NAME IN ALPHABET
BRICKS...

WHICH HE
BELTS ON TO
YOUR
BONCE!

WELL, YES, THAT
WAS THE CASE, BUT
I'VE STOPPED HIM
DOIN' IT...

BY GIVIN'
HIM A PIECE OF
PAPER...

...WITH *YOUR*
NAME SPELLED
OUT ON IT!

THAT ROTTEN OLE
PHONE OF YOURS IS
OUT OF ORDER

IT'S BEEN ACTIN'
UP A BIT LATELY

I WAS
TRYIN' TO RING
YOU ALL DAY
YESTERDAY—
I WANTED TO SEE IF
YOU'D COME TO THE
PICTURES WITH
MARLON AN'
ME

RING
RING
RING

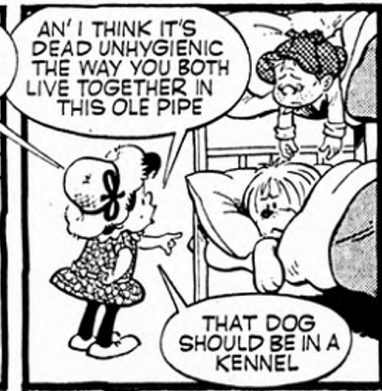
THERE
IT GOES
NOW—MUST
BE WORKIN'
AGAIN

NO—I CAN'T COME
TO THE PICTURES
—FOR ONE THING
I HAVEN'T ANY LOLLY
—AN' ANYWAY
YOU'RE A DAY
LATE!

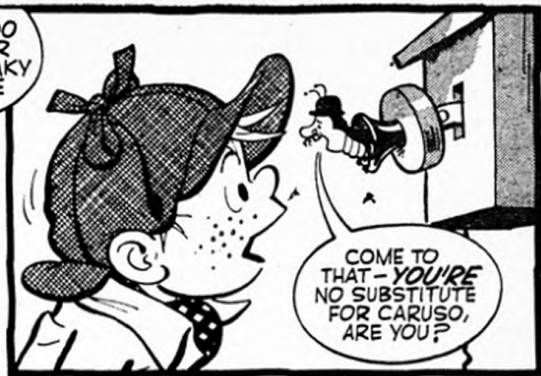
THAT WAS
MARLON,
I SUPPOSE

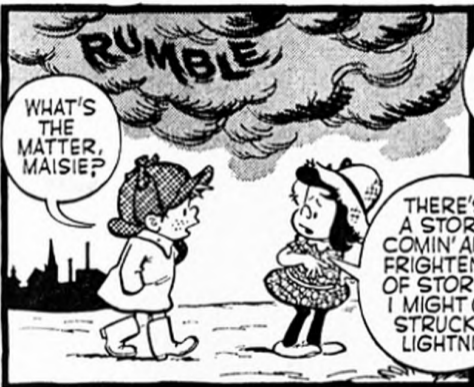
NO—

—IT WAS
YOU!





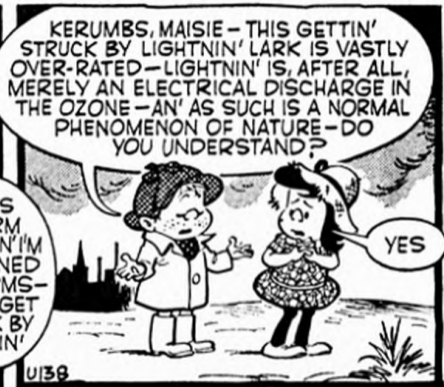




WHAT'S THE MATTER, MAISIE?



THERE'S A STORM COMIN' AN' I'M FRIGHTENED OF STORMS - I MIGHT GET STRUCK BY LIGHTNIN'



KERUMBS, MAISIE - THIS GETTIN' STRUCK BY LIGHTNIN' LARK IS VASTLY OVER-RATED - LIGHTNIN' IS, AFTER ALL, MERELY AN ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE IN THE OZONE - AN' AS SUCH IS A NORMAL PHENOMENON OF NATURE - DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



YES

U138



GOOD! - SO LET'S RUN LIKE MAD!





Y'KNOW, BOOT...



...IF IT WERE ANY OTHER DOG
BUT YOU SITTING THERE—I'D ASK
HIM TO MOVE...



BUT AS IT
IS YOU...

IT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY
DIFFERENCE



ACCORDIN'
TO MY DIARY
TOMORROW IS
THE ANNIVERSARY
OF THE BATTLE OF
WATERLOO



OH! - IT WAS MAGNIFICENT
- THE THIN RED LINE OF
GRIMADOON GUARDS
STANDIN' FIRM AGAINST
THE ONSLOSH OF THE
FRENCH CAVALCADE



AN' WHAT, WHAT,
I ASK, WAS THE
GLORIOUS NAME
OF THE GENERAL
WHO WON THE
BATTLE?



WELL - LOOK -
SOMEONE NEAR
AN' DEAR TO YOU
BOTH IS NAMED
AFTER HIM



KERUMBS -
LOOK IT'S THE
SAME NAME AS
THE BOOTS
I WEAR



I'VE GOT
IT!

GENERAL
GUM!



PEASANTS!



IT'S A NEW INVENTION
OF MINE—I CAN MAKE
SHADOW PICTURES
WITH IT!

NOW WATCH THIS—A PICTURE
OF OLE BOOT BARKIN'—ALL
DONE WITH MY HANDS

WOOF!

OH THAT
WELLIN'TON—
HE'S A MARVEL
—A REAL
MARVEL

ALL
RIGHT, BOOT—
YOU CAN COME
OUT NOW!



YOU MUST THINK I'M STUPID-DEAD STUPID!

YOU SAID YOU COULD DO SHADOW PICTURES

I CAN!

U145



YEAH?

YOU DID A SHADOW PICTURE OF OLE BOOT

THAT'S RIGHT

BUT IT SAID WOOF-WOOF- THE PICTURE SAID WOOF-WOOF!



WHAT DID YOU EXPECT IT TO SAY?..

...TWEET TWEET?

KERUMBS—MAISIE
DO STOP BITIN'
YOUR NAILS!

YOU KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS
TO PEOPLE WHO
BITE THEIR NAILS,
DON'T YOU?

BITE
BITE

NO! I DON'T!—
WHAT HAPPENS
THEN?

WELL?
—WHAT
HAPPENS?

WELL-
ER

ER

ER

WHAT HAPPENS
WHAT HAPPENS WHAT
HAPPENS WHAT HAPPENS
WHAT HAPPENS
WHAT HAPPENS
WHAT HAPPENS
WHAT HAPPENS?

WELL—WHY DON'T
YOU ANSWER
ME?

I'M TOO
BUSY BITIN'
MY NAILS!


BITE

BITE



IT'S OPPRESSION,
I TELL YOU - SHEER
TYRANNY AN'
OPPRESSION

A black and white comic strip panel showing four children walking. From left to right: a girl with a large bow in her hair, a girl in a checkered hat, a boy with a large shaggy dog, and a boy in a suit. The girl with the bow is speaking.



HE SAID TO ME - 'WELLIN'TON,
WHY AREN'T YOU PAYING ATTENTION
TO WHAT I'M SAYING?' - AND I SAID TO
HIM - 'SORRY, TEACHER - I WAS
THINKING'

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same four children walking. The girl with the bow is speaking to the boy with the dog.



THEN *HE* SAID - 'WHAT WERE
YOU THINKING ABOUT?'
- AN' I SAID - 'OH -
NOTHING'

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same four children walking. The boy with the dog is speaking to the girl with the bow.



AN' THEN
HE CLOUTED
ME!

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same four children walking away from the viewer. The girl with the bow is speaking. In the background, there are silhouettes of houses and trees.

