



WHITHER
1969? I ASK
MYSELF

LOOKIN'
INTO THE
FUTURE, WHAT
DO I SEE?

**BULLY
BLOGGS!**

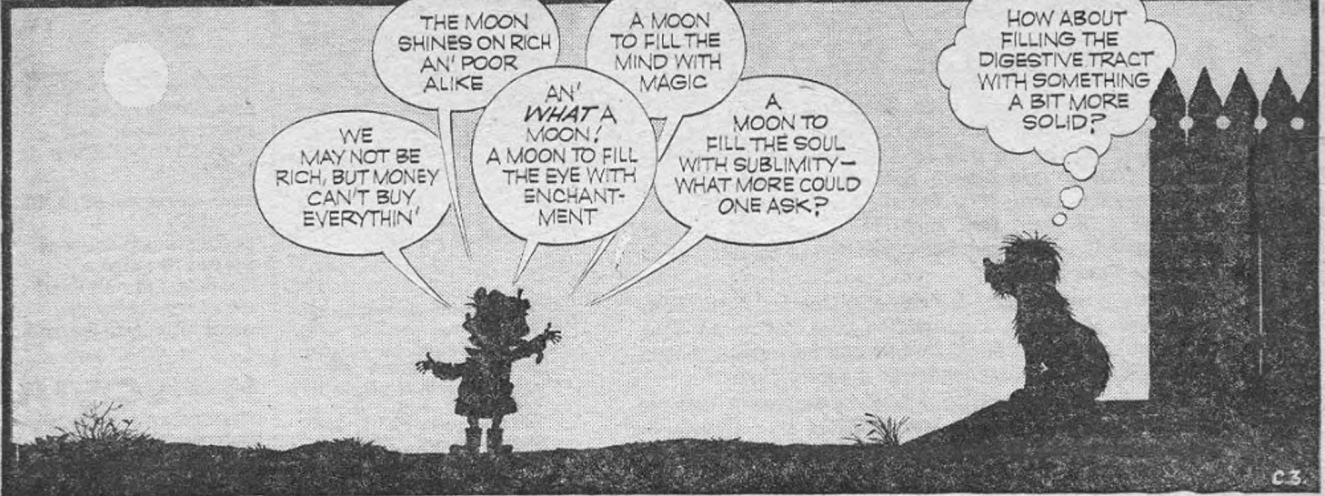
OOER—
HE'LL *BASH*
ME, HE ALWAYS
DOES

BUT, *HOLD*—
MAYHAP NEW YEAR
MEANS A NEW LEAF,
A NEW *POLICY*—
I'LL *NEGOTIATE*
A SETTLEMENT

BLOGGS, MY
DEAR CHAP, WHAT
D'YOU SAY TO A VOTE
OF FRIENDSHIP IN 1969?
—AND HERE'S MY
HAND ON IT

50%
VOTED
NO





THE MOON
SHINES ON RICH
AN' POOR
ALIKE

A MOON
TO FILL THE
MIND WITH
MAGIC

HOW ABOUT
FILLING THE
DIGESTIVE TRACT
WITH SOMETHING
A BIT MORE
SOLID?

WE
MAY NOT BE
RICH, BUT MONEY
CAN'T BUY
EVERYTHIN'

AN'
WHAT A
MOON!
A MOON TO FILL
THE EYE WITH
ENCHANT-
MENT

A
MOON TO
FILL THE SOUL
WITH SUBLIMITY—
WHAT MORE COULD
ONE ASK?

BULLY BLOGGS
ISN'T REALLY
VICIOUS - JUST
IGNORANT,
OR SO I'M TOLD,
BOOT



EDUCATION
IS THE ANSWER TO
CRIME AN' VIOLENCE,
IF I'VE GOT THE
THEORY RIGHT



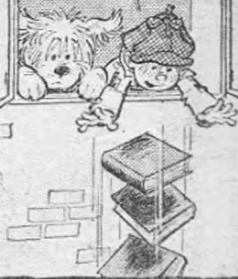
ONCE HE'S FELT THE
IMPACT OF A LITTLE
LEARNIN' THEN HE'LL
UNDERGO A RADICAL
CHANGE, SO I'M LED TO
BELIEVE



I'LL JUS' DRAW
HIS ATTENTION TO
THESE FIVE VOLUMES
OF THE ENCYCLOPEDIA
BRITANNICA



THAT'LL
LEARN HIM



WELLIN'TON - I HEARD
THAT YOU DROPPED FIVE
VOLUMES OF THE ENCYCLO-
PEDIA BRITANNICA
ONTO BULLY
BLOGGS, FROM
THE TOP OF THE
FLATS

I'M
PAINED
AN'
SHOCKED

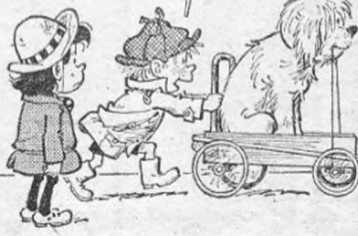
THAT'S
FUNNY - **HE**
REACTED IN A
VERY SIMILAR
WAY

YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED
TO GO ABOUT,
EXACTIN'
VENGEANCE AN'
TAKIN' THE LAW
INTO YOUR OWN
HANDS

I WAS MERELY
DROPPIN' A LITTLE
LEARNIN' INTO HIS
LIFE THUS PROVIN',
EMPIRICIOUSNESS
OF AN OLD
TRUISM.

WOT?

A LITTLE
LEARNIN' IS A
DANGEROUS
THING



... AND AROUND THIS TREACHEROUS BEND COMES FIRST... **NUVOLARI**... AND NEXT...

... **BOOT** — THE RACING BOMBSHELL



... **NUVOLARI** IS WORRIED — HE'S **WORRIED** — WITH A DEFT FLICK ON THE ER, ER, THING, **BOOT** GOES **BELTING PAST**...

GASP

PUFF



... THE CROWD ROARS AS THE GREATEST DOG IN THE HISTORY OF RACING PLAYS ON HIS ENGINE LIKE A BACH ON HIS BANUO...

... OH! OH! HE'S IN TROUBLE...

... SOMETHING'S **WRONG**, DEFINITELY **WRONG**...

GASP

GASP

GASP

GROAN



... THE **ELASTIC BAND** BROKE

GASP

SOB

GASP



THERE'S
NOTHIN' LIKE A
GOOD COAL FIRE,
BOOT

AN' DID YOU
KNOW THAT
IT'S STILL
ONE OF THE
BEST FUELS
YOU CAN
USE?

RELATIVELY
CHEAP, VERY
COMBUSTIBLE AN'
OF HIGH THERMAL
EFFICIENCY

SO IT'S A
PITY WE HAD
TO BURN THE
CHAIRS

COAL, BOOT!

