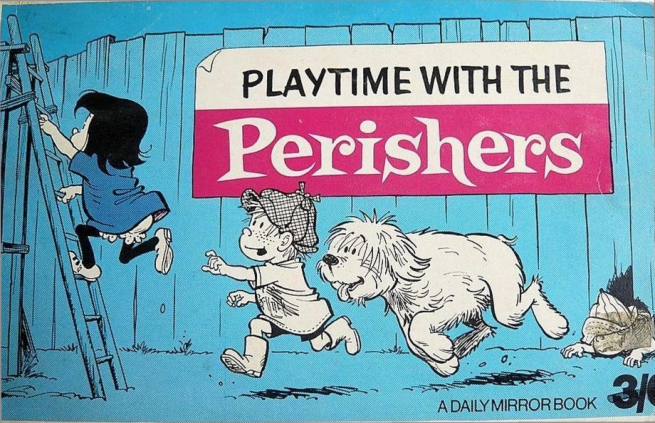




PLAYTIME WITH THE

Perishers

A DAILY MIRROR BOOK

3/0

THEY'RE
FOREVER
TALKIN' ABOUT
SEEIN' THINGS
FROM EACH
OTHER'S POINT
OF VIEW

WHO EVER SEES
THINGS FROM A
DOG'S POINT OF
VIEW? THAT'S
WHAT I WANT
TO KNOW



MIND YOU—
IT'S SOMETIMES
RATHER DIFFICULT
—EVEN FOR A
DOG!



THIS SCHOOL
MILK'S FREEZIN'
COLD EVERY
MORNIN'—
IT'S AGONY
DRINKIN'
IT

YOU
SHOULD
DO WHAT
I DO—WARM
IT ON THE
RADIATOR
FOR A FEW
MINUTES



KER-UMBS,
MAISIE, I HADN'T
THOUGHT OF
THAT—AN' I'VE
FINISHED MINE
NOW

YOU'VE
GOT TO
USE YOUR
LOAF IF
YOU WANT
TO ENJOY
THE COMFORTS
OF LIFE



W4

YOU'RE RIGHT,
MAISIE, YOU'RE
RIGHT—I'VE GOT
TO USE THE OLE
BRAIN-BASKET
A BIT MORE



DOES IT TAKE VERY LONG
TO WARM UP?—IT'S JUST
THE TINIEST BIT EXCRUCIATIN'
UP HERE



THE MIND
BOGGLES



SIGH

ANOTHER
COLD, WET
DAY

WHY
CAN'T WE ALL
STAY IN
BED?

HERE
IT COMES—THE
GROAN-O'CLOCK
NEWS

OH—I KNOW WHAT *YOU'RE* GOIN'
TO SAY, 'IF *EVERYBODY* STAYED IN
BED NOTHIN' WOULD
GET DONE'

BUT
MY ANSWER
TO *THAT* IS—IF
EVERYBODY STAYED
IN BED, NOTHIN'
WOULD *NEED*
TO GET DONE

I'D SUSPECT
RABIES, BUT
HE HASN'T BEEN
FROTHING AT
THE LIPS

THUS PROVIN' THAT
IT'S NO USE YOU ARGUIN'
WITH A SUPERIOR
INTELLECT

THE MIND
BOGGLES!

WHY
ARE YOU TWO
STANDIN' THERE
SHIVERIN'?

WE'RE
FREEZIN'

WELL
WHY DON'T
YOU JUMP UP AN'
DOWN TO KEEP
YOURSELVES
WARM?

AHA!—
DON'T
THINK
FOR ONE
MOMENT
THAT WE
DIDN'T
CONSIDER
THAT

HOWEVER, WE'RE
TOO PUBLIC-SPIRITED
TO PERSPIRATE
OURSELVES INTO
ILL-CONSIDERED
CONVULSIONS

YEAH—AN' THEN
PEOPLE WOULD
FALL OFF THE
EDGE

THE MIND
BOGGLES

SUCH
UNTOWARD
AGITATION
MIGHT UPSET
THE DELICATE
BALANCE OF
NATURE—AN'
TIP THE WORLD
OFF ITS
AXLE

THE MIND BOGGLES! THE
MIND BOGGLES! THAT'S ALL
YOU GO AROUN' SAYIN'—
THE MIND BOGGLES!



WITH THE AMOUNT OF
BOGGLIN' YOUR MIND DOES
IT'S A WONDER IT HASN'T
BOGGLED RIGHT OUT
OF ITS CAPSULE



WHY DO YOU
THINK I NEVER
REMOVE THIS
HAT!

THE BIND
MOGGLES



WHY DON'T YOU SMARTEN
YOURSELF UP, WELLIN'TON?
YOU GO AROUND' LOOKIN'
LIKE A HAIRY
SPUTNIK



?



I MEANT
BEATNIK!



PITY - FOR
A TIME, THERE,
I WAS QUITE
ENTHRALLED!



A boy wearing a trench coat and a hat is standing and talking to a fluffy dog that is sitting on the ground. They are in an outdoor setting with a fence in the background.

I SUPPOSE
YOU THINK IT'S
GOIN' TO GO ON
LIKE THIS
FOREVER

HAPPY
BOY AN' DOG
- ROMPIN'
THROUGH LIFE
TOGETHER

BUT I'M
GROWIN' UP!
ONE DAY
I'LL BE AN
ADULT.

YOU KNOW WHAT **ADULTS**
ARE, DON'T YOU? THEY'RE
THE ONES WHO GO TO
WORK...

AN' THEN GO HOME
AN' EAT AN' SLEEP TO
GET THE ENERGY TO
GO TO WORK

IT ALL
HAPPENS SO
GRADUALLY YOU
DON'T NOTICE
IT TILL IT'S TOO
LATE

BUT IT'S LIKE TADPOLES-
ONE DAY A-MOLLICKIN'
IN THE MUD AN' THE
NEXT DAY-BINGO!...
**WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKIN' AT ME
LIKE THAT FOR?**

HE
THINKS HE'S
GOING TO
GROW INTO A
FROG?

WELCOME
—OH
WELCOME!

WALK AROUND—
CHOOSE AT YOUR
LEISURE—NO OBLIGATION
TO BUY

UNREPEATABLE
OFFER

OWNED BY
ONE OLD
LADY WITH A
BUDGERIGAR

A SNIP

JUST A MINUTE—
YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO
LEAVE THIS LOVELY LOAD
OF MOBILE MERCHANDISE
WITHOUT PUTTIN' DOWN
A DEPOSIT?

TOO
RIGHT WE
ARE

MAYBE
YOU'LL HAVE
BETTER LUCK WITH
THE MAMMOTS!

WIZ

WELL!
I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D
SEE THE
DAY...

OH OH—HERE
SHE COMES—
‘ENTER RIGHT
WITH EXPRESSION
OF INCREDULITY’



...YOU
REDUCED TO
BEGGIN'?

REDUCED TO BEGGIN'?—
WHAT D'YOU MEAN, REDUCED
TO BEGGIN'?

WOULD YOU RATHER
I WENT BACK TO *SELLIN'*
CARS?



‘EXIT LEFT
WITH EXPRESSION OF
ACUTE INGROWIN’
TOENAIL’



KER-UMBS,
WELLIN'TON, ARE
YOU AT IT AGAIN?
IT'S A DIABOLICAL
LIBERTY—
**YOU'RE NO
MUSICIAN**

THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE WRONG,
MAISIE, MY
TEACHER SAID
I HAD AN EAR
FOR MUSIC



YOU MEAN
SHE THINKS
YOU HAVE A
NATURAL
GIFT?

WELL NOT
EXACTLY— SHE
FOUND ME PLAYIN'
A MOUTH ORGAN
WITH MY EAR



OH—WELL,
IN *THAT* CASE
I SUPPOSE IT'S
ALL RIGHT

I WONDER IF
I COULD SELL
HER THE TOWER
BRIDGE?



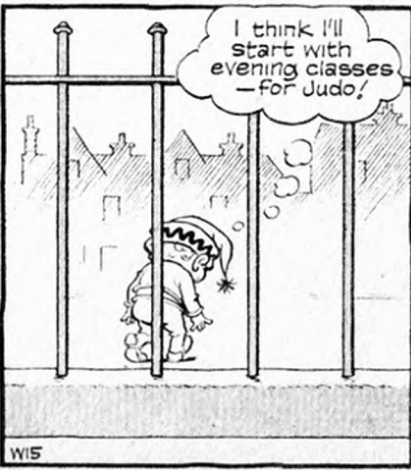


it's better
than the zoo—
watchin' the local
primary at
playtime

what
a mob



ker-umbs, just think,
another couple of years
an' I'll be in there
with them



I think I'll
start with
evening classes
—for Judo!



SOMETHIN' WRONG?

WRONG?
NO!—I WAS JUST GIVIN' MY NUCLEAR REACTOR A QUICK PEDAL ROUND THE BLOCK WHEN THE SPROCKET EXPLODED—SHOWERIN' ME WITH STRONTIUM NINETY...



...BUT THAT'S THE PRICE WE MAD ALCHEMISTS MUST EXPECT TO PAY FOR TRYIN' TO ENSLAVE THE WORLD!

WATCH THE GOGGLE-BOX—
THAT'S ALL YOU TWO WANT TO
DO — DON'T YOU REALISE
THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN...
**WHAT'S THAT—
WHAT'S THAT?**



IT'S
FANTASTIC—
WHAT IS IT?
WHAT IS IT?

IT'S ONLY
THE WHITE BLOB
THAT GOES ROUN'
AN' ROUN' EVERY
TIME YOU SWITCH
THE SET OFF



PITY—
I THOUGHT IT WAS
A NEW SCIENCE-
FICTION SERIAL



WHAT'S
THAT YOU'RE
READIN',
MARLON?

MY FAVOURITE
MAGAZINE—
'EXCHANGE
AN' MART'

THE STORIES
ARE A BIT WEAK, AREN'T
THEY?

A BIT *WEAK*?
—YOU KNOW NOT
WHAT YOU'RE
SAYIN'

TAKE *THIS* ISSUE—FIRST A
MYSTERIOUS MACHINE—A DIAPHRAGM-
HAND-PUMP FOR CESSPOOLS AN'
SLUDGE ...

TURNIN' THE PAGES,
YOU'RE SOON INVOLVED WITH
A JAPANESE JU-JITSU
EXPERT AN'...

AFTER
VARIOUS THRILLIN'
ADVENTURES SUCH AS
CUTTIN' YOUR OWN HAIR
OR VACUUM-SWEEPIN' A
CHIMNEY, YOU END UP BY
BEIN' CHALLENGED TO
TRADE YOUR OLD
BODY IN FOR A
NEW ONE!

IT'S VERY
BREATHTAKIN'—
THERE'S JUS' ONE THING
THAT BOTHERS ME,
THOUGH...

WHAT'S
THAT?

WHO
ARE THE
AUTHORS?

KER-UMBS, WELLIN'TON—
WHAT'S *THAT*
CONTRAPTION?



FOLLOW
ME DOWN
TO THE CANAL
AN' YOU'LL
SEE

IT WORKS—IT WORKS!

BUT WHAT
IS IT?

IT'S
A SOLID
PARACHUTE
FOR PEOPLE WHO
WANT TO PARA-
CHUTE ACROSS
THE CHANNEL
WITHOUT GETTIN'
AIRBORNE—
I'LL MAKE A
BOMB



W19

I BET WHEN YOU SAW ME
WALKIN' ABOUT ON MY HANDS
YOU THOUGHT I WAS A BIT
STRANGE

HE'S A
CLOWN, THAT
WELLIN'TON
—A REAL
CLOWN



THEY LAUGHED
AT PHIL LATELY
BUT HE INVENTED
STAMP-COLLECTIN'
JUST THE SAME



WOULD
YOU LIKE YOUR
HAND READ?

YOU
MUST THINK
I'M A HALF-
WIT



I SAY 'YES'— AN' PUT OUT MY
HAND, AN' THEN YOU'LL PAINT
IT RED WITH THAT RED PAINT
WHICH YOU HAVE CUNNIN'LY
CONCEALED BEHIND YOUR
BACK



THERE **ARE** TIMES
WHEN IT WOULD PAY TO
SHUT UP AN' PLAY THE
GAME ACCORDIN' TO
THE RULES!



WHY ARE YOU SITTING
THERE WITH A POT OF
RED PAINT ON YOUR
HEAD?

BECAUSE
I COULDN'T
GET ANY
CELERY—AHA
—HO—HO—
CACKLE...
GASP...



DON'T YOU
GET IT?

LOOK, IT STARTED WITH
A JOKE ABOUT A BLOKE WHO
SAT IN A RESTAURANT EVERY
DAY WITH A STICK OF CELERY IN
HIS EAR...

ONE DAY HE HAD
RHUBARB INSTEAD—AN'
A CURIOUS ONLOOKER ASKED
—'WHY HAVE YOU GOT THAT
STICK OF RHUBARB IN
YOUR EAR?'

...AN' THIS
BLOKE SAID
'BECAUSE I
COULDN'T GET
ANY CELERY'

OHO HA
HEE HO
GROPPLE
GASP GIGGLE



BUT WHY
ARE YOU SITTING
THERE WITH A
POT OF RED
PAINT ON YOUR
HEAD?



SUCH MIND-BOGGLIN'
CHUCKLE-PATTER
SHOULD **NOT** BE
WASTED—**YOU** CARRY
ON, LAD—REMEMBER
THE SHOW NEVER
STOPS!







I **KNEW**
YOU'D END UP IN THE
DUSTBIN—I ALWAYS
SAID SO



'YOU'LL END UP
IN THE DUSTBIN'
—THAT'S WHAT I
ALWAYS
SAID



AN' I WAS
RIGHT,
WASN'T I?
—WASN'T I
RIGHT? I WAS
RIGHT,
WASN'T I?