WELL,
IT'S A BIT
DIABOLICAL
WHEN YOU'RE
NOT EVEN
ALLOWED TO
THINK!

THINKIN' OF GOIN' IN FOR
THE SCHOOL SPORTS,
MAISIE?



BUT, MARLON - I ALREADY
DO! THERE'S YOU AN' THERE'S
WELLIN'TON - AN' THERE'S...



NO-NO-MAISIE! I MEAN
ATHLETICS - ARE YOU GOIN'
IN FOR *ATHLETICS*?

OH, MARLON
- YOU SILLY
DEAR...



I DON'T *LIKE*
THOSE BIG SORT
OF BOYS!



FULL MOON
- GLORIOUS
SIGHT, ISN'T
IT?

Howl

YES - BUT OLE BOOT'S
HAVIN' A BIT OF A GO,
ISN'T HE?

Howl

WHAT A SHOCKIN'
ROW - DOES HE
ALWAYS HOWL AT
A FULL MOON?

NO - ONLY
WHEN YOU'RE
STANDIN' ON
HIS TAIL!

Howll

DECIDED ON THROWIN'
THE HAMMER—EH?



WELL, YOU'VE
GOT STYLE—
BUT I'LL TELL
YOU ONE
THING...

...YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO LET GO OF THE
HAMMER WHEN YOU
THROW IT!





I'M SORRY—THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH COLD BEEF FOR ONE—SO YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO HAVE THE BONE



WELL IT'S NO USE YOU GOIN' ON—THERE'S LOTS OF DOGS WHO'D BE GLAD OF THAT BONE RIGHT NOW

WELL IF *THAT'S* THE WAY YOU FEEL— I SUPPOSE YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT...

YOU CAN KEEP ON AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE, BUT THE COLD BEEF'S FOR *ME* AN' THAT'S THAT!



GRONFF
CHEW
SLURP

... BUT WILL YOU LET ME GET UP AFTERWARDS?

THIS MUST
BE THE PLACE
THE AGENT SAID
ABOUT, FRED

YES - AN'
THERE'S A NICE
STRIP OF RED CARPET
IN THE 'ALLWAY

WELL -
I'LL GO IN AN'
TAKE A LOOK
'ROUND

IT'S A BIT DAMP
IN 'ERE - WET ROT
I SHOULDN'T BE
SURPRISED

AN'
THERE'S
A SHOCKIN'
DRAUGHT
COMIN' DOWN
THE PASSAGE

IT'S A
DIABOLICAL
LIBERTY - THEY SAID
IT WAS FULLY
FURNISHED, BUT
THIS PLACE IS
QUITE EMPTY


ANYWAY
- I DON'T
LIKE THEM
DORMER
WINDOWS





MARLON TELLS
ME YOU'RE GOIN'
TO HAVE A FÊTE
AN' JUMBLE
SALE

THAT'S RIGHT—
IT'S FOR CHARITY
—A COUNTRY
HOLIDAY
FUND



IT'S TO TAKE A POOR
UNDERPRIVILEGED
CHILD OUT OF THE
SMOKE-GRIMED
CITY...

...TO FILL HIS TINY
LUNGS WITH PURE,
FRESH, AIR-
CONDITIONED
AIR

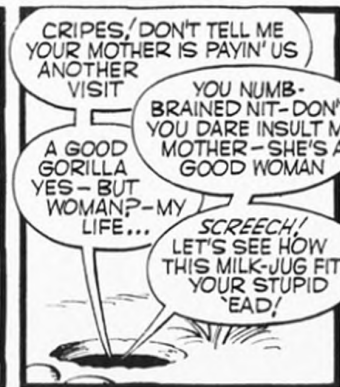
...TO
DELIGHT HIS
LITTLE EYES
WITH GREEN
FIELDS STREWN
WITH BUTTER-
CUPS AN'
DAISIES!



OH,
WELLIN'TON
(SNIFF) THAT'S
WONDERFUL
(GULP)
WHO IS THIS
UNFORTUNATE
LITTLE
STARVELING?



AS IF I DIDN'T
KNOW!



AN' BEFORE
I DECLARE THIS
FÊTE OPEN—

LET'S HAVE NO
REPUTATION OF LAST
YEAR'S FRESCO-PLEASE
CONSORT YOURSELVES
LIKE LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN


THERE'S FUN
AN' BARGAINS FOR
ALL—DON'T JOSTLE
AN' PUSH—FORM
AN ORDERLY
QUEUE...

HAVE YOUR
6^p ENTRANCE
MONEY READY
AN' KINDLY DON'T
RUSH THE GATES
AS I...

...NOW
DECLARE
THIS FÊTE
OPEN!

FÊTE
AND FUN FAIR

I wonder
if that means
that I can go
in now?




KER-UMBS, WELLIN'TON,
JUS' LOOK AT THESE COCONUTS
- YOU'VE GOT 'EM *STUCK*
DOWN AN' *NAILED*
DOWN



WHY STOP AT THAT?
SURELY YOU COULD
HAVE THOUGHT OF
SOMETHIN' MORE

OH I DID
- LOTS OF
THINGS

BUT
I THOUGHT
IT ONLY FAIR
TO GIVE
PEOPLE A
SPORTIN'
CHANCE...



...JUS' SO LONG
AS THEY DON'T WIN
ANY COCONUTS!





GET A PING-PONG BALL IN A JAR AN' YOU WIN A GOLDFISH



EEEK!

JUSTA MINNIT, MADAM



eek!

I REPRESENT THE R.S.P.C.A. (GOLDFISH DIVISION)

ARE YOU NOT AWARE THAT IT IS AN OFFENCE TO KEEP A GOLDFISH IN LESS THAN 10 CUBIC FATHOMS OF HOMOGENISED GRADE 'A' WATER?



GIVE IT TO ME AN' I'LL DO MY BEST TO SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT TRANSPORTED TO BOTANY BAY

WELL WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN YOUR ONLY ASSETS ARE ONE GOLDFISH?



UIBI

HE DIDN'T FOOL ME - HE WAS NO R.S.P.C.A. INSPECTOR - HE WAS FIDDLE CASTROL - THE OILY BEAST!



HERE WE ARE THEN—
WIN A GOLDFISH! WIN A
LUCKY GOLDFISH!

CRIPES



DID YOU
'EAR THAT,
COMRADE?

'E'S
GAMBLIN'
WITH YOUR
LIFE



THAT'S IT, COMRADE
—RISE UP AGAINST
THIS FASCIST
TYRANNY

PUFF

HEAVE

PANT



CRIPES, IF
YOU DON'T RISE
UP A BIT MORE
SHARPISH YOU'LL
GET MY TOE UP
YOUR TAIL—
COMRADE

U1BZ

SPLASH



POLITICAL
APATHY WILL
BE THE DEATH OF
THIS COUNTRY
—IT'S TIME THE
GOVERNMENT DID
SOMETHIN'



WELL, I THINK THIS
FÊTE OF YOURS IS A
SWINDLE!

A DIABOLICAL
S·W·I·N·D·L·E·

AN' ALL IN THE NAME OF
Charity

MY DEAR GIRL—
YOU'VE FAILED
TO GRASP THE
FUNDAMENTAL
PRINCIPLE
OF THE
THING

IT'S
DISGUSTIN'!

IT'S FOR
MY CHARITY,
NOT YOURS!

WELL, I'M GLAD YOUR ROTTEN OLE FETE IS OVER - IT WAS A DIABOLICAL SWINDLE ANYWAY


HOW DARE YOU, MADAM - I SUPPOSE YOU'RE PREPARED TO TRANSTUBSIATE THAT STATEMENT IN A COURT OF LAW?

I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT - DON'T YOU WORRY - I HAD SOME RESEARCH DONE

RESEARCH?

