

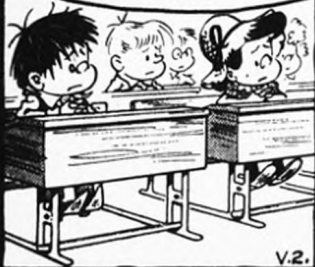
10" CRACKERJACK COLLECTION FROM THAT FAMOUS CARTOON STRIP

The Perishers



A DAILY MIRROR BOOK 20p

...AND IN CONCLUSION LET ME SAY THAT I WANT EVERYBODY TO WORK THEIR VERY HARDEST IN 1962



V.2.

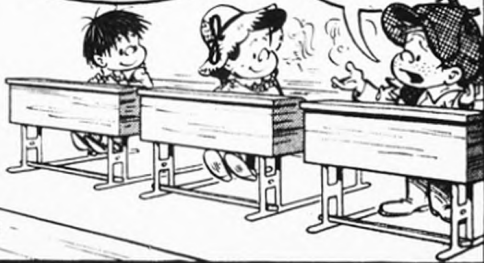
BUT, TEACHER— WE'VE ALREADY WORKED OUR VERY HARDEST IN 1961!



THAT WAS 1961—NOW I WANT YOU TO WORK YOUR VERY HARDEST IN 1962!



WHAT?—WILL IT NEVER END?—THE MIND BOGGLES!



PROMISE YOURSELF THIS, MAISIE...

THAT YOU'LL BE EVEN MORE RAVISHIN' AN' DESIRABLE IN 1962 THAN YOU WERE IN 1961...

MIND YOU - IT'S NOT GOIN' TO BE EASY...

IT'LL CALL FOR AN ALL-OUT ASSAULT WITH THE OLE BEAUTY CREAMS AN' SUCH - BUT NO SACRIFICE IS TOO GREAT...

I'LL EVEN **WASH!**



WHAT CARE I FOR THE TEMPEST'S RAGE?



COLD AND WET I MAY BE - BUT THE JOYFUL WELCOME OF MY YOUNG MASTER WILL WARM MY HEART!



HOME - AH, WHAT MAGIC THERE IS IN THE WORD!

POUR DOWN, RAIN, OLD BOOT IS HOME AND DRY - SO TO SPEAK



HULLO, BOOT

DOWN, BOY!

YEUK! YOU'RE ALL WET!

GET OUTSIDE YOU MOBILE MOP - YOU'RE SOAKIN' EVERYTHIN'!



DAMN WEATHER - IT'S ENOUGH TO GET YOU DOWN!

LET ME SEE NOW—
DOWN TO THE
ALLOTMENT FOR A GOOD
SNIFF ROUND



THEN TO THE
MARKET TO SEE
WHAT'S DOING



THEN TO THE OLD
TREE TO SMELL OUT
WHO'S IN TOWN

OH—IT'S A
BUSY LIFE, SURE
ENOUGH



POINTLESS
MIND YOU—BUT
BUSY!



WHAT IS IT,
WELLIN'TON?

I CALL IT A
WELLI-COPTER—
AN' I'M JUST GOIN'
TO STRAP IT ON MY
SHOULDERS



AN' THEN JUMP
OFF THE TOP OF
THE BUILDINGS—
OH-IT'LL MAKE
ME FAMOUS!

MY PICTURE
WILL BE IN THE
PAPERS—I'LL BE
INTERVIEWED
ON TV...



v.7

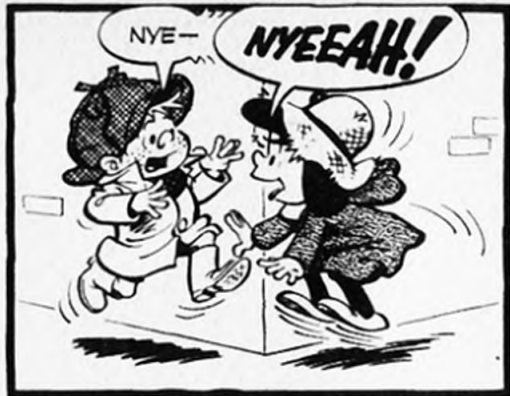
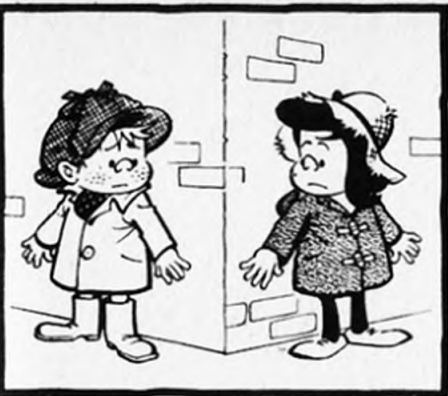
WHY SHOULD *YOU* GET
ALL THE GLORY? LET *ME*
HAVE A GO AT THIS
THING!



OH YES—YOU'VE
GOT TO BE A BIT OF A
PSYCHOLOGIST TO GET
TEST PILOTS THESE
DAYS!









OH-FULGENT
FULL MOON...

...OH
GODDESS OF
THE NIGHT-OH
PALE DIANA...

...OH
DOTTY DISC
OF DITHERIN'
DELIGHT-
GOODNIGHT

VIB

I WONDER WHY IT IS
THAT DOGS CAN'T HAVE
PEOPLE 'SEEN TO'?

FETCH IT,
BOY!



LOOK—WHEN I THROW THE
BALL—YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
FETCH IT BACK!



KER-UMBS—
LOOK—I'LL SHOW
YOU, (SIGH), I DON'T
KNOW HOW ANYBODY
CAN BE SO
STUPID




NOR DO I!







FETCH IT,
BOY!



I SUPPOSE YOU'RE
OFF TO THAT PUB AGAIN
(SNIFF) - YOU MIGHT AT
LEAST BRING ME BACK
A BAG OF
CRISPS


CRISPS?
AT 4d A BAG?
- SHE'S
INSATIABLE!



SO WOT
MAKES YOU
THINK I'M
GOIN' TO THE
PUB?

I'M NOT
GOIN' TO
SET FOOT
IN THE
PLACE

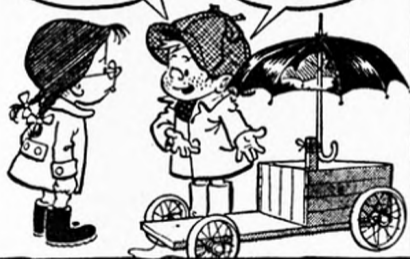
MAY
I BE STRUCK
DOWN IF
I DO!



BIT 'OT OFF THE
MARK AIN'T YOU?
YOU MIGHT HAVE
WAITED TILL
I GOT THERE!

I'D SNAP THIS UP IF I WERE YOU — IT'S A LUXURY MODEL!

...NOTE THE SPECIAL ALL-WEATHER HOOD



BUT IT'S GOT A HOLE IN IT

A HOLE?

KER-UMBS — I SAID IT WAS AN ALL-WEATHER MODEL



HAVE YOU NEVER HEARD OF A SUNSHINE ROOF?



I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE IT—HOW ABOUT PART-EXCHANGE?



PART-EXCHANGE? *CERTAINLY!* THE WAY BUSINESS IS THESE DAYS, I'LL TAKE *ANYTHING* IN PART EXCHANGE!



THAT WASN'T QUITE WHAT I MEANT!





LEFT HAND
DOWN A
BIT...



WATCH THAT
SIDEWAYS
DRIFT...



NOW PULL THE OLD
UNDERCARRIAGE UP,
GIVE IT A BIT OF
RUDDER AND...

WHOOOPS!



AWK!

V25

FLIGHT CONTROL
DOESN'T SEEM
TO BE MY LINE
EITHER!





SOMEBODY'S GOT
TO BE UP AN' DOIN'

WE CAN'T *ALL*
LOAF ABOUT IN BED
ALL DAY!



I MEAN — JUST IMAGINE
THE STATE OF THE WORLD
IF *EVERYBODY* STAYED
IN BED!



YOU KNOW — IT
MIGHT BE AN
IMPROVEMENT
AT THAT!

I'VE NEVER
BEEN SO COLD
BEFORE



I BET I'M
COLDER'N YOU
ARE, MARLON



I BET YOU'RE NOT—
I'M SO COLD I'VE GOT
GOOSE-PIMPLES ALL
OVER MY SKIN



V30

YOU CALL
THAT
COLD?



LISTEN
—I'M SO
COLD...

...I'VE GOT GOOSE-PIMPLES ALL
OVER THE *INSIDE* OF MY SKIN—
WHAT D'YOU SAY TO *THAT!*

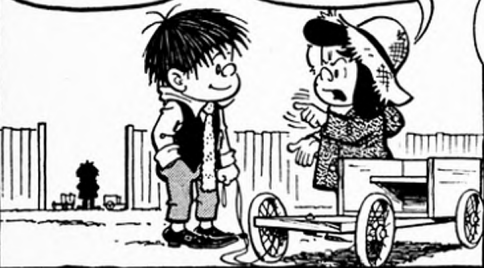


THE MIND
BOGGLES



SO WELLINGTON
SOLD YOU A CAR AT
LAST, DID HE?

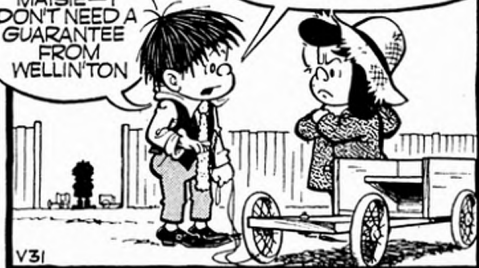
...WELL I ONLY HOPE
YOU GOT A GUARANTEE
THAT'S ALL!



Guarantee?

KER-UMBS,
MAISIE—I
DON'T NEED A
GUARANTEE
FROM
WELLINGTON

...I MEAN, HE'S AN OLE
FRIEND OF MINE AN' I KNOW
HIM SO WELL AN'...



...I WANT A
GUARANTEE!



GUARANTEED? CERTAINLY, SIR—
ALL MY VEHICLES ARE UNDER
GUARANTEE!



...THAT DOCUMENT
WILL COVER YOU FOR
SPARK-PLUGS, BATTERY,
CARBURETTOR,
IN FACT...

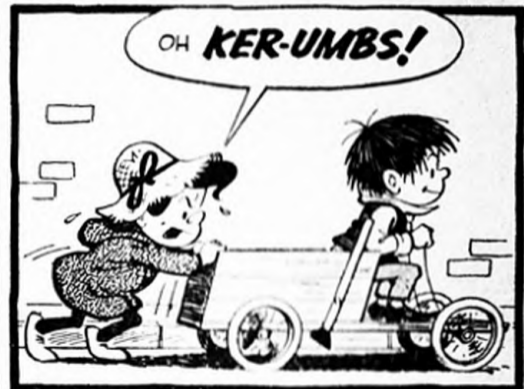



V32

...IF YOU FIND ANY
ENGINE PART AT ALL ON
THAT VEHICLE
I GUARANTEE TO
REPLACE IT!



OH—HE'S
SO—(WHAT'S
THE WORD
I WANT?)...
NOBLE, THAT'S
IT!—HE'S SO
NOBLE!





...AND DON'T FORGET
TO WASH BEHIND YOUR
EARS, MAISIE!



BUT KER-UMBS, MUM,
I WASHED BEHIND MY EARS
YESTERDAY!

WELL,
YOU CAN
DO IT AGAIN
TO-DAY!



HAVE A HEART, MUM
- IF I GO ON LIKE THIS
I'LL BE DOIN' IT *EVERY*
DAY!



WITH THE
COMMON MARKET
COMIN', YOU BRITISH
DOGS HAD BETTER
BUCK UP YOUR
IDEAS!



... FOREIGNERS
DON'T LET *THEIR*
DOGS LOAF ABOUT
ALL DAY - THEY
MAKE THEM
WORK!



F'RINSTANCE,
IF YOU WERE LIVIN'
IN ITALY YOU'D
PROBABLY BE A
DONKEY!