I'VE
OBTAINED A
PIECE OF
COAL

JUS' THINK,
THAT PIECE OF
COAL WAS FIRST
LAID DOWN AT
THE DAWN OF
TIME

PRESSED
BETWEEN
THE PAGES
OF HISTORY,
COMPRESSED
BY THE WEIGHT
OF CENTURIES

ALL SO WE
CAN HAVE A
BURN-UP ON
THE 9TH OF
JANUARY
1969

NOW THAT'S
PLANNIN' FOR
YOU

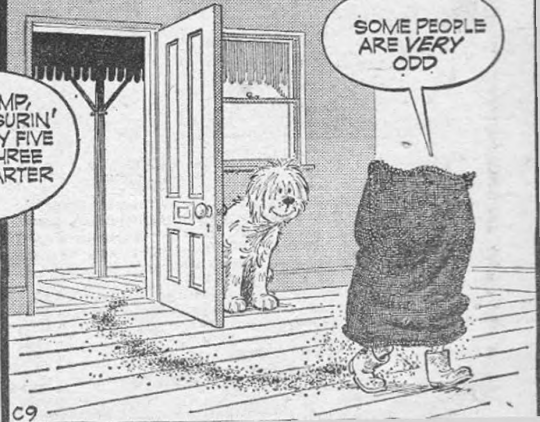
AH, COALMAN,
THANK GOODNESS
YOU'VE COME

I'VE
DECIDED
AGAINST THE
USUAL HALF-
HUNDREDWEIGHT, I'VE
CALCULATED THAT THE
BULK-BUYIN' OF
HAPHAZARD LUMPS IS
ECONOMICALLY
INEFFICIENT

AN' HAYIN' WORKED IT
OUT, IN TERMS OF THERMAL
EFFICIENCY, HERE ARE MY
REQUIREMENTS FOR
TODAY

ONE LUMP,
PLEASE, MEASURIN'
APPROXIMATELY FIVE
BY EIGHT BY THREE
AN' THREE-QUARTER
INCHES

SOME PEOPLE
ARE VERY
ODD



YOU
INCOMPETENT
CLOD-HOPPIN'
COAL-HEAVER,
YOU!



HMM, LET ME
SEE... $5\frac{1}{2} \times 4 \times 3\frac{3}{4}$
INCHES—IT'S
NOT QUITE BIG
ENOUGH



YOU
SHIFTLESS,
SACK-SLINGIN'
BOOBY, YOU!



EVENIN',
EACH

KERUMBS,
WELLIN'TON,
FOR WHY
THE WEIRD
GEAR?

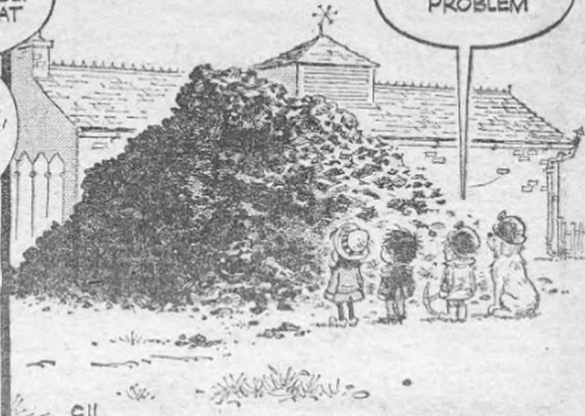
YEAH
- IS IT
THE NEW
THING?

NOT REALLY
YOU
SEE, I WAS
THOROUGHLY
DISSATISFIED
WITH THE ENTIRE
POSITION REGARDIN'
DELIVERIES OF
DOMESTIC
FUEL

SO I EXERCISED
MY DEMOCRATIC RIGHT
BY SENDIN' A STRONGLY
WORDED NOTE TO THAT
NICE Mr. WILSON

OR
HAROLD, AS I
ADDRESSED HIM,
NOT WANTIN' TO
STAND ON
CEREMONY

WELL,
I NOW HAVE THIS
PROBLEM





... OVER THE CREST
AND IT'S BOOT, THE
HELL-ON-WHEELS
WONDER-DOG RACERIST,
GAINING ON
NUVOLARI



... AND IT'S NUVOLARI
IN THE LEAD, SHOWING
OBVIOUS SIGNS OF ANXIETY
AS HE'S FOLLOWED
BY...



... BOOT,
THE WONDER-
DOG RACERIST

SHOWING
SIGNS OF BEING
ABSOLUTELY
PARALYSED BY
FEAR, BY THE
LORD HARRY



YOU
STILL MAKIN'
THEM BOOBY
THINGS?

BUGGY,
MAISIE, NOT
BOOBY

IF I'VE TOLD YOU
ONCE, I'VE TOLD YOU
A THOUSAND TIMES,
THEY'RE CALLED
BUGGIES

I WAS THINKIN'
OF BUYIN' ONE -
I'VE GOT THE
CASH

A FIRST-CLASS
BOOBY, MADAM?
- STEP THIS
WAY

BUT YOU
ALWAYS PUSH
ME

WELL,
I'VE GOT A
BOOBY OF
MY OWN NOW,
AN' IT'S TIME
YOU PUSHED
ME

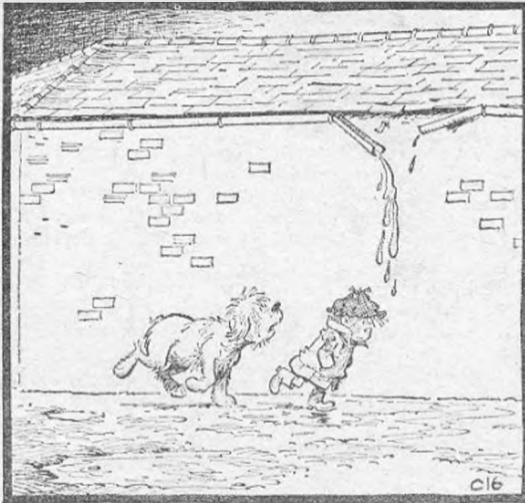
I HAD ONE FIRST, SO
IT STANDS TO REASON
YOU SHOULD
PUSH ME

IF YOU
THINK I'M GOIN'
TO SPEND MY LIFE
PUSHIN' YOU, YOU
IDLE GREAT
LUMP...

OH, BABY
GRUMLIN'

OH, BABY
GRUMLIN'

THERE'S NOTHIN'
WORSE THAN COLD,
WET FEET, BOOT,
NOTHIN'



I HAVE
JUST BEEN FORCED
TO RECONSIDER THAT
STATEMENT





GREAT, BIG,
LOVABLE OLD BOOT
SALLIES FORTH
TO REVIEW HIS
DOMAIN



HE GREETES FRIENDS ...

NODS AT NEIGHBOURS ...

CHEERS WANDERING
PILGRIMS ...

MORNING,
MADAM



MORNIN',
COMRADE



... AND KICKS
A PEASANT
OR TWO

OHH,
IT'S WRONG, IT'S
WRONG - BUT SO
SATISFYING



THERE HE IS — THE GREAT HAIRY HEARTHTRUG — I'LL TEACH HIM TO GRIND THE FACES OF THE POOR

GRIND FACES? I THOUGHT HE KICKED YOUR DERRY-AIR

NEVER MIND THE ANNIE TOMICAL DETAILS — I'M GOIN' IN THERE AN' GIVE HIM A NOSEFUL OF KNUCKLES AS SOON AS I'VE WORKED MYSELF INTO THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND

HO HO HO
CHOW MEIN

HO CHOW MEIN? WOT KINDA SPIEL IS THAT?