SEE?
—IT'S MADE
SOMEONE'S
DAY!





OLE MOTHER HUBBARD
WENT TO THE CUPBOARD
TO GET THE POOR DOGGIE
A BONE

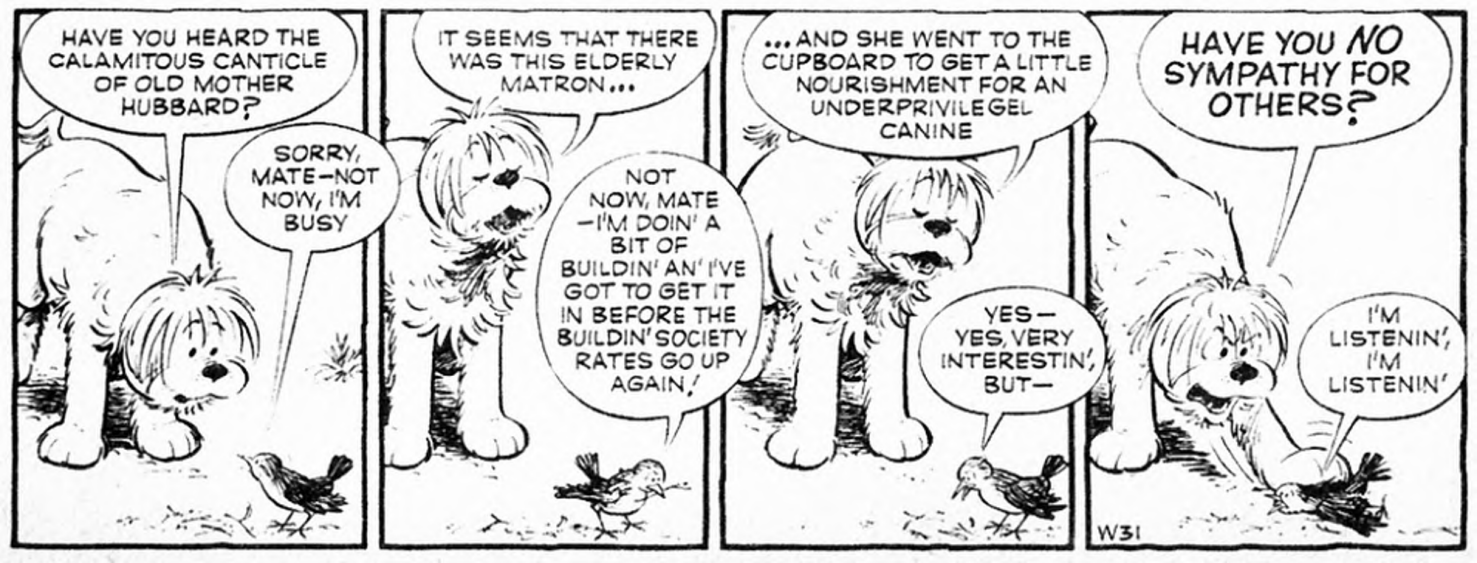


BUT WHEN SHE
GOT THERE
THE CUPBOARD
WAS BARE
AN' SO THE POOR
DOGGIE GOT
NO-O-O-O



LOOK—
IT'S ONLY A
*NURSE*RY
RHYME





HAVE YOU HEARD THE
CALAMITOUS CANTICLE
OF OLD MOTHER
HUBBARD?

SORRY,
MATE—NOT
NOW, I'M
BUSY

IT SEEMS THAT THERE
WAS THIS ELDERLY
MATRON...

NOT
NOW, MATE
—I'M DOIN' A
BIT OF
BUILDIN' AN' I'VE
GOT TO GET IT
IN BEFORE THE
BUILDIN' SOCIETY
RATES GO UP
AGAIN!

...AND SHE WENT TO THE
CUPBOARD TO GET A LITTLE
NOURISHMENT FOR AN
UNDERPRIVILEGED
CANINE

YES—
YES, VERY
INTERESTIN',
BUT—

HAVE YOU *NO*
SYMPATHY FOR
OTHERS?

I'M
LISTENIN',
I'M
LISTENIN'

KER-UMBS, DICKIE,
YOU'VE BEEN GONE
HOURS—AN' THE
NEST'S NOT HALF
FINISHED
YET!



SORRY,
'EART OF MY
'EART—I GOT
INTERRUPTED
BY A NUT—A
REAL NUT



YOU WOULDN'T
ADAM IT—HE
WENT RABBITIN'
ON ABOUT SOME
OLE CROW CALLED
HUBBARD WHO
WENT DOWN TO
THE CAFF FOR A
BONE (WITH
NOURISHIN'
MARROWBONE
JELLY)...



...FOR
SOME
SNIVELLIN'
DOG WHAT
DIDN'T HAVE
ENOUGH
SENSE
TO...



TWEET!



W32

IT WAS THE MOST
HEARTRENDIN' STORY
I EVER HEARD IN
MY LIFE!



SOB
SOB

UNERRINGLY
THE DOG'S
NASAL
NAVIGATION
LED HIM ONTO
THE SCENT



SNIFF
SNIFF

HIS SENSITIVE
SMELLING SUPER-
STRUCTURE TOLD THE
TALE OF A CATTLE-
DROVER WITH A GLASS
EYE AND A KIPPER IN
THE LEFT BOOT



SNUFFLE
SNIFF

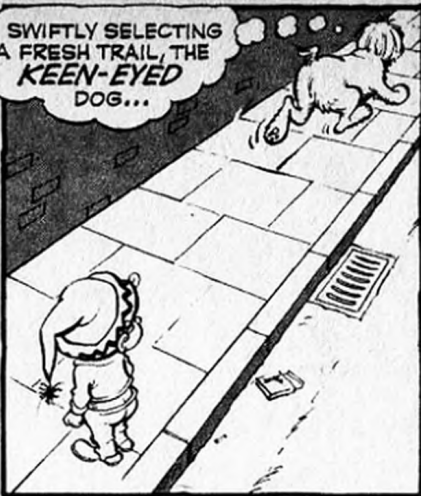
AND AS THE SCENT
REACHED

FULL STRENGTH?



W33

SWIFTLY SELECTING
A FRESH TRAIL, THE
KEEN-EYED
DOG...



WHY ARE
YOU WAITIN'
OUTSIDE THE
SCHOOL
GATES,
MAISIE?

I'M
SUSPECTIN' A
FRIEND

OH, HOW
VERY DROLL

SURELY
YOU MEAN YOU'RE
EXPECTIN' A
FRIEND?

...PERHAPS
NOT!

JEZEBEL!

YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO
KEEP BASHIN' UP MY BIRDS—
YOU AN' ME AIN'T *ENGAGED*
OR NOTHIN'



OH NO? WELL, WHO DO YOU
THROW ALL YOUR OLE APPLE
CORES AN' ORANGE PEEL
AT THEN — GO ON —
WHO?



ALL RIGHT — ALL RIGHT —
BUT IT'S NOT AS IF IT WAS A
PERMANENT
ARRANGEMENT!



I READ
THE MOST
AMAZIN'
THING

IF YOU PUT
A CHICKEN'S
HEAD TO THE
GROUND

AN'
DRAW
A LINE IN
FRONT OF
IT

LIKE
THIS

THE
CHICKEN GETS
HYPNOTISED
AN' CAN'T
HELP...

...FOLLOWIN'
THE LINE

READIN'
A BOOK?

IS THE
TELLY BROKE OR
SOMETHIN'?

HERE—
LET'S HAVE A
LOOK AT THAT
BOOK

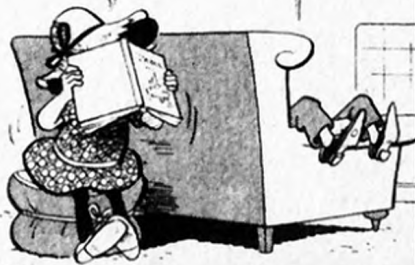


NOBODY?



Sob!

WELL—IT
WAS *TIME* I GOT
ON TO THE MORE
ADVANCED
STUFF



...YOU'RE GOIN' UNDER
NOW

DEEP

DEEP

SLEEP

NOW—TAKE
THIS Mallet AN'
GIVE MARLON A
BELT OVER THE
BONCE

'ERE—
JUSTA
MINNIT!

FEAR NOT—FEAR
NOT, I AM MERELY ABOUT
TO DEMONSTRATE A WELL-
KNOWN FACT—TO WIT, YOU
CANNOT COMPEL A SUBJECT
UNDER HYPNOSIS TO COMMIT
AN ACT THAT'S AGAINST
HIS OR HER NATURAL
INCLINATIONS!

OH,
DEAR

NEVER MIND—YOUR NAME
SHALL BE REMEMBERED,
AS A MARTYR TO
SCIENCE

LIKE MADAME
CURIE—WHOSE METHOD
OF PRESERVIN' KIPPERS
IS A HOUSEHOLD
WORD!

CACKLE

MAISIE'S MILLIN'
ROUN' THE MANOR
BELTIN' PEOPLE
WITH THAT Mallet,
AN' ALL BECAUSE
OF YOU AN' YOUR
HYPNOTISM!



IT'S ALL
RIGHT—I'M
ON MY
WAY TO
DEAL WITH
IT NOW

I KNOW EXACTLY
HOW TO HANDLE THE
SITUATION—I'VE
BEEN UP ALL NIGHT
READIN' A
BOOK



WELL—
WHAT
HAPPENED?



WRONG
BOOK!

FRANKLY—I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
THE SITUATION IN
NORTH-EAST
ENGLAND

WHERE?

THE NORTH-EAST
—THE PAPERS
HAVE BEEN FULL
OF IT FOR DAYS—
YOU *MUST* HAVE
READ ABOUT
IT!

NOPE—THE HOTTEST
NEWS ITEM HERE IS
ABOUT AN EX-U.S.A.
YAK-SKIN COMBAT
LIBERTY
BODICE

LET ME HAVE
A *LOOK* AT THAT
PAPER

DON'T YOU EVER
READ *ANYTHIN'* BUT
THE MAIL-ORDER
ADS?

HEY, WELLIN'TON—
WELLIN'TON! WHAT'S
THE MATTER—WHY
WON'T YOU TALK
TO US?

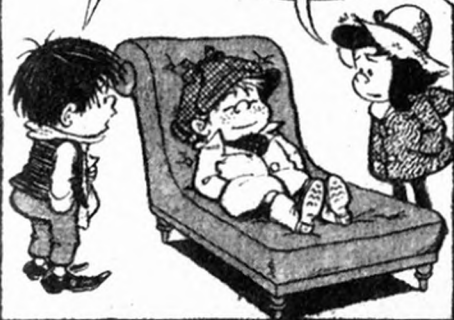
I THINK
HE'S BEEN
PRACTISIN'
THAT YOGHOURT
AGAIN

I AM IN
A SELF-INDUCED
HYPNOTIC TRANCE
— I CANNOT
COMMUNICATE WITH
THE OUTSIDE
WORLD

A TOFFEE
PLACED GENTLY
IN MY MOUTH
WILL BRING ME
BACK TO
NORMAL

AHH (SLURP,
THWOCK) NOW,
THEN (CHEW)
WHAT IS IT
YOU
WANT?

A
NEW BRAIN
CAPSULE BY MY
RECKONING!





LOOK, BOOT—
A GAG'S A GAG
—BUT THIS HAS
GONE FAR
ENOUGH

I'M SORRY
I EVER READ
THAT BOOK ON
HYPNOSIS

OH, WELL—
THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING FOR IT—I'LL
HAVE TO HAVE HIM
STUFFED AN'
MOUNTED

I'M ALSO
SORRY I READ
THAT BOOK ON
PSYCHOLOGY

IT'S GEORGE
WASHIN'TON'S
BIRTHDAY
TODAY—IT SAYS
SO IN MY
DIARY

WHO'S
HE?

WHO'S HE? MY
FLABBER IS GASTED,
HE WAS THE PRESIDENT
OF THE U.S.A. HE ACHIEVED
FAME BY PERSPERATIN'
AN ACT OF VANDALISM
ON A CHERRY
TREE

WHEN
QUESTIONED ABOUT
THE INCIDENT, YOUNG
GEORGE SAID, "I DID
IT—I **CANNOT**
TELL A LIE!"

YOU SEE THE
POINT OF THE
STORY?

YES—
YOU'LL NEVER
BE PRESIDENT OF
THE UNITED
STATES

HOW
D'YOU LIKE
THE NEW
ME?

IT NUMBS
MY NUT

IT
WOBBLES
MY WITS

I COPIED IT FROM
WHAT 'CLIFF'
WEARS

CLIFF
RICHARD?

LIKewise

NO—
CLIFF CROYNGE
—OUR CAT'S-MEAT
MAN!

CAN YOU PLAY THAT THING—OR
IS IT JUST FOR BALLAST?

LET'S GO OVER TO
THAT CAR AN' I'LL GIVE
YOU A DEMO

WHAT
DO WE NEED
A CAR
FOR?

OH, I SEE—
BATTERY!

KRUNK-A-
PLUNK
CROYNGE-
PLUNK!

OH TWIST, TWIST
THE TROGLODYTE
TWIST...

CORRECTION—
**ASSAULT AN'
BATTERY!**

OLE BOOT'S
SWALLOWED MY
ELECTRIC
GEE-TAR

WHAT
SHALL WE
DO?



DO?

THERE'S
ONLY ONE
THING *TO*
DO...



...PLUG
HIM IN!



MUSICAL
APPRECIATION IS
ALL VERY WELL, BUT
I'M BEGINNING TO
REGRET SWALLOWING
THIS ELECTRIC
GUITAR

IT APPEARS
TO BE OVER-
HEATING

KRUNK-
A-PLUNK
CROYNGE
PLUNK

OH! YOU
LOVELY MAN,
YOU!