ONLY ONE SAUSAGE AN' A FEW BEANS LEFT

SOMEBODY'S GOIN' TO HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH CEREAL FOR BREAKFAST



NOW IF I TAKE THE SAUSAGE AN' BEANS, BOOT WILL WANT THEM

I'M GOIN' TO HAVE TO USE A LITTLE PSYCHOLOGY!



THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH 'SOCKO'—THE WONDER BREAKFAST-FOOD FOR ONE OF US, BOOT!

YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH THIS OLE SAUSAGE AN' BEANS—I'M GOIN' TO HAVE DELICIOUS 'SOCKO'



GRONFF SLURP SWAFFLE SNUFFLE & GLOP!

SIGH

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, PSYCHOLOGY IS STILL A VERY YOUNG SCIENCE



WHY DON'T
THEY LUMP ALL
THE WEATHER
TOGETHER IN ONE
CHUNK?

YES-LET'S HAVE
THE LOT ON ONE
HORRIBLE DAY AN'
GET IT OVER
WITH



I THINK THEY DID
THAT A LONG TIME
AGO...



... AND IT WAS SUCH
A SUCCESS THEY DECIDED
TO REPEAT THE PERFORMANCE
EVERY DAY!



YOO-HOO,
MARLON!



...IT'S THE NEW, EXCITIN',
CUDDLESOME, KISSABLE ME-
DON'T IT KNOCK YOU SILLY?



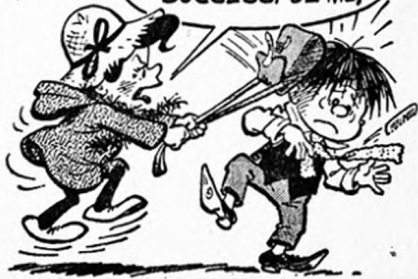
YEUK!

SO THAT'S THE WAY THE
COOKIE BOUNCES—WELL THERE'S
ONLY ONE THING FOR IT...



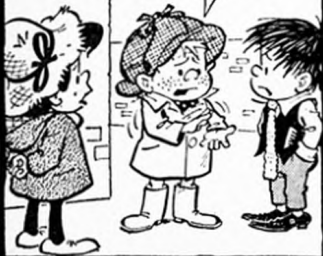
V44

...BACK TO THE OLD
BRUTAL, BASHIN' BUT
SUCCESSFUL ME!





EDUCATION'S A GROWN-UP
RACKET FOR HOLDIN' US
KIDS IN SERFDOM...



...I MEAN, DID WE KIDS
ASK FOR IT? NO!— THEY
HAVE TO *FORCE-FEED*
IT TO US...



...IT'S NOTHIN' BUT *BRAINWASHIN'*,
THAT'S WHAT IT IS— OH, THEY THINK
THEY'RE SO CLEVER, BUT THEY
CAN'T FOOL *ME*...



...I'M TOO
EDUCATED FOR
THAT!





ARE YOU
COMIN'
OUT
MAISIE?

NO, MUM MADE ME
DO THE WASHIN' UP
— I **HATE**
WASHIN' UP!

DEAR ME, GIRL—WHAT A
NEGATIVE APPROACH—
YOU MUST **ADJUST** TO
WASHIN' UP!

I HATE IT,
I HATE IT!

LIFE SENDS THESE LITTLE
PROBLEMS—YOU MUST
DEFEAT THEM—ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS MAKE
YOURSELF **LIKE**
WASHIN' UP

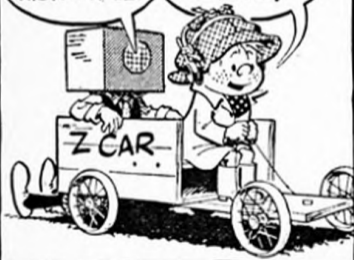
JUST
LEARN
TO LIKE
IT—TRY
HARD

NOW—DO
YOU **STILL**
HATE
WASHIN'
UP?

NO—
I HATE
YOU!

CALLIN'
Z ONE—
PROCEED AT
ONCE TO THE
HIGH-STREET

ROGER
AN' OUT—DID
YOU GET THE
MESSAGE,
ENGINE?



OH, YES!—ENGINE GOT THE
MESSAGE ALL RIGHT, BUT IF
YOU THINK I'M GOIN' TO PUSH
THIS ALL THE WAY TO THE
HIGH-STREET, YOU'RE *VERY*
MUCH MISTAKEN...



...AN' HOW COME
I'M THE ENGINE
WHILE YOU TWO
LAYABOUTS JUST—?

'SCUSE ME
LEANIN' OVER
YOU,
MARLON...

YEUK

SQUIRT



...ENGINE
NEEDED A
LITTLE OIL—
THAT'S ALL



FUNNY STUFF,
SCHOOL MILK



V50

WHAT D'YOU
THINK OF IT?



THINK OF IT?—
NOW THERE'S A
NOVEL IDEA



ALL I EVER DOES
IS DRINK IT!



IS THIS THE PLACE WOT THE
ESTATE AGENT SAID, FRED?

WELL 'E
SAID A THATCHED
COTTAGE - CRIPES,
THIS LOOKS MORE
LIKE A THATCHED
RAILWAY
TERMINUS



V53

'OW WILL WE GET IN - FRED?

I'LL TRY THIS
BIG RUBBER PAD - IT'S
PROBABLY A ELECTROLIC
COMPOSTER



HOW
L L L L L



RUN,
ETHEL...

THEY GETS
NASTY OVER TURNIN'
IN FALSE FIRE
ALARMS!



WHOOO
YIP WHOOO WHOOO

LOOK!

A SHOOTIN' STAR!

MAKE A WISH

OH, DON'T BE SILLY, MAISIE

I'M NOT BEIN' SILLY-MAKE A WISH!-WISH FOR ANYTHIN'-AN' IT *MUST* COME TRUE-*NOTHIN'* CAN STOP IT-GO ON MAKEAWISHMAKEA WISHMAKE AWISH

V54

WISH

COR! I WONDER WOT LURID WISH HIS FEVERED BRAIN IS MANUFACTURIN' -I HOPE!

KONK

KER-UMBS IT CAME TRUE!



KERUMBS, BOOT - YOU'RE
BEGINNIN' TO SMELL A BIT
'DOGGY' - IT'S TIME YOU
HAD A BATH

SNIFF



SNIFF
SNIFF

SNIFF

V57

HARKEN TO OLD
'MR. CHANEL Nº5'

?

EVERY COUPLE
OF WEEKS
WE HAVE THIS
TROUBLE

WILLIN'LY OR
UNWILLIN'LY—
YOU'RE *GOIN'* TO
**HAVE A
BATH!!**



V58

GOTCHA!



SPLISH

SPLOSH!

YELP!

GROAN!...

SPLASH!

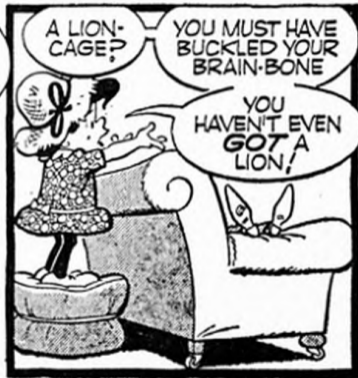
YIPE!!



NOW
LET'S TRY IT
WITH *YOU* IN
THE BATH!









IT'S FUNNY HOW ONE GETS
THAT FEELIN' OF BEIN'
WATCHED - IT'S
COMPLETELY...



V62



...IRRATIONAL!



LOOK!

WHAT FODDILS

'A HOST
OF GOLDEN
DAFFODILS'

NO WONDER OLE
WORDSWORTH DID
HIS NUT!

THEY REMIND ME
OF GOLDEN TRUMPETS—
BRAZENING THE MESSAGE
OF SPRING'S COMIN'

WHAT DO THESE
GOLDEN GLORIES
REMINDE YOU OF?

MONEY!

NOW TAKE THESE CROCUSES

DEFYIN' THE ELEMENTS TO BRING A LITTLE BEAUTY INTO OUR LIVES

NOW WHAT DO THESE MAUVE CROCUSES REMIND YOU OF?

MONEY!

KER-UMBS - MAISIE, HOW CAN THEY REMIND YOU OF MONEY?

EVERYTHIN' REMINDS ME OF MONEY!





BOOT—CLOSE
THE RORY—THERE'S
A TERRIBLE
GEORGE



IT'S RHYMIN' SLANG—SEE?
ONLY YOU DON'T SAY THE
RHYMIN' PART

?

V68




RORY O'MOORE—*DOOR!*

?

GEORGE RAFT—
DRAUGHT!

LOOK—I'M
TRYIN' TO
TELL YOU TO
CLOSE THE DOOR
BECAUSE OF
THE DRAUGHT



AND TO THINK
THAT *HE* IS MY
MASTER—IT FAIR
BEATS ME

A black and white comic strip panel showing two young girls in a desert-like landscape. The girl on the left is speaking.

AH!—HERE IT IS AGAIN—IT **NEVER** FAILS TO THRILL ME

A black and white comic strip panel showing the two girls. The girl on the right is speaking. A small box with the number 'V69' is in the bottom right corner.

...GREAT GIBBOUS GOB OF GAUDY GLITTER

MY TEACHER SAYS IT'S REALLY JUST A DEAD WORLD...

A black and white comic strip panel showing the two girls. The girl on the left is speaking.


...AN' IT'S ALL SORT OF ROTTEN AN' FULL OF HOLES

A black and white comic strip panel showing the two girls. The girl on the right is speaking.

I TAKE IT THAT YOUR TEACHER'S NAME IS **NOT** PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY, THEN?

NO, IT'S SMITH—WHY?

OH NOTHIN'—JUST A THOUGHT



I TOLE MY TEACHER
THAT YOU SAID THE MOON
WAS THE GODDESS DIANA
— HUNTIN' THROUGH THE
NIGHT

...AN' *HE* SAID
THAT NO MATTER WHAT
YOU CALLED IT—THE MOON
WAS *STILL* A DEAD WORLD
BEARIN' ON ITS
SURFACE THE
ACCUMULATED
INTERSTELLAR
RUBBISH OF
CENTURIES...

...AN' POCK-MARKED
THROUGH BOMBARDMENT
FROM OUTER SPACE

KER-
UMBS, MAISIE
— CAREFUL
WHAT YOU'RE
SAYIN'—PEOPLE
WILL THINK
YOU'RE ROUND
THE BEND

I MEAN—SUPPOSIN' FOR ONE
MOMENT IT *WERE* TRUE—WHO'D
WANT TO KNOW A HORRIBLE
THING LIKE THAT?

COME ON, MAISIE—LET'S GO TO THE PICTURES

I CAN'T— I'M TAKIN' MY DOLL FOR A WALK

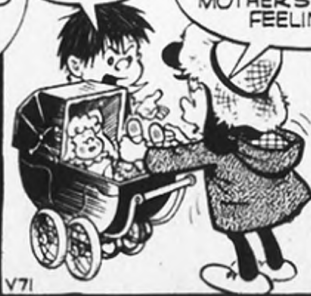


KER-UMBS, YOU CAN LEAVE HER FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS

HOW DARE YOU SUGGEST THAT I BETRAY THE SACRED TRUST OF MOTHERHOOD!

YOU'RE JUST BEIN' STUPID

I'LL TEACH YOU TO HAVE SOME REGARD FOR A MOTHER'S TENDER FEELIN'S



V71



WELL, I SUPPOSE
I'D BETTER BE UP AND
DOING - CAN'T SLEEP
ALL DAY!



THERE'S
THINGS TO
SNIFF AT AND
THINGS
TO BARK
AT

OH - IT'S A BUSY
DAY, WITH ALL THE
THINGS I'VE GOT
TO DO

MIND YOU
- THERE'D BE
MORE POINT
TO IT...

YAWN



V72

IF I ONLY
KNEW
WHY?