IT'S THE ESSENTIAL INGREDIENT IN ANY PROTEST LARK — I'M BEGINNIN' TO THINK THAT YOU'RE NOT O'FAY WITH THE CURRENT SOCIOLOGICAL SCENE

I'M AS FEY AS THE NEXT ONE, BOYO, I'LL BET I CAN WORK MYSELF INTO A FRENZY QUICKER'N YOU CAN

HO HO HO
CHOW MEIN!

FEE FI FO
FOO YONG!

OH, I'M IN A FAIR OLE
RAGE NOW, COMRADE—
I'M GOIN' TO KICK THAT
COSSACK WHERE IT
HURTS THE
MOST

I HOPE
YOU KNOW
WOT YOU'RE DOIN'
DADDIO, THAT'S
AN AWFUL BIG
LUMP OF DOG
OUT THERE

GRR
GRR
GRR



YOU CAN'T HAVE A
REVOLUTION WITHOUT A
LITTLE BLOODSHED,
COMRADE, AN' THERE
ARE THOSE AMONG
US AS ARE
PREPARED TO
PAY THE
PRICE.

THOUGH
COWARDS FLINCH
AN' TRAITORS SNEER
—I'LL KICK THAT DOG
RIGHT UP THE
REAR



HE
OPENED AN
EYE



LET ME
SEE - IT'S
THE 23rd...
NO, THE
24th...

HERE, MARLON,
HERE'S A VERY
INTERESTIN' ITEM
IN MY DIARY

SATURDAY
THE 25th - THE
CONVERSION OF
SAINT PAUL

BEEN DRAGGIN'
'IS FEET A BIT,
AIN'T 'E?

MAN, YOU SURE
TWISTED THE THROTTLE
WHEN THAT DOG WAVED
THE FLAG — I NEVER
SEEN ANYBODY MOVE
SO FAST

I WAS
MERELY REVIEWIN'
THE SITERATION FROM
A POSITION OF MOBILITY
AN' 'KEEPIN' MY 'EAD
WHILE ALL ABOUT ME
WAS LOSIN'
THEIRS...

'ERE, WOT YOU SAYIN'?
— I WAS THE ONLY ONE
ABOUT YOU, AN' I'D 'AVE
DEALT WITH THAT
DOG IF I 'ADN'T
BEEN FILLED WITH
AN IRRESISTIBLE

URGE TO
FOLLOW
YOU

OH YES?—
AN' **OOO** WAS
IT WOT TRAMPLED
ON AN OLE LADY-
BIRD IN 'IS ANXIETY
TO GET TO THE
AIR-RAID
SHELTER?

I DON'T LIKE
YOUR INCINERATIONS —
AN' WOT'S MORE, I DON'T
LIKE YOUR
LOOKS

YOU'RE
NOT EXACTLY
THE LOVELIEST
THING WOT'S COME
INTO **MY**
LIFE

WAIT—WAIT—I CAN'T
STAND VIOLENCE
BEFORE OPENIN'
TIME

TROTSKYITE

THIS
AIN'T
VIOLENCE,
IT'S THE NEW
INSTANT PROTEST
— ALL YOU 'AVE
TO DO IS STIR
IT UP

MARMIITE

THUD
BIFF
GOUGE
THWOCK



PSST,
MARLON—
PSST!



SLAM

AT LAST
YOU'VE TRAPPED
ME IN TH' POTTIN'
SHED, YOU
BEAST!



I KNOW BETTER THAN TO
BEG FOR MERCY—I KNOW
MY FATE—SO START
POTTIN'!

'ERE—
GERROFF—I DON'T
KNOW WOT YOU'RE
TALKIN' ABOUT
—WOT'S
POTTIN'?



MERCIFUL
HEAVENS—WHERE
ARE ALL THE MEN OF
EXPERIENCE?



SAY YOU LOVE ME —
SAY YOU LOVE ME!

MMFH

IF I TAKE THAT
SOCK OUT OF YOUR
MOUTH WILL YOU SAY
YOU LOVE ME?

MMPS

AH, BUT
WAIT A MINUTE —
I KNOW YOU,
MARLON...

WILL
YOU REALLY
MEAN IT?

ALL RIGHT, THEN,
WHEN I PULL THAT SOCK
OUT OF YOUR MOUTH YOU'VE
GOT TO SAY THAT
YOU LOVE ME



AN' MIND YOU—
YOU'VE GOT TO SAY IT
AS IF YOU *MEAN*
IT!



YEUK



PLAY FAIR!



ALL RIGHT—
ALL RIGHT,
I LOVE
YOU!

I LOVE YOU
I LOVE YOU
I LOVE(SOB) YOU
LOVE YOU LOVE
YOU LOVE YOU LOVE
YOU LOVE YOU LOVE
YOU LOVE YOU
(SIGH)

BUT DON'T THINK
THAT YOU WON
THIS VICTORY,
MAISIE

EVEN A
STRONG MAN
CAN BE
BROKEN



C29

HUNGER, THIRST, LACK
OF SLEEP, EXHAUSTION—
THESE HAVE BEEN YOUR
ACCOMPLICES
IN THE BREAKIN'
OF A PROUD
SPIRIT

AND
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN
FOR THE PAST
HALF-HOUR?



A black and white comic panel showing a boy and a girl in a barn. The boy is pointing at the girl who is standing near a wooden door. There are tools like a pitchfork and a broom on the floor.

YOU
DOORBELL!

OH, DEAR,
MARLON

A black and white comic panel showing the boy and girl in the barn. A dog is sitting on the floor, and a boy is kneeling next to a bucket, possibly feeding it. The boy is speaking to the dog.

FULL MARKS FOR
TONE AN' GESTURE,
BUT THE WORD IS
JEZEBEL!