YES - AN' NINE OUT OF EVERY PEOPLE INTERVIEWED SAID IT WAS A DIABOLICAL LIBERTY

NINE OUT OF EVERY PEOPLE - THAT'S BAD - YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH STATISTICS!



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU IMPORTUNIN'
THAT MY FÊTE WAS A SWINDLE—YOU OUGHT
TO BE GRATEFUL TO ME FOR HOLDIN' IT—
I'M A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR

A PUBLIC
BENEFACTOR?—
HOW CONCEITED
CAN YOU GET?
YOU'RE A PROPER
MELONMANIAC



KERUMBS—WHAT IGNORANCE—
YOU MEAN A MEGALOMANIAC—THERE'S
NO SUCH WORD AS MELONMANIAC

AN' IF THERE
WERE SUCH A
WORD, IT WOULD
MEAN 'A MAD
MELON'

I'VE NEVER
HEARD ANYTHIN'
SO SILLY


DO
I LOOK LIKE
A MAD
MELON?








COME ON
IN THE SEA,
BABY GRUMPLIN'—
IT'S LOVELY



not on your
nellie—I remember
last year—it was
cold an' wet...




...an' I
didn't like
it an'—

ERK!

SPLASH

©192



ker-umbs—
it remembered
me!

take that!
an' that!
an' that!



well *that* taught
it a lesson—it's in
full retreat



kerumbs
it's comin' back
again...



... with
its gang!



IT'S QUITE WONDERFUL HOW
NATURE REVEALS HER INNERMOST
SECRETS TO THE TRAINED
BIOLOGIST...



...SUCH AS
MYSELF

NOW TAKE
THIS BEER
BOTTLE...



...IF YOU HOLD
IT UP TO YOUR
EAR...



...YOU CAN
HEAR THE
BREWERY
FOAMIN'



a Grumplin' isn't goin' to
be beaten by a drop of
ole waterlogged sea



I'll teach it to
splash me...
we'll see how it
likes a touch of
the cold steel



take that!

NOW
we'll see
who's
master!



well
I'm glad
that's finally
settled!





I BELIEVE IN LIVING
IN HARMONY
WITH THE REST
OF CREATION

GRONCH

SGRAGGLE

GRR

SCRAPE

LIVE AND LET
LIVE - DO AS YOU
WOULD BE DONE BY -
THAT'S *MY* MOTTO...

GROPPL

GRR

SNAP

U197

SO FEAR
NOT - POOR,
WEAK, LITTLE,
WET AND WOBBL
OYSTER

DROOL

SLOBBER

GREAT
BIG LOVABLE
OLD BOOT
WILL DO YOU
NO HARM...

... BECAUSE
GREAT BIG LOVABLE
OLD BOOT CAN'T OPEN
YOUR DAM' SHELL





LOOK,
MAISIE...



...INSTANT
WATER - HO HO
HA HEE HO!

RIGHT THEN!
AN' HERE'S A LITTLE
SOMETHIN' FOR
YOU...



...INSTANT
RETALIATION!



KONK!

SEE
THAT—BABY
GRUMLIN'?



THAT'S A
STARFISH—IT'S GOT
FIVE LEGS



SO WHEN IT'S
ATTACKED BY SOME
OTHER SEA CREATURE
IT CAN RUN OFF IN FIVE
DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS
AT ONCE



THERE'S A
WRONG NOTE THERE
SOMEWHERE—BUT I CAN'T
QUITE PUT MY FINGER
ON IT!







'WELL, I DON'T THINK MUCH OF *THAT* SAND-CASTLE, BABY GRUMLIN'



YOU HAVEN'T PAID ENOUGH ATTENTION TO STRUCTURAL DETAIL AN' YOUR AGGREGATE IS UNDER STRENGTH AN' WHAT'S MORE...



BY HARRY—THE ARCHITECT'S JOURNAL SHALL HEAR OF THIS!









...AN' AFTER ALL THAT
MARCHIN' A BIG TIGER TANK
CAME 'ROUND THE CORNER
AN' STARTED LOBBIN'
SHELLS AT 'EM



WELL, I RECKON
YOUR DAD HAD IT
SOFT TO WHAT
WE'VE GOT TO
FACE



KERUMBS—YOU
DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT
—HE DID 4 YEARS AS
A SOLDIER



UZ16

PRECISELY—BUT LOOK
AT *US*—A FEW MORE YEARS
IN SCHOOL AN' THEN *WE'VE*
GOT TO SERVE *OUR*
TIME...



... AS
TEENAGERS!



(GROAN)
I HADN'T
THOUGHT
OF THAT



WHAT'S THE MATTER, WELLIN'TON?

I'M WORRIED ABOUT GROWIN' UP - I'VE JUST REALISED THAT WE'VE ALL GOT TO BE TEENAGERS BEFORE WE CAN BECOME PEOPLE

BUT I THOUGHT WE *WERE* TEENAGERS

KER-UMBS, MAISIE - DON'T BE SILLY - YOU HAVEN'T DEVELOPED A DECENT SCREAMIN' VOICE YET!

YOU CAN'T BE A TEENAGER TILL YOU'RE THIRTEEN

THIRTEEN? I CAN'T WAIT TILL THEN

I WANT TO BE A TEENAGER WHILE I'M STILL *YOUNG!*

IF YOU'RE GOIN' TO
BE A TEENAGER YOU'LL
HAVE TO BUCK YOUR
IDEAS UP A BIT



NOW WE'LL GET RID OF THIS OLE
BANJO RENDITION OF 'THE SHEIK OF
ARABY' AN' TRY THIS DANKWORTH
PLATTER ON YOUR RECORD
PLAYER



THIS IS
COOLER THAN
AN ESKIMO'S
BRUSH-OFF!

U219

YOU'RE
WASTIN' YOUR
TIME—THAT
RECORD
PLAYER IS A
GRAMOPHONE...



AN' NO MATTER
WHAT YOU PUT ON
—*IT* PLAYS 'THE SHEIK
OF ARABY'!



WE'VE
DECIDED NOT
TO GROW INTO
TEENAGERS

WE
JUST WANT TO
GROW UP TO BE
PEOPLE

HOW CAN
YOU BE SO
SELFISH?

DO YOU WANT
TO WRECK THE
COUNTRY'S
ECONOMY?

WHO'S GOIN' TO
BUY ALL THE TEEN-
AGE CLOTHES, AN'
TEENAGE RECORDS
AN' TEENAGE DRINKS
AN' ALL THE OTHER
RUBBISH?

MIND YOU - THERE PROBABLY
WON'T *BE* ANY TEENAGERS
BY THE TIME WE'RE
OLD ENOUGH...

THEY'LL
HAVE THUNK UP
SOMETHIN' EVEN
WORSE!

FETCH IT,
BOOT!

OBEDIENCE—
THAT'S THE
PROUD MOTTO
OF US DOGS!

OBEDIENCE—
COME WHAT MAY—
IT'S THE STERN
TRADITION OF THE
SERVICE

THROUGH FIRE OR
FLOOD—OVER
MOUNTAINS—ACROSS
RIVERS—
WHOOPS

...PROVIDING—OF
COURSE—THAT THE
REQUEST IS A
REASONABLE
ONE



COME ON, BOOT—
LET'S HAVE THE
MORNIN' PAPERS



WHAT'S THIS?—'OUR
DOGS'?—'DOG WORLD'?—
KERUMBS, BOOT—YOUR
VALVES MUST BE
STICKIN'



YOU HAIRY HALF-
WIT, GO BACK AN'
GET ME MY COMICS
AT ONCE



NASTY LITTLE
PUP—JUST
BECAUSE I GOT HIM
SOME INTELLIGENT
READING FOR A
CHANGE

UZZA

LITTLE DOES HE KNOW
THAT I ONLY HELP HIM
BECAUSE I'M SORRY FOR
HIM—BEING THAT HE'S
SMALL AND LONELY—
AND HE HASN'T GOT
A PEDIGREE



I MUST SAY—THERE'S SOME VERY GOOD ADVERTS IN THESE DOG PAPERS YOU GOT ME

LISTEN TO THIS— 'MINIATURE POODLE, SNOWY WHITE, A LIVELY AN' INTELLIGENT PET—ATTRACTIVE ENOUGH TO GRACE ANY HOME'

OR THIS— 'GOLDEN LABRADOR— BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN COAT— LIQUID EYES WHICH BETOKEN TRUST AND FRIENDSHIP'

SUPPOSE I HAD TO PUT ONE IN FOR YOU—WHAT COULD I SAY? LET ME SEE NOW— 'OLD ENGLISH SHEEP DOG, SORT OF, BIG AN' HAIRY' —AN' ER, UM—WELL...