I BET I CAN GET MORE
CAKES INTO MY MOUTH
THAN ANYONE ELSE -
I'VE GOT THREE
IN MINE

I'VE
GOT TWO
IN MINE

WELL I'VE
GOT FOUR
IN MINE

WELL - WHY DIDN'T
YOU SAY ANYTHIN'
MARLON ?

GRONFF

CHUFFLE
CHEW

SNURFFLE

CHOMP

GULP

I WAS
TOO BUSY -
WINNIN'!

SMASHIN' PARTY
AT PLAIN JANE'S,
MUM



WE HAD CAKES AN' SWEETS AN'
ICE CREAM AN' TRIFLE AN' JELLY
AN' CUSTARD AN' CREAM AN'
PEACHES AN'...



GOOD
GRACIOUS,
IT'S A WONDER
NOBODY WAS
ILL

NO—
NOBODY WAS
ILL



V74

ONE OF THE KIDS
BURST, MIND YOU—BUT
NOBODY WAS **ILL!**



WHAT'S THAT BABY
GRUMPLIN' UP TO NOW?

ooh! prippy

boo'ful

sniff

A BEE! HE'S GOT A **BEE**
ON HIS NOSE!

prippy
pussy

E EK—I CAN'T LOOK—
I CAN'T **LOOK!!**

nice
pussy g'way
now

WELL—IT'S A CASE OF 'WHAT YOU
DON'T KNOW CAN'T HURT YOU'—TALK
ABOUT 'IGNORANCE IS BLISS'!

Phew

what is
she goin'
on about...
that dam' bee
could've
stung me
on the
nose!

THAT KID'S ROUN' THE
BEND-GOIN' ABOUT
CALLIN' EVERYTHIN'
PRETTY PUSSY

prippy
pussy

YOU LEAVE
BABY GRUMPLIN'
ALONE - HE
KNOWS WHAT
HE'S AT

...HE SEES
EVERYTHIN'
WITH THE CLEAR,
BRIGHT EYES OF
CHILDHOOD

...HE MAY
NOT KNOW
THE PROPER
NAMES...

BUT HE CAN RECOGNISE
BEAUTY WHEN HE SEES
IT - CAN'T YOU, GRUMPLIN'
LOVE?

Yeeeeeeuk!

prippy
pussy

prippy
pussy

COME ON, BOOT—
IT'S TIME FOR YOUR
MONTHLY
HAIRCUT



ANY MOMENT NOW AN'
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE
DAYLIGHT AGAIN



V77

I'D JUST ABOUT
FORGOTTEN WHAT
YOU LOOKED LIKE
UNDER THIS
LOT



WELL,
NOW THAT
I **CAN** SEE
YOU AGAIN—
I MUST
SAY...

...I WONDER IF
IT'S WORTH THE
TROUBLE!



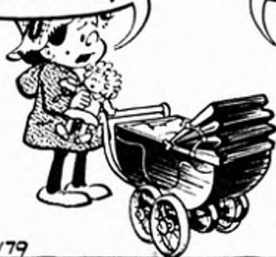
DOCTOR—DOCTOR—
WHATEVER *SHALL*
I DO?



...IT'S DOLLY—SHE'S
LOST HER SQUEAK—AND
I TOOK THE PRECAUTION
OF BOILING HER FOR
AN HOUR—TOO!



IT'S OBVIOUSLY
A SEVERE CASE
OF WET SAWDUST
IN THE BRAIN



V79

REALLY?
OH POOR,
POOR
DOLLY!



I WAS *NOT*
REFERRIN' TO THE
DOLL, MADAM...



NOW IT'S NO USE YOU
WORSHIPPIN' THAT HAM
SANDWICH...

...IT'S A LITTLE
SNACK FOR *ME*
SO YOU CAN JUST
GET AWAY

I'D
BETTER GET
AT IT—QUICK

BITE

**GET
AWAY!**



YIPE!!

WELL HOW WAS I TO
KNOW YOU'D GOT YOUR
NOSE IN BETWEEN
THE BREAD?





WHAT'S WRONG WITH MARLON?

OOGH

I COOKED HIM A MEAL BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE GONE DOWN TOO WELL

OBVIOUSLY A CASE OF CULINARY THROMBOSIS!

CULINARY THROMBOSIS?

YES—A CLOT IN THE KITCHEN!

ARGGH

WHICH DO YOU STICK UP FOR, MAISIE?

OXFORD OR CAMBRIDGE? WE'RE TAKIN' BETS



WELL, WHICH CREW IS GOIN' TO WIN?



KER-UMBS WE WON'T KNOW THAT TILL AFTER THE RACE



WELL, I BET SIXPENCE THAT MY CREW WINS



BUT WHICH IS YOUR CREW?



I'M KEEPIN' THAT A SECRET...



UNTIL AFTER THE RACE!





THERE! IT'S FINISHED
- D'YOU LIKE IT?

WHAT IS
IT?

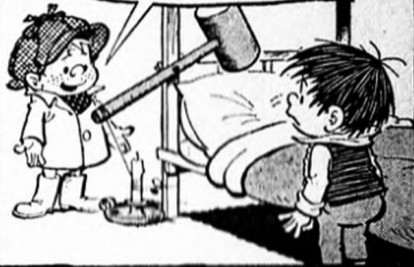
IT'S MY NEW
AUTOMATIC ALARM
AND TEA-MAKER

WHEN THAT CANDLE BURNS
THROUGH THAT STRING - THE
MALLET WILL DESCEND ON
TO BOOT'S HEAD...

...*THIS* WILL CAUSE HIM A CERTAIN
AMOUNT OF ALARM AN' HE'LL GET
UP AN' MAKE THE TEA



V86



MARLON SAID THAT YOU HAD AN INVENTION THAT HIT BOOT OVER THE HEAD WITH A MALLET, SO'S HE'D MAKE TEA

S'RIGHT

YOUR BRAINS NEED BOILIN'—**EVERYBODY** KNOWS THAT DOGS CAN'T MAKE TEA

WELL, I FANCY SOME TEA NOW — WILL **YOU** MAKE IT?

NOT ON YOUR NELLIE!

V87

NOW WILL YOU MAKE IT?

YEG, WELLIN'TON

ANYBODY WILL MAKE TEA IF THEY'RE HIT OVER THE HEAD WITH A MALLET



ooh—
prippy
s'bootiful



BABY GRUMPLIN'!

**GET
YOUR HEAD
OUT OF BOOT'S
MOUTH!**



V89

oh—it's all
right for her—
**she's got
television**





RIGHT, THEN—HAVE
A NOSH AT THIS—
I COMPOSTED
IT MYSELF

WELL?
WHAT'S IT
LIKE?

IT HAS CERTAIN MUTED
SALIVATORY UNDERTONES WITH
A PATHETIC KIND OF FLAVOUR—
ALTOGETHER I WOULD SAY A
RESOUNDIN' CULINARY
FAILURE

WELL, SINCE YOU
ENJOYED IT SO MUCH
YOU'D BETTER HAVE
THE REST OF IT

YOU JUST
CAN'T WIN!



V92



YESTERDAY YOU
EMPTIED A POT OF STEW
OVER MY HEAD



OH! I
CAN'T FOOL YOU,
MAIGRET—IT WAS
ME ALL RIGHT!



V93

WELL, NOW
MY HAT NEEDS
CLEANIN'



NO SOONER
SAID THAN
DONE



SOMEHOW I'M NOT
AT MY BEST IN THIS SORT
OF SITUATION



WHY ARE YOU WALKIN'
ABOUT WITH THAT BUCKET
OVER YOUR HEAD?



BECAUSE
OF THE
WONDERFUL
ACOUSTICS



V94

ACOUSTICS?



YES—AN' IF YOU GET THIS
OFF MY HEAD AN' PUT IT ON
YOUR OWN, YOU TOO WILL
HEAR THEM



I THINK YOU'RE HAVIN' ME ON—
ALL I CAN HEAR IS A LOT OF NOISE!





SOME SAY IT'S
MADE OF
CHEESE

WELL, IT'S NOT-AN'
I CAN *PROVE* IT
SCIENTIFICALLY

I SUPPOSE
YOU CAN'T ARGUE
WITH SCIENCE -
WHAT'S YOUR
PROOF?

THE SMELL! IF
IT WAS MADE OF
CHEESE, WHAT
ABOUT *THE*
SMELL?

THE
MIND
BOGGLES!

WHERE'S
BOOT GOIN'?

HE'S JUST
GOIN'!
THAT'S
ALL



HE ATE MY BREAKFAST AGAIN,
AN' HE AN' ME'S PARTIN' COMPANY,
IF I CAN FIND ANYBODY MUG ENOUGH
TO TAKE HIM!



V97

WELLIN'TON
WITHOUT BOOT?
IT DON'T SEEM
RIGHT SOMEHOW



WE DECIDED THAT OUR
FRIENDSHIP WAS TOO PRECIOUS
TO BREAK UP!



MORE COOKERY?

WHAT IS IT?

A PUDDIN'?

WELL, I'M NOT GOIN' TO EAT IT, AN' THAT'S THAT

IT WASN'T MADE FOR EATIN'

IT WAS MADE FOR THROWIN'!

ZONK

NOBLY THE FEARLESS
DOG PATROLS HIS MASTER'S
ESTATE!



AND LET INTRUDERS
BEWARE! — THE FURY OF
THE DOG WILL...

OH—
YOU...



GET
OUT OF *MY*
GARDEN



WELL — I SUPPOSE IT
ALL DEPENDS UPON YOUR
POINT OF VIEW



NOW DON'T BE STUPID ABOUT
IT *THIS* TIME AN' WE'LL GET
IT RIGHT



ABOUT 25
PACES I THINK



KER-UMBS, BOOT

I KEEP
TELLIN' YOU

DOGS JUST
DON'T EAT APPLES!



I'M STARTIN' CRICKET PRACTICE AN'
YOU CAN HELP BY STANDIN' OVER THERE
AN' CALLIN' OUT THE NUMBER OF TIMES
I BELT THIS BALL AGAINST THE
WALL



V104

ONE

ONE



TWO

TWO



ULP

ULP?



IF YOU'RE GOIN'
TO START MESSIN'
ABOUT I WON'T LET
YOU PLAY AT
ALL!



FETCH IT,
BOOT!

EEK!

THERE'S
A GREAT BIG
POLE IN OUR
HALLWAY,
FRED

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER,
ADA?

HE'S
PROBABLY
SELLIN' ONIONS
— THEY'RE ALL
THE SAME, THESE
FOREIGNERS

I SUPPOSE IF WE
JOIN THE COMMON
MARKET, TYPES LIKE
YOU'LL BE AROUND
ALL THE TIME

SELLIN' CARPETS
OUT OF SUITCASES
AN' THAT — OH, IT'S
NO USE — MAC'LL
HAVE TO GO!

WHERE
Y'GOIN',
MAISIE?

I'M GOIN' TO
BE QUEEN OF
THE MAY

DON'T I
JUST SEND
YOU?

...SORT OF GAY AN'
ENCHANTIN' BUT LADY-
LIKE AN' NOBLE
WITH IT?

BUT YOU CAN ONLY
BE MAY QUEEN ON
MAY DAY

I CAN BE MAY QUEEN
ANYTIME I WANT—
STUPID!



IMAGINATION IS
A WONDERFUL
THING, BOOT

NOW, JUST LOOK
AT MAISIE IMAGININ'
SHE'S THE MAY
QUEEN



SHE SMILES GAILY
AS THE CROWD
GOES MAD WITH
DELIGHT

COMPLIMENTS
ARE SHOWERED
UPON HER



MEN FIGHT LIKE
TIGERS TO KISS
HER HAND



AN', FRANKLY,
THE MIND
BOGGLES!



THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN
A BOY AN' HIS DOG IS SOMETHIN'
SPECIAL



BOOKS HAVE BEEN WRITTEN
ABOUT IT— *FILMS* HAVE BEEN
MADE ABOUT IT.



V109

SO YOU AN' I HAVE GOT TO STICK
TOGETHER— IT'S *EXPECTED*
OF US



YOU GREAT
HAIRY NIT!