KRUNK-A-PLUNK
CROYNGE
PLUNK

EVERY
WORD
YOU UTTER
IS LIKE
MUSIC

OH
SEND
ME

OH, BUT I'M
GOING TO GO, GO, GO
FOR YOU - YOU
DAMP-NOSED
DADDIO!

PLUNK

JUST A MOMENT-
WHAT'S THAT (SNIFF-
SNIFF) YOU'RE SMOKING
(SNIFF-SNIFF)

REEFERS!

YOU COFFEE BAR
COSSACKS ARE ALL
THE SAME-OH WHY CAN'T
I FIND A CLEAN, HEALTHY,
DECENT-LIVING DOG-LIKE
THE ONES IN THE
COMMERCIALS?

C'MON NOW,
BOOT—LET'S GET THIS
ELECTRIC GUITAR OUT
OF YOU BEFORE YOU
GET LIBRETTIST'S
LIVER

BESIDES
— MARLON'S
HARDLY HAD A
CHANCE TO
PLAY IT
YET!



WELL, DON'T JUST
STAND THERE — *MIME*
SOMETHIN'!



YOUR NOSE SEEMS
VERY DRY,
BOOT

FRANKLY,
I'M WORRIED



PUT
YOUR TONGUE
OUT

FURTHER

FURTHER
STILL



WELL,
THAT'S NICE AN'
WET, THANK
GOODNESS



I NEVER *COULD*
STAND LICKIN'
ENVELOPE FLAPS



YOU'N YOUR
BIG
IDEAS

YOU'RE
A NUT, A
REAL *NUT*

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOUR
HYPNOTIC
LARK?—
THAT DIED
THE DEATH,
DIDN'T IT?



AS A MATTER OF FACT,
WOMAN—NO, IT DIDN'T, IT'S
MERELY *MATURIN'* IN A
MANNER OF SPEAKIN'



F'RINSTANCE, I GAVE
MYSELF A POST-
HYPNOTIC COMMAND TO
KNOCK YOU DOWN AN'
PINCH YOUR TOFFEES ON
THE 7th OF MARCH



AN', OF COURSE, I WON'T
EVEN KNOW IF I'VE DONE IT
—I MEAN, WHEN YOU TELL ME
ABOUT IT MY FLABBER WILL
BE ABSOLUTELY
GASTED!



I HOPE
YOU'RE
KEEPIN'
A LOOK-
OUT—
I CAN'T
SEE A
THING
WITH
THESE
POTS!

DON'T
KEEP ON—
D'YOU THINK
I'M STUPID OR
SOMETHIN'?

GROAN

I'LL
BET THE
FOLDIN' BIKE
DOESN'T WORK,
EITHER

WHAT
FOLDIN'
BIKE?

IT'S AN OLE, STIFF-UPPER-
LIP-TYPE JOKE...

...CONCERNIN' A PARA-
TROOPER WHO WAS
HURTLIN' THROUGH THE
AIR, AN' HIS PARACHUTE
DIDN'T OPEN—AN' HE SAID
"I BET WHEN I LAND, THE
FOLDIN' BIKE DOESN'T
WORK, EITHER"

WELL,
DID
IT?

WHATEVER YOU
DO, DON'T MOVE
— PERCHANCE A
PASSIN' DESTROYER
WILL PICK YOU UP—
YOU'LL NEVER
MAKE IT ON
YOUR OWN!

MARLON—WHAT
WOULD YOU DO IF YOU
CAME INTO MONEY?
I MEAN A **LOT**
OF MONEY—REAL
WEALTH

WELL,
I'D BUY A
BAG OF
TOFFEE—
AN' A NEW
CAR AN—

TOFFEE? CAR?
WELL, **THERE'S** A
WASTE OF MONEY—
WHAT ABOUT THE
DESERVIN' AN'
UNDERPRIVILEGED?
—WHAT ABOUT
ME?

KERUMBS, MAISIE—
IF YOU STOP HIM BUYIN'
CARS, HOW AM I
GOIN' TO MAKE A
LIVIN'?

WHAT'S
ALL THE FUSS
ABOUT? I HAVEN'T
COME INTO A
FORTUNE

IF YOU THINK YOU AN' THIS **TROUBLE-
MAKER** CAN BOGGLE ME, YOU'RE
MISTAKEN—

**I HAPPEN
TO KNOW YOU'VE
GOT ONE AN' SIX!**





WHAT WERE THOSE WORDS?

WHAT WORDS?



THOSE POST-HYPNOTIC COMMAND WORDS

COULD YOU BE A LITTLE MORE EXPLICIT?



W61

DOES MARCH 7th RING A BELL?



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I WAS PASSIN' A SHEET OF STRONTIUM 90 THROUGH THE MANGLE WHEN—
'BINGO'

BUT I'M NOT BEATEN—I'LL FIND THE SECRET OF ETERNAL YOUTH OR MY NAME'S NOT AL CHEMIST!



CHEER UP, BABY
GRUMPLIN'—YOU
WON'T ALWAYS BE
LITTLE AN' GET
PUSHED
AROUN'

ONE DAY YOU'LL
BE **GROWN UP**
AN' GET PUSHED
AROUN'

that
has the ring
of truth



W63

YOU SEE—**BABIES**
GROW UP TO BE
PEOPLE—THAT'S
WHAT BABIES ARE
FOR

—sounds
logical—she's
got a good
case so
far



NOT SO **VERY** LONG
AGO I WAS A SWEET
LITTLE BABY
MYSELF!

she
should have
stopped while
she was still
winning!



WELLIN'TON — WHAT
COULD I DO WITH AN
EX-ADMIRALTY GYRO-
GEARED TELESCOPIC
GUN-TURRET WITH BUILT-
IN THERMO-NUCLEAR
TEA FLASK?

YOU BEEN
AT THOSE
MAIL-ORDER
ADVERTS
AGAIN?

YOU'D
NEVER
FIND A
USE FOR
A THING
LIKE
THAT

PUT
IT OUT
OF YOUR
TINY
MIND

OH!

YOU RECKON
I OUGHT TO ASK
THEM TO RETURN
MY POSTAL
ORDER?

WELLIN'TON—
WHY HAS OLE
BOOT GOT HIS HEAD
STUCK IN YOUR
GRAMOPHONE
HORN?

OH, HE'S
ALWAYS
DOIN' THAT,
MAISIE...

...ONCE A WEEK I OFFER
UP A PILE OF POLYPHONIC
PLATTERS ON THAT SOUND
REPRODUCTION MACHINE, AN'
I GIVE A LITTLE CULTURED
COMMENTARY—TO
ENLIVEN THE INTEREST,
YOU KNOW

...AN' ALL
HE DOES IS
STICK HIS
HAIRY HEAD-
BONE IN THAT
HORN

I SUPPOSE THAT
HIS POOR, TINY MIND
IS LOOKIN' FOR THE
LITTLE PERSON WHO
MAKES ALL THE
NOISE?

ON THE
CONTRARY
—I'M TRYING
TO BLOT **YOU**
OUT!



W66





UNERRINGLY
THE DOG'S
SUPERB
SENSE OF
DIRECTION...

...LED HIM
THROUGH THE
BLINDING...



OH, YES—
I MEANT TO
WARN YOU
ABOUT THAT
HOLE, BOOT

TALK
ABOUT GETTIN'
A BOOT FULL
OF RAIN!

HA HEE
HO
GIGGLE

OH,
COME, NOW—
WHERE'S YOUR
SENSE OF
FUN?



CAN YOU DO
HANDSPRINGS?



CAN I
DO HAND-
SPRINGS?



W69



NO



KNOW WHERE
I'D LIKE TO BE
RIGHT NOW?

NO—
WHERE?

IN ST. PETRIFIED'S
FOR THE FREE-STYLE
RHUBARB THRASHIN'
CHAMPIONSHIPS

I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU WERE
INTERESTED IN
RHUBARB
THRASHIN'

WELL—
IT MAKES A
CHANGE FROM
POLO!

NEW
DISC?

YES—
RACHMANINOFF'S
G SHARP MINOR,
SCORED FOR BANJO
AN' BREAKFAST
CEREAL

BUT WHAT'S THE
POINT? I THOUGHT THAT
WHATEVER YOU PUT ON
THAT MACHINE, IT CAME
OUT AS 'THE SHEIK
OF ARABY'?

OH
THAT'S ALL
BEEN CHANGED
— IT'S HAD AN
EXTENSIVE OVER-
HAUL AN'
DECOKE

I CAN PLAY
ANYTHIN' NOW AN'
IT COMES OUT AS
'DARDANELLA'



W71



MOVIN' THE FAMILY HEIRLOOMS?
WHAT'S GOIN' ON, WELLIN'TON?

I GOT FED UP WITH
LIVIN' IN THE OLE PIPE—I'M ON
THE TRACK OF SOMETHIN'
MORE IN LINE WITH
MY STATION

—I'M MOVING
TO THE
RAILWAY STATION
AT THE END OF
THE OLE PIPE
YARD

RAILWAY
STATION? BUT
WHAT ABOUT ALL
THE BUSTLE AN'
NOISE—IT'LL BE
QUITE
MADDENIN'...

WTZ

NOT
THIS ONE

...IT'S HAD
A BEECHIN'S
POWDER!



When Dennis and I first set up business we moved Wellington and Boot into a huge concrete pipe in an abandoned pipe-yard.

The pipe-yard was originally owned by a man who, during the last world war, was convinced that the first things housewives would want on the cessation of hostilities were six-foot diameter concrete pipes, so he built up a black-market store in a field. Alas, he had miscalculated the market and retired to Scunthorpe to study Yoga.

In 1965, when Dr. Beeching was closing railway lines and stations in an attempt to make the railways work, Wellington took advantage of the situation and claimed squatters' rights.

It's a small station which used to be in the country (Isambard Kingdom Brunel once used the toilet before somebody stole the seat) until the city edged out to nibble at its edges.

Although, to the untrained eye, Wellington's station seems to be made of brick, stone and timber, it is in reality manufactured from elastic, as it expands and contracts to meet the requirements of the strip of the day.

HAVIN' TROUBLE?

YES

TRIED THE HIGH-DIPHTHONG OSCILLATOR?

YES

THE CAM-WOBLIN' MECHANISM?

YES

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT A GOOD KICK?

GIVE IT A GOOD KICK? USE FORCE? MY DEAR CHAP, DON'T YOU REALISE *THAT* SORT OF THING WENT OUT AT SUEZ?—*NOBODY* HAS USED FORCE SINCE THEY ALL SAW HOW WRONG...

SEE?—IT'S WONDERFUL
WHAT A KICK WILL DO!

WONDERFUL?
IT'S A *MIRACLE!*
I TOOK THE WORKS OUT TEN MINUTES AGO!

OH,
SHUT UP! I'LL
GIVE IT A KICK
AN' SEE WHAT
HAPPENS!

KICK

BOOT!

DON'T
MOVE, DON'T
MOVE

WHAT A
PICTURE!

WHAT AN
IDEA FOR AN
ADVERTISE-
MENT!

I COULD MAKE *MONEY*
OUT OF THIS

ALL I
NEED IS A GOOD
SLOGAN!

'LISTEN TO
MASTER'?

'A FAMILIAR
VOICE'?

WAIT-
I'VE GOT IT...

'HIS MASTER'S
GRAMOPHONE'!

ALL I'VE GOT TO DO
NOW IS FIND A COMPANY TO
SELL THE IDEA TO - I'LL
MAKE A BOMB!

MAISIE—I DON'T
THINK THIS IS SUCH
A GOOD IDEA—THIS
WASN'T HOW THEY
DID IT IN THE
BOOK



OH, SHUT UP AN'
HOLD STILL

THIS IS
JUST A BIT
TRICKY

READY...
AIM...



FIRE

KONK



WELL,
THINK WHAT
MIGHT'VE HAPPENED
IF WE'D DONE IT
YOUR WAY!



LOOK OUT,
WELLIN'TON
—THERE'S A
HIPPOROCEROS
BEHIND
YOU!

OH,
COME NOW,
MAISIE—
WHAT A
FOOTLIN'
APRIL FOOL
JOKE

OF
COURSE
—IT *COULD*
BE ONE
OF THOSE
DOUBLE-
DECKER
JOKES

I MEAN
THERE
COULD BE
A HIPPO-
ROCEROS
BEHIND ME
AN' THE *REAL*
JOKE WOULD
BE THAT
I DIDN'T
BELIEVE IT
UNTIL...

OR THEN
AGAIN IT COULD
BE A *TRIPLE-*
DECKER JOKE AN'
I'M SUPPOSED
TO THINK IT'S A
DOUBLE-DECKER
JOKE

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER
WITH ME

WHY
AM I SO
DEVIOUS?

DEVIOUS?
HOW DID
DEVIOUS GET
IN THERE? I
DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT
IT MEANS!

WHAT'S
THE *MATTER*
WITH HIM,
MAISIE?

I DUNNO—HE
JUST STARTED
TWITCHIN' AN'
THEN HE FELL
OVER

I'M
MUCH
TOO JUNG
FOR THIS
SORT OF
THING

MARLON'S
FEELIN' A BIT
LOW, HE DIDN'T
DO VERY WELL IN
THE GEOGRAPHY
TEST

I'M NOT
SURPRISED
CONSIDERIN'
HE THINKS
THE EARTH
IS FLAT ALL
OVER



I *DON'T* THINK
IT'S FLAT ALL OVER
—JUST ON THE TOP
AN' BOTTOM

BUT IT'S *NOT*—
IT'S ROUND, LIKE
THE MOON—YOU
CAN *SEE* WHAT
THE MOON'S
LIKE



OF COURSE I CAN
SEE THE
MOON

THAT'S
FLAT ON THE
FRONT AN'
BACK

WHO ARE
WE TO SAY
HE'S WRONG IN
THIS MODERN
WORLD OF CHANGIN'
VALUES AN' FEARLESS
CHALLENGE OF THE
OLD OUT-MODED
CONVENTIONS?