I SUPPOSE THE BEST WAY I COULD PUT IT IS... 'DEFIES DESCRIPTION'

WELL, SINCE I **AM** AN' OLD ENGLISH SHEEP DOG—SORT OF, ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS FIND SOME OLD ENGLISH SHEEP—AND I'LL BE IN BUSINESS!



BUT IT'S A BIT TRICKY—SINCE I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT AN OLD ENGLISH SHEEP LOOKS LIKE



EXCUSE ME—YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO BE AN OLD ENGLISH SHEEP—DO YOU?

SEARCH **ME**, MATE—THEY JUST LEARNED ME THE TRADE—THEY NEVER SAID **WHAT** I WAS

WELL, WHAT **IS** YOUR TRADE THEN?



UZZ6

I'M A KIND OF NUT-GATHERER—(BEST NUTS, OF COURSE)—I SORT OF CORNER THE MARKET IN THE AUTUMN, AN' IN THE WINTER I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO'S GOT A SUPPLY OF BEST NUTS—COURSE ONCE I'VE GOT 'EM I MAKE SURE NOBODY ELSE GETS 'EM



I KNOW WHAT **YOU** ARE, THEN



...YOU'RE A COAL MERCHANT





IT'S VERY TRYING, BEING AN OLD ENGLISH SHEEPDOG, SORT OF, WHEN YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT OLD ENGLISH SHEEP LOOK LIKE

I'M LOOKING FOR AN OLD ENGLISH SHEEP - THAT WOULDN'T BE YOUR TRADE, WOULD IT?

TRADE? - HAVE YOU FLIPPED YOUR TOP, DADDIO? - I DON'T WORK - THAT'S FOR SQUARES LIKE YOU - HAIRIO

YOU'D BETTER KEEP A CIVIL TONGUE IN YOUR HEAD

QUIT BEATIN' YOUR GUMS - YOU DON'T WORRY ME, FATSO

I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, FRIEND - I *KNOW* WHAT YOU ARE

YOU'RE MY SUPPER!

KEEP AWAY - I'LL FIGHT LIKE A CORNERED RAT!

BURP

ALL THAT DOPEY
'DOG DOES IS LOAF
ABOUT - HE'S NO
USE FOR ANYTHIN'
AT ALL



HOW DARE YOU TALK
THUS ABOUT THIS NOBLE
CREATURE - I'LL HAVE YOU
KNOW HE'S A BLACKSMITH
BY TRADE



A
BLACKSMITH?



YES - AN' I ONLY FOUND
OUT BY CHANCE - ONE
NIGHT I ACCIDENTALLY
SET FIRE TO HIS
TAIL...



...AN' HE
PROMPTLY
MADE A BOLT
FOR THE
DOOR



I DON'T WISH TO
KNOW THAT - KINDLY
LEAVE THE FORGE



SMASHIN' AIR-GUN ADVERTISED IN THIS WEEK'S COPY OF 'BINGO' AN' THERE'S AN ENTHRALLIN' NEW COWBOY SERIAL...

'OUR DOGS' REPORTS THAT 'GOLDEN QUEEN OF EDGBASTON' HAS JUST THROWN A BEAUTIFUL LITTER OF DALMATIAN PUPPIES...

... MIND YOU - I DOUBT WHETHER THE TWO TOGETHER WILL HAVE A DESIRABLE EFFECT UPON THE COUNTRY'S YOUTH

... BUT WHEN ONE RECOLLECTS THAT 'GOLDEN QUEEN OF EDGBASTON' IS A LABRADOR - ONE WONDERS WHAT SHE'S BOASTING ABOUT

IT'S PRETTY POINTLESS, REALLY - EVERY MORNIN' I READ HIM OUT LITTLE BITS OF NEWS INTEREST AS A BASIS FOR DISCUSSION - AN' ALL HE DOES IS SIT THERE AN' BARK

THERE'S LITTLE FUTURE IN IT - EVERY MORNING I READ HIM THE SOCIETY COLUMN AND ALL HE DOES IS SIT THERE AND BARK

IT SAYS IN MY DIARY THAT
PHEASANT SHOOTIN' BEGINS
TODAY AN' MAISIE'S STARTED
AN ARGUMENT...

...!COS I SAY THAT A
PHEASANT IS A SORT OF
PENNILESS, SCRUFFY AN'
DIM KINDA BLOKE

WELL THAT'S NOT
SO—A PHEASANT IS
A FAT AN' SPOTTY
BIRD

WELL I THINK
YOU OUGHT TO
PLAY IT SAFE

YOU'D **BOTH**
BETTER GO INTO
HIDIN' UNTIL THE
WHOLE THING
BLOWS OVER

I'VE JUST BEEN CHECKIN' IN MY DIARY — IT'S ONLY 22 DAYS UNTIL THE 25th OCTOBER

KER-UMBS!

THE MIND BOGGLES

THE 25th OCTOBER SHOULD BE ENGRAVED ON EVERY ENGLISH HEART—(ON THE NATIONAL HEALTH OF COURSE)

TWO GREAT EVENTS TOOK PLACE ON THE 25th. THE FIRST WAS THE BATTLE OF AGINCOURT

WHEN A HANDFUL OF BRITISH ARCHERS DEFEATED THE ARMoured MIGHT OF THE FRENCH CAVALRY

IT MAKES YOU WANT TO BE BRITISH!

AND THE OTHER GREAT EVENT WAS OF COURSE, MY BIRTHDAY

IT MAKES YOU WANT TO BE SICK



I'VE BEEN READIN' UP ON OLD ENGLISH SHEEP-DOGS

THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE VERY INTELLIGENT AN' PEOPLE GIVE THEM TESTS—SO I'VE DEVISED A LITTLE TEST FOR YOU

NOW I'M GOIN' TO LEAVE THAT PLATE OF HOT SAUSAGES ON THE TABLE—I'LL BE BACK IN FIVE MINUTES—DON'T EAT THEM

DON'T EAT THEM?

THAT'S INTELLIGENCE?

ONE HAS A HIGHER DUTY TO ONE'S MASTER THAN MERE OBEDIENCE TO ORDERS

SUPPOSE I LEFT THIS MOB OF OVERHEATED AND ENRAGED SAUSAGES?—WHEN THE UNFORTUNATE LITTLE CHAP RETURNED THEY MIGHT RISE UP AND SAVAGE HIM—OH! I'D NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!

GONE!—THEY'RE GONE! YOU MUST HAVE EATEN THEM

OH, HE'S REALLY WITH IT, THIS BOY—ACUTE PERCEPTION, BRILLIANT DEDUCTION AND LOGICAL CONCLUSION—CONGRATULATIONS YOUNG MAN—YOU'VE PASSED THE TEST

YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE GRASPED THE IDEA OF THIS TEST—SO I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE

YOU GO OUTSIDE AN' COME BACK IN FIVE MINUTES. I'LL SIT WITH THESE SUCCULENT SAUSAGES IN THE MEAN-TIME **AN' I WON'T EAT ANY**—THEN I EXPECT YOU TO DO THE SAME



MIND YOU—IT'S A BIT OF A STRAIN BECAUSE I GO A BUNDLE ON BANGERS MYSELF

I SUPPOSE JUST ONE WOULDN'T HURT

NO, NO, I MUST BE STRONG



KERUMBS!

