



IT'S NOT ALL GLITTERIN' UNIFORMS AN' FLASHIN' SABRES, YOU KNOW



THERE'S DAYS OF MARCHIN' IN FULL KIT UNDER THE BRAZEN MIRROR OF THE DESERT SUN, AN' THAT

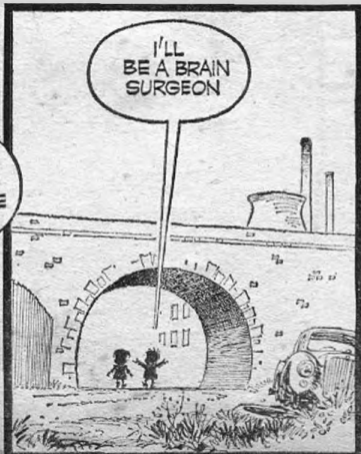
AN' SAND IN YOUR SUGAR AN' ROT IN YOUR SOCKS

I MEAN, I'M NOT ONE TO BE LITTLE MY MARLON, GOODNESS NOSE, BUT I JUST CANNOT SEE MY MARLON IN THE FOREIGN LEGION



I REALLY DO THINK THAT MY MARLON WILL HAVE TO COME DOWN TO EARTH AN' BE PRACTICAL

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN - I WON'T BE A LEGIONNAIRE



I'LL BE A BRAIN SURGEON











LOOK AT US!



JUS' LOOK AT THE STATE WE'RE IN

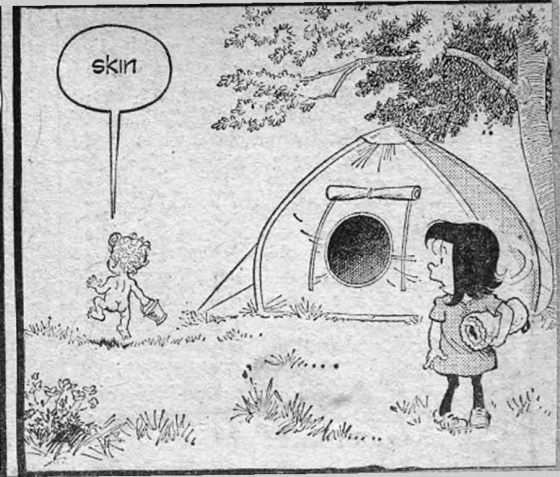
WELL, HAVE YOU GOT ANY SUGGESTIONS?

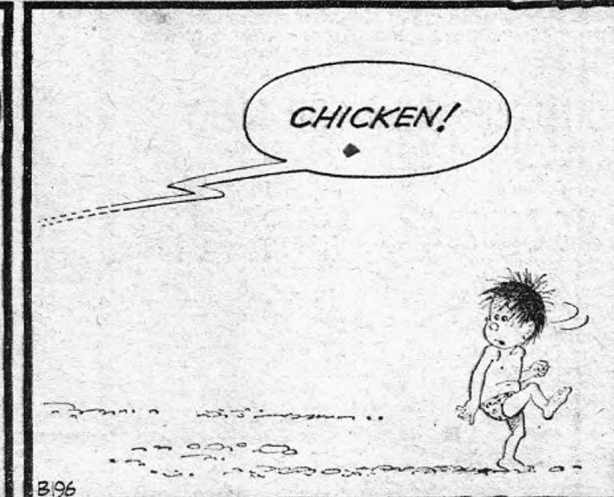


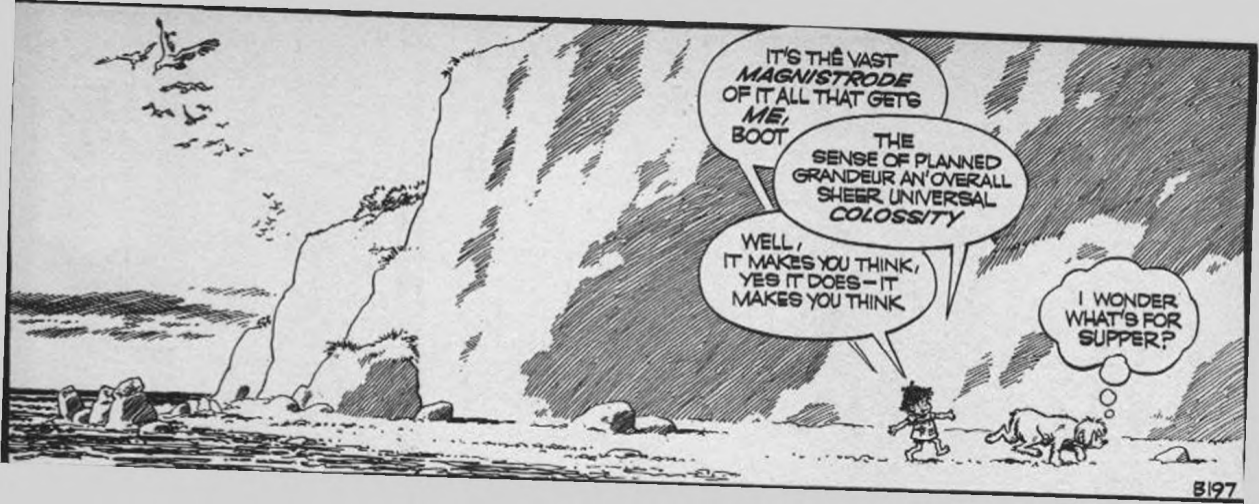
HOW ABOUT A SWIFT CHORUS OF 'MAMMY'?











IT'S THE VAST  
*MAGNISTRODE*  
OF IT ALL THAT GETS  
*ME,*  
BOOT

THE  
SENSE OF PLANNED  
GRANDEUR AN' OVERALL  
SHEER UNIVERSAL  
*COLOSSITY*

WELL,  
IT MAKES YOU THINK,  
YES IT DOES - IT  
MAKES YOU THINK

I WONDER  
WHAT'S FOR  
SUPPER?



CRUMBLIN'  
AWAY? WOT  
D'YOU MEAN,  
IT'S CRUMBLIN'  
AWAY?

IT'S TRUE -  
EVERY YEAR, THE  
SEA UNDERMINES  
A BIT MORE AN' IT  
FALLS INTO THE  
SEA AN' THE SEA  
WASHES IT  
AWAY - AN'  
SO IT GOES  
ON...

WELL, IT'S  
TIME THAT  
MRS CASTLE  
PUT A *STOP*  
TO IT

OF COURSE,  
WITH ALL THIS CLIFF-  
FALLIN' GOIN' ON, YOU  
CAN OFTEN FIND  
FOSSILS IN THE ROCKS,  
WE COULD SEARCH  
FOR SOME

FOSSILS? HOW  
FASCINATIN'!

FOSSILS? HOW  
CRETACEOUS

FOSSILS?  
ER, YEAH  
FOSSILS

I WISH I  
COULD FIND A  
*BIG* ONE

I WISH  
I COULD FIND  
A 'NORMOUS  
ONE

I WISH I  
KNEW WOT WE  
WERE LOOKIN'  
FOR





A FOSSIL!

A FOSSIL!

I'VE FOUND  
A FOSSIL!