GOOD MORNING, MY LITTLE
FELLOW—WHY ARE YOU HOLDING
ON TO THAT GOLDEN
DAFFODIL?

I'M SORT
OF LOOKIN'
AFTER IT, MATE
—THERE AREN'T
MANY OF THESE
ABOUT, YOU
KNOW

OH, WHAT A LESSON
IS HERE FOR MANKIND
WITH ITS 'I'M ALL
RIGHT, JACK'
MORALITY

THIS TINY INSECT
STANDING GUARD AGAINST
VANDALS AND THOSE WHO
WOULD DESPOIL THE FAIR
FLOWERS WHICH NATURE
HAS BESTOWED
UPON...

YES—WELL,
I'VE GOT TO BE
GOIN', GUV—THESE
ARE FETCHIN'
THRUPPENCE
EACH IN THE
MARKET!

♪ ...BUT
AP-RIL LOVE
WILL SLIP
RIGHT
THROUGH...



...YOUR
FINGEEK!



HAVE YOU
NO RESPECT
FOR THE
Dead?



WHO'S
DEAD?



YOU! -IF YOU INSIST
ON *SINGIN'*
ON A *MONDAY*
MORNIN'!





OH MOON SO
FINE
YOU BRIGHTLY
SHINE

IT MAY SEEM
GRIM
THAT YOU'LL GROW
DIM

BUT THOUGH IT'S
SAD
YOU'LL BE QUITE
GLAD

CRUNCH

IN FACT
YOU'LL BE
DE-LIGHTED!

I'D LAUGH LIKE
A DRAIN
IF IT WEREN'T FOR
THE PAIN

THOUGH SORE WOUNDED
AN' NEAR TO SWOONIN', THE
PARFIT GENTIL KNIGHT DID
GIRD HIMSELF TO MEET
THE ORDEAL



WITH A GALLANT
WAVE TO THE WEEPIN'
PEASANTRY HE THREW
HIMSELF UPON HIS
TRUSTY CHARGER
AN'...



NOT ON YOUR
KNIGHTLY KNELLIE—
YOU CAN *WALK*
TO SCHOOL!



BELLOWIN'
ITS DEEP-
THROATED ROAR
OF POWER
THE GLEAMIN'
CAR SURGED
ONWARD
TOWARDS...



LOOKOUT!

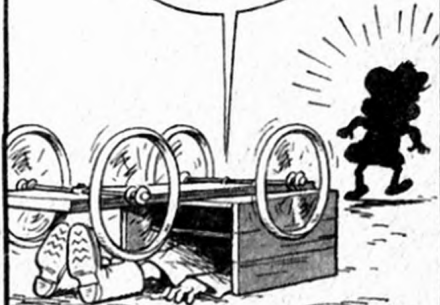
GET
OUTA THE
WAY!



ER-MAISIE, IT'S
RATHER FORTUNATE WE
RAN INTO EACH OTHER—
THERE'S SOMETHIN'
I WANTED TO
DISCUSS WITH
YOU...



I TAKE IT
YOU'RE NOT
INTERESTED
IN BUYIN'
A CAR
THEN?



NEW TREAT
FOR BREAKFAST,
BOOT

IT'S THE *NEW*.
RE-INFORCED
'SOCKO,' THE WONDER
BREAKFAST
FOOD



WHEN YOU
POUR ON THE
MILK...



...THE
STUFF FIGHTS
BACK!



THE PEN
IS MIGHTIER
THAN THE
SWORD

WELL, YES—
BUT YOU'RE
NOT SUPPOSED
TO TAKE THAT
TOO LITERERARELY,
YOU KNOW

THE PEN IS
MIGHTIER
THAN THE
SWORD

TRUE—
TRUE, BUT YOU
MUSTN'T MAKE
THE MISTAKE OF
SUPPOSIN' THAT
THE *PRECISE* MEANIN'
OF THAT...

THE PEN IS
MIGHTIER THAN
THE SWORD!

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

I WAS
ATTACKED
BY A
DUCK-BILLED
PLATITUDE

FASTER!
FASTER!!

PANT

GASP

PUFF

GASP

NOW, THE
QUESTION IS
THIS—

WHOSE CHANCES
DO YOU FANCY IN
THE NEXT
ELECTION?

GASP!

BUT WHY
HAVE WE GOT TO
RUSH ABOUT
LIKE THIS JUST
TO ANSWER
YOUR
QUESTIONS?

I'M
CONDUCTIN'
A GALLOP
POLL!

RADIANT AS
THE DAWN SHE
WAS, WITH HAIR
ALIKE TO A
RAVEN'S
WING...



AN' THE SOFT
LIGHT OF THE GENTLE
DOVE SHONE
EVER IN
HER...

MAISIE—
WHY ARE YOU
TALKIN' TO THAT
MIRROR?



CLEAR
OFF, BACON-
BONCE!

KONK



HARUMPH!

COUGH
COUGH

RADIANT
AS THE DAWN
SHE WAS...



I'M DESPERATE-
DESPERATE,
I TELL YOU-AN'
READY TO
KILL

DON'T
SHOOT,
DON'T
SHOOT

-HAVE A TOFFEE

OH-
THANKS

YOU DROPPED YOUR GUN-
DIDN'T YOU? STICK 'EM UP!

OK, WISE GUY-
BUT *YOU* DROPPED
YOUR *TOFFEES*

BANG

BANG

KER-UMBS,
BOOT-PLAY
THE GAME

FEARLESSLY
IGNORING THE
RULES OF THE
GAME, THE
GALLANT DOG
MUNCHED ON

BANG

BANG

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
WELLIN'TON?

I'M
WORRIED

WORRY WILL
ONLY DRIVE YOU
TO AN EARLY
GRAVE

I KNOW—
I KNOW—
AN' THAT'S
WHAT
WORRIES
ME

I MEAN—**EVERYBODY** WORRIES
A BIT, BUT *I'M* WORRIED ABOUT
BEIN' **WORRIED** AN' FRANKLY
IT'S VERY WORRYIN'

EVERYBODY
WORRIES A
BIT?

OF
COURSE—
IT'S ONLY
NATURAL, IF
YOU DIDN'T
WORRY
AT ALL,
WELL...

...WELL,
JUST WELL
— THAT'S
ALL!

HOWEVER—
DON'T LET IT
WORRY
YOU!

CRY GOD FOR
HARRY, ENGLAND
AND ST. GEORGE!

OH
KER-UMBS

IT'S ST. GEORGE'S DAY, YOU
PEASANTS, AN' THAT WAS PART
OF KING HARRY'S SPEECH BEFORE
OPENIN' THE COMMON MARKET
NEGOTIATIONS AT
AGINCOURT

AN' YOU
KNOW WHAT
ELSE HE SAID
BEFORE STARTIN'
THE BATTLE?

OH, COME ON,
THEN—LET'S GET
IT OVER WITH AN'
GET OUT OF THE
RAIN

WELL, VERY
LIKELY HE DID, IF
YOU'RE GOIN' TO BE
MATTER-OF-FACT
ABOUT IT!

WHAT'S THAT
THING YOU'VE
GOT STUCK IN
YOUR EARS,
WELLIN'TON?

IT'S A
STETHOSCOPE
—D'YOU KNOW
WHAT IT'S USED
FOR?

IT'S OBVIOUS
—IT'S USED
FOR
SCOPIN'
UP STETH
WITH

SCOPIN'
UP STETH?
DON'T BE
STUPID,
MAISIE

THESE THINGS
ARE USED BY
DOCTORS TO
LISTEN IN TO
PEOPLE'S
CHESTS

TO
LISTEN IN
TO PEOPLE'S
CHESTS?

OH YOU,
WELLIN'TON, JUST
TO WIN AN ARGUMENT—
YOU SAY THE FIRST SILLY
THING THAT COMES INTO
YOUR HEAD!



SO—YOU RECKON
A STETHOSCOPE
IS USED FOR
SCOPIN' UP
STETH, DO
YOU?

'COURSE
IT IS—IT
STANDS TO
REASON



VERY WELL—LET'S
HOLD IT AGAINST
YOUR CHEST, AN'
WE SHALL SEE
WHAT WE SHALL
SEE

BY
HARRY,
YOU'RE
RIGHT



STETH!

I CAN
HEAR IT!

YOU'RE
CHOCK FULL
OF THE
DREADED
STETH



WELL DON'T
JUST STAND THERE
—SCOPE IT
UP!



JUMP FOR IT,
BOOT—CATCH IT, BOY,
CATCH IT!



2, 3, 4, 5,
6, 7...



162 (PUFF) 163
(PANT) 164 (PUFF PANT)—
KERUMBS, WELLINGTON—
HAVEN'T YOU FOUND
THAT BALL YET?



WIOI

IF YOU THINK YOU CAN
DO BETTER—YOU'RE
WELCOME TO TRY!



WOT AM I?
COME ON,
WOT AM I?

YOU'RE CHARMIN'
AN' PETAL-SOFT AN'
HONEY-SWEET AN' THE
BEST MAY-QUEEN WE'VE
EVER HAD, MAISIE

I'M GLAD
THAT'S
SETTLED

BUT, MAISIE!

MAISIE!

YOU PROMISED
TO GET MY FOOT
OUT OF THIS
RAT-TRAP!

MARLON - IT'S TIME
WE WERE THINKIN' ABOUT
THE HOLIDAYS!

WHAT?

IT'S TIME WE WERE
THINKIN' ABOUT THE
HOLIDAYS!

OH -
AR UM
YAWN

YES

RIGHT
THEN...

...I'VE
THOUGHT

WHICH SHALL
IT BE?

HAWAII FOR
THE SURF
RIDIN'?

CANNES
FOR THE SUNBATHIN'?

ST. PETRIFIELD'S
FOR THE RHUBARB
THRASHIN'?

I ALWAYS SAY THAT
THE BEST PART OF A
HOLIDAY IS THE
PLANNIN'

WELL—
KEEP ON
SAYIN'
IT—

—'COS
I'VE LOST THE
HOLIDAY
MONEY!

YOU LOST THE
HOLIDAY MONEY
THAT WAS GOIN'
TO TAKE US TO
THE SOUTH OF
FELIXSTOWE?

WELL—I
DIDN'T SO
MUCH LOSE
IT AS MAKE
AN UNWISE
INVESTMENT

Y'SEE, I PAID A
BLOKE FOR FIXIN'
ME UP A COURSE OF
GEE-TAR LESSONS
WITH SOMEBODY
CALLED
BEETHOVEN

BUT BEFORE
THE COURSE
STARTED
BEETHOVEN
DIED AN' THE
BLOKE SAID
HE COULDN'T SEE
HIS WAY CLEAR
TO MAKIN' A
REFUND

OH, YOU CLOWN,
MARLON! IT
STICKS OUT
A MILE—
THIS BLOKE
PROBABLY
DOESN'T
EVEN *KNOW*
BEETHOVEN

WHO IS
THIS BLOKE
ANYWAY? IF I
CAN'T GET THE
MONEY BACK I'LL
EAT MY RIGHT
GUMBOOT!

IT'S
BULLY
BLOGGS

WE'LL
GET YOU
THE KETCHUP,
WELLIN'TON

ALL 1/8¹/₂d
OF IT?

WE'LL
JUST HAVE TO
SCRAPE SOME MONEY
TOGETHER.

WHAT
GOOD WILL
THAT
DO?

IT'LL
PAY FOR OUR
HOLIDAY

SOUNDS
DAFT TO ME
BUT HERE
GOES

HOW LONG
ARE YOU
SUPPOSED TO
DO THIS BEFORE
SOMETHIN'
HAPPENS?

WELLIN'TON?

WELLIN'TON,
COME BACK

DON'T
YOU *WANT*
TO GO ON
HOLIDAY?

GROAN

MORE THAN
EVER!

SCRAPE

SCRAPE

SCRAPE

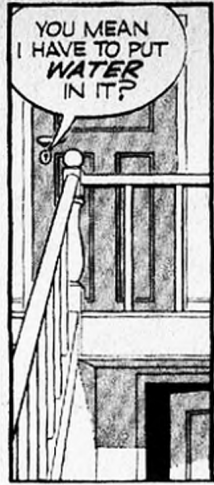
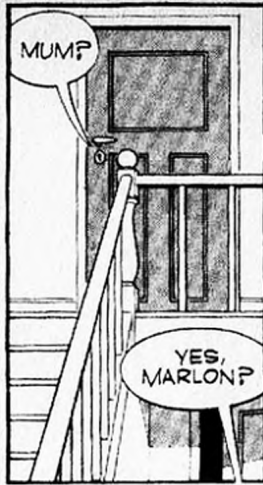


WHAT Y'DOIN',
WELLIN'TON?

CUTTIN' DOWN
THE WEEDS

HOW DO
Y'KNOW THEY'RE
WEEDS?

THEY'RE
GROWIN', AIN'T
THEY?





WHAT DOES
IT SAY IN THE
PAPER?

IT DOESN'T
SAY *ANYTHIN'*
—NOT A *WORD*,
IN FACT IT'S
QUITE *MUTE*!

THIS
TABLOID CONVEYS
ITS MESSAGE IN A
WAY THAT'S
ENTIRELY NON-
AUDIBLE

CLOSE EXAMINATION
WILL SHOW YOU
THAT IT'S
COVERED
WITH LITTLE
BLACK MARKS
—CALLED *PRINT*

AN'
INTERPRETIN'
THESE MARKS
IS CALLED
READIN'

AN' THIS IS
CALLED *BASHIN'*
—INTERPRET
THAT!