PUT THAT
THING DOWN,
YOU RAVIN'
LUNATIC, PUT IT
DOWN

TWO CHUNKS
OF BREAD WITH
AN INCH-THICK
KETCHUP FILLIN'
IS NOT A
SANDWICH—IT'S
A LETHAL
WEAPON

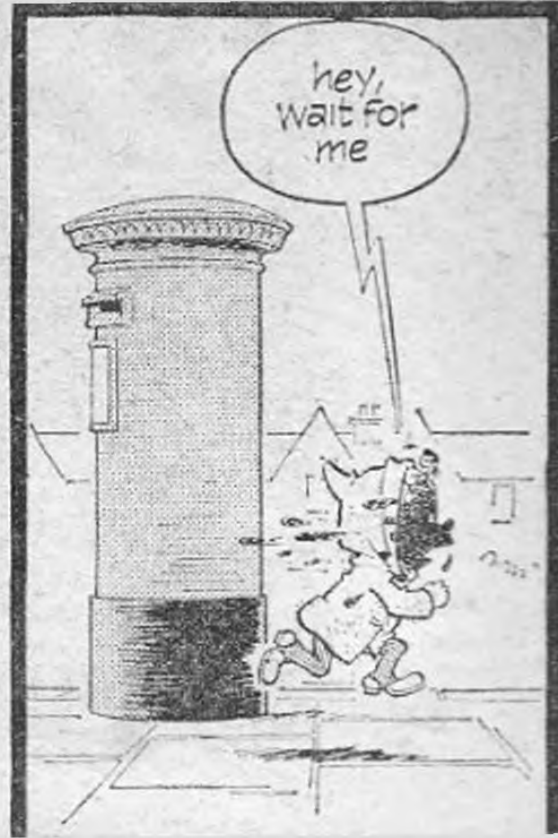
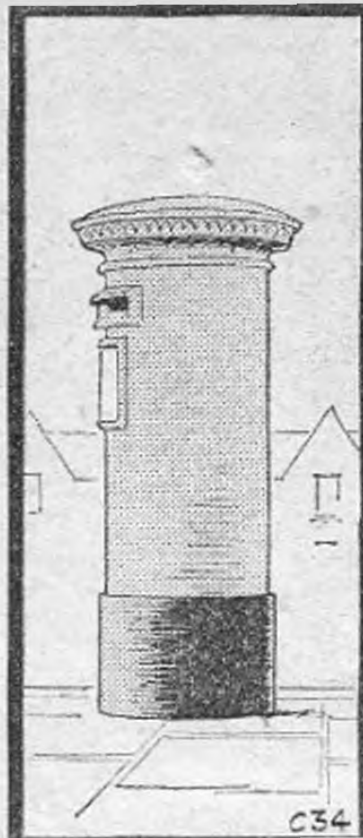


IT'S
GOT TO STOP,
D'YOU HEAR ME?
STOP, STOP,
STOP!



WOT'S
GOT TO
STOP?





NOW, WATCH VERY CAREFULLY, I'M GOIN' TO SHOW YOU THE 'GEDAN BARAI'

HAVIN' EXECUTED A FORWARD PUNCH IN THE GYAKUZUKI STANCE...



...BRING THE RIGHT FOOT ACROSS TO THE LEFT, FOLD THE RIGHT ARM BACK TO THE CHEST, SWIVEL THE HIPS AN' BRING THE RIGHT ARM DOWN SHARPLY TO KNEE HEIGHT

WOT'S IT FOR?



FOR?

WHAT'S IT FOR?

I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS OBVIOUS WHAT IT'S FOR

IT'S FOR CLOUTIN' DWARFS!



I'M BEGINNIN' TO
WONDER JUST HOW
MUCH YOU REALLY
KNOW ABOUT
KARATE

YEAH

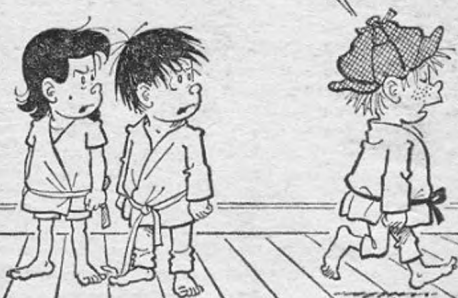


AN' I'D LIKE TO KNOW
JUST HOW YOU
MANAGED TO GET
YOUR BLACK
BELT

YEAH



I TOOK THE
PICCADILLY LINE TO
LILLYWHITES



MY AUNT SHE DIED
A YEAR AGO
AN' LEFT ME ALL HER RICHES,
A FEATHER BED,
A WOODEN LEG
AN' A PAIR OF CALICO
BREECHES

A COFFEE POT
WITHOUT A SPOUT
A CUP WITHOUT A HANDLE,
A TOBACCO PIPE
WITHOUT A LID
AN' A HALF OF FARTHIN'
CANDLE

not
exactly the
entire stock
of harrods,
eh?

I DON'T WONDER THAT
DOG OF YOURS IS ALWAYS
LOAFIN' ABOUT—HE *DAREN'T*
MOVE IN CASE HE BUMPS *INTO*
THINGS, NOT WITH ALL
THAT *HAIR*

OLE BOOT?
HE'S GOT EYES
LIKE A HAWK, I TELL
YOU—EYES LIKE
A HAWK



QUITE RIGHT!

WELL
SAID!

WHOEVER
SAID IT!



MAISIE,
WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE DOIN'?
CEASE, DESIST,
STOP IT!

I AM ABOUT TO ANOINT
WEEDY-FEATURES HERE
WITH THIS ACTION-PACKED
MIXTURE OF COUGH-SYRUP
AN' SUMP-OIL

AN' WHILST AWAITIN'
THE DRAMA TO UNFOLD, YOU
MIGHT CARE TO SCAN THIS
'ANONYMOUS' VALENTINE
CARD I RECEIVED
THIS MORNIN'

'ROSES ARE RED
VIOLETS ARE BLUE
I ALWAYS THINK 'YEUK'
WHEN I THINK OF
YOU'

YEUK

... AND PASSING
NUVOLARI, OVER THE
CREST COMES BOOT,
THE GREAT DOG
RACERIST



AND NOW
BOOT'S OUT IN
FRONT AND ON
HIS OWN

ENTIRELY
ON HIS
OWN



AND NOW
THERE'S ONLY
ONE THOUGHT IN
THAT GALLANT
MIND



HELP



MAISIE'S RIGHT,
YOU CAN'T SEE A *THING*
THROUGH THAT THICK
THATCH

THE TIME
HAS COME TO OPEN
YOU A WINDOW ON
THE WORLD



THERE, NOW, FOR THE FIRST
TIME FOR WEEKS YOU CAN
TREAT YOURSELF TO A LOOK AT
THE GREAT BIG WIDE-OPEN,
WONDERFUL WORLD



WOULD
YOU BELIEVE IT—
AGORAPHOBIA!

WOT D'YOU MEAN,
BOOT IS SUFFERIN'
FROM 'AGRICULTURE'?
I NEVER HEARD OF
ANYBODY HAVIN'
THAT

AGORAPHOBIA,
MAISIE - IT'S A
MORBID FEAR
OF OPEN
SPACES

A DREADFUL
ANXIETY BROUGHT
ABOUT BY THE IMPACT OF
THE *SIZE* AN' *ENORMITY*
OF THIS GREAT BIG
WIDE-OPEN
WORLD



OH,
COME NOW,
MARLON



COME ON NOW, IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD

STOP BEIN' STUBBORN AN' DO AS YOU'RE TOLD

IT MAY SEEM TO BE A DRASTIC FORM OF THERAPY BUT I'M SURE IT'LL WORK

AN HOUR IN A DARK CUPBOARD WILL MAKE YOU LONG FOR THE WIDE OPEN SPACES, AN' YOUR AGORAPHOBIA WILL BE A THING OF THE PAST

OH, YOU'LL THANK ME FOR IT ONE DAY

AFTER A LIGHTNING REVIEW OF THE SITUATION, YOU NITWIT, I'M PREPARED TO THANK YOU NOW!