KERUMBS,  
MARLON,  
IT'S JUST AN  
ORDINARY,  
EVERYDAY  
OLE BONE

IN ORDER TO  
BE A **FOSSIL** IT  
HAS TO BE EMBEDDED  
INTO MOLTEN ROCK AN'  
THEN THE ROCK HAS TO  
HARDEN AN' BE LEFT  
FOR A MILLION  
MILLION YEARS



OH, I  
COULDN'T BE  
**BOTHERED**

HIS NOBLE  
HEAD BOWED  
WITH FATIGUE,  
THE VALIANT  
DOG ACCEPTS  
DEFEAT



LET  
SOCIETY EXACT  
ITS PAYMENT  
FOR THE LOSS OF  
A BOTTLE OF  
LEMONADE—  
I CAN DEFY  
NO MORE



OH, THE  
SPIRIT WAS  
WILLING ENOUGH,  
BUT HOW LONG  
CAN THE BODY  
DO WITHOUT  
*FOOD?*

NARY A  
*BITE*, NOT  
EVEN A  
SPRATT'S  
OVAL—IT  
SEEMS LIKE A  
LIFETIME BUT  
I S'POSE IT'S  
BEEN ONLY FOR  
*DAYS*



OH, H'LO,  
BOOT

WHERE HAVE  
*YOU* BEEN ALL  
AFTERNOON?









GASP

PUFF

PUFF

I'VE DONE  
EVERYTHING  
A GOOD  
CRIMINAL  
SHOULD

DOUBLED  
BACK ON MY  
TRACKS

CROSSED  
WATER TO  
PUT THEM  
OFF THE  
SCENT



THERE MUST BE  
SOMETHING A BIT MORE  
WORTHWHILE THAT  
I COULD  
DO

BY THE  
LORD HARRY  
- I HAVE  
IT!



LIE  
DOWN

ER

I MEAN

LIE  
LOW!



HIS NOBLE  
HEAD BOWED  
WITH FATIGUE,  
THE VALIANT  
DOG ACCEPTS  
DEFEAT

LET  
SOCIETY EXACT  
ITS PAYMENT  
FOR THE LOSS OF  
A BOTTLE OF  
LEMONADE—  
I CAN DEFY  
NO MORE

OH, THE  
SPIRIT WAS  
WILLING ENOUGH,  
BUT HOW LONG  
CAN THE BODY  
DO WITHOUT  
*FOOD?*

NARY A  
*BITE*, NOT  
EVEN A  
SPRATT'S  
OVAL—IT  
SEEMS LIKE A  
LIFETIME BUT  
I S'POSE IT'S  
BEEN ONLY FOR  
*DAYS*

OH, H'LO,  
BOOT

WHERE HAVE  
*YOU* BEEN ALL  
AFTERNOON?



I MUST  
GO AND SEE  
WHAT THE  
CRABS IN THE  
ROCK-POOL  
ARE  
DOING



...AND  
EVERY YEAR,  
BROTHERS, ABOUT  
THIS TIME THERE  
APPEAR ...

...THE  
EYEBALLS!  
THE EYEBALLS  
IN THE  
SKY!

WOOF

'WOOF!'

THE  
EYEBALLS SAID  
'WOOF'

AIEEE

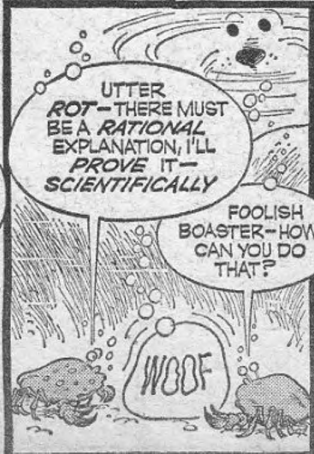
RUN  
FOR YOUR  
LIVES

WOOF

WAIT,  
BROTHERS,  
WAIT

IN TIMES  
LIKE THESE WE  
SHOULD THINK  
OURSELVES  
LUCKY TO  
HAVE A WOOF  
OVER OUR  
HEADS





EYEBALLS,  
SHMEYEBALLS—  
US SCIENTISTS  
ARE GOING TO  
GET UP THERE  
AND PROVE  
THAT THEY  
DON'T EXIST

OH,  
FOOLISH  
AND UNWORTHY  
CRAB, MEDDLE  
NOT WITH THE  
MYSTERIES OF THE  
POOLIVERSE



THERE  
SEEMS TO BE A  
BIT OF ACTIVITY  
DOWN THERE—  
I THINK I'LL  
TAKE ANOTHER  
LOOK



B213

I'VE REVERSED  
THE POLARITY OF  
THE POOLIVERSE  
—IT'S ALL TURNED  
UPSIDE-DOWN

NO, NO, YOU  
FOOL—THE SKY'S  
FALLEN IN, THERE'S  
A LUMP OF IT ON  
MY HEAD



I'LL GIVE  
YOU A LUMP ON  
THE HEAD, YOU  
PENURIOS  
POLTROON

YOU KEEP MY  
GIRL FRIEND'S  
NAME OUT OF  
THIS, YOU  
NINTH-RATE  
NEWTON

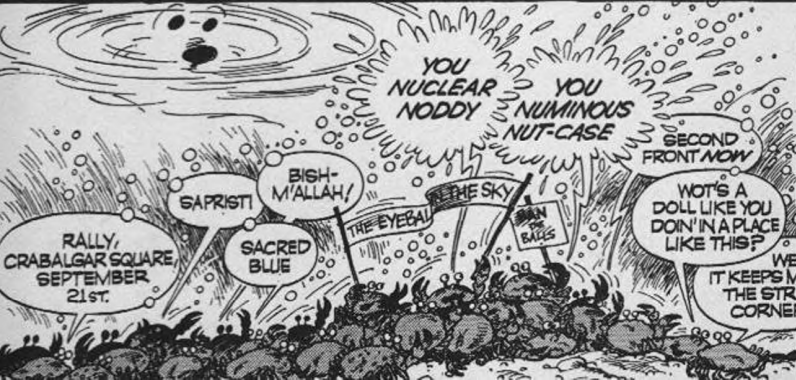
SNAP

GOUGE

SNIP

HACK





YOU NUCLEAR NODDY YOU NUMINOUS NUT-CASE

SECOND FRONT NOW

SAPRISTI

BISH-M'ALLAH!

SACRED BLUE

THE EYEBALL

THE SKY

MAN OF BALIS

WOT'S A DOLL LIKE YOU DOIN' IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

WELL - IT KEEPS ME OFF THE STREET CORNERS

RALLY, CRABALGAR SQUARE, SEPTEMBER 21ST.



CRUNCH

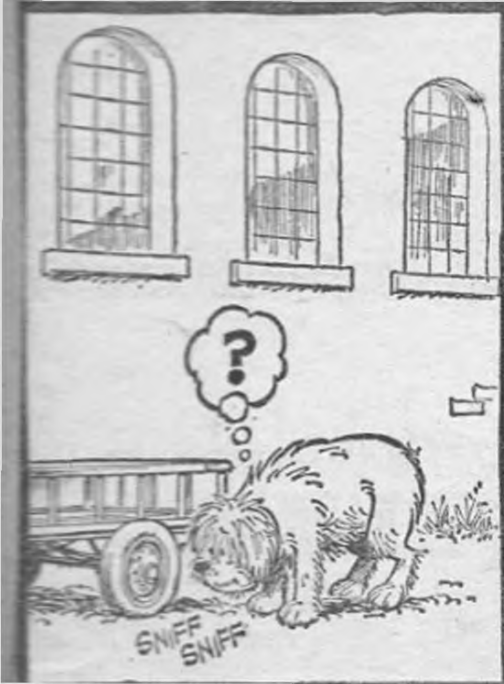
GOUGE

SNAP

CRACKLE

POP

... BEATS ME WHAT THEY FIND TO DO DOWN THERE













WELL, WOT  
MAKES THIS  
HORRIBLE  
THING  
GO?