YOU'RE
INDICATIN' A STRONG
DESIRE TO KNOW
WHAT IT SAYS IN
THE PAPER

YE-S-S, THE
BODY'S IN FAIR
NICK—WHAT
ABOUT THE
ENGINE?

IT'S ONE OF THOSE
CONTINENTAL JOBS
—A SMALL BUT
POWERFUL ENGINE
AT THE REAR



NOT
EXACTLY IN
THE JAG, 'E'
CLASS,
IS IT?

WELL,
OF COURSE I CAN
FIX YOU UP WITH A
SUPERCHARGER



MIND
YOU—IT'S AN
EXTRA



WHAT WE'RE GOIN' TO
HAVE IS CALLED A
TUG O' WAR

AN' IT'S
GOIN' TO TEACH
YOU WHY MEN AN' NOT
DOGS RULE THE
WORLD

YOU THINK
YOU'RE BOUND TO
WIN BECAUSE
YOU'RE BIG AN'
STRONG!

BUT BEIN' BIG AN'
STRONG ISN'T ENOUGH
—YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE
SKILL AN' BRAINS AN'
BE ABLE TO USE THE
ELEMENT OF...

...SURPRISE!

WEAK,
DEFENCELESS
WOMAN CAN
BEAT 18 STONE
BULLY

OH?

IT SAYS SO IN THIS
BOOK ON JU-JITSU—
WEAK, DEFENCELESS
WOMAN CAN BEAT
18 STONE
BULLY

BUT
KER-UMBS,
MAISIE,
YOU'VE
GOT TO BE
EXPERT AT
IT—YOU'D
NEVER...

*WEAK, DEFENCELESS
WOMAN CAN BEAT
18 STONE BULLY!!*

WILL YOU
STOP BEIN'
STUPID AN'
LISTEN TO
ME?

IT WORKS!

I WANT TO SHOW
YOU SOMETHIN' I
LEARNED FROM
MY JU-JITSU
BOOK

WHAT?



THE
LOCK!

OUCH!

OOGH...

WAIT,
WAIT, I WANT
TO SHOW YOU
ONE



WHAT?



THE
BOLT—



YOU RECKON THAT
A STETHOSCOPE IS
USED FOR SCOPIN'
UP STETH, DON'T
YOU?

WELL, OF
COURSE
IT IS!

WELL—
THIS HERE'S A
MICROSCOPE,
WHAT'S *IT* USED
FOR?

IT'S USED
FOR RENDERIN'
MINUTE OBJECTS
VISIBLE

... I SUPPOSE
YOU THOUGHT IT WAS
USED FOR SCOPIN' UP
MIKES—

FUN AN' GAMES
— FUN AN' GAMES,
WHEN ARE YOU GOIN'
TO PITCH IN AN' **DO**
SOMETHIN'?



WHAT'S THE
USE? LOOK AT ALL
THAT TIME I SPENT
INVENTIN' A SQUARE
WHEEL, AN' WHERE
DID **THAT** GET ME?



A **SQUARE**
WHEEL? BUT THEY
MAKE MILLIONS OF
ROUND ONES EVERY
DAY



I S'POSE
IT **WAS** A
BIT STUPID
OF ME



I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN YOU CAN'T
BEAT THE BIG
COMBINES



HULLO,
MAISIE

HOW'RE YOU
GETTIN' ON WITH
THE OLE...

...JU-
JITSU?

JUST TO
THINK, *TRAINS*
USED TO RUN
PAST HERE

WELL, THAT'S HOW IT
GOES—CANALS GIVE WAY
TO RAILWAYS, RAILWAYS
GIVE WAY TO
ROADS

GENTLEMEN
GIVE WAY TO
LADIES

HAVE
YOU GOT TO BRING
WOMEN'S RIGHTS INTO
EVERYTHING?

HEAVENS! A
LITTLE FEATHERED
CREATURE IN THE
WATER



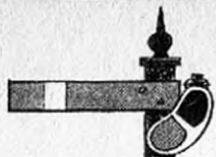
FEAR
NOT, TINY
ONE...

...GREAT, BIG,
LOVABLE BOOT
WILL SAVE
YOU

PUT
ME DOWN, YOU
GREAT LOLLOPIN'
LOONY



I'M A
DUCK!

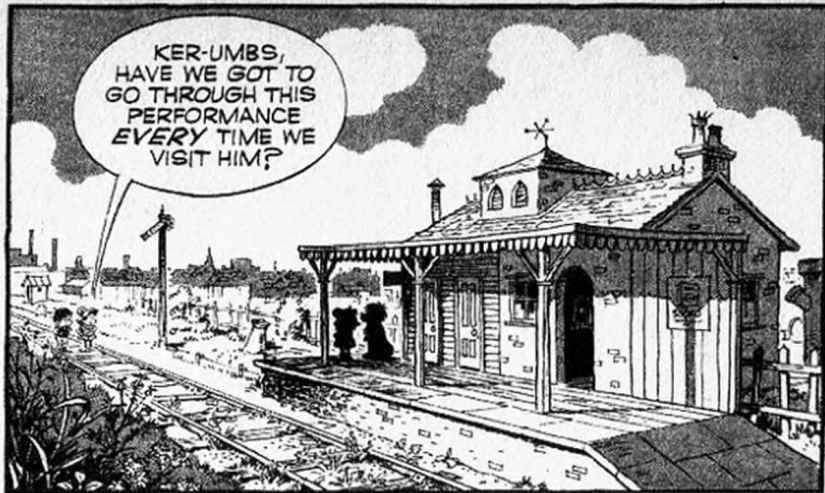


IT'S
UP—THAT
MEANS WE'VE
GOT TO WAIT
FOR A
MINUTE



ALL
CLEAR—
WE CAN GO
AHEAD
NOW

W124





HOW
CORN
CAN YOU
GET?



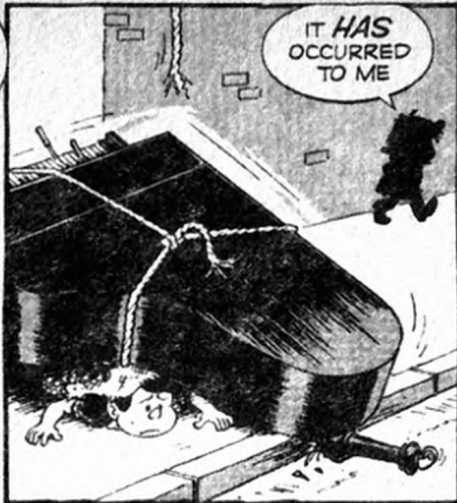
THAT'S THE OLDEST
GAG IN THE WORLD —
TRYIN' TO GET A CROWD
OF PEOPLE STARIN' UP
AT NOTHIN'



WELL, YOU'RE
NOT GOIN' TO GET
ME AT IT — D'YOU
THINK I'M
STUPID?



W126



IT *HAS*
OCCURRED
TO ME

THINGS
ARE GRIM,
BOOT—
G-R-I-M!



NO MONEY
IN THE
POCKET

NO FOOD
IN THE
LARDER



STILL,
I S'POSE
THE THING TO
DO IS PUT A
BRAVE FACE
ON IT

THERE'S
ALWAYS A
SILVER LININ'
— ALWAYS
A RAY OF
SUNSHINE...



W127



SORRY
I SPOKE!





WOT'S WRONG WITH YOU
THESE DAYS? STANDIN'
ABOUT AS MISERABLE AS A
TON OF THRASHED
RHUBARB



I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT'S WRONG—
I'VE BEEN STRICKEN
BY *DIRE*
POVERTY!

OH, YOU
—YOU'RE
ALWAYS
EXAGGERATIN'...



...IT'S PROBABLY
NOTHIN' WORSE THAN A
COMMON COLD



IT'S THE
LAST ONE,
BOOT

HUNGRY THOUGH
I AM, IT SEEMS A
SHAME TO EAT IT—
THAT SAUSAGE HAS
ALMOST BECOME
A FRIEND

CALL ME SENTIMENTAL
IF YOU LIKE BUT
IT'S THESE FINER
INSTINCTS THAT
MAKE MANKIND
—GLOP?

GLOP!

YOU
GREAT
HAIRY
HOG

STICKS AND
STONES MAY
BREAK MY BONES
BUT SAUSAGES
FILL MY BELLY!

IT'S A STRIPPED-DOWN
AN' HOTTED-UP SPORTS
SPECIAL

I DON'T SEE
ANYTHIN' SPECIAL
ABOUT IT



JUST ASSUME THE DRIVIN'
POSITION—GET THE SPORTY,
SIZZLIN' *FEEL* OF IT!

WHAT
D'YOU
CALL THIS
THING?



A 'HOT ROD'



IT'S A NEW SPORTS SPECIAL— I'VE BEEN GRACIOUS ENOUGH TO ACCEPT THE GENTLEMAN'S DEPOSIT ON IT

IT'S A BIT **BARE**, INNIT?

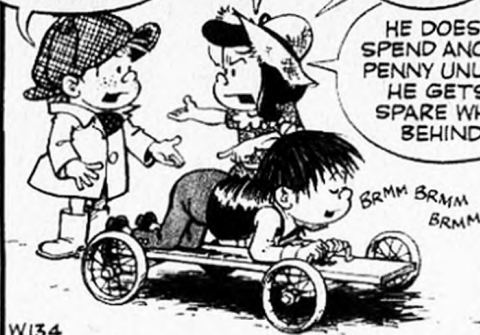
BARE?— IT'S STRIPPED DOWN FOR ACTION—NO FUSSY FRILLS OR NODDY-LIKE NONSENSE

I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG—IT HASN'T GOT A SPARE WHEEL BEHIND

ALL SPORTS CARS HAVE A SPARE WHEEL BEHIND

NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT WE DON'T MAKE **EVERY** EFFORT

WHY DON'T YOU TRY MAKIN' A NOISE LIKE A BRAIN?



HE DOESN'T SPEND ANOTHER PENNY UNLESS HE GETS A SPARE WHEEL BEHIND





JUNE IS THE
MONTH FOR BRIDES
(GIGGLE)



SOFT, GENTLE,
LOVABLE, KISSABLE
BRIDES



W136

WARM, VIBRANT,
EAGER-TO-COLLECT-
YOUR-PAY-PACKET
BRIDES



MIND YOU, YOU'RE
YOUNG YET—SO YOU'LL
JUST HAVE TO HOLD
YOURSELF IN
CHECK



GOOD
MORNIN', MADAM
—I WISH TO
DEMONSTRATE
THIS VACUUM
CLEANER

NO

HOW ABOUT A SET OF
ENCYCLOPEDIAS?

NO

BRUSHES?
HAIRPINS?
RHUBARB
THRASHERS?

NO

NO

NO

I WISH
YOU'D MAKE
YOUR *MIND*
UP—I HAVEN'T
GOT ALL
DAY!

ER...

GET 'EM
CONFUSED,
BOOT—THAT'S
THE SECRET!

MORNIN',
MAD'M



OH, IT'S YOU,
WELLIN'TON, YOU
SMART ALEC—WELL,
I'M BUYIN' **NOTHIN'**—
D'YOU HEAR ME?
NOTHIN'!



HOW
ABOUT SOME
FOOD FOR
THE DOG?

I HAVEN'T
GOT A
DOG



NO,
BUT I
HAVE!

COOKED OR
UNCOOKED?





WELL,
REALLY

...IS HE
TRYIN' TO
SHOW US ALL
UP?



...BECOMIN' A
SANDWICHMAN



SANDWICHMAN?

DO YOU MIND,
MADAM?



ADVERTISIN'
EXECUTIVE, IF
YOU PLEASE!



JUS' LOOK
AT THAT
GREAT HEAP
OF DIRTY
DISHES



THIS SLOPPY,
SLAPDASH WAY
OF LIFE HAS GOT
TO STOP



FROM
NOW ON THESE
DISHES WILL BE
DISPOSED OF
DAILY



AN' WE'LL
BORROW SOME
MORE FROM
MAISIE!



BACK

BACK,
I SAY—YOU
DOGS!



CHAAAARGE!



DON'T
LIKE THE
COLD STEEL
—EH?

AHA!
FIRST
BLOOD TO
ME!

W142

TAKE
THAT

AN' THAT AN'
THAT AN' THAT



... WHAT A
PERFORMANCE
EVERY TIME
THERE'S SAUSAGES
FOR BREAKFAST!



START
PLAYING
THE 'DEAD
MARCH'—
THEY'RE
ON THEIR
WAY TO
SCHOOL

EVERY
MONDAY IT'S
THE SAME—
THEY'RE
MEAN, MOODY,
MISERABLE...



W143

WAAHOOO

IT'S THE MONDAY
MADNESS

THE MONDAY
MADNESS

WE'VE
GOT THE
DREADED
MONDAY
MADNESS



...AND
FULL OF
SURPRISES

HULLABALALOO!

YIPPEE!

MONDAY
MADNESS!



HOT,
ISN'T
IT?

YES—IT'S
THE INTENSE
SOLAR
RADIATION



OH?
I THOUGHT
IT WAS THE
HOT SUN



DEFINITELY
THE SOLAR
RADIATION—
JUST LOOK AT
THE EFFECT IT'S
HAVIN' ON YOUR
ICE CREAM...



I'D BETTER TEST IT
FOR SUITABILITY FOR
HUMAN CONSUMPTION

JUST AS I THOUGHT—
THIS ICE CREAM IS IN AN
ADVANCED STATE OF
APPREHENSION



BY VIRTUE
OF THE POWERS
INVESTED IN ME AS
A FULLY PAID-UP
MEMBER OF THE
HUMAN RACE, I
ORDER THIS ICE
CREAM (SLURP.
SLURP) TO BE
PAINLESSLY
DESTROYED
(BURP)



...AND ALL
I DID WAS
REMARK
ON THE
WEATHER



YOU
NOSHED UP
MY ICE CREAM
YESTERDAY

WELL, THAT'S
PUTTIN' IT
RATHER
CRUDELY—
LET'S SAY
I ASSIMILATED IT AS
A THERAPEUTIC
TEST



GOT
A SMART
ANSWER FOR
EVERYTHIN',
HAVEN'T
YOU?