GRONFF
CHEW
SLURP

BRAVELY THE
NOBLE DOG SETS OUT
TO CONQUER THE
GREATEST FEAR KNOWN
TO MANKIND, ER,
DOGKIND

THE DREADED
AGORAPHOBIA

RESOLUTELY IGNORING
THE POUNDING OF THE
TEMPLES, THE THUDDING
OF THE HEART, THE
GALLANT
DOG

HERE!
HOLD HARD,
CULLY

POUNDING TEMPLES?
THUDDING HEART?
YOU SHOULDN'T BE
OUT - YOU'RE A
MIGHTY SICK
DOG

WHO'S AFRAID
OF AGORAPHOBIA?
NOT I, SAID THE
COURAGEOUS
CANINE



I'LL BE
OUT THERE
ANY MINUTE NOW,
NEVER YOU
FEAR



HULLO, OLD
FRUITS, COMING FOR
A WALK IN THE GREAT
OUTDOORS?



PLEASE,
NO AMATEUR
PSYCHIATRISTS!



ROOM

'ERE - YOU SAID
THAT OLE BOOT WAS
SUFFERIN' FROM
AGORAWOTSIT AN'
COULDN'T STAND
OPEN SPACES

HE JUS'
PASSED ME
GOIN' LIKE THE
CLAPPERS

AH, WELL, YOU
SEE, I CHANCED
UPON SOMETHIN'
THAT MADE HIM
POSITIVELY PINE
FOR THE WILD
BLUE YONDER

OH?
WOT WAS
IT?

A PINT
OF CASTOR
OIL!



GOODNESS GRACIOUS,
MY DEAR CHAPS, HOW LONG HAVE
YOU BEEN TOPING
IN SUCH LIKE
MANNER?

ALAS,
I WAS FORCED
TO TAKE TO THE
BARREL BECAUSE OF MY
CLAUSTROPHOBIA



CLAUSTROPHOBIA?
I THOUGHT IT WAS
AGORAPHOBIA

BY THE
LORD HARRY
YOU'RE *RIGHT* —
NEVER MIND, THE
IMPORTANT THING NOW
IS TO ENSURE THAT
IT'S ALL CLEARED
UP



ALL CLEARED
UP? YOU'RE NOT
STILL WORRIED
ABOUT OPEN
SPACES?

I'M NOT
TALKING ABOUT
THE PHOBIA — I'M
REFERRING TO THE
BRANDY



THE THING THAT WORRIES ME ABOUT THE RACE TO THE MOON IS ALL THESE **ROCKETS!**



I MEAN, ALL THOSE POWERFUL ROCKETS THRUSTIN' AGAINST THE EARTH IS LIKELY TO MAKE IT WOBBLE...



... SEND IT OFF ITS EQUILIBRIUM...

CAREERIN' THROUGH SPACE ENTIRELY OUT OF CONTROL

HURTLIN' HELPLESSLY TO AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION



OH, WELL

SO BANG GOES THE SCHOOL OUTIN'



HEY, WAIT A
MINUTE

WHAT'RE
YOU *TALKIN'*
ABOUT - 'BANG
GOES THE
SCHOOL
OUTIN'?

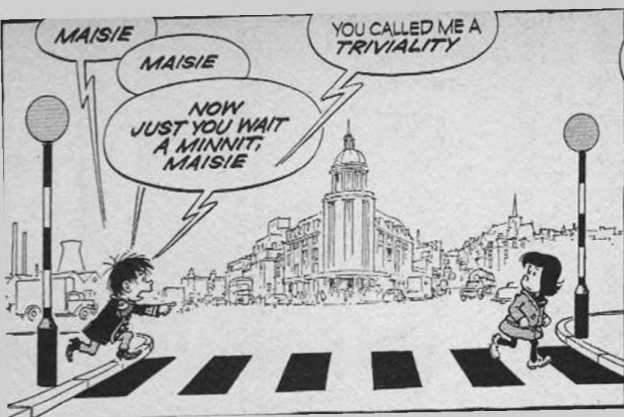
WELL, WE WON'T
BE ABLE TO HAVE
AN 'OUTIN' IF THE
WORLD STARTS
WOBBLIN' ALL OVER
OUTER SPACE LIKE
YOU SAID

THE
SCHOOL
OUTIN' - IS
THAT *ALL*
YOU CAN
THINK OF?

OF COURSE
NOT - THERE'S MY
LOVABLE, HAN'SOME
MARLON HERE TO
THINK OF AS
WELL

BUT THIS
IS NO TIME TO BE
THINKIN' OF
TRIVIALITIES





MAISIE

MAISIE

NOW
JUST YOU WAIT
A MINNIT,
MAISIE

YOU CALLED ME A
TRIVIALITY



I DISTINCTLY HEARD
YOU SAY YOU CAN'T BE
THINKIN' OF TRIVIALITIES
AN' I WANT YOU TO EXPLAIN
WOT IT MEANS

WELL,
MARLON, IF
YOU *INSIST*,
A TRIVIALITY
IS...



JUST
A MINNIT—
LET'S START WITH
'*THINKIN*'

WELLIN'TON, YOU'RE NOT *STILL* WORRIED ABOUT THEM ROCKETS UPSETTIN' THE EARTH, ARE YOU?

YES, I *AM* — I'M SURE THEY'LL THRUST THE EARTH OUT OF ORBIT— AN' I'M NOT SUITED TO A CAREER IN OUTER SPACE

THERE'S SOME *VERY* FUNNY SOUNDS COMIN' FROM DOWN THERE

IT'S THAT TORTOISE THAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT

TORTOISE? WHAT TORTOISE?

YOU KNOW WOT TORTOISE, THE ONE THAT CARRIES THE WORLD ON HIS BACK— IT WAS IN THAT DRAWIN' WOT WE SAW IN SCHOOL

MARLON! THAT DRAWIN' WAS DONE BY THE ANCIENT *HINDUS*

WHO CARES *WHO* DID THE DRAWIN' AS LONG AS IT GIVES US THE *FACTS?*



MARLON, YOU CAN'T *REALLY* BELIEVE THAT THE EARTH IS CARRIED ON THE BACK OF A HUGE TORTOISE

FACTS IS FACTS, AN' I SAW THE *DRAWIN'*

WELL, HOW WOULD HE BALANCE IT?


IT'S *OBVIOUS*, HE'S A SPECIAL *BALANCING* SORT OF TORTOISE

BUT THE EARTH WOULD KEEP ROLLIN' OFF

ROLL OFF? WHY ROLL OFF?

BECAUSE, TO *START* WITH THE EARTH'S JUS' LIKE A GREAT BIG RUBBER BALL AN'...

OH WELL, IF YOU'RE GOIN' TO START MESSIN' ABOUT



ARE YOU TRYIN' TO TELL ME THAT THE EARTH IS *FLAT*?

Panel 1: Two boys are running away from the viewer on a dirt path. The boy in the lead is shouting a question.

ANY FOOL CAN SEE IT



I'VE GOT ONE OR TWO NAMES WHO'LL GIVE YOU AN ARGUMENT ABOUT *THAT*

Panel 2: The two boys are running towards the viewer. The boy in the lead is shouting a response.




PLATO, COPERNICUS, GALILEO, NEWTON...

Panel 3: The two boys are running away from the viewer. A lightning bolt strikes the ground behind them.



AN' BORMAN, ANDERS AN' LOVELL ARE ON *MY* SIDE

Panel 4: The two boys are running away from the viewer. The boy in the lead is shouting a list of names.



OH, SO IT'S *THREATS* NOW, IS IT?