THE USUAL  
METHOD, REAR-MOUNTED  
LEMERNADE-COOLED  
ENGINE

VROOM  
VROOM

OH, NO - NOT  
ANOTHER  
ONE

'FRAID  
SO

AN' IF YOU CAN'T  
GO FASTER THAN *THIS*,  
YOU SHAN'T COME TO  
THE PICTURES AT *ALL*  
THIS WEEK

VROOM  
VROOM

VROOM 2



WELL, BOOT, HAVIN' SOLD  
YET ANOTHER HIGH-CLASS  
VEHICLE WE'VE GOT  
A BIT OF SCOFF IN  
THE LARDER

AN' GET  
YOUR NOSE  
OUT OF  
IT



THERE MIGHT EVEN  
BE ENOUGH FOR ME TO  
HAVE A PARTY ON MY  
BIRTHDAY

THAT'S ON  
OCTOBER 25th  
— EXACTLY  
TWENTY-ONE  
DAYS TIME

A PARTY ON  
MY BIRTHDAY—  
NOW THERE'S  
A THOUGHT

8225



IT'S A  
PITY *YOU* DON'T  
HAVE A BIRTHDAY,  
BOOT



GRONFF

SLURP

OH,  
BUT I DO, I  
DO— EVERY  
NOW AND  
AGAIN







PSST!

I TRUST THAT  
THE PARTY CAN  
COUNT ON YOUR  
SUPPORT ON THE 25th,  
COMRADES



PARTY?

THE  
25th?

WOT'S HE  
RABBITIN'  
ABOUT?



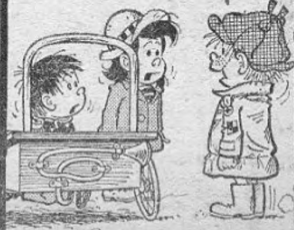
THE 25th?  
THAT RINGS  
A BELL

I KNOW  
— THE 25th  
OCTOBER  
IS HIS  
BIRTHDAY

IT'S A  
BIRTHDAY  
PARTY FOR  
WELLIN'TON  
ON OCTOBER  
THE 25th



IT IS? — HOW  
MARVELLOUS!  
CAN I COME  
TOO?



WE'VE GOT TO  
RECUPERATE THE  
MONEY CAUSED BY  
YOUR DEFECTION OF  
THEM SAUSAGES

A WEEK'S  
SUPPLY—GONE  
IN A GULP

WHAT  
AM I GOIN' TO  
DO?

I'LL  
TELL YOU  
WHAT

STARVE  
—THAT'S  
WHAT

AN' WHAT ARE  
YOU GOIN' TO DO WHEN  
I'M WEAK, DIZZY AN' DYIN'  
— STRETCHED OUT ON  
YONDER FLOOR?

BECOME  
A TEMPORARY  
VULTURE





AHEM!  
I THOUGHT  
YOU'D LIKE TO SEE  
THIS PICTURE OF A  
SPRUNG-STEEL, WOOD-  
RIMMED, LEATHER-BOUND,  
GO-FASTER STEERIN'  
WHEEL.



IT'S WHAT I'D LIKE  
FOR MY BIRTHDAY

WHICH IS  
ON THE 25th  
OF THIS  
MONTH, YOU  
KNOW

I MEAN,  
PEOPLE  
COULD CLUB  
TOGETHER,  
COULDN'T  
THEY?



CLUB TOGETHER?  
OH, IT SEEMS A  
MODEST ENOUGH  
REQUEST TO ME - I'LL  
DONATE ONE  
MYSELF



AN' MAYBE  
MARLON WILL GIVE  
YOU A PICTURE OF A  
PAIR OF 'JOHN  
SURTEES' DRIVIN'  
GLOVES



HULLO, B.I.H. (CALCUTTA)  
Failed, KEEPING YOUR  
NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE,  
I HOPE!

YOUR  
SUGGESTION  
PAINS ME, OLD  
CHAPS



I'VE BEEN APPLYING MYSELVES  
TO THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO  
ENGAGE IN MY PROFESSIONS AS  
BLOODHOUND AND TRACKER,  
EVEN THOUGH I'VE  
NO SENSE OF  
SMELL

I THINK  
I'VE FOUND THE  
SOLUTION




IF I CAN CAUSE TO HAVE  
AN EXTREMELY LONG, THIN,  
STRONG NYLON CORD ATTACHED  
TO EVERY ESCAPING  
CRIMINAL...

D'YOU  
GET MY  
DRIFT?



MIND  
YOU - THERE ARE  
STILL SOME BUGS  
TO BE IRONED  
OUT!





SO, B.H.  
(CALCUTTA) FAILED,  
YOU'VE THOUGHT UP  
THIS SCHEME FOR  
TRACKING CRIMINALS  
EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE  
GOT NO SENSE OF  
SMELL?


EXACTMENTS,  
BOOT OLD  
FRUIT

YOU'LL GET SOMEBODY  
TO ATTACH A NYLON CORD  
TO EVERY ESCAPING  
CRIMINAL AND YOU'LL  
THEN BE ABLE TO FOLLOW  
AND APPREHEND

PRE-CISEFUL,  
OLD CHAPS

IT'S A RUM IDEA—  
IF THEY CAN ATTACH A  
CORD TO THE ESCAPING  
CRIMINAL, THEN THEY'LL  
KNOW HE'S GOING TO  
ESCAPE AND PREVENT  
IT HAPPENING

SACRED  
BLUE! IT WAS  
A BETTER IDEA  
THAN I'D  
THOUGHT


A black and white comic panel showing two dogs. The dog on the left is a large, shaggy breed, possibly a Mastiff, with its head down. The dog on the right is a smaller, smoother breed, possibly a Weimaraner, standing upright. They are in an outdoor setting with a brick wall in the background.

LET'S GO OVER  
IT AGAIN — YOU WANT A  
NYLON CORD ATTACHED  
TO EVERY ESCAPING  
CRIMINAL SO YOU CAN  
TRACK THEM WITHOUT  
USING YOUR NOSE

ABSOLUTELY  
*RIGHTS*, MY  
DEAR FELLOWS

BUT IF THE  
AUTHORITIES *KNEW*  
THAT CRIMINALS WERE  
ESCAPING, THEN THEY  
WOULD STOP THEM BEFORE  
IT HAPPENED — DON'T  
YOU SEE THE  
SNAG?

SNAG?

A black and white comic panel showing two dogs. The dog on the left is sitting on a paved area, looking towards the other dog. The dog on the right is standing and looking back. In the foreground, there are two large, cylindrical bollards with ropes attached. In the background, there is a body of water with a boat and buildings.

WELL, IF YOUR  
IDEA COULD *WORK*  
THERE WOULDN'T *BE*  
ANY ESCAPING  
CRIMINALS

AH — I GET  
YOUR *MEANINGS*  
— THANK GOODNESS  
YOU *TOLD* ME,  
I COULD HAVE  
*RUINED* MY  
BUSINESS

LITTLE MISS MUFFET  
SAT ON HER TUFFET  
EATIN' HER CURDS  
AN' WHEY



THERE CAME A *BIG* SPIDER  
WHO SAT DOWN BESIDE HER  
AN' FRIGHTENED MISS MUFFET  
AWAY



an' while we're  
about it - what's  
the latest on  
'frankenstein an' the  
three monsters from  
outer space'?



AHEM

I WONDERED  
IF YOU WERE  
ALL AWARE  
THAT SOON IT'S  
THE ANNIVERSARY  
OF THE BATTLE OF  
AGINCOURT

OCTOBER  
THE 25th  
ACTUALLY

WHICH  
IS NEXT  
FRIDAY

'ERE, WOT'S  
YOUR GAME?  
THAT'S THE  
DATE OF YOUR  
BIRTHDAY,  
ISN'T IT?