NO, BOOT, NO

YOU'VE FAILED THE TEST



THAT'S TWICE HE'S FAILED THE TEST


ON THE OTHER HAND, HE'S EATEN TWO PLATES OF SAUSAGES

THERE'S A CLUE TO THE ART OF LIVIN' HERE IF ONLY I COULD THINK IT OUT





AH! AUTUMN—THE
GAY, TATTERDEMATION
HERALD OF
WINTER...



HARBINGER OF
INVIGORATIN' DAYS
TO COME—OF WHITE
BREATH CLOUDED
AGAINST COLD
WINTER'S AIR...



... OF FLAME-
RED CHEEKS AN'
TINGLIN' FINGERS
... (SIGH)

U.238



... ROLL ON
SUMMER

BATH TIME,
BOOT

NOW IT'S NO USE YOU BEIN'
AWKWARD ABOUT THIS—I DON'T
LIKE HAVIN' TO DO IT—BUT IT'S MY
DUTY—IT'S A QUESTION OF
AUTHORITY



THERE ARE THOSE AMONGST
US WHO WOULD *NEVER* BATHE IF
SOMEBODY BIGGER AN' STRONGER
AN' WITH A NATURAL ...

... AUTHORITY
DIDN'T ...



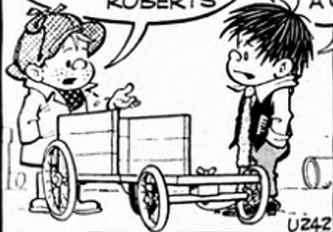
WELL—LOOK,
WILL YOU PROMISE
TO HAVE ONE
AFTER ME?





IT'S THE WRONG TIME OF YEAR TO TRADE IN AN OPEN TOURER-ALL I CAN OFFER IS AN OLE WATER-PISTOL AN' A PICTURE OF LORD ROBERTS

FUNNY THAT IT'S THE WRONG TIME OF YEAR WHEN-EVER I'M TRYIN' TO SELL YOU A CAR



U242

WELL, I DON'T KNOW—AN OPEN CAR ISN'T MUCH USE IN WINTER IS IT?

WHAT A FALLACY, MADAM!



THIS MAGNIFICENT SPORTS TOURER is ideal for winter motorin'—nothin' to obscure the visibility and constructed throughout with rust-proof timber. Moreover it has a special modification—cunningly contrived special apertures for the speedy dispersal of excess moisture and this specimen can be yours for only 1'6d.

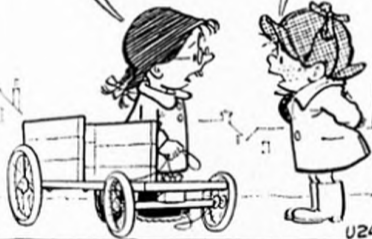
YOU SAID YOU'D GIVE ME A BRIEF, NON-TECHNICAL DESCRIPTION OF THESE APERTURES FOR THE SPEEDY DISPERSAL OF EXCESS MOISTURE

—HOLES TO LET THE RAIN OUT!



- THIS CAR YOU
SOLD ME - I WANT
TO MAKE A
COMPLAINT!

WHAT
APPEARS TO BE
THE TROUBLE,
MADAM?



IT'S
DIFFICULT TO
START IN THE
MORNING

WELL, NOW -
WHAT DO YOU
USUALLY HAVE FOR
BREAKFAST?

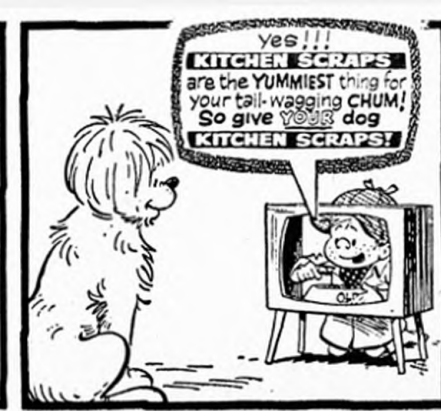


A CUP
OF TEA AND
A SLICE OF
TOAST

TRY THIS PACKET OF 'SOCKO',
THE WONDER BREAKFAST-FOOD
- YOU'LL SOON NOTICE THE
DIFFERENCE



YOU CAN'T
EXPECT TO
PUSH A CAR
THAT SIZE
ON TEA
AN'
TOAST!





WHAT'S THIS?
KITCHEN SCRAPS
AGAIN? — THE
CATERING IN THIS
ESTABLISHMENT
IS GETTING
MEDIocre

SNIFF

OLD

IT'S JUST
NOT COMPATIBLE
WITH MY
DIGNITY AS AN
Old English
sheep dog,
SORT OF, TO
EAT KITCHEN
SCRAPS

ONE
HAS TO
MAINTAIN
ONE'S
STANDARDS
— I WON'T
EAT IT AND
THAT'S
THAT!

IT'S NO USE
YOU SITTING THERE
SULKING, YOU GREAT
LUMBERING LAYABOUT—
KITCHEN SCRAPS IS ALL
THERE IS—YOU CAN
EAT IT OR GO
WITHOUT!

go
without?

ON THE OTHER HAND, WE
Old English sheep dogs,
SORT OF, ARE A RARE
BREED

IT'S MY
DUTY TO
NOT LET THE
BREED DIE
OUT

SCRAPS
AGAIN?—
IT'S JUST NOT
GOOD
ENOUGH!



THAT BOY WELLINGTON'S
GOING TO HAVE TO DO
BETTER THAN *THIS* IF HE'S
EVER GOING TO AMOUNT
TO ANYTHING



HE'S GOING TO HAVE
TO STOP LOAFING
ABOUT THE HOUSE
AND GO OUT INTO
THE WORLD AND
GET WITH
IT



STILL—
WHAT CAN
YOU EXPECT
FROM THE
YOUTH OF
TODAY?

NEVER
MIND—
MAYBE I'LL FEEL
BETTER AFTER
A NAP



I'M FED UP WITH YOU SULKIN'!
BECAUSE YOU
GET KITCHEN
SCRAPS

... KITCHEN
SCRAPS ARE GOOD
ENOUGH FOR
DOGS



... KITCHEN
SCRAPS ARE
EXACTLY THE
SAME AS
I EAT-THEY'VE
DONE A BIT
MORE MILEAGE,
THAT'S ALL



... PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE
AN' DOGS ARE DOGS, AN'
BOTH HAVE THEIR PROPER
PLACE IN THE SCHEME
OF THINGS



UZ4B

... LIKE *MY* PLACE IS
IN THIS ARMCHAIR AN'
YOUR PLACE IS AT
MY FEET!

... WELL, YOU WON'T
FIND IT VERY
COMFORTABLE
— ARMCHAIRS
WEREN'T
DESIGNED
FOR DOGS



SEE THE MOON
IN THAT PUDDLE,
MARLON?

YES,
MAISIE

WELL, OUR
TEACHER TOLD
US A STORY
ABOUT
SOMETHIN'
LIKE THAT

THERE WERE THESE COUNTRY
PEOPLE—SEE? AN' WHEN THEY
SAW THE MOON IN A POND THEY
TRIED TO GET IT OUT WITH
PITCHFORKS

KER-UMBS

...AN' THEY COULDN'T
UNDERSTAND
WHY THEY
COULDN'T
FISH IT
OUT

YES,
COUNTRY
FOLK ARE
PRETTY
DIM

—NOT
ENOUGH
SENSE TO
USE A
NET!