I USUALLY
MANAGE TO
THINK OF THE
APPROPRIATE
WITTICISM
FOR THE
OCCASION



WELL, LET'S TRY *THIS*
AS A THERAPEUTIC
TEST



JUS' FOR THE RECORD,
YOUR APPROPRIATE
WITTICISM FOR *THAT*
OCCASION WAS
'AARGHH!'





WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN AN
ELEPHANT AN' A
PILLAR BOX?

DUNNO



IT WOULDN'T BE
MUCH USE SENDIN'
YOU TO POST A
LETTER, WOULD IT?
HEE HO HEE
HA



WHAT'S
ALL THIS
CHAT ABOUT
ELEPHANTS,
THEN?



IF YOU
WANTED ME TO
POST A LETTER
WHY DIDN'T YOU
SAY SO?



SOMETIMES
IT'S VERY HARD
TO TAKE YOU
SERIOUSLY



COMIN' OUT
TO PLAY?

PLAY?

PLAY?

OH HAPPY
INNOCENTS

FIDDLIN' WHILE ROME
BURNS

LAUGHIN'
IN THE FACE OF
HORROR

GIGGLIN'
THOUGH WAR AN' PESTILENCE
RAGE O'ER THE EARTH

WOE

DISASTER

MISERY

CATASTROPHOCLISM

I'LL GIVE YOU A
GOBSTOPPER IF YOU'LL
COME AN' PLAY
ROUNDERS

WELL,
BAGS I FIRST
GO OF THE
BAT!

AN' WHAT,
MIGHT I ASK
ARE YOU
DOIN'?



I'M
TRYIN' OUT THIS
YOGHOURT
STUFF



YOGHOURT—
HOW CAN ANYONE
BE SO STUPID? YOU
MEAN YOGA, GIRL,
YOGA



HAVE IT
YOUR OWN WAY
— BIG 'EAD



W149

—BUT THIS STUFF'S
STUCK IN THE BOTTLE AN'
I HAD TO TURN IT UPSIDE
DOWN AN' SHAKE IT TO
GET IT OUT (SLURP
SLURP)



WHAT
IS IT YOUR
JU-JITSU BOOK
SAYS ABOUT
BEATIN'
BULLIES?

'WEAK,
DEFENCE-
LESS
WOMAN
CAN BEAT
18-STONE
BULLY'



LEND
ME THAT
BOOK

I'M
GOIN' TO TRY
IT OUT ON BULLY
BLOGGS



JUST
A MINUTE
THOUGH...

WHAT
AM I THINKIN'
OF?



W152

NOW
WHAT?

WHERE'S
THE CHAPTER
APPERTAININ'
TO WEAK,
DEFENCELESS
SMALL
BOYS?



HOLD HARD,
BULLY BLOGGS!

I'VE GOT
A NASTY
JAPANESE-
TYPE
SURPRISE
FOR YOU!

W153

HAVE A TASTE OF THE
"SWEEPING CRLF NO.2.
WITH SHOULDER
SCISSOR"

"WITH YOUR
LEFT HAND GRASP
OPPONENT'S
RIGHT ARM..."

...OPPONENT
WILL FALL
HEAVILY ON
BACK"



I'LL BET HE
WAS READIN'
OVER MY
SHOULDER



IF I'M
GOIN' TO BE ANY
GOOD AT THIS
JU-JITSU LARK
I'LL HAVE TO
PRACTISE

—UP ON YOUR
FURRY FEET, BOOT
—YOU AN' I ARE
GOIN' TO HAVE A
BIT OF MUSCLE
TUGGLE

NOW—
WE'LL HAVE A
GO AT THE
KNEE
WHIRL

... TAKE
UP POSITION
JUST FAR
ENOUGH FROM
OPPONENT...

... ER—
MAISIE

WITH
REGARD TO
YOUR BOOK ON
JU-JITSU...



W.155



WELL, NOW YOU'VE
PRACTISED UP ON
YOUR JU-JITSU,
ARE YOU GOIN'
TO HAVE
ANOTHER GO AT
BULLY BLOGGS?

NOT
HALF!—IT'S A
GOOD JOB HE'S
NOT HERE NOW
—I'D MAUL
HIM, SO I
WOULD!



NOW'S YOUR CHANCE—
HE'S JUST AROUND THE
CORNER—CHARGE IN
SHOUTIN' 'BANZAI'!

WHAT?

'BANZAI'!



BANANA!



W.156



WRONG
FRUIT?





WELL, HOW
ABOUT A NEW
CAR, THEN ?



JUST A MINNIT, YOU SMART-
ALEC, YOU — HE'S ALREADY
GOT ONE CAR AN' YOU'RE
NOT GOIN' TO SELL HIM
ANOTHER OR MY NAME'S
NOT MAISIE



LOTS OF HOUSEHOLDS
THESE DAYS HAVE A
SECOND CAR FOR THE
LITTLE WOMAN'S USE
— SO I JUST
THOUGHT...



AND LIKE HE SAID,
MARLON — LOOK
UPON IT AS AN
INVESTMENT FOR
THE FUTURE

YES,
ERMINTRUDE



RIGHT! I'M
THE LEADER
OF THIS
TROOP

WHY SHOULD *YOU*
BE LEADER? WHY
NOT ONE OF US?
—WHY NOT
ME!

YEAH

I'VE GOT THE BEST
NAME FOR A LEADER—
THE NAME OF THE DUKE
OF WELLIN'TON, AN' THEY
CALLED *HIM* THE
IRON DUKE

ALL RIGHT,
THEN—YOU *BE*
LEADER—
WE'LL CALL
YOU...

...THE *TIN*
NIT

OH!
YOU'RE SO
STUPID



STUPID
STUPID
STUPID
STUPID

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG



WHO'S
SPEAKIN'
PLEASE ?



WHY ARE YOU
SO STUPID?

GO ON—
ANSWER ME THAT—
WHY ARE YOU SO
STUPID?



GO ON—ANSWER ME THAT
WHY ARE YOU SO STUPID
GO ON ANSWER WHY ARE
YOU SO STUPID?



WOULD YOU
MIND REPEATIN' THE
QUESTION?



MAISIE —

CAN'T STOP
CAN'T STOP

THAT'S THE
TROUBLE WITH THE
WORLD THESE DAYS—
EVERYBODY'S IN SUCH
A RUSH

BUT...
BUT...

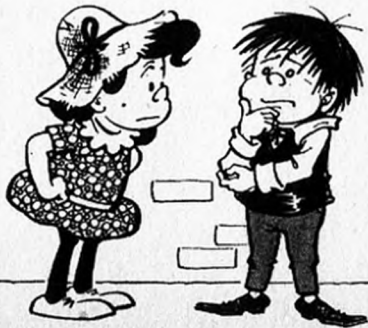
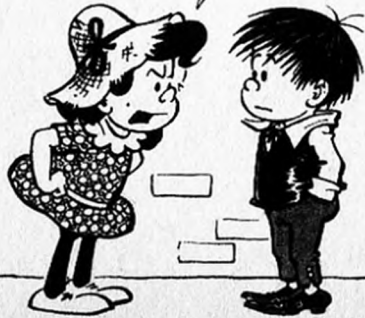
BUT ME NO BUTS
—DECELERATE,
PAUSE, REFLECT,
CONSIDER, THINK,
ANALYSE THE
REASON FOR
YOUR HASTE

YOU'LL
PROBABLY FIND
IT'S ALL QUITE
TRIVIAL—I DOUBT
VERY MUCH THAT
YOUR HOUSE IS
ON FIRE

NO—
YOURS
IS!



JUST WHAT KIND
OF AN IDIOT ARE YOU
ANYWAY?



HAVE I
GOT TO DECIDE
RIGHT NOW?



WONDER
WHY IT'S
CALLED BANK
HOLIDAY?

EVERYBODY
KNOWS THAT
—IT'S 'COS OF
SAINT BANK

THAT
DOESN'T
SOUND
RIGHT
TO ME

BUT IT'S OBVIOUS—
ST. GEORGE, ST. DAVID,
ST. ANDREW,
ST. PATRICK
AND ST. BANK

OH, WHAT
UTTER
TOSH—WHY
DO WE GET A DAY
OFF FOR ST. BANK
BUT NOTHIN' AT ALL
FOR THE OTHER
LADS?

THAT'S WHAT
I'M **ALWAYS**
TRYIN' TO
IMPRESS UPON
YOU BOYS...

**MONEY
TALKS**

IS THIS THE
SAME SEASIDE
WE WERE AT
LAST YEAR?

YES

SAME
SEA?

YES

COMIN'
IN FOR A
SWIM?

NOT
LIKELY

I REMEMBER
YOU WASHED
YOUR **FEET**
IN IT!



IT'S NO USE YOU
TRYIN' TO BARGAIN
WITH ME, YOU LITTLE
SNURGE! — ***NOTHIN'***
WOULD INDUCE ME
TO PAY YOU TO
DIG ME OUT —
NOTHIN'!!



ALL RIGHT —
HOW MUCH, THEN?



WHAT
D'YOU THINK
THOSE BABY
PIGS ARE DOIN'
WITH THEIR
MUM?

IT'S OBVIOUS—
THEY'RE PUMPIN'
HER UP

PUMPIN' HER
UP? YOU'RE
INDULGIN' IN
DROLLERY, OF
COURSE!

OF *COURSE*
THEY'RE PUMPIN'
HER UP, YOU
BOOBY

WHAT DID
YOU *THINK*
THEY WERE
DOIN'?

HAVIN' THEIR
ELEVENSES?

WOT'S
THIS, THEN,
MARLON?

YOU'RE ALWAYS
TELLIN' ME TO USE
MY INITIATIVE—WELL,
I'M SELLIN' BOTTLED
SEA-WATER—YOU CAN'T
GET IT IN THE
SHOPS

GENUWIN
SEA
WATER

SEA-WATER?
AT THE
SEASIDE?

WHY NOT TRY
TAKIN' COALS TO
NEWCASTLE?

GENUWIN
SEA
WATER

YOU'RE RIGHT, MAISIE!
YOU'RE SO **RIGHT!**
THINK BIG!

GENUWIN
SEA
WATER

how's
the bottled
sea-water
business?

I JUST
CAN'T SELL A
BOTTLE—OH,
THE PUBLIC ARE
SO UNENTERPRISING

GENUWIN
SEA
WATER

I'm prepared to make
a take-over bid

IT'LL
BE HARD
BARGAININ'—I'M NOBODY'S
FOOL, YOU KNOW

threepence
an' not a
penny more

DONE

I'M NOT AS STUPID
AS YOU THINK, MAISIE
—I JUST SOLD THAT
WORTHLESS BUSINESS
FOR THREEPENCE

MIND
YOU, THE BLOKE
WHO BOUGHT IT
WAS A BIT OF A
MUG

now let me see
—twelve empties
to return at three-
pence each, two
orange boxes at
fourpence each an'
a plastic tablecloth
—about four an'
six altogether

ER, MISTER—THOSE
WHELKS I BOUGHT
FROM YOU THIS
MORNIN...

YES,
SONNY?

SON
WHELKS
KLES

W194

HOW MUCH
IS THERE ON THE
EMPTIES?

SON
WHELKS
KLES

DID *YOU*
MAKE THESE
SANDWICHES,
MAISIE?

YES

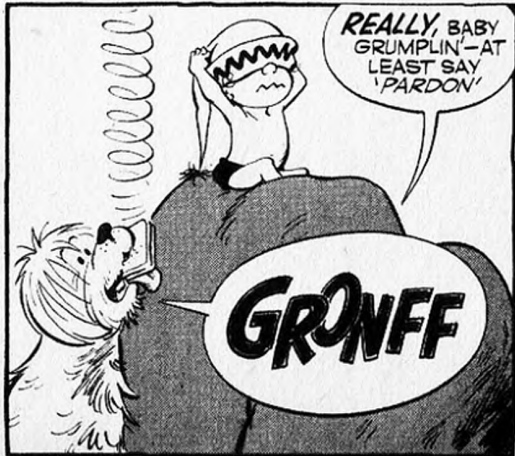
GLOP

GRONFF

CHEW

SLURP

USED
REAL SAND
TOO, DIDN'T
YOU?



A WHOLE
YEAR SINCE I
LOOKED AT
THE CRABS
IN THE ROCK
POOL...



IT'S
HERE—IT'S
HERE—I **KNEW**
IT WOULD
RETURN!

GET OUT!
GET OUT!
SCIENCE
HAS PROVED
CONCLUSIVELY
THAT YOU
DON'T EXIST

EKK



WE
MUST BUILD
A TEMPLE TO
THE EYEBALLS
IN THE SKY

IT'S
ALL MASS-
HYPNOTISM
—IT DOESN'T
EXIST

MACWILSON
MUST GO



W203

BOLSHEVIK

IDOLATOR

SNAP

PINCH

THUD

ATHEIST

REACTIONARY
CRABATALIST

COMMITTEE
OF 100

GRAB

EKK

I LIKE
TO LOOK IN—IT
MAKES THINGS
NICE AND
FRIENDLY



I SAW
WHAT THAT
DIRTY DOG DID,
COMRADES



IT WAS DELIBERATE
PROVOCATION
COMRADES

RISE UP,
COMRADES

RISE
UP!



SNAP



YOU ROTTEN
FOREIGNERS ARE
ALL THE
SAME!



A black and white comic strip panel showing two female characters in silhouette against a dark background with a large, bright circle representing the moon. The character on the left is speaking.