MERCIFUL  
HEAVENS, SO  
IT IS

FANCY YOU  
REMEMBERIN'  
*THAT*

IF THERE'S  
ONE THING  
I CAN'T ABIDE IT'S  
HYPOCRITES -  
I CAN'T STAND  
HYPOCRITES

OH, I DON'T KNOW,  
MAISIE, JUS' BECAUSE  
THEY'RE BIG AN' UGLY AN'  
GOT TINY EYES AN' EARS

THEY LOOK  
QUITE *GRACEFUL*  
UNDER WATER













BY THE LORD HARRY  
—WHAT A  
MORNING

SMELL  
THAT  
AIR



AHH

JUST  
SMELL THAT  
RICH AUTUMN  
AIR



B245

IT ARE  
WICKED TO  
MOCK THE  
AFFLICTED



I WISH  
YOU'D SPEND  
MORE TIME ON ME  
AN' LESS ON THAT  
CAR



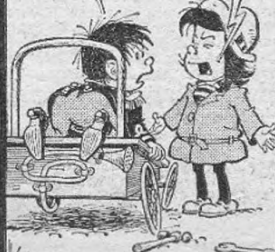
DID YOU  
HEAR WOT  
I SAID?

I WISH  
YOU'D SPEND  
MORE TIME ON  
ME AN' LESS ON  
THAT CAR!

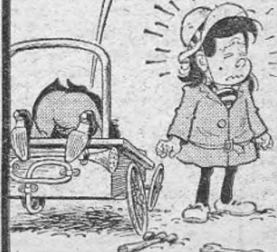


WOT'S UP?  
WOT'S UP?  
WOT'RE YOU  
SHOUTIN'  
ABOUT?

I'M  
FED-UP  
FED-UP  
FED-UP



YOU'RE  
FED-UP, WOT ABOUT  
ME? SPENDIN' ALL  
MY TIME ON THIS  
CAR



THERE - THAT'S ANOTHER ONE FINISHED

Y'KNOW, I, TOO, COULD BOMB ABOUT IN A BUGGY IF ONLY YOU COULD *PUSH*

C'MON, LET'S GIVE IT A TRY - YOU GET BEHIND AN' PUSH WITH YOUR FORE-PAWS

THAT'S IT, THAT'S IT

NO, WAIT, NOT ME

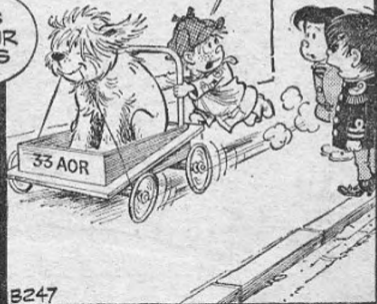
PUSH THE BUGGY - NOT ME

WAIT, YOU CRETINOUS CANINE, WAIT

LET'S FIND A LOGICAL SOLUTION

LET'S USE OUR HEADS

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY



... AND JACKIE STEWART LOOKS ANXIOUSLY OVER HIS SHOULDER AS BOOT, THE RACING BOMBSHELL, COMES BARRELLING ROUND THE BEND

OH, OH, HE'S CAUGHT IN STEWART'S SLIP-STREAM

WHAT A PERFORMANCE THIS DOG IS PUTTING UP— THE TURBULENCE IS TERRIBLE BUT HE DOGGEDLY (HEH-HEH) BATTLES ON

THE TARMAc BOILS AND THE RUBBER BURNS AS THE DARING DOG TAKES THE LEAD

WHAT SKILL

WHAT GRIT

WHAT COURAGE

WHAT KIND OF AN IDIOT ARE YOU?



B248



DON'T BE MISLED  
DRINK CAMP COFFEE



THAT'S A VERY  
VERY OLD ADVERT  
THAT IS, BABY  
GRUMLIN'

PROBABLY  
THE OLDEST  
ONE FOR MILES  
AROUND



how  
can you tell  
it's so old,  
maisie?



3249

IT'S THE  
ONLY ONE THAT  
GOES 'CLANG'  
WHEN YOU THROW  
A STONE AT  
IT









LOOKIN' FORWARD TO TH' FIREWORKS, THEN?

NO, I AM NOT



WHAT'S THE POINT OF ALL THIS PYROTECHNICAL FOLLY?

A FEW BANGS - A FEW SMELLS AN' POUF - IT'S OVER



WELL, THERE ARE THOSE AMONGST US WHO CAN TURN ASIDE FROM SUCH TARRA-DIDDLE

THERE ARE THOSE AMONGST US WHO REFUSE TO FRITTER OUR MONEY ON SUCH FOLLY



BEIN' MOSTLY THOSE AMONGST US WHO HAVE FRITTERED THEIR FIREWORK MONEY ON ICE-CREAMS

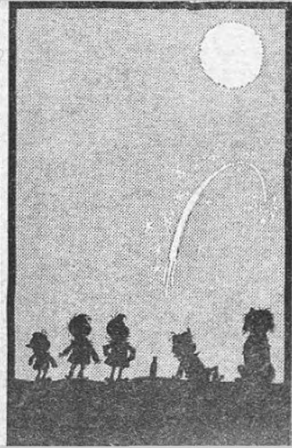
A black and white comic strip panel showing a group of children and a dog on a hill at night. A full moon is in the sky. Several speech bubbles are present. The children are looking towards the moon.

AIM IT  
AT TH' MOON  
—GO ON  
—AIM IT AT  
TH' MOON

OH, COME NOW,  
MAISIE, WITH THE  
MOON 240,000  
MILES AWAY I  
HARDLY THINK  
THAT A 6<sup>PD</sup>  
ROCKET...

STOP MAKIN'  
*EXCUSES* —  
LET'S HAVE SOME  
ACTION

OH, VERY  
WELL, WE'LL SEE  
IF EXPERIENCE  
SUCCEEDS WHERE  
REASONIN'  
FAILED

A black and white comic strip panel showing the same group of children and dog on the hill. A bright streak of light, representing a rocket, is seen in the sky, curving upwards.

YOU  
KNOW WOT  
YOUR TROUBLE  
IS? *NO*  
*AMBITION!*

IF WE  
DOGS CAN  
DRIVE CARS,  
WHAT'S TO  
STOP US  
RULING THE  
WORLD?

WITH THE  
MEANS OF MASS  
MOBILITY AND  
COMMUNICATION  
IN OUR HANDS,  
ER, PAWS,  
TEETH...

... WELL, WITH  
WHICHEVER IN  
OUR WHATEVERS  
— WHO SHALL  
SAY US  
NAY?

BY THE  
LORD HARRY,  
WE COULD  
FLY, AS THE  
ADVERTS  
SAY

SPAN THE  
OCEAN IN  
HOURS

LINK UP  
WITH FELLOW  
DOGS

WE  
TOO COULD  
CONFER, PARLEY,  
DISCUSS, DISCOURSE,  
ISSUE MANIFESTOS,  
PASS RESOLUTIONS,  
PROPOSE, DISPOSE  
AND REPOSE  
WITH THE BEST  
O' THEM

MIND YOU,  
THERE'S ONE THING  
WE SHOULD FIND  
OUT BEFORE TAKING  
PART IN SUCH  
TARRADIDDLE

WHAT'S  
THE POINT  
OF IT ALL?