IT SAYS IN THIS HERE MAGAZINE
THAT OLE ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS
HAVE VERY GOOD MEMORIES

I'VE NEVER THOUGHT
VERY MUCH OF YOUR
MEMORY—BUT I'M WILLIN'
TO GIVE IT A TRY

NOW I'M GOIN'
OUT AN' YOU'RE
NOT TO TOUCH
THAT PLATE OF
CORNED BEEF, NOW
REMEMBER!

I'VE ONLY BEEN GONE
FIVE MINUTES AN' YOU'VE
SCOFFED THE LOT!

THAT *PROVES*
YOU'VE GOT A VERY
POOR MEMORY

IT
PROVES THAT
I'M NOT QUITE
THE GREAT
HAIRY NIT YOU
TAKE ME
FOR!



WHAT Y'DOIN',
WELLIN'TON?

I'VE JUST SET
BOOT A NUMBER OF
INTELLIGENCE
TESTS

I'VE SHUT HIM IN
THAT ROOM TO
PUZZLE THEM
OUT

NOW I'M GOIN' TO LOOK
THROUGH THE KEYHOLE AN'
**OBSERVE HIS
REACTIONS!**

WELL,
WHAT CAN
YOU SEE?

A BIG
BROWN
EYE



YOU SAY THAT DUCK KEEPS GOIN' 'QUACK-QUACK' BECAUSE IT CAN'T MANAGE THE 1812 OVERTURE?

S'RIGHT

QUACK
QUACK

VIII 3

THAT'S RUBBISH, AN' I CAN PROVE IT

YOU'VE DISCOVERED A FLAW IN MY LOGIC THEN?

QUACK
QUACK

I CAN'T MANAGE THE 1812 OVERTURE BUT I DON'T KEEP GOIN' 'QUACK-QUACK'

YOUR CONVERSATION WOULDN'T BE ANY LESS BRILLIANT IF YOU DID!

BLUB
BLUB

THAT'S TWO
FOR YOU AN'
TWO FOR
ME

AN' FOUR
FOR ME AN' TWO
FOR YOU MAKES
FOUR

AN' SIX FOR ME
AN' THREE FOR—
(WHOOOPS!)

... I'M NOT
VERY GOOD AT
COUNTIN'

YES, I'VE
NOTICED

BUT ONLY WITH
MY SHARE OF THE
TOFFEES!

NOW LET *ME* DEAL WITH THIS - WELLIN'TON ALWAYS PULLS THE WOOL OVER *YOUR* EYES



WE'RE THINKIN' OF BUYIN' A USED CAR - BUT WHAT SORT OF A GUARANTEE CAN YOU OFFER?



MADAM, *EACH ONE* OF THESE MAGNIFICENT PIECES OF MOBILE IRONMONGERY IS GUARANTEED TO GIVE PROFOUND DISSATISFACTION



YES - BUT *FOR HOW LONG?*



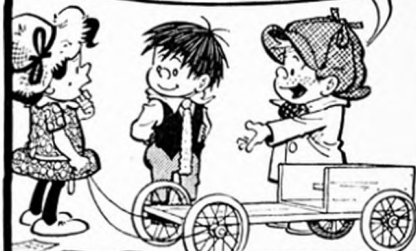
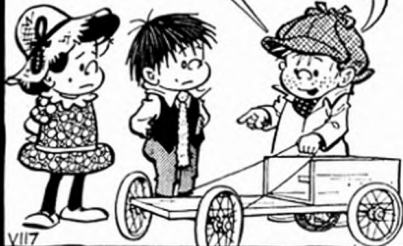
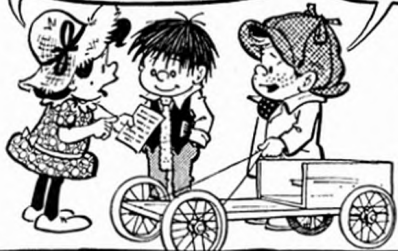
IT SAYS HERE 'EVERY VEHICLE GETS A DETAILED AN' EXPERT SCRUTINY BEFORE IT LEAVES THE SHOWROOM'

THAT'S RIGHT—I WAS JUST COMIN' TO THAT...

...NOW HANG ON WHILE I CHECK THE WHEELS...

1, 2, 3, 4...OK!

...CONGRATULATIONS, MADAM—YOU HAVE JUST BECOME THE OWNER OF A FULLY-EQUIPPED AND FIRST-CLASS VEHICLE!



JUST SOLD
ANOTHER USED
CAR, BOOT

...MADE
A PRETTY
SHARP DEAL
TOO

...A SHREWD PIECE
OF BARGAININ'

...YOU
REALISE,
OF COURSE,
THAT IT'S MY
KEEN BRAIN AN'
SUPERB
SALESMANSHIP
THAT KEEPS
THE FOOD
IN OUR
LARDER?

NOW I WONDER HOW I CAN
TURN A BUSTED DOLL'S PRAM—
HALF A TEDDY-BEAR AN' A CRACKED
GRAMOPHONE
RECORD INTO
SPOT
CASH?



FORE!

KER-UMBS, MAISIE - YOU DON'T SHOUT 'FORE' IN CRICKET - THAT'S FOR GOLF NOT CRICKET

HOW MANY RUNS HAVE I MADE?

FIFTY-EIGHT

AN' HOW MANY HAVE YOU MADE?

NINE

FORE!

POOR, LONELY BABY
GRUMPLIN'—DEAR, SWEET
MAISIE WILL PLAY
WITH YOU



NOW WHAT SHALL WE PLAY—
HIDE AN' SEEK?

MOTHERS
AN' FATHERS?



WHICH DO YOU THINK IS THE
MOST 'PROPRIATE GAME TO
PLAY WITH DEAR, SWEET
MAISIE?



since you ask—
monsters





WHAT DID YOU DO
DURIN' THE WAR?



VI27

NOTHIN' - I WASN'T
EVEN BORN



WELL, ISN'T THAT JUST
LIKE YOU?



ANYTHIN' TO DODGE
RESPONSIBILITY!





WHAT A NOBLE NAME
WELLINGTON IS! — IT HAS A
RING TO IT —
A NAME TO
CONJURE
WITH...

... BEQUEATHED
ON THE CAPITAL OF
NEW ZEALAND...

BORNE BY
THE IRON DUKE,
VICTOR OF
WATERLOO...

MAKES ONE
FEEL PROUD TO
BE HEIR TO SUCH
A GLORIOUS
HERITAGE...

HEY —
WELLINGTON!

IT DOESN'T SOUND
THE SAME WHEN
YOU SAY
IT!

?

I'LL GIVE THOSE TWO A
BIT OF A SURPRISE WHEN
THEY CALL FOR ME!



V138

HO HO
HEH



IF YOU ASK ME —
THIS HERMIT-TYPE LIFE OF HIS, IS
BEGINNIN' TO AFFECT HIS MIND!





'AVIN' TROUBLE,
WELLIN' TON?

YES, A SLIGHT TECHNICAL
FAULT HAS DEVELOPED IN THE
FLANGE OF THE SUSPENSION
GRUMMET

OH—WHAT?

A NAIL
CAME OUT!

THINGS ARE PRETTY GRIM, BOOT—PRETTY GRIM

...NOTHIN' IN THE KITTY—NOTHIN' IN THE LARDER

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A BIG EFFORT

NOSES TO THE GRINDSTONE

SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL

LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED

OH, IT'LL BE HARD—DEAD HARD—BUT I'M SURE WE CAN DO IT!

VI41

MIND YOU—ONE OF US WILL HAVE TO GET OUT OF BED FIRST!

SUPPOSE
I *WISHED* FOR
MONEY



SUPPOSE I WISHED
FOR ONE HUNDRED
POUNDS



V143

SUPPOSE A HUNDRED
POUNDS FELL FROM
THE SKY



WITH *MY* LUCK, IT
WOULD ALL BE IN
COPPERS!



IT'S MY LATEST IDEA FOR
RAISIN' MONEY—THREE
BALLS A PENNY



V144

HIT OLD BOOT
three balls a penny




AN'
WHAT DO
I GET IF I HIT
HIM?

HIT BITTEN!
three balls a penny







MARLON—WHY ARE YOU LYIN' THERE WITH COTTON WOOL STUFFED IN YOUR EARS?

WHAT?



I SAID WHY ARE YOU LYIN' THERE WITH COTTON WOOL STUFFED IN YOUR EARS?

WHAT?



WHY ARE YOU LYIN' THERE WITH COTTON WOOL STUFFED IN YOUR EARS?



IT'S NO USE—I CAN'T HEAR YOU—I'VE GOT COTTON WOOL STUFFED IN MY EARS!

LOOK AT HIM
SITTING THERE



I WONDER WHAT
MAKES HIM TICK



WELL, IT'S
CERTAINLY NOT
CLOCKWORK



HERE COMES BABY GRUMPLIN' ON HIS TRICYCLE - HE'S GOIN' AWFULLY FAST



HE MUST BE OUT OF CONTROL - **SOMEBODY** MUST STOP HIM



OH, MAISIE! SO BRAVE AS WELL AS BEAUTIFUL - IT'S ENOUGH TO BRING TEARS TO THE EYES



IT'S HARD TO BE A HEROINE BUT THAT CHILD WILL BE MY GRATEFUL SLAVE FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!

CONK



well, I wonder what *that* soppo ha'porth wanted






VISI










LOAFIN' ABOUT AGAIN?
WHY DON'T YOU GET UP
AN' DO
SOMETHIN'?



WELL, I *HAD* THOUGHT
OF PUTTIN' UP A SHELF
IN MY
BEDROOM



THAT'S
A GOOD
IDEA!



YES, BUT THEN I REALISED
I WOULD HAVE TO SCREW IT ON
TO THE WALL, AN' I'D HAVE
TO MAKE HOLES IN THE
WALL AN' ALL THE PLASTER
WOULD FALL OFF AN' I'D
HAVE TO RE-PLASTER
THE WALL...



...SO THAT MADE
ME FEEL SO TIRED
I GORT OF
HAD TO LIE
DOWN

MOWIN' YOUR
DIRT PATCH,
WELLIN'TON?

S'RIGHT

PUFF
PANT

BUT YOU HAVEN'T
GOT ANY GRASS
ON IT!

GIVE
OVER,
DO!

...THIS THING'S HEAVY
ENOUGH AS IT IS!

PUFF
PUFF

... WHY MAKE LIFE
MORE DIFFICULT
WITH GRASS?

IT'S FUNNY THE WAY PEOPLE
CREDIT DOGS WITH SUCH
INTELLIGENCE!



...I MEAN - A DOG'S POWERS
OF REASONIN' ARE STRICTLY
LIMITED



...AN' DOGS
ARE 'DIM-WITTED AN'
SCATTER-BRAINED



Y157

...AND DARN
SENSITIVE
WITH IT!





WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'
IN THAT OLE PIPE,
WELLIN' TON?

LOOKIN'
FOR
MICE

MICE?

BUT OF COURSE! RIGHT IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY I HAD
THE UNCONTROLLABLE URGE
TO HURL MYSELF INTO THIS
PIPE AN' START SEEKIN' MICE
— SOUNDS LIKELY ENOUGH
DOESN'T IT?

COMIN'
FROM YOU,
—YES!

I WONDER
WHO WON *THAT*
ROUND?

ITS WHEELS ARE KINDA
WOBBLY AN' THE STEERIN'S
LOOSE



...AN' THE PLANKIN' AT THE BACK
IS COMIN' ADRIFT—APART FROM
THAT, IT'S IN GOOD NICK



... WHAT CAN YOU
OFFER ME IN PART
EXCHANGE ?



HOW ABOUT A BOX
OF MATCHES FOR A
GOOD BONFIRE ?



LOAFIN' ABOUT AGAIN— AN' I
THOUGHT YOU WERE
GARDENIN'

I'VE BEEN
GARDENIN' FOR
MONTHS— I'VE BEEN
GROWIN' RHUBARB

GROWIN' RHUBARB? THAT'S
A LAUGH— YOU CAN'T EVEN
GROW TALLER!