I'M DOIN' 'HENRY THE FIFTH' FOR MY PAGEANT ON OCTOBER 25th— WANT TO WATCH ME REHEARSIN'?

NOT MUCH

I'M GOIN' TO DO THE FAMOUS SPEECH BEFORE THE CHARGE— OF COURSE YOU KNOW ABOUT THE CHARGE, DON'T YOU?

CHARGE? WHAT CHARGE?

WELL, I WASN'T GOIN' TO BOTHER, BUT SINCE YOU'VE MENTIONED IT— 6^D EACH, PLEASE!

RIGHT, THEN! -
HENRY THE FIFTH
- A PLAY BY
WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE

ACT ONE -
SCENE
ONE -
ENTER
ADMIRAL
LORD NELSON

YOU MUST
BE RAVIN' MAD -
THERE'S NO NELSON
IN HENRY THE
FIFTH!

WELL
- NOT
USUALLY,
I GRANT YOU

BUT THIS IS TRAFALGAR DAY
- AN' BESIDES I NEEDED
NELSON BECAUSE
OF THAT FAMOUS
SIGNAL HE MADE
TO THE FLEET

WHAT
SIGNAL?

OH, YOU
NIT - YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE ASKED
HIM THAT

'ENGLAND EXPECTS
THAT EVERY MAN THIS
DAY WILL REMEMBER
WELLIN'TON'S
BIRTHDAY'



...BEATS ME WHY YOU CHOSE OLE BOOT
TO PLAY THE PART OF THE KING'S WAR-HORSE
IN HENRY V-YOU SHOULD'VE BORROWED
THE SCHOOL'S ROCKIN' HORSE



WHAT
A MONSTROUS
SUGGESTION!

...I WANTED A REAL
LIVIN', BREATHIN'
ANIMAL

...FULL
OF FIRE
AN' LIFE AN'
INTELLIGENCE
AN'-AN'...



YOU'RE RIGHT-I *SHOULD*
HAVE BORROWED THE
SCHOOL'S ROCKIN' HORSE



SMASHIN' BIRTHDAY PARTY
YOU HAD YESTERDAY,
WELLIN'TON

YES, IT *WAS*
RATHER AMUSIN'

AMUSIN'?—IT WAS
A *RIOT!*

I'LL NEVER
FORGET YOU
THROWIN' THAT
JELLY AT PLAIN
JANE

AN' WHEN
YOU PUT THAT
ICE CREAM
DOWN MARLON'S
TROUSERS—
I COULD HAVE
DIED

OH YES—I
MUST ADMIT...

...I *WAS* A
BIT OF A MADCAP
WHEN I WAS
YOUNG!

WHY AREN'T YOU WALKIN' HOME WITH MARLON TONIGHT, MAISIE?

'COS I HATE HIM— THAT'S WHY

WHAT'S HE DONE, THEN?

WELL— REMEMBER WHEN TEACHER TOLD US TO DRAW A PICTURE OF THE THING WE LOVED MOST?

...AN' YOU DREW A PICTURE OF YOUR MUM— AN' WELLIN'TON DREW A PICTURE OF OLE BOOT? WHAT DO YOU THINK MARLON'S PICTURE WAS?.. A BAG OF TOFFEES— THAT'S WHAT!

HOW CAN ANYONE BE SO SELFISH AN' SELF-CENTRED?

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT HIM TO DRAW A PICTURE OF— YOU?

WELL, WHY NOT? —I DID!



I'LL HAVE A GO, WELLIN'TON - HERE'S MY 6p - WHERE'S THE MACHINE?



ALAS, KIND SIR, I AM BUT A POOR BOY AN' HAVE NO MACHINE OF MY OWN...

... BUT EARN A LIVIN' I MUST - SO IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO STRIKE ME WITH THAT GREAT BIG BONE-CRUSHIN' (GULP) MALLET, I WILL ENDEAVOUR TO SAY **DONG** FOR YOU (SOB)



E'S DEAD CRAFTY, THAT WELLIN'TON

... WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF HE KNEW ALL THE TIME THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO HIT HIM WITH THAT MALLET!

I WANT SIXPENN'ORTH
OF THIS TRY-YOUR-
STRENGTH LARK

AN' DON'T BOTHER TO
GO THROUGH ALL THAT CHAT
ABOUT BEIN' TOO POOR TO OWN
A RING-THE-BELL MACHINE—BUT
HOW YOU'LL OBLIGE BY SAYIN'
'DONG' WHEN I HIT YOU!

JUST
ONE MOMENT,
MADAM

THERE IS, OF COURSE,
THE PROVISO THAT YOU WILL
SUPPLY AN' PAY FOR ALL FRUITS,
SWEETS AN' DELICACIES CON-
SUMED DURIN' MY SOJOURN
IN HOSPITAL

IT'S NOT FAIR—
PLAYIN' ON THE
SYMPATHY OF A
WOMAN'S TENDER
HEART!

TRY YOUR
STRENGTH
ring the bell
6^o a go

MARLON
TOLD ME ALL
ABOUT IT—YOU THINK
I WON'T HAVE THE HEART
TO DO IT—WELL, BRACE
YOURSELF, BOY!

TRY YOUR
STRENGTH
ring the bell
6^o a go

YOU SWINDLED ME OUT OF SIXPENCE YESTERDAY—I'VE A GOOD MIND TO GIVE YOU A BELT ON THE EAR'OLE!



I MUST WARN YOU, MADAM, THAT IF YOU USE VIOLENCE UPON ME—RETALIATION WILL BE INCREDIBLY PAINFUL TO YOU



YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME—WHAT WILL YOU DO?—GO ON—WHAT WILL YOU DO?

I'LL HIT YOU IN THE PURSE!



YOU WIN



TRY YOUR STRENGTH, SIR? RING THE BELL, SIR? CERTAINLY, SIR - SIXPENCE, PLEASE

WELLIN'TON'S MAKIN' A BOMB OUT OF THIS 'TRY-YOUR-STRENGTH' LARK

YES, IT'S A DISGUSTIN' SWINDLE - I WISH I'D THOUGHT OF IT



U263

ALAS, I AM BUT A POOR BOY AN' HAVE NO 'RING-THE-BELL' MACHINE OF MY OWN BUT IF YOU'D CARE TO (SOB) HIT ME WITH THAT (GULP) HUGE MALLET, I'LL ENDEAVOUR TO SAY 'DONG' FOR YOU

HE'S JUST CAUGHT ANOTHER MUG - LISTEN TO THAT CORNY DIALOGUE

HE KNOWS NOBODY HAS THE HEART TO HIT HIM WITH THAT MALLET



DONG!!



BULLY BLOGGS!



Y'SEE THAT BEETLE?
I COULD WHACK HIM WITH
THIS MALLET AN'
IT WOULDN'T
HURT HIM AT
ALL!

HOW
COME?

WELL IT'S A
MATTER OF SCIENTIFIC
PRINCIPLE - YOU SEE,
EVERY DESCENDING
OBJECT HAS A CUSHION
OF AIR UNDER IT - AN'
THE MALLET WOULDN'T
ACTUALLY TOUCH HIM -
HE'D BE SAVED BY
AIR PRESSURE

SCIENTIFIC!
- OH WELL THAT
EXPLAINS IT -
I MEAN THEY
ALWAYS KNOW
WHAT THEY'RE
DOIN' - DON'T
THEY?

U264

NOW
JUST
WATCH
THIS!

'YOU WILL
SOON FEEL
THE WEIGHT
OF ADDED
RESPONSIBILITIES'
- CRIPES, THESE
HOROSCOPES
- HOW DO
THEY GET THE
MONEY FOR
THEM?

WHOOOPS!

NEVER MIND,
WELLIN'TON -
I MEAN - IT'S
PROGRESS AN'
THAT - INNIT?