33 AOR

33 AOR

33 AOR

33 AOR

... AND WITH ALL FOUR CORNERS OFF THE GROUND AS HE BOMBS OVER THE RAMP, THE DARING DOG STEALS THE LEAD FROM NUVOLARI



OH, OH, HE'S IN TROUBLE - SMOKE BELCHING FROM HIS ENGINE AS HOT, BLINDING OIL SPRAYS BACK INTO HIS EYES



WHICH IS A PRETTY NEAT TRICK AS HE'S DRIVING A REAR-ENGINE BUGGY

REAR-ENGINE? BY THE LORD HARRY - THAT'S RIGHT



AND DESPITE THE OIL SPRAYING INTO HIS NOBLE FACE, THE INCREDIBLE CANINE CARRIES ON



THE MIND BOGGLES



LOOK, WELLIN'TON, WHEN'RE YOU COMIN' OUT TO - KERUMBS!

YOU'RE NOT LISTENIN' IN ON THAT ANTIQUE AGAIN?

**SHHH**

SILENCE, PLEASE, ON ACCOUNT OF WE'RE LISTENIN' IN ON THE TRACK EVENT OF THE YEAR

A *PERFESSIONAL* INTEREST, YOU UNDERSTAND

TRACK EVENT OF THE YEAR? *WOT* YEAR? I ASK MYSELF

YEAH - FANGIO RIDES AGAIN - HA - HA - HA

WOT A LAP, MY OLD, WOT A LAP - I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D MAKE IT TO THE CHEQUERED FLAG

FANGIO RIDES AGAIN - HO - HO - THAT'S VERY GOOD

HEY! YOU MIGHT AT LEAST TELL US WHO WON

BEN HUR

YEAH - TELL US WHO WON

FRANKLY I'M WORRIED ABOUT THAT DOG.

IT'S SELF-INDULGENCE, THAT'S WHAT IT IS

DOES NOTHIN' BUT DAYDREAM EVER SINCE HE STARTED DRIVIN' THAT BUGGY

VROOM

WELL, IT'S TIME HE REALISED THAT THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN SITTIN' ABOUT AN' DAY-DREAMIN'

C'MON, BOOT, IT'S TIME YOU REALISED THAT THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN SITTIN' ABOUT AN' DAY-DREAMIN'

BESIDES -IT'S TIME I HAD A GO

VROOM

VROOM VROOM

VROOM VROOM VROOM

FRANKLY I'M WORRIED ABOUT THAT BOY

VROOM

VROOM





THIS TOMFOOLERY HAS GOT TO STOP

TOM FOOLERY MAY STOP, OR START, AS HE PLEASURES, SIRRAH, 'TIS NO CONCERN OF MINE

VACATE THAT VEHICLE IMMEDIATELY

OUT, OUT, DAMNED SPOT

SPOT? BEING CURSED IS BAD ENOUGH, BUT HE CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER MY NAME

OH, WELL, WE MUST MAKE A VIRTUE OF NECESSITY, WHICH IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION

AN' I'M JUST ABOUT TO INVENT A MOBILE BOOT-BATH

HAS THE POOR LAD BLOWN A GASKET? I ASK MYSELF

AND QUICK AS A FLASH I ANSWER— YES





IT'S OBVIOUS TO ME THAT ALL THIS DRIVIN' BIT HAS BECOME SOMETHIN' OF A PHOBIA WITH YOU

AN' I'M GONNA HAVE TO SNAP YOU OUT OF IT

WE'LL TRY A LITTLE OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY

A LITTLE APPLICATION OF THIS, SAY TWICE A DAY, WILL EXERCISE YOUR MUSCLES AN' OCCUPY WHAT MIND YOU POSSESS

IT'S WHAT'S KNOWN AS A MANIPULATIVE ARTIFACT

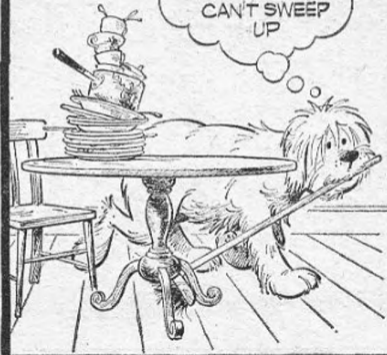
IT REMINDS ME STRONGLY OF A BROOM



WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH THAT  
PUP WELLINGTON?  
HE *KNOWS*  
THAT DOGS CAN'T  
SWEEP UP



ANYWAY,  
*THIS* DOG  
CAN'T SWEEP  
UP



**CRASH**


AND *THIS*  
DOG CAN  
*PROVE*  
IT





WHERE  
WILL IT ALL END?—  
THAT'S WHAT I ASK  
MYSELF


WHY  
DO YOU ASK  
YOURSELF  
THAT?



WELL, DO  
YOU KNOW  
WHERE IT WILL  
ALL END?

ER

NO



SO IT'S  
NO USE MY  
ASKIN' YOU,  
IS IT?

C'MON THEN,  
BOOT— TIME  
FOR A BRISK  
WALK



OH  
OH

I'D  
BETTER  
GET THE  
LONGER  
LEAD



NO  
POINT IN  
US *BOTH*  
GETTIN'  
WET



I'M  
NOT REALLY  
LOOKIN' FORWARD  
TO CHRISTMAS  
THIS YEAR

OH,  
WHY?



MONEY'S  
SCARCE - AN'  
THERE'S ALL THE  
**PRESENTS** TO  
BE BOUGHT

OH,  
YOU SHOULDN'T  
GET YOURSELF  
INTO A STATE OVER  
PRESENTS



BUT  
I CAN'T  
**HELP**  
IT.

WITH  
MONEY SO  
TIGHT I MIGHT  
NOT GET  
**ANY!**



G'MORNIN',  
MADAM—I'M FROM  
THE LOCAL PAPER,  
WOULD YOU MIND  
ANSWERIN' A FEW  
QUESTIONS?

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
BUY A  
CAR

BUY A CAR, MADAM?  
I'M YOUR LOCAL  
FRIENDLY JUVENILE  
REPORTER

I'M  
DOIN' A  
SERIES ON LOCAL  
DIGNITARIES AN'  
CELEBRITIES

TEE  
HEE

NOW THEN, JUST  
A FEW QUESTIONS—  
BY THE WAY, WHAT  
*WAS* YOUR LAST  
FILM?

AGE?  
WEIGHT?  
BLOOD-  
GROUP?  
HOW MANY  
BEAUTY CONTESTS  
HAVE YOU WON,  
GORGEOUS?

AN', OH, BY  
THE WAY—HOW  
WOULD YOU LIKE  
TO BUY A  
CAR?



OH OH OH  
OH OH OH

WHAT-  
EVER'S UP, OLD  
FELLOW?

I AM SINGING  
THE PRESCRIBED  
SONG OF SORROW  
FOR A LOST  
BONE

I AM  
LOSING THIS  
BEAUTIFUL BONE  
MANY DAYS  
AGO.