IF YOU'RE
GROWIN' RHUBARB,
WHERE IS IT? WELL
WHERE IS IT? WHERE
IS IT WHERE IS IT?

WHAT D'YOU
THINK I'M LYIN'
UNDER?

YOU SOLD THIS CAR
TO MY MARLON, AN' IT'S
NOTHIN' BUT A HEAP OF
OLE JUNK

...IT'S
A MOBILE
MONSTROSITY

...I RECKON
YOU'VE BEEN
GUILTY OF
SHARP
PRACTICE

**CEASE,
MADAM! HOW
DARE YOU!**

... THAT
WASN'T
SHARP
PRACTICE

...THAT WAS THE
REAL THING

DIGGIN'S HARD WORK,
BOOT—BUT IT'S **GOOD**
FOR ME



D'YOU KNOW HOW I KNOW
IT'S GOOD FOR ME?



BECAUSE I **HATE** IT
—**THAT'S** WHY



SIGH

EVERYTHING
I HATE'S GOOD
FOR ME



I LIKE
LEMONADE

AN' ME

ME
TOO

SLURP GLUG GUZZLE SLOOP



I LIKE IT
'CAUSE IT STOPS
MY THIRST



I LIKE IT 'CAUSE OF ITS
EFFERVESCENT
TONGUE-TINGLIN'
TANG

WHY DO
YOU LIKE IT,
MAISIE?



BECAUSE YOU
GET 3d BACK ON
THE BOTTLE





WELL, WHAT ARE WE GOIN' TO DO WITH ALL THIS EXTRA SPACE, THEN?



PERHAPS WE CAN ALL SPEAK LOUDER AN' FILL UP THE SPACE WITH BIGGER BALLOONS LIKE THIS?




I'VE GOT IT— I'VE GOT IT... (HERE, GIVE A BLOKE A BIT MORE ROOM— YOU'RE SQUASHIN' ME FLAT)



FROM NOW ON, ALL THE CHARACTERS IN THIS STRIP WILL WALK ABOUT ON STILTS!

In July, 1962, the PERISHERS moved into new premises, a larger space occupying what's known in the trade as a solus position. This means that the strip doesn't appear in juxtaposition with other strips. But it also means that, when space is at a premium, the strip gets elbowed back into the sports pages where it feels a bit out of place, and is looked on with disfavour by the sports writers who've had to cut lurid descriptions of the gladiatorial contests of kick-ball or hit-ball to make room.

As you can see, the unfamiliar grandeur of the new space had a heady effect on myself and Dennis, and we indulged in a bit of almost private drollery for the day.

A black and white comic strip panel showing two young girls. The girl on the left is wearing a polka-dot dress and a hat with a bow. She is looking at the girl on the right. The girl on the right is wearing a light-colored coat, a hat with a bow, and boots. She is standing next to a music stand with sheet music on it. She has her mouth open as if singing.


WHAT Y'DOIN'
WELLIN'TON?

SINGIN'

A black and white comic strip panel showing the two girls. The girl on the right is speaking to the girl on the left. The girl on the left is looking back at her.

BUT YOU'RE JUST OPENIN'
AN' SHUTTIN' YOUR MOUTH—
YOU'RE NOT MAKIN' ANY
NOISE

THAT'S
RIGHT

A black and white comic strip panel showing the two girls. The girl on the left is looking down with a sad expression. The girl on the right is looking at her.

AN' I CAN'T
READ MUSIC
EITHER



IT'S NOUSE
HANGIN' ABOUT
WAITIN' FOR
OPPORTUNITY
TO KNOCK

TO **BE** ANYTHIN' IN
THIS WORLD YOU'VE
GOT TO GET OUT
AN' GET GOIN'



YES, **SIR**, A
MAN'S GOT
TO GO OUT
AN' GRAB
WHAT'S HIS

NOTHIN'S
GOIN' TO STOP
ME



VI72



WELL—ER—IT'S
RAININ' AT THE
MOMENT



WATCH TELLY
LAST NIGHT?

YES, ALL NIGHT -
DIDN'T RECKON IT
MUCH, THOUGH

OH? WHY NOT?

NOBODY
SWITCHED THE
SET ON

LET'S
PLAY A GAME OF
PRETEND, SHALL
WE?

WHAT
D'YOU WANT TO
PRETEND?



WELL
LET'S PRETEND
THAT I'M A
BANKER

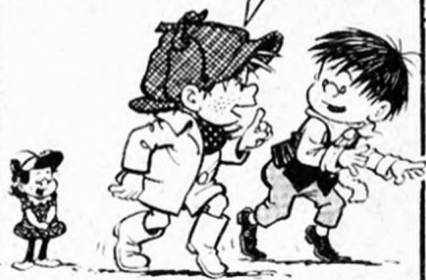
AN' YOU GIVE
ME ALL YOUR
MONEY...

AN' I LOOK AFTER
IT AN' HOARD IT AN'
POLISH IT EVERYDAY
AN' RUN BAREFOOT
THROUGH ITAN'....

LET'S PRETEND WE'RE
NOT AS STUPID AS SHE
THINKS WE ARE



V179



THEY'VE GOT THINGS
WELL ORGANISED AT
THE SEASIDE, HAVEN'T
THEY?



I MEAN, TAKE ALL THIS
SAND, WHAT COULD BE
BETTER FOR DIGGIN'
IN THAN SAND?



MONEY!





WHERE DOES
THE TIDE GO
WHEN IT'S
OUT?

OVER
THE OTHER
SIDE



V182

WELL,
WHAT MAKES
IT COME BACK
THEN?

THE ANSWER TO
THAT INVOLVES
SOME RATHER
COMPLICATED
NATURAL HISTORY
AN' PHYSICS—BUT
BRIEFLY...



IT COMES
BACK 'COS IT'S
OUR TURN TO HAVE
IT



A STAGGERIN'
THOUGHT
HAS JUST
STRUCK
ME -

THIS SEA STRETCHES
ALL THE WAY OVER TO THE
OTHER SIDE AN' BACK

AN' IT KEEPS
ROLLIN' BACK-
WARDS AN'
FORWARDS

HOW CAN YOU
SIT THERE SO
CALMLY - DON'T
YOU REALISE
WHAT THIS
MEANS?

SOME OF
THAT WATER IS
FOREIGN!

LOOK-FOOTSTEPS
IN THE SAND

FOOTPRINTS
NOT STEPS-
FOOTSTEPS
ARE THINGS
YOU CAN
HEAR

YOU CAN HEAR THESE-
JUST PUT YOUR EAR
DOWN AN'
LISTEN

I THINK
YOU'RE
HAVIN' ME ON
-I CAN'T HEAR
ANYTHIN'

LISTEN
CLOSER

MESSAGE
READS- 'NEVER
CONTRADICT A
LADY'!

IT'S NO USE YOU
POURIN' WATER IN
THAT HOLE - IT'LL ALL
DRAIN AWAY

YOU'RE NOT
GOIN' TO GET
MORE?

YOU'RE
JUST WASTIN'
YOUR TIME



V185

WHAT'S
THE USE
OF TALKIN' TO
HIM - HE'S
DEAD
STUPID



WELL
ONE OF US
IS!



YOU SEE THAT
LINE WHERE THE
SEA ENDS?—
THAT'S WHAT'S
CALLED THE
HORIZON

THAT'S HOW
TO PROVE
THAT THE
EARTH'S NOT
FLAT— JUST
WATCH THAT
SHIP

OBSERVE HOW BIT
BY BIT IT DISAPPEARS
OVER THAT LINE— THUS
PROVIN' THAT IT IS
TRAVELLIN'
ACROSS A
SPHERE

UNDERSTAND?

YES

IT'S DROPPED
OFF THE EDGE OF
THE HORIZON!

SOB



'GALLANTLY THE BOY
SWAM THROUGH THE
MOUNTAINOUS SEAS TO
RESCUE HIS FOUR-FOOTED
CHUM...'



'...UNDAUNTED BY THE
TOWERIN' WAVES HE... HERE,
JUST A MINUTE, THEY **ARE**
GETTIN' PRETTY BIG
AREN'T THEY?..



... PERHAPS
'I'D BETTER
STAND UP



WELLINGTON SAYS
THAT DOGS DON'T
HAVE GOOD
MEMORIES

WHAT
NONSENSE

WHO BUT A DOG
COULD BURY A BONE
ON THIS VAST BEACH
AND THEN, AFTER A LAPSE
OF TIME, GO UNERRINGLY
TO THE SAME
SPOT?

MORE OR LESS





KER-UMBS, YOU AN'
THAT DOG PLAYIN'
CHESS AGAIN?

I DON'T
GET IT—I
JUST DON'T
GET IT

I MEAN-OLE BOOT
CAN'T PLAY ANYWAY—
SO WHY DO YOU
DO IT?

I LIKE
WINNIN'!



KER-UMBS

QUICK, MAISIE—LET ME CARRY YOUR LIBRARY BOOKS

WHAT'S THIS?—A REVIVAL OF THE AGE OF SHOVELRY?

NO—IT'S BULLY BLOGGS

EVEN *HE* WOULDN'T BE CAD ENOUGH TO BASH A BLOKE WHO COULDN'T DEFEND HIMSELF 'COS HE'S CARRYIN' A GIRL'S BOOKS

GROAN

WELL, DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE—READ ME SOMETHIN' SOOTHIN'

AH YES - THE
LITTLE ONES
WILL SOON BE
BACK AT
SCHOOL

THEIR GAY
SPIRITS SUBDUED
BY THE DULL
ROUTINE OF
LEARNING

ACADEMICALLY
INCARCERATED
FOR MOST OF THE
DAY - WITH ONLY A
FEW BRIEF HOURS
FOR JOYOUS LAUGHTER
AND MERRY
PRANKS

GOOD-OH!

A black and white comic strip panel showing two young girls. The girl on the left is wearing a checkered hat and a white jacket with a dark polka-dot collar. She has a slightly sad or concerned expression. The girl on the right is wearing a patterned dress and has her hand on her head, looking frustrated. A large speech bubble from the girl on the left contains the text.

I WASHED MY
HAIR THIS MORNIN'
AN' I CAN'T DO A
THING WITH IT


A black and white comic strip panel showing the same two girls. The girl on the left is speaking, and the girl on the right is listening with a questioning expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the girl on the left and one from the girl on the right. The girl on the left's speech bubble contains the text.

I NEVER
HAVE THAT
TROUBLE
WHEN
I WASH MY
HAIR

WHY IS
THAT?!

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same two girls. The girl on the left is speaking with a wide, excited expression, and the girl on the right is looking down with a sad or frustrated expression. A speech bubble from the girl on the left contains the text.

I DON'T
TAKE MY
HAT OFF!

A black and white comic strip panel showing three children in a town square. A girl in a polka-dot dress and a boy in a suit are talking to a boy in a checkered hat and a light-colored coat. The boy in the hat has his arms outstretched.

WHAT Y'DOIN',
WELLIN'TON?

PRACTISIN'
TO BE A
SCARECROW
- I'LL BE THE
ONLY ONE IN
TOWN AN' I'LL
MAKE A BOMB

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same three children. The boy in the hat is speaking to the other two.

BUT THERE
AIN'T A CROW
WITHIN *MILES*
OF HERE

AH!
DON'T THINK
I HAVEN'T
THOUGHT OF THAT
EITHER

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same three children. The boy in the hat is speaking to the other two.

I'M GOIN'
TO SUPPLY
MY OWN
CROWS!

ONE SOMETIMES
FEELS THAT THIS
JUST ISN'T GOOD
ENOUGH

JUST
SORT OF
SNIFFIN'
ABOUT ALL
DAY

SNIFF
SNIFF

V209

MIND
YOU - IT IS THE
SORT OF THING
DOGS ARE
SUPPOSED
TO DO

SNIFF

SNIFF

BUT I
ENJOY IT
SO IT MUST
BE USELESS

WHY ARE YOU WALKIN' BACKWARDS, WELLIN'TON?