I'LL
NEVER
VOTE FOR
THIS DAM'
GOVEN-MINT
AGAIN -
SEE IF
I DO!

WELLIN'TON!

YOU MUST BE GOIN'
POTTY CLOBBERIN'
BABY GRUMPLIN'
WITH THAT

HOW DARE YOU
INCINERATE THAT
I WOULD INJURE
THIS FRAIL
CHILD?

I WAS MERELY GOIN'
TO CRACK THIS COCONUT
WHICH I HAD CONCEALED
UNDER HIS BONNET-TO
PREVENT THE PIECES
FLYIN' ABOUT

KER-UMBS-THE
MIND BOGGLES-ALL
THE MILK WOULD RUN
AWAY-STUPID!

I HADN'T
THOUGHT
OF THAT

YOU AN' THAT MALLET OF
YOURS—YOU'RE A PUBLIC
MENACE—AN' THAT'S
A FACT!



GOIN' ROUND CLOBBERIN'
PEOPLE—IT'S DISGUSTIN' AN'
UNCIVILISED AN' BARBARIC—



...AN' WHAT'S
MORE...



IT'S TIME
SOMEBODY
ELSE HAD
A GO!





THE CRUNCHER STRIKES AGAIN!



KER-UMBS, MAISIE I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHIN' SO STUPID!



RUNNIN' ABOUT SMACKIN' PILES OF OLE LEAVES AN' STUFF — AN' CALLIN' YOURSELF **THE CRUNCHER** — LIKE YOU WERE A MENACE OR SOMETHIN'

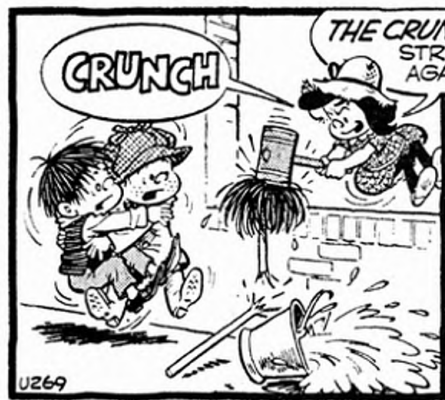


... WHAT'S SO MENACIN' ABOUT CRUNCHIN' OLE LEAVES?

(SIGH) I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, MARLON

... THERE'S NO **REAL** SUBSTITUTE FOR BLOOD SPORTS







WELLINGTON - I'M TIRED OF SEEING THAT HAIRY, HALF-WITTED DOG CLUTTERING UP THE SCHOOL



BUT, MR. PINBODY - HE'S A PUPIL, HE'S STUDYIN' MUSIC

U272



HO HO - THAT'S RICH, THAT IS - I THOUGHT HE ONLY PLAYED THE FOOL - BUT LET'S NOT HARP ON IT - WHAT INSTRUMENT DOES HE PLAY?



WELL, HE'S GOIN' TO GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION ON HIS FAVOURITE WIND INSTRUMENT...



OWCH!



...THE BUFFOON!



THESE SUPERMARKETS ARE JUST GREAT, BOOT -NO WAITIN' OR QUEUEIN'

I DO WISH YOU'D STOP CHEWIN' THOSE TINS OF PINEAPPLE



GLOP

BURP!

KER-UMBS

I MEAN-THE LITTLE SHOP ROUND THE CORNER WAS ALL RIGHT-BUT PROGRESS IS PROGRESS AN'-



MISS! MISS! MY DOG'S JUST SWALLOWED A LARGE TIN OF PINEAPPLE

WELL, THAT'LL BE 2/6d THEN

U273



THEY'RE MONEY-MAD, THESE PEOPLE-ALL THEY THINK ABOUT IS MONEY! AN' AS FOR YOU, YOU HAIRY HALF-WIT, COULDN'T YOU HAVE SWALLOWED SOMETHIN' CHEAPER?

BURP

CLANG

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
OLE BOOT?

HE SWALLOWED
A WHOLE TIN OF
PINEAPPLE



WELL, YOU'RE
IN LUCK—I'VE GOT
JUST THE THING
FOR HIM



HERE, BOOT
—CATCH!

GLOP!



BUT WHAT
WAS IT?

A TIN OF
CREAM



WHAT'VE YOU GOT
OLE BOOT ALL
MUFFLED UP
FOR?

BECAUSE HE
SWALLOWED A TIN OF
PINEAPPLE AN' A TIN OF
CREAM



WELL, I DON'T SEE WHAT
GOOD MUFFLIN' HIM UP IS
GOIN' TO DO HIM

HIMP—
I DIDN'T DO
IT FOR HIM!



I DID IT
FOR ME!

HE RATTLES SO
MUCH AT NIGHT—
I CAN'T GET A WINK
OF SLEEP



I SAY, I SAY,
I SAY!
DID YOU KNOW THAT
OLE BOOT HERE
SWALLOWED A COUPLE
OF TINS?



YES
WHAT D'YOU
THINK I OUGHT TO
GIVE HIM?



WELL, I SHOULD
GIVE HIM A PINT
OF OIL A DAY
A PINT OF OIL A
DAY—D'YOU THINK
THAT'LL GET RID
OF THE TINS?




NO—BUT
IT'LL STOP
HIM GOIN'
RUSTY!
I DON'T WISH TO
KNOW THAT—
KINDLY LEAVE THE
DISPENSARY







WOULD YOU FILL IN THIS
PRESCRIPTION, PLEASE,
MISTER—IT'S FOR
MY DOG



NOW LET ME SEE...
MUMBLE MUMBLE—AH
—ER—JUST WHAT'S
WRONG WITH YOUR
DOG, SONNY?



HE
SWALLOWED
A COUPLE OF
TINS—A TIN OF
PINEAPPLE AN'
A TIN OF
CREAM

U278



AH!—THAT
EXPLAINS IT
THEN!



HERE
YOU ARE THEN,
SONNY!



TO BE TAKEN
ONCE—AFTER
MEALS!

RIGHT! - THAT'S A TIN OF
PINEAPPLE, AN' A TIN OF CREAM -
IS THAT ALL THERE IS THEN,
ETHEL?

YES,
FRED!

COME
ON OUT
THEN - I'M GOIN'
TO 'AVE A FEW
WORDS WITH THE
MANAGEMENT -

OI, YOU -
WAKE UP!

YOU THE
MANAGER OF THIS
ESTABLISHMENT?

WELL, I RECKON
IT'S IN A PROPER STATE,
YOU'VE GOT PRACTICALLY
NO STOCK, THE LIGHTIN'S
CHRONIC, THE WALLS
ARE DAMP - AN' I SHOULD
'AVE A LOOK AT THE
FOUNDATIONS IF
I WAS YOU!

!!!

APART FROM THAT
IT'S NOT A BAD LITTLE
SELF-SERVICE SHOP
YOU 'AVE THERE!





KER-UMBS, BOOT, *WILL*
YOU GIVE OVER CHEWIN' AN'
GROWLIN' ON THAT OLE BONE?
—I'M *TRYIN'* TO DO MY
HOMEWORK



OH—IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU—*YOU* DON'T
HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL AN'
WORK LIKE MAD, SO THAT
YOU CAN GROW UP AN'
WORK LIKE MAD...



YOU
JUST LOAF
ABOUT AN' EAT
AN' SLEEP AN'
ENJOY YOUR-
SELF

...STILL, WHAT'S
THE USE OF GOIN'
ON AT YOU—YOU
HAVEN'T GOT
MUCH SENSE
ANYWAY

OH—
I DON'T
KNOW...



AT LEAST
I HAVE ENOUGH
SENSE TO BE A
DOG!



WHAT'S A
THREE-LETTER
WORD FOR 'INSECT'
—BEGINNIN'
WITH 'A'?