SNIFF HIGH AND LOW  
THOUGH I MAY, THE  
BONE CANNOT BE  
LOCATED

HAVE YOU  
CONSIDERED  
SNIFFING UNDER  
YOUR VERY OWN  
SITAR?  
(HUR-HUR)

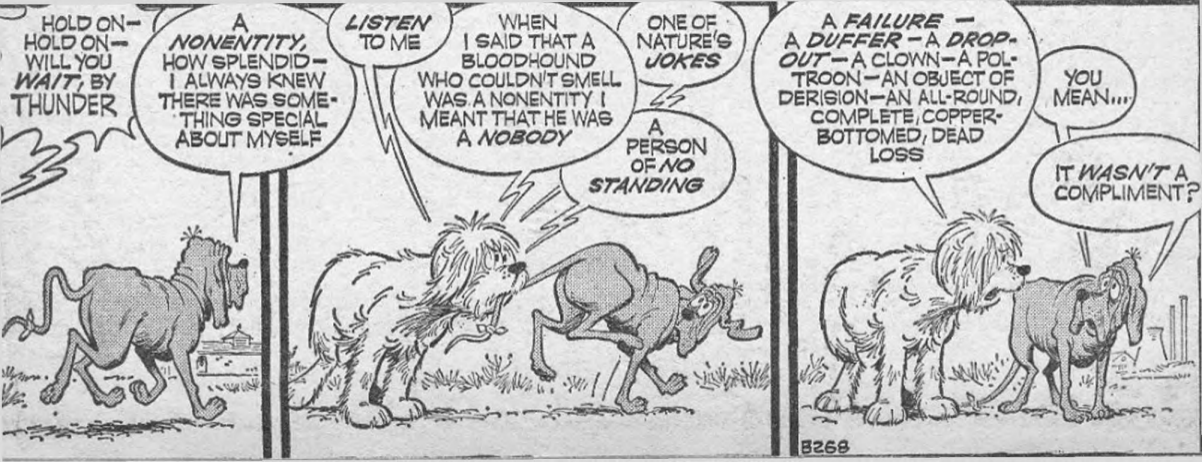
GOODNESS  
GRACIOUS!

MY GHAST  
IS ABSOLUTELY  
FLABBERED

WHO'D HAVE  
THOUGHT THAT  
A MERE BONE  
COULD HAVE  
POSSESSED SUCH  
CUNNING







HOLD ON—  
HOLD ON—  
WILL YOU  
WAIT, BY  
THUNDER

A  
*NONENTITY*,  
HOW SPLENDID—  
I ALWAYS KNEW  
THERE WAS SOME-  
THING SPECIAL  
ABOUT MYSELF

LISTEN  
TO ME

WHEN  
I SAID THAT A  
BLOODHOUND  
WHO COULDN'T SMELL  
WAS A NONENTITY I  
MEANT THAT HE WAS  
A *NOBODY*

ONE OF  
NATURE'S  
*JOKES*

A  
PERSON  
OF NO  
*STANDING*

A *FAILURE* —  
A *DUFFER* — A *DROP-  
OUT* — A *CLOWN* — A *POL-  
TROON* — AN OBJECT OF  
DERISION — AN ALL-ROUND,  
COMPLETE, COPPER-  
BOTTOMED, DEAD  
LOSS

YOU  
MEAN...

IT WASN'T A  
COMPLIMENT?

NOW  
WE'RE GOING  
TO START A  
COURSE OF BASIC  
TRAINING

AND IN VIEW  
OF THE FACT  
THAT YOU'RE A  
BLOODHOUND  
WHO CAN'T  
SMELL, I MEAN  
*BASIC*

AND FOR  
GOODNESS' SAKE  
IF THERE'S ANYTHING  
YOU DON'T UNDER-  
STAND, *ASK*  
*QUESTIONS*

FIRST OF ALL—  
*DESIGNATION*

BLOOD-  
HOUND MK.1, SHAPE,  
*WRINKLED*: EYES,  
RHEUMY: EARS, ATTACHED;  
PAWS, FREQUENTLY;  
BUT MOST IMPORTANT  
OF *ALL... A NOSE*  
ATTACHED TO  
ONE END

ANY  
QUESTIONS?

WHICH  
END?

DESPAIR  
NOT

I SUDDENLY  
RECALLED AN OLD  
SCOTS PROVERB, 'IF  
AT FIRST YOU DON'T  
SUCCEED, TRY,  
TRY, TRY  
AGAIN'

OH,  
IT'S SO TRUE,  
SO TRUE

IT COMES FROM  
THIS MARVELLOUS  
STORY OF ROBERT  
BRUCE

HE WAS SHARING A  
FREEHOLD CAVE WITH  
A SPIDER, WHO WAS  
SUFFERING FROM DIZZY  
SPELLS, BUT IN SPITE OF  
REPEATED BLACKOUTS  
THIS SPIDER SUCCEEDED  
IN WEAVING A RAFFIA  
RUG OR SOME  
SUCH  
THING

NOW THEN, CLOSE  
YOUR EYES, DEAR  
OLD FRIEND

I SHALL  
DEPOSIT AT YOUR  
FEET A WELL-KNOWN  
ARTICLE WITH A VERY  
DISTINCTIVE AROMA—  
TAKE A DEEP SNIFF  
AND IDENTIFY  
IT FOR ME

ER,  
AH, (SNIFF)  
UM, OH (SNIFF,  
SNIFF) AH!  
— CHANEL  
N° 5!

SIGH

DAM!  
THE SCOTS—  
THAT'S WHAT  
I SAY

IF I CAN'T  
SELL A FEW  
CARS, BOOT,  
IT'LL BE A  
THIN, LEAN  
CHRISTMAS

THE FOUR  
HORSEMEN OF  
THE APOTHECARY  
WILL BE BARKIN'  
AT OUR  
DOOR

MONEY'S  
SO *TIGHT*—  
THAT'S THE  
TROUBLE

NONETHELESS, AT  
THIS TIME THERE ARE  
USUALLY A FEW CITIZENS  
WHO ARE PREPARED TO  
PURCHASE A GOOD QUALITY,  
FIRST CLASS, CHECKED-OUT  
AN' FULLY GUARANTEED  
VEHICLE

IF ONLY  
I COULD PERSUADE  
THEM TO TAKE  
*MINE* INSTEAD

NOW'S THE TIME TO BUY A CAR, WE'RE OFFERIN' EXTRA INDUCEMENTS THIS MONTH

WOT INDUCEMENTS?

WELL, HOW ABOUT A FREE KISS FROM GREAT BIG LOVABOBBLE OLE BOOT HERE

YEUK!

YEUK? WHAT D'YOU MEAN, YEUK?

WELL, WHO WANTS A NORRIBLE WET DRIBBLY NOSE STUCK IN THEIR MUSH?

Y'RIGHT - IT'S TOO MUCH TO ASK

BUT BOOT WAS PREPARED TO MAKE SACRIFICES



B272

I THINK I'VE FOUND THE WAY TO INCREASED SALES, BOOT



WOT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS ONE? IT LOOKS LIKE ALL THE OTHER BOOBIES YOU'VE MADE



BUGGIES— THE NAME IS *BUGGIES*

AN' THIS ONE'S GOT RECLININ' SEATS



ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE



I'M BEGINNIN' TO THINK THAT 'EXTRA REFINEMENTS' ISN'T THE ANSWER



WAAA

HOOTS!

HOOTS?

HOOTS?

TODAY'S St.  
ANDREW'S  
DAY

'ERE, WELLIN'TON,  
WOT'S YOUR  
GAME?

SOUNDS  
MORE LIKE  
St. OWL'S  
DAY

YOU  
CELEBRATE  
St. DAVID'S,  
St. PATRICK'S,  
St. GEORGE'S  
AND  
St. ANDREW'S  
DAY

YOU  
CAN'T BELONG  
TO THEM  
ALL

TRUE,  
MAISIE,  
TRUE

BUT WHO  
KNOWS WHICH  
WAY THE ULTIMATE  
COOKIE IS GOIN'  
TO CRUMBLE?

I CALL THIS  
MY SELF-LIQUIDATIN'  
MODEL - IT'S GOT A  
WINDSCREEN WASHIN'  
DEVICE

BUT IT  
HASN'T  
GOT A  
WIND-  
SCREEN

AH, *PRECISELY* -  
YOU'VE GRASPED THE  
POINT

THIS DEVICE IS  
TO ENABLE YOU TO  
CLEAN *OTHER* PEOPLE'S  
WINDSCREENS

AN' WITH THE MONEY THUS  
EARNED, YOU RECOUP THE  
ORIGINAL PURCHASE-  
PRICE OF THE CAR  
- CLEVER, EH?