IS THAT
THE SAME
MOON AS WE
HAVE BACK
HOME?
IT LOOKS
BIGGER

THAT'S
BECAUSE
OF THE
CLARITY IN
THE AIR

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same two characters. The character on the left is speaking.

WHAT'S
CLARITY?

A KIND OF
FRENCH WINE-LIKE
BURGUNDY

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same two characters. The character on the left is speaking.

WHAT'S
A FRENCH
WHINE?

*YOU 'AVE
FORGOTTED MON
TIP, M'SIEU*

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same two characters. The character on the left is speaking.

EEEEK!

I DIDN'T
KNOW THE
MOON
COULD
SCREAM

ONLY ON
WEDNESDAYS

Maisie—
can I bury
Marlon's feet
in the sand?

I DON'T SEE WHY NOT,
BABY GRUMPLIN'—YOU
RUN ALONG AN' ENJOY
YOURSELF

I'll leave a
stick so you'll
know where to
find him..

I'VE JUS'
THOUGHT
OF A NEW
GAME



WE SHOVE
SAND DOWN
OUR FRONTS
LIKE THIS,
SEE?



W214

AN' WE STAND
ON OUR HANDS
SO IT ALL RUNS
OUT AGAIN

NOW GUESS
WHAT WE'RE
SUPPOSED
TO BE?

GIVE
IN?..

EGG
TIMERS!



DID YOU
REALLY MAKE
THIS CAKE
YOURSELF,
WELLIN'TON?

OH YES!
MIND YOU, OLE
BOOT ALWAYS
MIXES THE
BATTER FOR
ME!

OLE
BOOT?

OH YES, I STICK HIS
TAIL IN THE BOWL OF
BATTER AN' KEEP PATTIN'
HIS HEAD TILL THE
BATTER'S MIXED!

MIND YOU IT'S A BIT
DIFFICULT CLEANIN' HIS TAIL
AFTERWARDS AS THE
BATTER STICKS TO THE
HAIRS, BUT I MANAGE TO
GET MOST OF IT—
WELL—REALLY!

YOU
MIGHT HAVE
SAID
GOODBYE!



This is the first appearance of the delinquent caterpillar who dropped out because he stunted his growth through smoking and never made it to butterfly.

He and Fred, the beetle, frequently form an uneasy alliance in their attempts to take over the strip, but the partnership is subject to stress because of ideological differences. Fred is an old-fashioned anti-royalist, but the caterpillar, being a caterpillar, is naturally a Miaowist.

MIAOW

MIAOW

MIAOW
MIAOW
MIAOW

STOP IT!...
STOP IT!
—YOU'LL UNDER-
MINE THE WHOLE
FOUNDATION OF
SOCIETY

DON'T BUG ME,
DAD—LIKE I'M
ENTITLED TO
MIAOW, **WHEN-**
EVER AND
HOWEVER...

...ON
ACCOUNT OF
I'M A FULLY-
PAID-UP
CAT-ERPILLAR



YOU
SHOULDN'T
BE IN THE
CATERPILLAR
TRADE IN
SEPTEMBER

WHY DIDN'T
YOU GROW UP
AND BECOME A
BUTTERFLY?



NOSEY,
AIN'T YOU,
DAD?

WELL, IF
YOU **MUST**
KNOW, I'M A
DELINQUENT
CATERPILLAR...

-WZZ6



...I STARTED
SMOKIN' DOG-
ENDS AN' IT
STUNTED ME
GROWTH

PSST!

COMRADE!

I SAW THAT DOG EXPLOITIN' YOU, COMRADE — I'M WITH YOU, COMRADE, ALL FOR ONE AN' FREE FOR ALL, COMRADE...

WHAT'S WITH THE **COMRADE** BIT, DAD? YOU TRYIN' TO CON ME INTO SOMETHIN'?

'ERE, DON'T YOU DAD **ME**, COMRADE OR YOU'LL GET A GOBFUL OF PROLETARIAN KNUCKLES...

LIKE DON'T FLIP THE ANCIENT LID, DAD, OR I'LL ROUND OFF **YOUR** FOUR CORNERS!

I'M **GLAD** HE FOUND A LITTLE PLAYMATE — IT'LL KEEP HIM OFF THE STREETS

TROTSKYITE
MARMITE

THUD
BONK

THWOCK

SMACK
CRUNCH

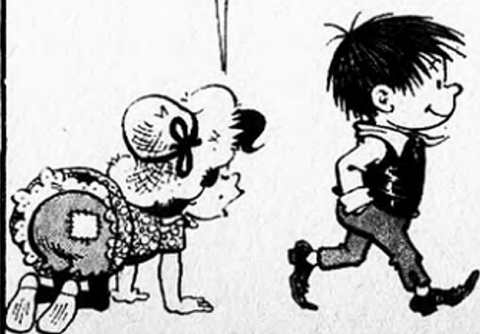
'LO,
MAISIE



WINTER
DRAWS ON!



THAT'S A
PRETTY OLE
JOKE



W228

WELL
THEY'RE PRETTY
OLE DRAWERS!



I'VE DECIDED TO **NOT**
TELL YOU ABOUT MY
BIRTHDAY

ON THE 25th
OF OCTOBER



YOU
DECIDED TO
NOT TELL US
ABOUT YOUR
BIRTHDAY?



WELL-YES, I WAS GOIN'
TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY
BIRTHDAY BEIN' ON OCTOBER
25th BUT I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT SUSPECT ME OF
HINTIN', SO I DECIDED
NOT TO TELL YOU



I'M GOIN' TO
LET YOU DISCOVER
IT FOR YOURSELVES—
AN' **THEN** YOU CAN
SURPRISE ME!



HERE COMES A
LIKELY CLIENT,
BOOT, I'LL GIVE
HER THE OLE
'PURSE-BUSTER'
TREATMENT

PARDON, GRACIOUS MADAM,
COULD YOU GIVE A GROAT
OR PASS A PIASTRE FOR
AN IMPOVERISHED YOUTH
WHO IS SUFFERIN' FROM
CHRONIC DIGESTION?

CHRONIC
DIGESTION?
SURELY
YOU MEAN
INDIGESTION

Hard Winter
ahead, please
HELP

ALAS, MADAM, NO —
INDIGESTION IS A LUXURY
RESERVED FOR THOSE
WHO CAN AFFORD
FOOD

Hard Winter
ahead, please
HELP

SOB



HULLO—
WHAT'S THIS, THEN?
A **SWALLOW**?

AREN'T YOU
SUPPOSED TO HAVE
MIGRATED OR
SOMETHING?



WHY AREN'T YOU
CAPERING IN CAPISTRANO
WITH ALL YOUR FANCY
FRIENDS?

SHURRUP,
'AIRY 'ARRY



I'M A
SPARRER

IT'S
JUST THAT
THESE EYETALIAN
WHISTLES ARE
ALL THE GO THESE
DAYS!

WHAT'S THE POINT
OF IT ALL?

WHERE WILL
IT ALL END?

WHERE
ARE WE ALL
GOIN'?

TO SCHOOL
OF COURSE

NO, NO,
I MEAN **AFTER**
SCHOOL, THEN
WHAT?

BACK
HOME
AGAIN

I'M
BEGINNIN' TO
THINK YOU'RE
A CONFIRMED
IGNORAMUS

WELL, YOU JUS'
LEAVE MY RELIGION
OUTA THIS!

FOOLS, FOOLS,
I SAY

FIDDLIN'
WHILE ROME
INCINERATES



THE NATION'S ROCKED
BY SCANDALS, AN' THE
VERY FABRIC OF
CIVILISATION IS
WARPED AN'
WOOFED



BUT WHO, WHO PAYS?
HEED TO THE WARNIN'
VOICE — THE SPARK
OF SANITY IN THE
ENFOLDIN'
GLOOM



WOT'S
WRONG WITH
YOU THIS
MORNIN'?

I FORGOT
MY LUNCH



WILL YOU STOP
CRACKIN' ON
ABOUT YOUR
BIRTHDAY BEIN'
ON THE 25TH IF
I GIVE YOU A
PRESENT
NOW?

IF I **HAVE** MENTIONED
THE DATE OF MY BIRTH
IT HAS MERELY BEEN OF
HISTORICAL INTEREST.
NOTHIN' WAS FURTHER
FROM MY MIND THAN THE
GARNISHIN' OF LOOT...

HOWEVER
IF YOU **HAVE**
GOT A LITTLE
SOMETHIN'
FOR ME...?

THERE,
THEN—NEW
WELLIN'TON
BOOTS! WHAT
D'YOU THINK
OF THAT?

VERY NICE, MAISIE
PUFF
THE ONLY THING
IS, **GRUNT**
THEY'RE MUCH
TOO SMALL

YOU TROUBLE-MAKER, YOU
—THERE'S NOTHIN' WRONG
WITH THOSE
BOOTS

**YOUR
FEET ARE
TOO BIG!**

GOT IT!
THAT MAKES MY
CONKER A
SIXER

HOW
COME?

THAT'S THE
SIXTH CONKER
I'VE BUSTED—
SO MINE'S A
SIXER

HOW
MANY
CONKERS
HAVE YOU
GOT?

20
ALTOGETHER
—WHY?

GERMOLINO!

THAT
MAKES MINE A
TWENTIER!

AH,
WOODSMOKE—
THAT GOOD OLE
AUTUMN WOOD-
SMOKE



YES, INDEED—
WOODSMOKE, OH, THE
SHEER, ER, SHEER
WOODINESS
OF IT...



AN' THE (GULP) SHEER
ER, AR (SWALLOW) AH
SMOKINESS OF AH
IT (GULP)—WOODSMOKE
THAT IS...



OH
FOR
CRYIN'
OUT
LOUD



IF YOU **WANT** A
SAUSAGE WHY DON'T
YOU **ASK** FOR
ONE?



FREQUENTLY,
OH, AYE, FREQUENTLY
HAVE I PONDERED
THE MEANIN' OF
EXISTENCE



WHERE'S THE
POINT OF IT ALL?
I HAVE ASKED
MYSELF



FRIENDS, I HAVE
DISCOVERED THE
LOCATION OF THE
POINT OF IT ALL



THE TOP
OF MY
HEAD!



THE TOP
OF MY
HEAD, OH
HO HEE
HAR
SCREAM
SPLUTTER
GURGLE
CHORTLE
GUFFAW AN'
ALL STATIONS
TO DALSTON
JUNCTION



W250

CERTAINLY
HE'S AN
IDIOT—
BUT HE'S
A **HAPPY**
IDIOT



AH, AUTUMN,
MEL-LOW AU-TUMN
ASTREW WITH
BURNISHED LEAFAGE!
IT **GETS** ME
SO IT DO



IT
REALLY
GETS
ME



CRUNCH



I WAS
KNOCKED
BOVINE BY
A LEAF OF
CONSIDERABLE
DENSITY

OH, HE'S
WEIRD—
WEIRD,
I TELL
YOU



WELL,
REALLY!



THAT'S
WELLIN'TON
IN THERE—
I CAN TELL
BY HIS
BOOTS



I JUST
DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S COME
OVER HIM
THESE
DAYS



WELLIN'TON—I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S COME
OVER YOU THESE
DAYS



PERMIT
ME TO ENLIGHTEN
YOU, THEN



W257

A COAL-
SACK



HOW DID YOU
GET A COAL-SACK
OVER YOUR HEAD
ANYWAY?

IT'S ON
ACCOUNT OF
MY DIRE
POVERTY

YOU'RE ALWAYS
PLEADIN' POVERTY—
I DON'T SEE HOW BEIN'
POOR HAS GOT
ANYTHIN' TO DO
WITH IT

NO?

HAVE *YOU*
EVER TRIED ASKIN'
THE COALMAN FOR
TWO-PENNORTH
OF COAL?

...WALKIN'
ABOUT IN A
COAL-SACK/
-NO GOOD
WILL COME
OF IT

THERE WAS
AN OLE GREEK
CALLED
DODGY-KNEES
WHO USED TO
LIVE IN A
BARREL



AN' WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM?

THEY MADE HIM.
DRINK HEMLOCK

WAS IT
POISON?

'TWEREN'T NO
ALKA-SELTZER



WELL, IF THEY COULD GIVE
HIM HEMLOCK IN A BARREL,
THEY COULD GIVE IT TO *YOU*
IN A COAL-SACK

KER-UMBS,
MAISIE, HAVE
SOME SENSE



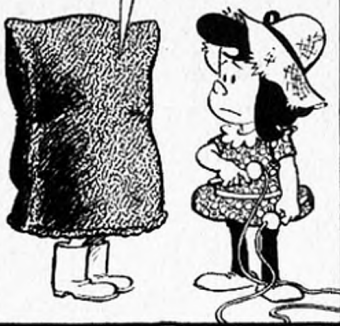
IT WOULD
RUN OUT OF THE
CORNERS!



REMEMBER I TOLE
YOU YESTERDAY
ABOUT AN OLE
GREEK CALLED
DODGY-KNEES?



AN' HOW THEY MADE
HIM DRINK POISON?
WELL, IT WEREN'T
DODGY-KNEES
AT ALL...



IT WERE
ANOTHER OLE
GREEK NAMED
'ORACE TATTLE
THEY GAVE THE
POISON TO



I FAIL TO SEE
HOW ANY OF THAT
COULD HOLD
THE SLIGHTEST
INTEREST FOR
ANYBODY

IT
DID FOR
'ORACE
TATTLE



WELL, HERE
WE ARE
ON THE
FIRST OF
NOVEMBER

YOU CREEPIN'
CRUMPET, YOU - WHAT
HAPPENED TO THE TWO
FANCY ITALIAN FRIENDS
WHO PUT THE COAL-
SACK OVER YOU?

ITALIANS? -
FRIENDS? YOU DON'T
MEAN DODGY-KNEES AN'
'ORACE TATTLE?