IT'S MY NEW METHOD OF COPIN' WITH ONE'S FIRST DAY BACK AT SCHOOL

THIS WAY I CAN'T SEE IT COMIN'...

...TILL I'M INSIDE AN' IT'S TOO LATE TO CHANGE MY MIND

SCHOOL

HIS
FIRST DAY
BACK AT
SCHOOL

I WONDER
HOW HE
REACTED
TO IT



VZII



ONE THING'S CERTAIN
— IT HASN'T AFFECTED
HIS MIND-BOGGLING
SENSE OF HUMOUR





LOOK AT ALL THOSE APPLES UP ON THAT TREE

OH—
MAGNIFICENT NATURE WHOSE BOUNTEOUS FRUITS DOTH...



KONK



POOR OLE WELLIN'TON

YES, POOR WELLIN'TON

OH, TISH! LET US NOT MAKE TOO MUCH OF A SLIGHT ADVERSITY

AFTER ALL IT COULD HAVE BEEN A WHOLE BRANCH!

VZIZ



WELL
— THERE
GOES THE
FIRST OF THE
OLE DEAD
LEAVES



TUT-TUT,
MAISIE, NOT
DEAD

PASSED
OVER

GONE
BEFORE

TRANSMUTED
BY NATURE



TRUE, NATURE CHANGES
THE SHAPE AN' FORM OF THE
LEAF, BUT BY HER WONDROUS
ALCHEMY THE LEAF BECOMES
COMPOST UPON WHICH OTHER
LEAVES WILL ONE DAY...



WELL
— THERE
GOES ANOTHER
OLE DEAD
LEAF!





THAT'S
RIGHT -
NOW YOU
PULL,
SEE?



NO, NO - DON'T
CHEW IT - **PULL**


OH,
IT'S NO
USE - LOOK,
YOU GET IN
THE CAR AN'
I'LL **SHOW**
YOU

V216



I SOMETIMES WONDER IF
YOU'VE GOT ANY SENSE
AT ALL

JUST
ABOUT ENOUGH,
I RECKON!


A black and white comic strip panel showing a girl in a long dress and headscarf with a large bow, looking at a smaller girl in a hat and coat. The girl in the dress is asking a question.

GUESS WHO I AM

YOU'RE MAISIE

The girl in the dress is reacting to the answer, looking surprised and slightly indignant. She is denying the girl's identification.

NO, NO — I'M A HYSTERICAL FIGURE — THE QUEEN OF SHERBET!

The girl in the dress is looking away, appearing thoughtful or perhaps a bit annoyed. She is questioning the girl's previous statement.

DON'T YOU MEAN A HISTORICAL FIGURE, THE QUEEN OF?

...ON SECOND THOUGHTS — LET'S LEAVE IT AS IT IS!



WHY DO THEY
CALL IT A **FULL**
MOON?

I MEAN,
WHAT IS IT
FULL **OF?**

OR TO PUT IT
ANOTHER WAY—
OF WHAT IS IT
FULL?

OR TO PUT IT
ANOTHER WAY
—FULL IT IS, OF
WHAT?

OR TO PUT
IT YET ANOTHER
WAY—WHAT ARE
YOU FULL OF?





Y227



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I'LL TELL YOU WHEN I'VE CONSULTED MY PSYCHIATRIST

WELL,
REALLY!

EVERY TIME
I FIND YOU HERE
YOU'RE IN THE
HORIZONTAL
POSITION



AN'
A PRETTY
NEAT TRICK,
TOO



CONSIDERIN'
I'M DOIN' IT
LYIN' DOWN





SCREECH

V229

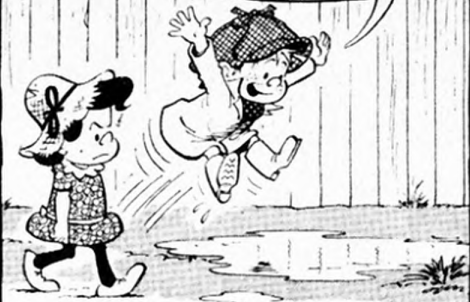
BETTER A
DUST-BIN THAN
A HAS-BIN!



MY MUM WON'T
LET *ME* JUMP IN
PUDDLES—IT RUINS
MY SHOES



AHA! THAT'S WHERE WEARIN'
WELLIN'TON BOOTS GIVES ME THE
ADVANTAGE OVER YOU
PEASANTS



V230

...MOST
OF THE
TIME!



ABOUT TIME YOU
TRADED YOUR CAR
IN, ISN'T IT?

TRADE IT IN?—
BUT YOU ONLY SOLD
US *THIS* ONE LAST
MONTH



WELL, YES—BUT
THAT WAS *SUMMER*
—IT'LL SOON BE
WINTER AND AN
OPEN TOURER
ISN'T EXACTLY
IDEAL FOR
WINTER

LOOK
—WE'VE
HAD SOME OF
YOU AN' YOUR
SMART ALEC
CHAT BEFORE,
WE'RE STICKIN'
TO THIS CAR AN'
THAT'S THAT



TUSH—TUSH,
MADAM, I'M
ONLY TRYIN' TO
BE HELPFUL,
SINCE YOU
WON'T BUY
ANOTHER CAR
KINDLY ACCEPT
THIS TRACT—
IT'S THE BEST
I CAN DO FOR
YOU



WHAT
IS IT?

IT'S
A PRAYER
FOR GOOD
WEATHER!

WHEN YOU SOLD
US THIS CAR YOU
DIDN'T SAY IT WAS
AN OPEN TOURER—
YOU SAID IT WAS A
CONVERTIBLE

AN'
EVERY WORD
I UTTERED
WAS A LITTLE
SPARKLIN'
GEM OF
TRUTH

YOU
CAN SPEEDILY
CONVERT THIS
VEHICLE INTO A
BOX, PLANK AN'
FOUR SEPARATE
WHEELS

IT JUST SO
HAPPENS THAT
I RETAIL A TOOL
KIT WITH WHICH TO
ACCOMPLISH THIS
OPERATION

IT'S WHAT
YOU MIGHT CALL AN
UNDO-IT-YOURSELF
KIT!

IT'S A
DOG'S LIFE
THAT'S WHAT
IT IS!



A REAL
DOG'S
LIFE!



GULP!



I'M VERY
PLEASED TO
SAY!



HERE HE COMES...
ONE OF THE LORDS
OF CREATION



RAISED HEAD AND
SHOULDERS ABOVE THE
MERE ANIMAL KINGDOM
OF WHICH YOURS TRULY IS
A PAID-UP MEMBER OF



ONE
OF THE
MASTERS OF
THE WORLD



IF YOU ASK ME,
SOMETHING WENT
WRONG AT THE
BLUEPRINT STAGE



OF COURSE, WHAT KEEPS
DOGS FROM BEING MASTERS
OF THE WORLD IS THE FACT
THAT THEY HAVEN'T
ANY HANDS



WHICH MEANS THAT
DOGS CAN'T DIP INTO THE
TILL, OR FORGE CHEQUES, OR
FIDDLE THE POOLS, OR FILL IN
TAX FORMS, OR
SIGN H.P.
AGREEMENTS...



SO I'M AFRAID
THAT WE MUST LEAVE
THE BURDEN OF
RUNNING THE WORLD TO
THOSE WHO CAN INDULGE
IN SUCH LIKE USEFUL
HANDICRAFTS...



WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOIN'?

TRYIN'
TO FLY

I MEAN
- THEY SAY
PEOPLE CAN'T
FLY, BUT I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYONE TRY
- SO I THOUGHT
I'D HAVE A GO

WHAT'S THE USE OF TRYIN'
IF YOU KNOW IT CAN'T BE DONE?
- WHAT'S THE USE OF THAT, EH?
- WHAT'S THE USE?
WHAT'S THE USE?

HOW DO
YOU *KNOW*
IF YOU DON'T *TRY*
- HOW CAN YOU BE
CERTAIN?

HE'S A
NUT - THAT
WELLIN'TON -
A REAL
NUT!

PANT PUFF
GASP

NOTHIN' LIKE A
PILE OF OLE LEAVES
FOR A BONNY
BONFIRE



YIPE



V244

KER-UMBS,
ALL I SAID WAS
'I DIDN'T KNOW
YOU'D TAKEN UP
SMOKING'



THERE
SHE IS AGAIN
-REGULAR AS
CLOCKWORK

MONTH
AFTER MONTH—
RIGHT ON THE DOT
-RIGHT WHEN MY
OLE DIARY
SAYS

THEY CERTAINLY
GO TO A LOT OF
TROUBLE FOR A
TWO-AND-
SIXPENNY
DIARY!

MONDAY
AGAIN

OH
WOE,
GLOOM AN'
MISERY

WHAT'S THE
POINT OF IT ALL?
— THAT'S WHAT
I ASK MYSELF



YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO
SCHOOL, ARE YOU? — IT'S
CLOSED FOR THE DAY 'COS
THEY'RE REPAIRIN' THE
RADIATORS!

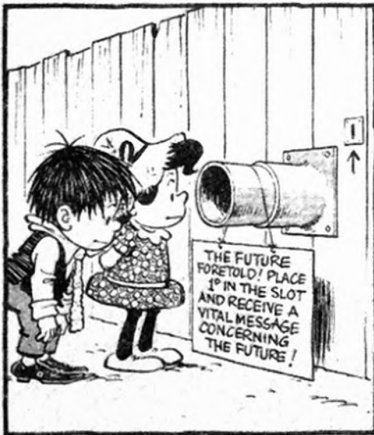


V246

WE'LL DON'T JUST STAND
THERE ON THIS BEAUTIFUL
AUTUMN MORNIN'

LIFE IS **RICH**
AN' **VIBRANT** AN'
MEANT TO BE LIVED
TO THE **FULL** — LET'S
GO! LET'S GO!
LET'S **GO!**





SECONDS
OUT!

NO, NO, MAISIE

"SECONDS
OUT" IS FOR BOXIN'
- IT'S "KICK-OFF" IN
FOOTBALL

THWOP

SECONDS
OUT!

V249



LOOK, BOOT, I DON'T WANT TO PULL MY RANK ON YOU-BUT YOU ARE DEALIN' WITH ONE WHOM EVOLUTION HAS PLACED IN A POSITION OF NATURAL COMMAND



SO WHEN I SAY *COME*, YOU COME-AN' WHEN I SAY *GO*, YOU GO...



V250

AN' WHEN I SAY PLEASE PUT ME DOWN, I HOPE YOU CAN SEE YOUR WAY CLEAR TO COMPLYIN' WITH MY VERY REASONABLE REQUEST!



THIS VACUUM
CLEANER I
RENTED FROM
YOU IS NOT
WORTH 2/6 AN
HOUR AN'
THAT'S A
FACT

IT'S
WORN OUT
- IT PICKS UP
HARDLY ANY
DIRT

TUT-TUT,
MADAM -
DISTRESS
YOURSELF
NOT...



I'LL GO
OUTSIDE AN'
ADJUST THE
CONTROLS



V253

YOU'LL
HAVE TO SUCK
HARDER



I DON'T CARE IF
SOMEBODY *DID* SEND IT
TO YOU IN A PARCEL



IT'S *MY* BIRTHDAY AN'
(GRONFF SNUFFLE
CHEW)...



...*I'M* THE
ONLY ONE WHO'S
GETTIN' PRESENTS
TODAY!



A black and white comic strip panel showing a boy and a girl talking. The boy is on the left, wearing a dark vest and tie, looking towards the girl. The girl is on the right, wearing a patterned dress and a hat, looking back at him.


WELL?
DID YOU
HAVE A GOOD
BIRTHDAY
PARTY?

SMASHIN'!

AN' THE CATERIN'
ARRANGEMENTS WERE
VERY SATISFACTORY
INDEED

A black and white comic strip panel showing the boy and girl talking to a woman and a dog. The woman is on the right, wearing a checkered hat and a light-colored coat, looking towards the boy and girl. A large, shaggy dog is standing next to her. The boy and girl are on the left, looking towards the woman and dog.