Panel 5: The boy in the lead is running away from the viewer, while the second boy stands still and looks back at him.

I AM ASSUREDLY
CONVINCED THAT THE
ONE THING PREVENTING
MY SUCCESS AS A
TRACKING DOG IS
USING THE *WRONG*
METHODS



ADMITTINGLY MY
SENSE OF SMELLING
ARE NOT MUCH BETTER
THAN *YOURS*, BUT MY
EYESIGHTS ARE
SUPERLATIVES!



WHAT
YOU MIGHT
CALL A. J. AT
LLOYDS



I DON'T
THINK YOU'VE
LISTENED TO A
WORD I'VE
SAID



H'LO,
WELLIN'TON

ARE YOU
BREAKIN'
UP FOR
EASTER?

PUFF
PANT

NO, NOT
REALLY, PLAIN
JANE

GASP

PUFF
PANT
GASP

I'VE BEEN
FEELIN' LIKE THIS
FOR SOME TIME



ON St. DAVID'S DAY YOU TRIED HIM WITH THE WELSH BIT -AN' HE BASHED YOU

THOSE DAYS ARE PAST, MADAM, I'M GIVIN' HIM A TOUCH OF THE COLD STEEL, AS IT'S St. GEORGE'S DAY

FROM NOW ON, DUCKY, IT'S GOIN' TO BE A DIFFERENT SCENE

EXIT THE DRAGON, BULLY BLOGGS

WASN'T THERE ALSO A (TEE-HEE) BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN IN THE CAST?

FRANKLY, I'VE DEVELOPED GRAVE DOUBTS CONCERNIN' THE VERACITY OF THE WHOLE STUPID TALE

ON St. PATRICK'S DAY YOU TRIED THE PADDY-PATTER AN' HE BASHED YOU AGAIN

OOH, HOW THRILLIN'

ENTER WELLIN'TON AS St. GEORGE



WHAT'S
THAT?

IT'S THE LATEST
FROM CARNABY ST. —
THE NEW JUMBO-
SIZED ALL-IN-ONE V.C.,
CROIX DE GUERRE
AN' IRON CROSS,
NIFTY, HUH?



WHAT? BUT YOU
NEVER PERFORMED
NOthin' 'ABOVE AN'
BEYOND', YOU NEVER
SAVED THE DAY, CLEARED
THE CREST OR BATTLED
THE BULGE



OH?
'OW DO YOU
KNOW?



YOU 'AVEN'T
KNOWN ME ALL
MY LIFE



I HOPE
THAT YOU
HAVEN'T COME
HOME FOR
SUPPER

BECAUSE
SUPPER IS
WOT WE AIN'T
GOT *NONE*
OF

THIS IS THE
BIG NO WEEK,
NO COOKIN' NO
CLEANIN'
NO MENDIN' NO
NOTHIN'

ON ACCOUNT OF I'VE
DECIDED TO DEFINITELY
PACK UP WITH MOIL, TOIL
AN' ALL CLASSES OF
MENIAL SUBSERVIENT
DAILY GRINDERY

I'VE
HUNG UP MY
BOOTS AN'
SADDLE

OUCH!
A SPLIT INFINITIVE
AND A DOUBLE
NEGATIVE—WHAT
COULD BE
WORSE?

THE FACT
THAT THERE'S
NOT NOTHING
IN THIS BOWL
—*THAT'S*
WHAT

IT'S TOO
LATE FOR
FAWNIN'

I'M NOT
GOIN' TO TIGHTEN
ANOTHER NUT, FRY
ANOTHER SAUSAGE
OR OPEN ANOTHER
TIN



LICK
LICK

SO IT'S
NO USE YOU
LICKIN' MY
HAND!

SINCE
YOU'D HAD
FISH 'N CHIPS FOR
LUNCH IT CAME
IN QUITE USEFUL,
IN FACT



BURP

WORK WORK...
MUMBLE MUMBLE...
TOW THAT BARGE...
MUMBLE MUMBLE...
MOIL, TOIL AN' FINGERS
TO THE BONE, MOAN,
MUMBLE MUMBLE...

BY THE LORD HARRY,
THE YOUNG MASTER IS
SUFFERING FROM THE
HUMOURS, DEEP
MELANCHOLIA, THE FLUX
AND A TOUCH OF THE
VAPOURS, I SHOULDN'T
WONDER

WHAT CAN
THE NOBLE AND
FAITHFUL DOG
DO TO RESTORE
THE LAD TO HIS
FORMER (UGH)
SELF?

I KNOW
WHAT—I'LL STICK
MY NOBLE AND
FAITHFUL NOSE
IN HIS EARHOLE—NOW
THERE'S A
GOOD IDEA

YEUK

MIND
YOU, I'VE HAD
BETTER

SURELY HE *MUST* SEE THAT I CAN'T *SHARE* ALL THE WORK WITH HIM, I'M JUST NOT *EQUIPPED*

TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, THAT IS

BUT IF I OFFER TO SHARE WHAT I *CAN*

THIS 'AFTER EIGHT' BONE, FOR INSTANCE

AT LEAST IT'S AN *OFFERING*

A BASIS FROM WHICH WE CAN NEGOTIATE A *SETTLEMENT*

OR POSSIBLY NOT



'MORNING
B.H. (CALCUTTA)
Failed, GOT Y'R NOSE
TO THE GROUND
I SEE

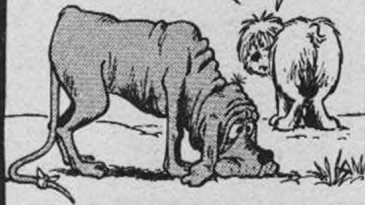


HEY

NOSE
TO THE
GROUND?

BY
THE LORD
HARRY

YOU'VE
FINALLY
PICKED UP A
SCENT?



ALAS, NOT SO,
GOOD FRIEND AND
FELLOW CITIZEN
OF BRITAIN

IT APPEARS THAT
MY HEAD SUDDENLY
BECAME TOO HEAVY
FOR MY NECK AND
FELL DOWN
AND HIT THE
GROUND

THE
MIND
BOGGLES



WELL, HAVING GOT YOUR HEAD IN THE AIR, SO TO SPEAK, LET'S GET YOUR NOSE BACK ON THE GROUND

FOR A SPOT OF TRACKING

AFTER ALL, A BLOODHOUND WHO CAN'T HOUND HAS A LIMITED FUTURE

I HAVE PREPARED A TRAIL OF SUPER-ANNIATED GORGONZOLA - X MARKS THE POINT OF NO RETURN

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TO PLACE YOUR NOSE ON THE LAUNCHING PAD AND GO GO GO GO!

ER

WHICH WAY?





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 UNDERSTAND, *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?



LOOK HERE,
B.H. (CALCUTTA)
Failed, IS THERE
ANYTHING AT
ALL YOU CAN
SMELL?