ER,  
YEAH

BUT WHY  
DO YOU CALL  
IT YOUR SELF-  
LIQUIDATIN'  
MODEL?

BECAUSE  
IF I GET MANY  
CUSTOMERS LIKE YOU  
I SHALL GO OUT AN'  
LIQUIDATE  
MYSELF





HICKORY DICKORY  
DOCK  
THE MOUSE RAN UP  
THE CLOCK

THE CLOCK STRUCK  
ONE  
THE MOUSE RAN  
DOWN

HICKORY  
DICKORY  
DOCK

hockery  
dockery  
dick

that mouse sounds  
rather sick



WELL, THE GREAT SALES DRIVE DIDN'T EVEN GET OFF THE GROUND, IT LOOKS LIKE A THIN TIME AHEAD

I'M GOIN' TO CHECK ON OUR LARDER



HMM

OH, MAYBE IT'S NOT AS BAD AS I IMAGINED

THERE'S TWO TINS OF KIT-E-KAT



THE FOUR TINS OF CHUM WE WON AT THE FÊTE

A SEVEN-POUND BAG OF WINALOT

A HALF A BOX OF BONIO



AN' TWO GIANT JUMBO CHEWS

NOT BAD - NOT BAD AT ALL



NOW THE THING IS, WHAT ARE YOU GOIN' TO LIVE ON?





MORNIN',  
MADAM

YOU'RE  
FORTUNATE  
TO BE ABLE TO  
PURCHASE THE LAST  
REMAININ' BARS OF  
'SOCKO'

THE MAGIC  
BEAUTY SOAP  
FROM THE  
SHORES  
OF FAR  
CATHAY

NOW  
ENRICHED WITH  
ENZYMES

NOT BATTERY  
ENZYMES, I 'OPE -  
I CAN'T STAND  
CRUELTY TO  
'ENZ

CRUELTY  
TO 'ENZ? -  
I'M SELLIN'  
SOAP

SOAP?

WOT'RE YOU  
FEEDIN' THEM  
'PORE BIRDS?

LOOK, MADAM,  
WE APPEAR  
TO HAVE  
REACHED  
SOMETHIN'  
OF A  
DICHOTOMY

DAI  
CHOTOMY?  
WOT IS THIS  
— WELSH  
WALES  
WEEK?

I'M TRYIN'  
TO SELL YOU  
SOME SOAP—  
'SOCKO THE  
MAGIC BEAUTY  
SOAP FROM  
THE SHORES  
OF FAR  
CATHAY!

OOH! I LOVE SEEIN'  
HER ON TELLY— I LOVE  
IT WHEN SHE SAYS 'SEE  
WHICH ONE MAKES THE  
MOST LATHER'— AN' THEN,  
MUCH TO EVERYONE'S  
ASTONISHMENT...

**CATHAY—  
NOT CATHY— YOU  
THICK HADDOCK**

**SLAM**

OH,  
GO AN'  
BOYLE YOUR  
HEAD!

SNIFF  
SNIFF

JUS' PUTTIN' THE  
LAST FEW TABLETS OF  
'SOCKO - THE MAGIC  
BEAUTY SOAP FROM THE  
SHORES OF FAR CATHAY,  
THROUGH THE MINCER,  
BOOT

IT DIDN'T  
EXACTLY GO  
LIKE A BOMB,  
DID IT? STILL,  
IF AT FIRST YOU  
DON'T SUCCEED,  
TRY, TRY, TRY  
AGAIN

YOU REMEMBER I TOLD  
YOU ABOUT THE SPIDER  
WHO TAUGHT ROBERT  
BRUCE SUCH  
A LESSON

THIS  
TINY SPIDER WAS  
SPINNIN' A WEB WHICH  
KEPT BREAKIN', BUT HE  
TRIED AN' TRIED UNTIL  
HE *SUCCEEDED*,  
BY GOLLY

MIND YOU  
*HE* WASN'T LUGGIN'  
A TON OF 'SOCKO - THE  
MUSCULAR WASHIN'  
POWDER' (NOW  
ENRICHED WITH  
ENZYMES)



MORNIN', MADAM—  
YOU COULD BE THE FIRST  
LUCKY LADY ON THE BLOCK  
TO PURCHASE A PACKET OF  
'SOCKO—THE MUSCULAR  
WASHIN' POWDER' (NOW  
ENRICHED WITH  
ENZYMES)

ENZYMES?

YES, ENZYMES, THOSE  
TINY LITTLE ORGANISMS  
WHICH DEVOUR DIRT

TURN  
THESE LITTLE DEVILS  
LOOSE AN' WATCH 'EM  
GO—SWARMIN' THROUGH  
YOUR WASHIN', EATIN'  
DIRT LIKE FIGHTIN'  
FOOLS

D'YOU THINK  
FOR ONE MOMENT  
THAT I'M GOIN' TO  
GET THEM THINGS  
PLAYIN' ORGANS  
AN' NOSHIN'  
ALL OVER MY  
SMALLS?

OH,  
MADAM—I  
SENSE YOUR  
TREPIDATION  
—INDEED I  
DO

BUT  
HAVE NO  
FEARS

THESE  
ARE VERY  
COURAGEOUS  
ENZYMES



YOU'VE JUS' GOT TO  
PURCHASE A PACKET OF  
'SOCKO THE MUSCULAR  
WASHIN' POWDER' (NOW  
ENRICHED WITH  
ENZYMES)

YOU'LL GET  
CLOTHES WHITER  
THAN WHITE AN'  
BRIGHTER THAN  
BRIGHT BUT WHAT'S  
MOST IMPORTANT IS  
— I NEED THE  
MONEY!

LOTS OF  
WASHIN' POWDERS  
HAVE GOT ENZYMES —  
WOT'S SO DIFFERENT  
ABOUT YOURS?

MINE TRY  
HARDER



TO THE EXCITED  
BUZZ OF THE CROWD,  
THE GREAT SPORTING  
DOG CLIMBS INTO  
HIS WAITING  
VEHICLE



NUVOLARI  
CASTS ANXIOUS  
GLANCES AS THE  
DEMON DOG BEGINS  
TO WARM UP THE  
ENGINE



THE  
EXCITEMENT  
MOUNTS AS  
ENGLAND'S  
HOPE PLAYS ON  
THE THROTTLE  
LIKE A MAESTRO  
OF...



GET  
OUT OF THAT  
BUGGY, YOU  
GREAT HAIRY  
OAF!



WITH AS  
MUCH DIGNITY AS  
HE CAN MUSTER THE  
GREAT HAIRY OAF  
WALKS SLOWLY  
AWAY

READY FOR SCHOOL YET, WELLIN'TON?

JUS' GETTIN' DRESSED

D'YOU KNOW WHAT DAY IT IS? IT'S THE THIRTEENTH

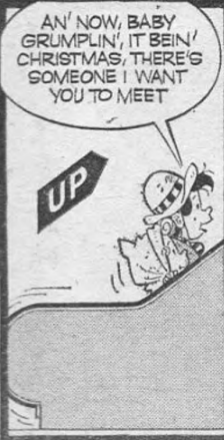
I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS

FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH!

- 'ERE - YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T SUPERSTITIOUS

I'M NOT

I HAVE BEEN SUDDENLY OVERCOME BY THIS FEELIN' OF UTTER EXHAUSTION



COME BACK,  
BABY GRUMPLIN,  
COME  
BACK

THAT  
WAS FATHER  
CHRISTMAS—  
NOT OLD JOE  
STALIN



YOU DON'T  
EVEN KNOW WHO  
JOE STALIN  
WAS

I do, I do,  
I read all  
about him

he was a  
*monster*

a  
*bogey  
man*



he  
used to eat  
little boys for  
*breakfast!*



or was it  
corn-flakes?