CAKES, JELLIES, TRIFLE,
ICE CREAM—NOTHIN'
STINTED, ENOUGH FOR
EVERYBODY AN' SOME
TO SPARE

A black and white comic strip panel showing the boy and girl talking to the woman and dog. The woman and dog are on the right, looking towards the boy and girl. The boy and girl are on the left, looking towards the woman and dog.

ENOUGH FOR
EVERYBODY?—
YOU AN' BOOT
WERE THE ONLY
ONES THERE!

YES—
THAT'S WHY
THE CATERIN'
ARRANGEMENTS
WERE VERY
SATISFACTORY
INDEED

WHAT Y'DOIN'
UP THERE,
WELLIN'TON?

WHAT MAKES
YOU SO SURE
THAT I'M 'UP'?-
HOW D'YOU KNOW
THAT IT'S NOT YOU
WHO'S 'UP' AN' I'M
REALLY 'DOWN'?

PERHAPS
YOU'D CARE
TO RE-PHRASE
THE
QUESTION



V257



WHAT Y'DOIN'
DOWN THERE,
WELLIN'TON?



COMIN' OUT,
WELLIN'TON?

LISTEN—
SUMMERTIME
OFFICIALLY
ENDED YESTERDAY
AN' **ANYTHIN'** COULD
HAPPEN TODAY—
THUNDER, HAIL,
SNOW, **ANYTHIN'!**
I'M STAYIN' WHERE
I'M SAFE, IN
BED



KERUMBS,
WELLIN'TON,
I'VE NEVER
HEARD SUCH
MIND-BOGGLIN'
RUBBISH

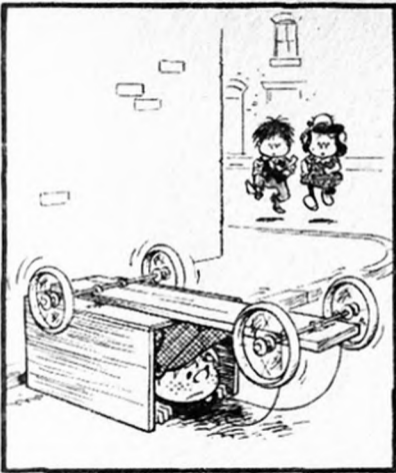
RUBBISH?—
LET ME TELL YOU,
SOMETHIN'
PRETTY HORRIBLE
HAS ALREADY
HAPPENED TO ME
THIS MORNIN'



WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT HAPPENED?

I WOKE
UP!





WHAT
Y'DOIN',
WELLIN'TON?

NO ENGINES OR
POWER-UNITS
NEEDED—YOU JUST
PULL *YOURSELF*
UP

IT'S
MY NEW AN'
REVOLUTIONARY
ANTI-GRAVITY
DEVICE

NOW ALL
I NEED IS TO FIND
A WAY OF FIXIN' A
HOOK AN' PULLEY
IN THE SKY AN'
I'LL MAKE A
FORTUNE

SNIGGER

LIKEWISE

OH, GO ON,
LAUGH, JEFF—
THEY LAUGHED
AT GALILEO, BUT
HE WENT AHEAD AN'
INVENTED THE
TELEPHONE JUST
THE SAME!

PUFF PANT

HERE'S A NICE
BISCUIT, BOOT, NOW-
BEG?




COME ON-
BEG?



V263

OH,
KER-UMBS,
YOU AN' YOUR
PRIDE!





WHAT Y'DOIN',
WELLIN'TON,?

I'M CONCENTRATIN'
ON HAPPINESS

WELL YOU
DON'T *LOOK* VERY
HAPPY

WELL, NO, 'COS IT'S
HARD WORK, SEE?—
I'M NOT JUST AFTER
THE OLE-TYPE
ORDINARY
HAPPINESS

WHAT I WANT
IS THE **NEW,**
CONCENTRATED
INSTANT
HAPPINESS!

I'VE DISCOVERED A NEW
PSYCHOLOGICAL METHOD
OF EXTRACTIN' SWEETS
FROM UNWILLIN'
DONORS!



FOR INSTANCE—IF YOU
DON'T GIVE ME ONE OF YOUR
TOFFEES, I'M GOIN' TO BASH
YOU OVER THE HEAD WITH
THIS TOY CAR!



IT'S CALLED
AUTO-SUGGESTION



WHAT'S THAT, WELLIN'TON?

IT'S AN IDIOT TRAP

WELL, YOU DON'T THINK ANYBODY'S GOIN' TO BE IDIOT ENOUGH TO KICK IT, DO YOU?

I HAVE HOPES, MAISIE - I HAVE HOPES!

KICK THIS

KICK THIS

SHL

WHICH IS WHY I'VE MARKETED THIS IDIOT'S ESCAPE KIT - CONSISTIN' OF A RAZOR-BLADE IN A MATCHBOX AN' COSTIN' ONLY SIXPENCE!

YOU KNOW *YOUR*
TROUBLE, DON'T
YOU? YOU'RE TOO
INTROSPECTIVE



WELL, IT'S GOT
TO STOP, YOU CAN'T
GO THROUGH
LIFE BEIN'
INTROSPECTIVE



YOU'VE GOT TO
SHAKE YOURSELF
OUT OF IT OR
PEOPLE WILL BE
POINTIN' AT YOU IN
THE STREET AN'
SAYIN' 'THAT'S
WELLINGTON - HE'S
INTROSPECTIVE,
YOU KNOW'



BUT BEFORE
WE GET IN TOO
DEEP - THERE'S
ONE THING I'D
LIKE TO
KNOW



WHAT DOES
'INTROSPECTIVE'
MEAN?



I'LL TAKE THE
GLASS OUT OF THIS
MIRROR AN' HAVE
A BIT OF FUN
WITH OLE
BOOT



HULLO—
WHAT'S
THIS?



THERE'S SOMETHING
VERY FUNNY GOING
ON HERE—I BET IT'S
ONE OF WELLINGTON'S
JOKES



HE MUST
THINK I'M
A BIT
DIM

MIND YOU, IT
WAS TRICKY ALL
RIGHT—BUT I
SPOTTED
IT

WHAT WAS
I DOING WEARING
A HAT?



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



ER
AH
GULP
UGH



YOU'D HAVE GOT A
WHOLE BAG OF TOFFEE
FOR GIVIN' THE RIGHT
ANSWER AN' YOU
MUFFED IT

I KNEW THE
ANSWER ALL RIGHT—
BUT THE WORDS JUS'
SORT OF (UGH) STUCK
IN MY THROAT





I FOUND THESE OLE HATS IN THE ATTIC— I CAN'T QUITE DECIDE WHICH IS MOST **ME**

HOW ABOUT THIS?

UGH

SHUDDER!



OR THIS?

AARGH!

OIK



OR THIS?

ONE MOMENT, MAISIE— I **THINK** I HAVE THE ANSWER



EXACTLY THE RIGHT TOUCH, HOW DO YOU DO IT?

OH— JUST CALL IT A GIFT

BRAVELY HE FACED
THE FIRIN' SQUAD—
REFUSIN' THE
HANDKERCHIEF TO
COVER HIS EYES



A CONTEMPTUOUS
SMILE PLAYED
ABOUT HIS LIPS
AS HE...




DO YOU
HAVE TO SNEAK
ABOUT BEIN' SO
FRIENDLY ALL
THE TIME?



A fluffy dog with long, shaggy fur is sitting on the ground. It is looking down at a tiny beetle that is standing on the ground in front of it. The dog's expression is somewhat neutral but attentive.

IT'S A GREAT
RESPONSIBILITY
BEING SO BIG
AND STRONG

The fluffy dog is still sitting on the ground, looking at the tiny beetle. The dog's mouth is slightly open, and it has a more engaged expression than in the first panel.

TO THAT TINY BEETLE
I AM A GREAT AND GODLIKE
FIGURE AND IT BEHOVES ME
TO ACT IN A MANNER
APPROPRIATE TO
THE REVERENCE
WITH WHICH HE
UNDOUBTEDLY
REGARDS ME

A close-up of the fluffy dog's face. It has a grumpy or annoyed expression, with its eyes narrowed and its mouth slightly downturned. The tiny beetle is still in front of it, but it is now speaking to the dog.

I WISH YOU'D
STOP BREATHIN'
DOWN MY NECK, YOU
OVERSTUFFED
HEARTHURG—
YOU'RE MAKIN' ME
ALL DAMP AN'
SOGGY!

WHAT Y'DOIN',
WELLIN'TON?



I WAS JUST LISTENIN'
TO THE MECHANISM OF THIS
OLE WORLD—I LIKE TO CHECK
UP NOW AN' AGAIN TO MAKE
SURE IT'S ALL TICKIN' OVER
PROPERLY



BUT OF *COURSE*
IT IS—WE'RE STILL
HERE, AREN'T
WE?

W-E-L-L,
YES—



V277

—FOR THE
MOMENT,
SO TO
SPEAK



KER-UMBS, ARE YOU LISTENIN' TO THE WORLD AGAIN?

WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH YOU?—WHAT D'YOU THINK'S GOIN' TO HAPPEN?



WELL, IT'S ALL THESE NUCLEAR DETERGENTS AN' STUFF THEY KEEP LETTIN' OFF

BEFORE WE KNOW WHERE WE ARE—THE WORLD WILL BE KNOCKED OFF-COURSE...



VZ78

...AN' THE WHOLE LOT WILL BE IN OUTER SPACE—AN' WE'LL ALL BE ROLLIN' ABOUT GASPIN' FOR AIR AN' ALL THE MONEY WILL BE FALLIN' OUT OF OUR POCKETS



YOU **WORRY** TOO MUCH, THAT'S **YOUR** TROUBLE



EVERYBODY WORRIES ABOUT **SOMETHIN'**

WHAT I SAY IS—IF YOU'RE **GOIN'** TO WORRY—WORRY ABOUT **SOMETHIN' BIG!**



IT'S HIGH TIME
BRITAIN MADE A
CONTRIBUTION
TO THIS
COSMONAUT
CAPER

YOU'VE
HEARD OF
A CATAPULT,
HAVEN'T YOU,
BOOT? WELL,
THIS IS A
DOGAPULT

IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS
WHEN I SCIENTIFICALLY APPLY
MY WEIGHT TO THE END OF
THAT PLANK YOU'LL
BE THE FIRST
BRITISH BOW-
WOW TO GO
INTO ORBIT

- THREE
- TWO
- ONE
- BLAST...

...OFF!

NOOM

YES,
SCIENCE AND
TECHNOLOGY
HAVE PUT MAN-
KIND WHERE
IT IS TODAY—
AND THE BEST
OF LUCK,
SAY I!





VZBO



HOW CAN THEY
SEE WHERE
THEY'RE
GOIN'?

WITH THOSE
HATS ON?

HOW CAN THEY
SEE WHERE THEY'RE
GOIN'?

THE MIND
BOGGLES

HAVE
YOU NEVER
HEARD OF
RADAR?



I'VE JUST
DISCOVERED THAT
YOU CAN MAKE
THINGS SMALLER BY
LOOKIN' AT THEM
THROUGH THE
WRONG END OF A
TELESCOPE

THIS IS
JUST WHAT I
NEED TO DEAL
WITH BULLY
BLOGGS—HE'S
AROUN' THE
CORNER

WELL,
BLOGGS—
THIS CUTS YOU
DOWN TO SIZE—
YOU INSIGNIFICANT
BLOB, YOU!

I'VE JUST DISCOVERED
THAT YOU CAN RECEIVE A
SEVERE CLOUT ON THE SKULL
BONE FROM SOMEBODY WHO
IS GRASPIN' THE WRONG END
OF A TELESCOPE

THEY SAY
THERE'S PEOPLE
OF SORTS UP
THERE—ON ALL
THOSE PLANETS
I MEAN

JUS' THINK
OF THEM ALL
UP THERE—
PEERIN' DOWN
AT US!

I THINK IT'S
DISGUSTIN'

I MEAN, WE
CAN'T EVEN DRAW
THE CURTAINS!