AS A MATTER OF
FACTS, *YES*, OLD
CHAPS - MY NOSTRILS
ARE PECULIARLY
RECEPTIVE TO THE
VAPOURS OF CHANEL
No 5

SO WE'LL LAY A
TRAIL OF CHANEL No 5
ON THE GROUND - AND
SEE HOW FAR YOU
GET

I CAN TELL YOU
THAT *NOW*, MY SPORT-
SPRINKLING CHANEL No 5
ON THE *GROUND* GETS
ONE PRECISELY
NOWHERE

ALL-RIGHTY, LET'S
MAKE IT *EASY* — WE'LL GET
AN AMIABLE FEMALE HOUND TO
POSITIVELY *SOAK* HERSELF IN
CHANEL No 5 AND UNDULATE
SLOWLY TO AND FRO
BEFORE YOUR VERY
NOSE

AH,
NOW YOU'RE
TALKING



AND *THEN* WHEN
YOU'VE THOROUGHLY
INHALED THE *SCENT*,
WE'LL GO OFF FOR A GOOD,
LONG, HARD AFTERNOON'S
TRACKING



AH,
NOW YOU'RE
JOKING







WELLIN'TON -
IT'S HIGH TIME
YOU MOWED THIS
GRASS


DID
YOU HEAR
ME?

I SAID
IT'S HIGH TIME
YOU MOWED
THIS GRASS!


DID
YOU HEAR
WOT I
SAID?

YES,
MAISIE,
YES!

WHATEVER
YOU DO - KEEP
TALKIN'!



AH, JUNE,
FLAMING
JUNE



AND ALL
THE SMELLS
OF SUMMER

SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF

ROSES, HOT GRASS,
CREOSOTE, TAR,
SALT FROM THE SEA,
HEATHER FROM THE
HILLS, 'FRYING NIGHTLY',
AND EACH AND EVERY
LAMP-POST A
CONNOISSEUR'S
DELIGHT



MAY YOU BE
FORGIVEN

LOOK, B.H.
(CALCUTTA) FAILED,
YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH
THE WHOLE SUMMER
WITHOUT SMELLING
A THING

YOU'RE
MISSING SO
MUCH

PERHAPS
IF YOU *TRIED* -
TRIED REALLY
HARD

YOU'RE
RIGHT, OLD
CHAPS, IF AT
FIRST YOU DON'T
SUCK SEEDS, TRY
TRY TRY
AGAIN

NO
PRICE IS TOO
HIGH!

WE'LL GIVE YOU A
CRASH COURSE, GET
YOUR SHOULDER TO THE
WHEEL AND YOUR NOSE TO
THE *GRINDSTONE*

WHOOOPS

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

WHEN
I SAID NO
PRICE WAS
TOO HIGH,
I HADN'T SEEN
THE PRICE
TAG

BANDITS
ONE-FIVE

SCRAMBLE-ALL
SQUADRONS
-SCRAMBLE

CALLIN'
ALL CARS

RED
ALERT

ALL
SYSTEMS
GO

JOCK
-SNOWEY



BANZAI

AIEE

TALLY-HO,
CHAPS



OH,
HOW I WISH
HE'D NEVER
BOUGHT THAT
FLY-SPRAY



C132

KILL

KILL

KILL KILL
KILL







'E'S GOT OLE BLUE WITH THAT SPRAY AGAIN

'E'S GOIN' DOWN, OUT OF CONTROL, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BED



MAYBE WE SHOULD GO AFTER HIM

NOT ON YOUR NELLIE - IT'S TOO RUDDY DARK UNDER THERE



URGH

AWK EEK



AN' WOT'S MORE, IT AIN'T BEEN SWEP' UNDER FOR AGES!

BANDITS ONE-
FIVE, TALLY-HO,
CHAPS, OH,
WIZARD
PRANG



CRIPES!



Y'RIGHT, COMRADE,
IT'S STRICKLY AGIN
THE GENEVA
CONVECTION

THIS
HAS
GOTTA
STOP

YEAH—
A PERSON
COULD LOSE
HIS LICENCE
LIKE
THIS



ER

MIND
IF I SAY
A FEW
WORDS?



CHUST EIN
MOMENT. LET
ME GETTING THIS
ABSOLUTELY
CLEAR,
NICHTVAR?

YOU ARE ASKING ME
TO UNDERTAKING
EIN MISSION TO
CAPTURE A FLY
SHPRAY?

STOP
ARGUIN'
KILROY, YOU IS
ARMOURED
- AN' WE
AIN'T

TRUE,
COMRADE,
YOU'RE A ONE-
MAN PANSY
DIVISION

UNDT
VILL I RECEIVE
THE IRON CROSS
(FIRST CLASS)
IF I DO?

YOU'LL
GET A BOOT UP
THE BRACKET
(FIRST CLASS)
IF YOU
DON'T!

OK, KILROY,
LET'S GET IN
THERE AN' ZAP
THAT FLY
SPRAY!

YES,
COMRADE,
'HALF AN INCH, HALF
AN INCH, HALF AN INCH
ONWARD, ALL INTO
THE VALLEY OF
DEATH...'

VELL,
CHUST
REMEMBER
THE RULES
IN THERE,
NIX SPITTEN
UND NO
SMOKING

CRIPES,
KILROY, I *HAS*
TO HAVE A
DRAG

AN'
BESIDES,
KILROY, IT'S
OUR *SECRET
WEAPON*
SMOKE SCREEN,
SEE?

A SECRET *WEAPON!*
ACH, SO, NOW YOU—
... *DONNER
UND BLITZEN!*

... *VATCH
VERE YOU ARE
SHTRIKING THOSE
MATCHES!*

LISTEN
TO THIS, BABY
GRUMPLIN'-YOU'LL
ENJOY IT!



TODAY'S THE DAY
THE TEDDY-BEARS HAVE
THEIR PIC-NIC



hardly your
actual 'hollywood
musical'





WOT Y'DOIN', WELLIN'TON?

MEASURIN' THE
EARTH'S SURFACE,
WELL, A *BIT*
OF IT.
D'YOU REALISE
THAT AS IT GETS
HOTTER,
THE EARTH
EXPANDS

WOT DOES 'EXPANDS'
MEAN?

STRETCHES,
IT MEANS
STRETCHES

LIKE
BRACES?

ER, YES, I S'POSE
SO - Y/SEE, AS THE
ATMOSPHERE HEATS UP,
SO THE SURFACE STRETCHES
AN' BEGINS TO *SPLIT* - WELL
YOU KNOW WHAT WILL
HAPPEN IF IT GETS ANY
HOTTER

OUR
TROUSERS
WILL FALL
DOWN!









WAIT
MAISIE

WAIT
MAISIE

HERE WE ARE FACIN' A
WORLD-WIDE DISASTER AN'
WHO'S BEEN APPOINTED
TO TAKE CARE OF
IT? **NOBODY**

I'M
THINKIN' OF
TRANSFERRIN'
MY AFFECTIONS
TO THAT NICE
MR. HEATH

OH, COME NOW,
MAISIE - AREN'T YOU
JUST A LITTLE
HYSTERICAL?

A'RIGHT -
HOW DO I GET
TO BE A **BIG**
HYSTERICAL?