NOW COME ALONG,  
BABY GRUMPLIN'

I TOOK  
YOU OUT  
TO SEE FATHER CHRISTMAS  
AN' ENJOY YOURSELF, AN'  
YOU'RE GOIN' TO SEE  
FATHER CHRISTMAS AN'  
ENJOY YOURSELF



AN' HE *IS*  
FATHER CHRISTMAS  
AN' *NOT* OLE  
JOE STALIN

AN' DON'T  
YOU *DARE* ASK  
HIM IF HE EATS LITTLE  
BOYS OR ANY OF *THAT*  
NONSENSE



HULLO,  
SONNY,  
HO HO  
HO



how's  
your  
appetite?








NOW I'LL  
NOT HEAR  
ANOTHER  
WORD

THE OLD  
GENTLEMAN IN  
THE RED COAT IS  
*NOT* A MONSTER  
AN' *DOESN'T*  
EAT LITTLE BOYS  
FOR BREAKFAST

AN' HE  
IS *NOT*  
OLE JOE  
STALIN



NOW THEN,  
BABY GRUMLIN',  
WOT HAVE YOU GOT  
TO SAY TO NICE,  
KIND *FATHER*  
*CHRISTMAS*?

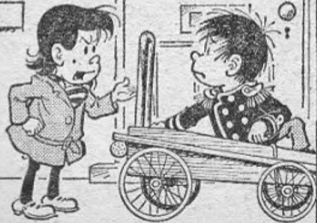


Я с вами,  
Товарищ!

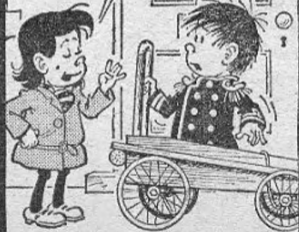




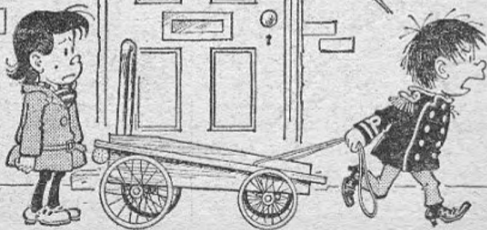
MERCIFUL  
HEAVENS, MARLON,  
EVEN YOU MUST KNOW  
ABOUT FATHER  
CHRISTMAS!



HE'S THE ONE  
WHO CLIMBS DOWN YOUR  
CHIMNEY AT DEAD OF  
NIGHT AN' STUFFS YOUR  
SOCKS WITH NUTS AN'  
ORANGES AN'...



OH WELL,  
IF YOU'RE GOIN'  
TO KEEP MESSIN'  
ABOUT...



Why doesn't father christmas and his sleigh and his reindeers all slide off the slopin' roofs?

ER

ER

GRAVITY, BABY GRUMPLIN', THAT'S IT - GRAVITY

GRAVITY?

WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT - GRAVITY?

oh

THAT'S NOT A SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION

WHO CARES, WHO CARES -

IT WAS A SATISFACTORY ANSWER

LICK LICK

... AN' IF YOU GIVE ME ALL THESE PRESENTS, DEAR SANTA, I'LL BE A GOOD GIRL FOR EVER AN' EVER

... thanking you in anticipation, santa, and I will be a good little boy all year

... THANKS, SANTA, AN' I'LL BE A GOOD BOY

... A MERRY CHRISTMAS YOURSELF, SANTA, AN' IF I RECEIVE THE FEW TRIFLES I MENTIONED, I'LL BE A GOOD BOY NEXT YEAR

... AND IF YOU DO NOT COMPLY WITH MY REQUEST, SIRRAH, THEN BY THE LORD HARRY I'LL BITE YOUR LEG THE VERY MOMENT IT EMERGES FROM YON CHIMNEY



I S'POSE YOU AN' OLE BOOT EXCHANGED PRESENTS AT CHRISTMAS, WELLIN'TON?

YES, MAISIE, WE CERTAINLY DID

WHAT DID YOU GIVE EACH OTHER?

EXACTLY WHAT WE COULD EACH AFFORD—  
NOTHIN'

HE GAVE ME NOTHIN' AN' I GAVE HIM NOTHIN'

OH DEAR

NEVER MIND, IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS

IT CERTAINLY IS

I THINK NOTHIN' OF HIM AN' HE THINKS NOTHIN' OF ME

that old  
king herod

I could  
*smash* that  
old king herod  
for what he  
did

I could get a  
nuclear laser atomic  
disintegrator ray and  
smash that king herod  
and his palace and  
all his mob  
and ...

IT'S *NO*  
USE YOU GOIN'  
ON LIKE THAT—  
'VENGEANCE IS  
*MINE*' SAITH  
THE LORD

yeah?..

well...

ok...

I hope  
he knows  
what he's up  
against

COLD TURKEY?

COLD TURKEY  
*AGAIN?*

WELL,  
*REALLY*



A FEW DAYS  
OF FESTIVITY  
AND HE JUST  
*DOESN'T* SEEM  
TO KNOW WHAT HE'S  
*ABOUT*



THERE  
SHOULD BE  
MORE TO LIFE THAN  
COLD CHRISTMAS  
PUDDIN'



I'M  
HAPPY TO  
SAY



WELL, HERE  
IT COMES—  
'SEE THE NEW  
YEAR, ALWAYS  
MAKE A  
WISH'

WOT?

WOT'RE YOU *TALKIN'* ABOUT?  
I NEVER HEARD *THAT* BEFORE  
—WOT'RE YOU GOIN' ON  
ABOUT?

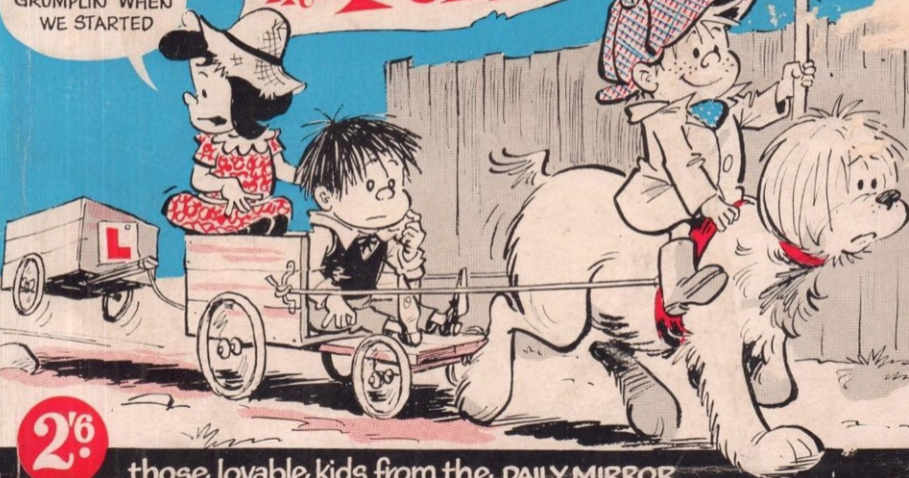
I SAID—  
'SEE THE NEW  
YEAR AN'  
MAKE A  
*WISH*'

A'RIGHT,  
A'RIGHT,  
*DON'T* MAKE  
A WISH—SEE  
IF I CARE

BUT  
DON'T COME  
CRYIN' TO *ME*  
IN 1969!

# The Perisher's

I'D  
SWEAR WE  
HAD BABY  
GRUMPLIN' WHEN  
WE STARTED



2.6

those lovable kids from the DAILY MIRROR