NOW LET
ME SEE—
APE!



WELL DONE, 'A-P-
HERE! JUST A MINNIT—
AN APE ISN'T AN *INSECT*
—IT'S A BIG, HAIRY
MONKEY

WELL
THERE'S
GRATITUDE
FOR YOU!



U287

'APE' BEGINS WITH
'A' DON'T IT?

'APE' IS THREE
LETTERS, AIN'T
IT?



KER-UMBS—WHAT
MORE D'YOU
WANT?

YOU
KNOW *YOUR*
TROUBLE, DON'T
YOU?..



YOU EXPECT
TOO MUCH OUT
OF LIFE!



WHY WERE *PEOPLE* EVER INVENTED? - IT'S A PRETTY HARD TRADE TO TAKE UP

AN' AS FAR AS I CAN SEE, IT DOESN'T GET EASIER AS YOU GET OLDER

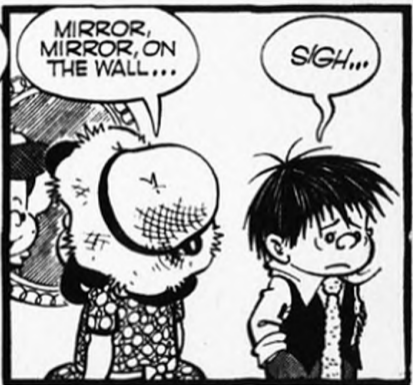
WHY CAN'T PEOPLE BE LIKE DOGS? TAKE YOURSELF, BOOT-A FREE, GAY CHILD OF NATURE...

NO CARES, NO WORRIES - NO RESPONSIBILITIES

... BUT I SUPPOSE MAN HAS TO PAY THE PRICE...

IN ORDER TO FULFIL HIS GLORIOUS DESTINY AS THE TRIUMPHANT MASTERPIECE OF EVOLUTION...

I WONDER WHEN HE'S GOIN' TO GET OFF MY TAIL?



MIRROR, MIRROR,
ON THE WALL—WHO
IS THE FAIREST OF
THEM ALL P..

YOU ARE,
MAISIE,
DEAR!

LOOK, MAISIE
—YOU CAN'T SAY
THAT—IT'S NOT THE
WAY THE MAN WROTE
IT IN THE BOOK

WHAT
MAN?

ER—WELL—ER
I THINK HIS NAME
WAS HANS
KRUSHCHEV
ANDERSEN

HANS KRUSHCHEV
ANDERSEN? IT MUST
HAVE BEEN A
WELL-RED
BOOK

I DON'T WISH
TO KNOW THAT—
KINDLY LEAVE THE
KREMLIN!

WHAT
Y'DOIN',
FRED?

DOIN'P
I'M PULLIN'
ON THIS ROPE,
COMRADE—TO
SEE WHAT'S ON
THE OTHER
END

BUT
'OW D'YOU
KNOW
WHAT IT IS,
FRED?

I DON'T *CARE* WHAT IT IS—
IF THE BLUTED PLOATOCRATS
UP THERE 'AS IT— / WANT
IT— / KNOWS MY
RIGHTS

IT'S
COMIN'—I CAN
FEEL IT
COMIN'!

'OW LONG THE COUNTRY
CAN GO ON BEIN' MIS-MANAGED
LIKE THIS IS
BEYOND ME—
MAC'LL 'AVE
TO GO!

HO-HO,
FRED—
YOU'RE A
REEL
COMIC





WE'LL 'AVE CHAOS ON
THE ROADS UNTIL **ALL**
TRANSPORT IS
NATIONALISED—
SEE IF WE
DON'T



BONK

OOPS!—SORRY,
MISS—CARE TO
DANCE?



MISS?—
DANCE?

YES—
MAYBE
YOU'D CARE
TO JOIN
ME...



IN A
'COTTON' REEL—
HAR, HAR!
HO, HO!
HAR!



KER-UMBS,
WELLIN'TON-
LOOK-A
WALKIN'
COTTON-
REEL!

THERE'S
A BEETLE
INSIDE
IT

AS *PEOPLE*, IT IS
CUCUMBERT UPON US
TO HELP THE LOWER
CREATURES—AND
I SHALL REMOVE HIM
BY SCIENTIFICALLY-
APPLIED AIR
PRESSURE

WHY
DON'T YOU
JUST *BLOW*
HIM OUT?

WHOOOSH!

I SOMETIMES FEEL THAT
THEY *KNOW!*—LOOK AT HIM
WAVIN' HIS LEGS, NO DOUBT
TO SHOW THE GRATITUDE IN
HIS TINY HEART!

YOU
NASHNUL 'EALTH
DOCTORS ARE ALL THE
SAME!—WHY COULDN'T
I 'AVE PENICILLIN LIKE
ALL THE OTHERS?—IT'S
TIME WE 'AD A CHANGE
OF GOVERNMENT!

PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS
MAKING JOKES ABOUT OLD
ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS (SORT
OF)-LIKE ME...



THEY'RE ALWAYS
SAYING 'HOW ON *EARTH*
CAN THEY SEE WHERE
THEY'RE GOING?..'



U296

WELL, THE TRUTH
OF THE MATTER
IS...



...*WE*
CAN'T!



HOW'S
THE CAR TRADE,
WELLIN'TON?

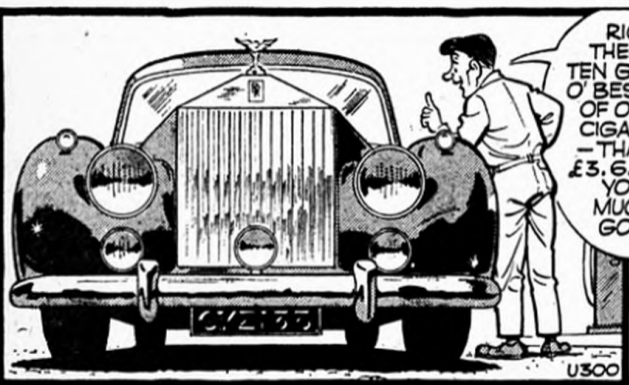
BOOMIN'
— JUST
BOOMIN'

I THOUGHT
THINGS WEREN'T
GOIN' TOO
WELL?

THAT WAS
UNDER THE
OLD
SYSTEM...

Y'SEE — *BOOT*
USED TO GUARD
THE STOCK AN' I
USED TO GO OUT
AN' ATTRACT
CUSTOMERS...

... BUT WE
SWITCHED!



RIGHT THEN, SIR—
TEN GALLONS
O' BEST-QUART
OF OIL—FIFTY
CIGARETTES
—THAT'LL BE
£3.6.9. THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH, SIR—
GOODBYE

THROUGH

NEXT,
PLEASE



WOULD
YOU OIL MY
WHEELS?

YOU UPSET ME BY SAYIN' YOU
WEREN'T GOIN' TO GIVE
ME A CHRISTMAS
PRESENT

DID
I, MAISIE?

YES, YOU *DID* - 'OH GRIEF!
'I'M LOSIN' MY
MARLON',
I THOUGHT

DID YOU,
MAISIE?

'WHAT CAN I DO TO KEEP MY MAN?'
I THOUGHT - 'CHANGE MY PERFUME?'
'BAKE HIM A CAKE?' AN'
THEN I DECIDED

DID YOU,
MAISIE?

YES - I DECIDED
TO *BASH* YOU!





HEY,
WELLIN'TON

SHUSH! YOU HOWLIN'
HARRIDAN—I'M LISTENIN'
TO MY NEW DISC

OH—GREAT,
MAN—GREAT!

DIG THAT
KER-AY-ZEE
BANJO

OH, COOL—
REAL COOL

BUT WHAT IS IT
—WHAT *IS* IT?

THE 1812
OVERTURE