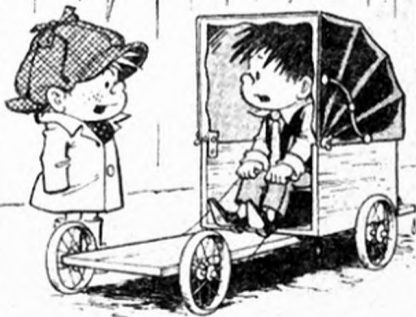
BREAKDOWN?

WELL—
IN A WAY, YES—
IT CAME ON TO RAIN
YOU SEE



OH YES—
AN' YOU HAD
THE USUAL
TROUBLE?

THAT'S
RIGHT...



... WATER ON
THE ENGINE



V287

WHAT Y'DOIN',
WELLIN'TON?

IT'S PART
OF MY
SURVIVAL
PRACTICE—
LEARNIN' TO RUN
ON ONE LEG



HOP

WHAT
FOR?
YOU'VE
GOT
TWO

YES—BUT SUPPOSE THERE WAS
SOME GREAT COSMIC CATAclysm—
LIKE THE PARK-KEEPER WAS CHASIN'
US—AN' WE'D
EACH BROKEN
A LEG

WELL, I'D
BE ABLE TO RUN
AWAY 'COS I'VE BEEN
PRACTISIN' BUT WHAT
WOULD YOU TWO
DO?



V288



HOP

HOP

HOP

WITH A SNARL OF
FURY HE CROUCHED,
TAUT AS A WHIPCORD,
FINGERS CLAWED
OVER THE WALNUT
BUTTS

BLACK
DEATH
LURKED
IN HIS
EYES

SWIFT AS A
RATTLESNAKE
HE DREW AN'

...MAISIE!



STAND BACK!
THIS FINGER'S
LOADED WITH
BONE!



YES —
BUT IS IT
RIGHT,
THOUGH?

I MEAN —
YOU CAN'T
KEEP AT IT,
CAN YOU?

SUPPOSE SOMEBODY
DID GET TRAPPED IN
A SNOWDRIFT AND
NEEDED RESCUING
— YOU
COULD
LOOK A
BIT OF A
NIT

BUT,
GOOD
HEAVENS,
DOG, IT'S
NOT EVEN
SNOWING!

WELL — YOU CAN'T VERY
WELL ARGUE WITH *THAT*,
CAN YOU?

TRUE,
TRUE, AH
WELL — JUST
A NIP THEN —
HERE'S TO YOU,
BOOT, OLD BOY
— HERE'S TO
YOU!

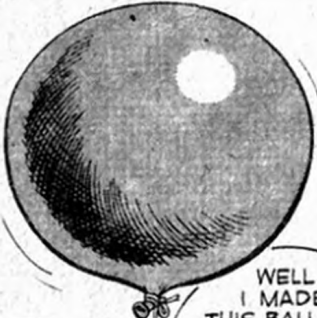
SQUEEK
SQUEEK
SQUEEK
SQU



DON'T
LET ON WE
NOTICED—HE'S
ONLY SHOWIN'
OFF!




SQUEEK
SQUEEK
SQUEEK




WHAT Y'DOIN'
WELLIN'TON?


WELL
I MADE
THIS BALLOON
- INTENDIN'
TO DO A SPOT
OF SIGHT-
SEEIN'...



AN' THEN, TO STOP
MYSELF FLOATIN'
AWAY BEFORE I WAS
READY, I USED THIS
LUMP OF CONCRETE
AS AN ANCHOR




WELL, IT'S
LEFT ME WITH
A BIT OF A
PROBLEM!

A black and white comic strip panel showing three children. On the left, a girl with a large bow in her hair and a boy are looking towards a girl on the right who is sitting on the ground with her arms crossed. The girl on the right is wearing a checkered hat and a light-colored dress. The boy is wearing a dark vest over a light shirt and dark pants. The girl with the bow is wearing a patterned dress. They are standing in front of a wooden fence.

WHAT Y'DOIN',
WELLIN'TON?

I'M
PRACTISIN'
YOGA

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same three children. The boy is now speaking to the girl on the right. The girl on the right is still sitting on the ground with her arms crossed. The girl with the bow is still on the left. They are in the same setting as the first panel.

YOGA?—ISN'T
THAT THE FUNNY
STUFF THEY SELL
IN LITTLE
BOTTLES AT
THE DAIRY?

LITTLE
BOTTLES?

DAIRY?


KER-UMBS,
I MIGHT HAVE
KNOWN

A black and white comic strip panel showing the three children. The girl on the right is now standing and looking away from the other two. The boy and the girl with the bow are still looking at her. In the background, a dark silhouette of a dog is running away. The setting is the same as the previous panels.

AN' HERE
HAVE I BEEN
DOIN' IT THE
HARD WAY!



RING-
A RING-
A RING



HELP-HELP!

POLICE-GET THE POLICE!

WHO'S THAT?
ANYBODY
THERE?

NEVER
MIND WHO YOU
ARE-HELP!




ARRGH

SHREK

HELP!

OINK....



aren't
grown-ups
funny?

WHY SHOULD I, A
PAID-UP MEMBER OF THE
NOBLE ANIMAL KINGDOM,
SUBMIT TO THE ORDERS
OF A MERE
WHIPPERSNAPPER?



WHY SHOULD I Demean
MY CRUFT-ENCRUSTED
ANCESTORS BY
ACKNOWLEDGING HIM
AS 'MASTER'?



♪ HEY,
BOOT-
GRUB'S
UP!



AH YES—
NOW I REMEMBER
WHY!



THAT'S
ALL YOU WOMEN
THINK ABOUT—
SUCCESS

WELL NOBODY'S
GOIN' TO GET **ME**
CAUGHT UP IN THE
RAT RACE TO
SUCCESS

I'M GOIN'
TO BE A
FAILURE

AN' WHAT MAKES **YOU**
THINK YOU'VE GOT THE
MAKIN'S OF A SUCCESSFUL
FAILURE?

K-A-T...

!

...SPELLS
CAT

NO, NO,
MAISIE -
C-A-T SPELLS
CAT

K-A-T
SPELLS
CAT

NO,
MAISIE, NO!
C-A-T
SPELLS
CAT

H-I-T
SPELLS
HIT!

K-A-T
SPELLS
CAT

COR!—A PARKING
METER! IT'S NOTHING
BUT PAY, PAY, PAY—
MILK THE MOTORIST—
EVERY TIME



GOOD
HEAVENS—THIS IS
TOO MUCH—THE
COUNCIL MUST HAVE
GONE RAVING
MAD!



A
PARKING
METER THAT
TAKES *DOLLY*
MIXTURES!



THEY CAN SAY WHAT
THEY LIKE, WELLIN'TON LAD
—BUT YOU'RE A GENIUS—A
REAL, RIVETED, COPPER-
BOTTOMED MARVEL

YES, SIR—THE WORLD
CAN ILL AFFORD TO LOSE
YOU—THERE AREN'T
MANY OF THE BREED
LEFT

WHAT IS IT?
—WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE
THAT'S SO
MARVELLOUS?

DONE?
—I'VE DONE
NOTHIN'—

—NEVER HEARD
OF GETTIN'-UP
EXERCISES?



WELL—THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THIS OLE CHARACTER WHO'S CALLED FATHER CHRISTMAS, SEE?



AN' HE'S SUPPOSED TO COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY AN' LEAVE PRESENTS FOR GOOD LITTLE GIRLS AN' BOYS!



REMEMBER WHAT WE GOT **LAST** CHRISTMAS?

NOTHIN'!

SO I KNOW WHAT WE'LL HAVE **THIS** CHRISTMAS...

V306



...A BIT OF A GIGGLE!



GO ON THEN—
WALK AWAY—
LEAVE ME IF
YOU CAN!



NO—YOU
CAN'T, CAN
YOU? YOU'RE
ENTIRELY
DEPENDENT
ON ME



LET'S FACE
IT—WITHOUT
ME YOU'RE
NOTHIN'!



SIGH

IT'S A GREAT
RESPONSIBILITY FOR
ONE SO YOUNG!



IT'S A GOOD JOB
INSECTS ARE SO
TINY—COMPARED
TO PEOPLE
THEY'RE MUCH
STRONGER
AN' BETTER
ORGANISED

THAT'S WHY ALL
THIS NUCLEAR
DETERGENT STUFF
IS SO DANGEROUS
—IT *MIGHT* BE
INTERFERIN' WITH
THE WAY NATURE
INTENDED THINGS
TO BE

EVEN NOW—IN
SOME REMOTE
SPOT—A NEW MUTANT
BREED OF INSECTS
MAY BE EVOLVIN' AN'
WE WON'T KNOW
UNTIL THEY INVADE
US

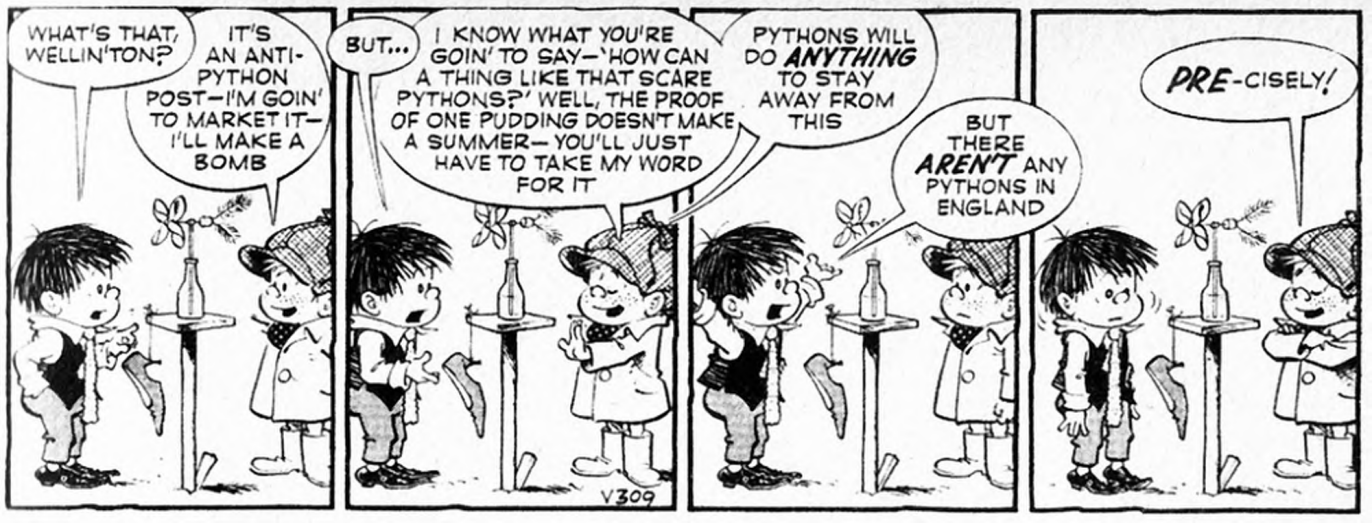
ATOM-
POWERED ANTS
—BIG AS BUSES—
TRUNDLIN' ALL
OVER THE PLACE,
REFUSIN' TO PUT
SIXPENCES IN THE
PARKIN' METERS

WE
HUMANS
MUST STICK
TOGETHER



MARLON!

THANK
GOODNESS
YOU'VE
TURNED
UP—



WHAT'S THAT,
WELLIN'TON?

IT'S
AN ANTI-
PYTHON
POST—I'M GOIN'
TO MARKET IT—
I'LL MAKE A
BOMB

BUT...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
GOIN' TO SAY—'HOW CAN
A THING LIKE THAT SCARE
PYTHONS?' WELL, THE PROOF
OF ONE PUDDING DOESN'T MAKE
A SUMMER— YOU'LL JUST
HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD
FOR IT

PYTHONS WILL
DO **ANYTHING**
TO STAY
AWAY FROM
THIS

BUT
THERE
AREN'T ANY
PYTHONS IN
ENGLAND

PRE-CISELY!