THEM'S
WHO ALL
RIGHT

THEY WERE
GREEKS AN' THEY
DIED *AGES* AGO -
DON'T YOU KNOW
ANYTHIN'?

I KNOW
BETTER THAN
TO GET MIXED
UP WITH DEAD
FOREIGNERS

'I SHOT AN
ARROW IN THE
AIR...'

'IT FELL TO EARTH
I KNOW NOT WHERE'

WELL,
I'VE GOT
NEWS FOR
YOU, MATEY!

OH, HA-HA—I'M
USIN' WHAT MIGHT
BE CALLED POETIC
LICENCE

WELL, I'M JUST
ABOUT TO BELT
YOU WITH A BAG
FULL OF EMPTY
BEER BOTTLES

...USIN'
WHAT MIGHT
BE CALLED
**OFF
LICENCE**

WHAT
SHALL I DRAW,
MARLON?

ER, DRAW A
HOUSE

KER-UMBS!
DON'T STRAIN YOUR
IMAGINATION!



WELL, ALL RIGHT—DRAW
AN AEROPLANE, OR A SHIP,
OR A MERMAID, OR A
DRAGON, A WIZARD, A
DWARF, GIANT, CASTLE,
COWBOY...



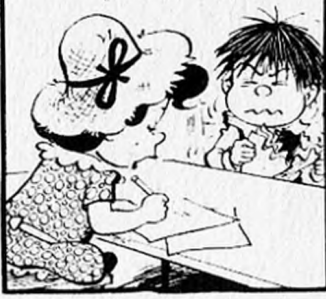
...HORSES, HIPPOS,
HELEPHANTS, OR HOW
ABOUT A MONSTER
FROM OUTER
SPACE OR—

I KNOW—
I KNOW—



W264

I'LL
DRAW A
HOUSE



OH, BRAVO!
HURRAH! WELL
PLAYED!

SUCH
COURAGE—
SUCH
ENDURANCE!

THE LAST
LEAF ON THE
TREE

AN'
YOU CLING
WITH SUCH
TENAC-ER-
TENAK-ER
— YOU
CLING LIKE
MAD!

CONGRANULATIONS,
NOBLE LEAF! — LONG
MAY YOU HANG ON...
OH, HULLO,
MAISIE

WHY WERE
YOU TALKIN' TO
THIS LEAF?

PLUCK

IT'S A GENERALLY-
ACCEPTED SOCIAL
CONVECTION THAT
DOGS DON'T DO THE
WASHIN' UP

WHY?
ONE ASKS
ONESELF



IT DOESN'T
TAKE A
GREAT DEAL
OF BRAIN-
POWER

YOU'RE
JUST AS
CAPABABLE
AT WIELDIN'
A DISH-MOP
AS I AM

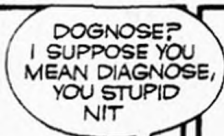
I JUST
DON'T SEE
HOW EVEN
YOU COULD
MAKE A MESS
OF IT



WZ66

ALL RIGHT,
ALL **RIGHT**-
I'LL DO THE
WASHIN' UP





OH, YOU LOT MAKE ME
SQUIRM...

SQUIRM—
D'YOU HEAR
ME?

SQUIRM!



SORRY—IT'S
NOT YOU LOT
WOT MAKE ME
SQUIRM

YOU LOT MAKE ME
SICK!



W268



WELL—WHAT'S
OLE BOOT FOUND,
THEN?

NOTHIN' AT
ALL, MOST
LIKELY

I DON'T KNOW,
THOUGH—ANIMALS
ARE SOMETIMES
AWARE OF THINGS
WHICH PEOPLE ARE
OBLITERATED
TO

WELL, IT MIGHT PROVE
A BOON TO SCIENCE,
OR MEDICINE, OR ALL
HUMANITY, OR WHAT'S
MORE TO THE POINT
—TO **ME!**

I GET A CRICK IN
THE NECK AND **HE**
STARTS TAKIN' THE
MICKEY—OH,
I COULD **BITE**
HIM!



WHAT Y'READIN',
WELLIN'TON?

IT'S A
BOOK ON THE
PRINCIPLES
OF ESOTERIC
PHILOSOPHY

IT'S A GUIDE
FOR INITIATES

IT'S A
TRANSCENDENTAL
TREATISE

IT'S ALL ABOUT
REINCARNATION

OH—YOU
AN' YOUR BIG
WORDS—

WHY COULDN'T YOU
HAVE **SAID** STRAIGHT
OUT, IT WAS ABOUT
FLOWERS?

PEOPLE WHO OBJECT TO OTHER
PEOPLE GETTIN' FREE PLASTIC
ROSES WITH THEIR PACKETS OF
SOCKO CAN'T SEE THE DAMAGE
THEY'RE DOIN', AS
JOHN DONNE
SAID

JOHN
DONNE?

YES, JOHN DONNE,
THE NOTED POET
AN' CORPSE

HE SAID—'SEND
NOT TO ASK FOR
WHOM THE TILL RINGS—
FIND OUT WHO'S ON THE
FIDDLE'

OOH—I
FIND YOUR
CLASSICACKLE
KNOWLEDGE QUITE
IRRESISTIBLE,
BUT WHAT'S IT
ALL LEADIN'
UP TO?

INTOLERATION,
THAT'S WHAT

ALL RIGHT, SUPPOSE
THEY **DO** STOP THE
PLASTIC ROSE LARK...

WHAT'LL HAPPEN
TO ALL THE PLASTIC
GARDENERS?

WHAT
MAKES THAT
CAR OF YOURS
GO SO FAST?

IT OPERATES ON
THE PRINCIPLE OF
AERODYNAMICS,
PLAIN JANE

WHAT
A LOVELY
LONG WORD—
WHAT DOES IT
MEAN?

IN NON-TECHNICKACKLE
LANGUAGE IT MEANS
THAT WHEN I PUSH IT,
IT SORT OF DYNAMOS
ITS WAY THROUGH
THE AIR-OH

YOU'RE
QUITE OBTUSE,
AREN'T YOU?

AH, YES—IT'S
A GOOD THING
THERE ARE STILL
A **FEW** OF US
LEFT!



WHAT WERE YOU TALKIN' TO
PLAIN JANE
ABOUT?

I WAS
EXPLAININ' THE
PRINCIPLES
OF AERO-
DYNAMICS



LIKE HOW THIS
CAR PROPOUNDS
ITSELF THROUGH
THE UTMOSTSPHERE
WITH CONSIDERABLE
VELOCIPED E WHEN
PUSHED

THE FUTURE BELONGS
TO US YOUNG SCIENTISTS,
YOU KNOW — MR. HAROLD
HOME SAID WE'RE GOIN'
TO BE ALL THE RAGE

THERE'LL BE
NOTHIN' BUT
BENSON BURNERS
SPARKIN' AWAY
FROM LAMB'S END
TO JOHNNY
GLOATS

I'M GLAD
YOU TAKE SUCH
AN INTEREST IN
SCIENTIFIC
TECHNILOGICOCKLE
ACHIEVEMENT



D'YOU THINK
I'M PRETTIER
THAN PLAIN
JANE?



SIXPENN'ORTH OF
NICE, HOT CHIPS,
PLEASE, MISTER

WITH
A MODICUM
OF SALT

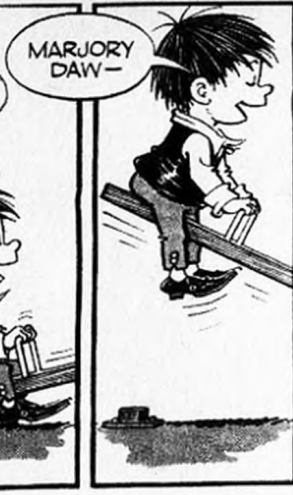
AN' I'D BE
OBLIGED IF YOU'D
SORT OUT A FEW
SUCCULENT
SCRAPS FOR MY
DOG HERE

AN' PLEASE
WRAP IT UP IN
THE COMIC
PAGE—THIS
WEEK'S, MIND
YOU

JUSTA MINNIT—
I HAVEN'T FINISHED
PLACIN' MY ORDER
—WHAT ABOUT THE
VINEGAR?

AN' COULD
YOU...?





A BOY AN' HIS DOG, -
WHAT AN ADMIRABLE
COMPANIONSHIP IT IS,
TO BE SURE

TRAVELLIN' LIFE'S HIGH-
WAY TOGETHER THROUGH
RAIN AN' STORM, THICK AN'
THIN, HIT AN' MISS - OH IT
FAIR TUGS AT THE
HEARTSTRI...

**WAKE UP,
STUPID**

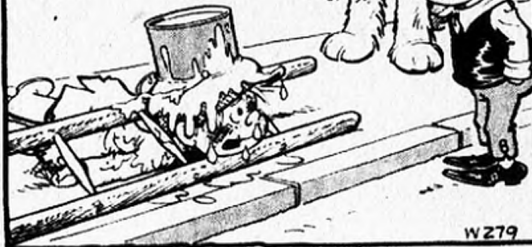
YES, FAIR TUGS AT
THE HEARTSTRINGS -
SO IT DOES...

I WONDER IF I CAN
MAKE IT TO THE
CASUALTY

ANOTHER
BASHIN' LIKE THAT
FROM BULLY BLOGGS
AN' I'LL BE IN A STATE
OF COMPLETE
DISINTEGRATION



DID I EVER
TELL YOU ABOUT
MY UNHAPPY
CHILDHOOD?



I FEEL ALL
BITTER AN'
TWISTED
THIS
MORNIN'

WHY?
WHAT'S
UP?

UP? NOTHIN'S UP—
WHY SHOULD OBJECTS BE
LEVITATED JUS' BECAUSE
I'M FEELIN' ALL BITTER AN'
TWISTED?

YOU'RE
GOIN'
TO BE ALL
BITTER AN'
FLATTENED
IN A MOMENT

TAKE THAT AN'
THAT AN' THATAN'
THATANTHAT

'LO, WELLIN'TON—WHY
ARE YOU LOOKIN' ALL
BITTER AN' TWISTED
THIS MORNIN'?

WAIT,
WAIT, DON'T DO
ANYTHIN' HASTY—
I'LL **THINK** OF A
REASON!



WHY HAVE YOU
GOT THAT THISTLE
IN YOUR HAT?

'COS IT'S
ST. ANDREW'S
DAY

WELL, WHY
HAVE YOU GOT THAT
LEEK IN YOUR
BOOT?

BECAUSE
I CAN'T AFFORD
THE REPAIR
BILLS

I DO
NOT WISH
TO KNOW
THAT—KINDLY
LEAVE THE
LEEK!

Maisie said
that only **good**
children get
gifts from
Father
Christmas

but how
can he **know**
if I've been
good or bad?
— it's a lot
of ole
codswallop

I'll try
it on the one
in the High
Street — **he**
doesn't know
me

can I have
a present?
— I've been a
very good
boy

HOP OFF,
HORRIBLE —
OR I'LL CLIP
YOUR EAR

somebody
grassed!

OH (GROAN)
IT'S BULLY
BLOGGS

(MOAN) HE'LL
BASH ME—HE
ALWAYS DOES

IT'S ALL WRONG FOR
A GREAT LUMP LIKE HIM
TO PICK ON A LITTLE LAD
LIKE ME—HE OUGHT TO
BE ASHAMED

ASHAMED!
THAT'S IT!

I'LL **SHAME**
HIM, SO
I WILL

GO ON
THEN—HIT
ME

I AM
BUT A POOR,
DEFENCELESS
BOY, BUT GO ON
—HIT ME

NOBODY
HAVE I TO
CALL MY OWN,
SAVE FOR AN
ENLARGED
CANINE WITH
MORE HAIR
THAN BRAINS,
BUT GO ON
—HIT ME

LOOK AT
THIS HERE,
MAISIE



WHAT
IS IT?



IT'S A FOOL-CRUM,
IT WAS INVENTED BY
AN OLE GREEK
CALLED ARCHIE
SOMETHIN'



- SILLY
LOOKIN' THING
- WHAT DOES
IT DO?



DO?



IT CRUMS
FOOLS, OF
COURSE



HOW CAN ANYONE
BE SO PRIMITIVE AS
TO GO ABOUT BASHIN'
PEOPLE IN THIS
ENLIGHTENED
AGE?



EVEN BULLY
BLOGGS MUST
SEE THE POINT
OF THAT

I'LL PUT
IT TO HIM, SO
I WILL



YOU KNOW
YOUR TROUBLE,
DON'T YOU,
BLOGGS?

YOU'RE
PRIMITIVE,
THAT'S
WHAT



(SIGH)
HE KNOWS



NO-O-EL-L, NO-O-ELL



W304

WE ARE BUT
POOR WANDERIN'
CAROLLERS, MADAM,
AN' WE THANK YOU FOR
YOUR GENEROUS
DONATION OF THREE
COPPER COINS OF
THE REALM—AN'
NOW FOR AN
ENCORE...



GO
AWAY!

I CAN SEE THAT
MADAM IS NOT
CONVERSANT WITH
THE RULES

THE RECOGNISED
FEE FOR GOIN' AWAY
IS 2/6d

THANK YOU, YOUR
LADYSHIP



a merry
christmas
to your
grace

BLESS THE
LADY OF THE
HOUSE

GOOD LUCK,
DUCHESS

ER, I S'POSE
YOU HAVEN'T
GOT ANY HOT
MINCE PIES?





P.
ON THE
SECOND
DAY



OF
CHRISTMAS



MY TRUE
LOVE SENT
TO ME



RUSTLE

RUSTLE

W307

FISH AN'
CHIPS!



ON THE
SIXTH DAY OF
CHRISTMAS



MY TRUE
LOVE SENT
TO ME



A GREAT
BIG BOWL
OF...



EUK!