THE MIND
BOGGLES

I MUST SAY
THAT THERE ARE
TIMES WHEN
YOUNG WELLINGTON
WORRIES
TOO MUCH

THE
PROSPECT OF
LARGE FISSURES
OPENING ALL
OVER THE EARTH
IS JUST A
LITTLE
REMOTE

BY THE
LORD HARRY
— THAT'S
A RATHER
LARGE
ONE

MIND
YOU, I SEE
THE LAD'S
POINT

IF
IT DID
HAPPEN, IT
COULD LEAD
TO ABSOLUTE
DISASTER

ONE'S
DINNER
COULD SUDDENLY
DROP OUT OF
SIGHT



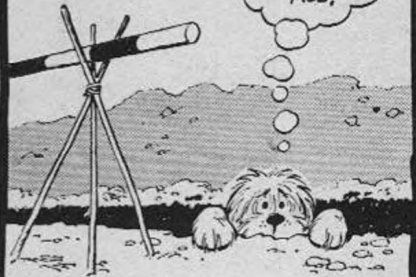
BY THE
LORD HARRY—
WHAT'S A FELLOW
TO DO?



...WHEN AT
ANY *MOMENT*
THE EARTH COULD
OPEN UP AND
SWALLOW ONE'S
DINNER



AND
THAT AIN'T
ALL!



HAVING TO
RUN A WORLD
IS A VERY
WORRYING
BUSINESS

SUPPOSE
I OVERWIND THE
MAINSRING OR
SOMETHING?

THERE'LL BE THE
MOST ALMIGHTY
GDOINGGGG AND
FURTHERMORE

CHEER UP,
OLD CHAPS, IT'S
NOT THE END OF
THE WORLD, YOU
KNOW

BOY,
HAVE I GOT
NEWS FOR
YOU



OF COURSE,
WHEN I'M IN
CHARGE THERE'LL
BE SOME
CHANGES
MADE

AH, THE
PRETENDER TO
THE WORLD IS
ABOUT TO RECEVE
HIS DINNER



GRUB UP,
BOOT

IT'S THE
'DOGGO-LUMPS'
FOR YOU

AN' IT'S
THE CHOP
FOR ME



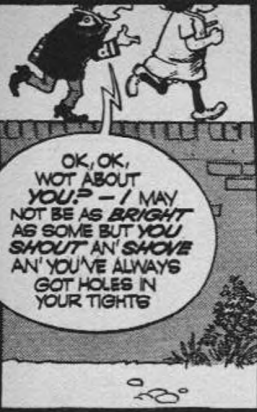
OH, YOU
NEVER SPOKE
A TRUER WORD,
MATEY



CHOMP
CHOMP







OK, OK,
WOT ABOUT
YOU? - I MAY
NOT BE AS *BRIGHT*
AS SOME BUT YOU
SHOUT AN' *SHOVE*
AN' YOU'VE ALWAYS
GOT HOLES IN
YOUR TIGHTS



BOO-HOO!
YOU'D
NEVER'VE TALKED
TO ME LIKE
THAT *BEFORE*
WE WERE
MARRIED



YEAH

'ERE

WOT?

WE'RE NOT
MARRIED



(*SNIFF*)
JUST AS
WELL

CONSIDERIN'
WOT A *RATBAG*
YOU TURNED OUT
TO BE

AS YOU'RE A DUFFER IN
TRACKING AND SCOUTING,
WE'LL TAKE THIS IN *EASY*
STAGES

YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES,
I'LL HIDE BEHIND THAT *BUSH*
OVER THERE

AND USING YOUR
SPECIAL BLOODHOUND DEVICES,
AS ISSUED, YOU HAVE TO
FIND ME



READY



OOWWW,
COME OUT,
COME OUT
WHEREVER
YOU ARE



CAN'T YOU
UNDERSTAND, YOU
CURRY-CLOTTED CLOWN?
—ALL I WANT YOU TO
DO IS FOLLOW MY
SCENT

FOLLOW
MY *SCENT*—
THAT'S ALL,
FOLLOW MY
SCENT



OH, VERY
WELL THEN,
DUCKY



WHICH ARE
YOU *WEARING*
THESE DAYS?



I'LL NOT GIVE UP, DEY-VIL
TAKE IT, I'LL NOT GIVE UP

ONE MORE
TRY, JUST ONE MORE
TRY —
YOU CLOSE YOUR
EYES, I'LL HIDE BEHIND THAT
BUSH — THAT BUSH OVER
THERE, AND YOU COME AND
FIND ME, GOT IT?



READY



GOTCHA!

MARVELLOUS!
ABSOLUTELY MAR-
VELLOUS! BY THE
LORD HARRY, SUCCESS
AT LAST!

HOW
DID YOU DO
IT?



I CHEATED



I SUPPOSE YOU
REALISE THAT A
BLOODHOUND WHO CAN'T
HOUND IS A COMPLETE
ANACHRONISM?



I'M AFRAID
YOU'RE WRONG
THERE, OLD
CHAPS



I DON'T
KNOW THE
FIRST THING
ABOUT MENDING
CLOCKS



HUMPTY DUMPTY
SAT ON THE WALL
HUMPTY DUMPTY
HAD A GREAT FALL



ALL THE KING'S
HORSES
AN' ALL THE KING'S
MEN
COULDN'T PUT HUMPTY
TOGETHER AGAIN

oh,
really?



I should
have thought
that with a
modern impact
adhesive...



...or one of
the new resin
compounds —
why are you
pouring that paste
over my head
maisie, a,
maisie, a?



JUS' TWO TOFFEES
LEFT — ONE FOR YOU
AN' ONE
FOR ME

BETTER
NOT LET
MAISIE
HEAR

MAISIE'S ABOUT 50 YARDS
AWAY ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF THAT FENCE — WHAT SHE
DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT
HER, HEH, HEH!

YEAH —
WOT SHE DON'T KNOW
WON'T HURT HER,
HEH, HEH!

THARRUMP
THARRUMP
THARRUMP

RUSTLE
RUSTLE

NEED ANY
HELP WITH THAT
PAPER BAG?



YOUR ROTTEN INCH-THICK
KETCHUP-FILLED SANDWICH
SQUIRTED ALL
OVER ME

YEAH, IT
IS UPSETTIN' BUT
NEVER MIND, I'VE GOT
ANOTHER 55 IN THE
SUITCASE

WOT? YOU PACKED
56 SANDWICHES WITH
AN INCH-THICK KETCHUP
FILLIN' WITH ALL MY
HOLIDAY DRESSES
AN' THINGS?

HOW
COULD
YOU - OH HOW
COULD
YOU?

I S'POSE IT
DOES SOUND A BIT
INCREDIBABBLE

BUT I FOUND
THAT IF YOU JUMP
UP AN' DOWN ON IT LIKE
THIS... WHY IS YOUR
HAIR STANDIN' ON
END, MAISIE?

YOU RATBAG,
YOU

YOU PACKED
56 SANDWICHES WITH
AN INCH-THICK KETCHUP
FILLIN' INTO THE SUITCASE
WITH ALL MY HOLIDAY
CLOTHES AN' THEN YOU
JUMPED ON IT



C205

NOW MY CLOTHES
WILL BE GOOD FOR
NOTHIN' BUT
REFUSE

WOT-USE?



REFUSE...
OH...*RUBBISH*
—*RUBBISH* TO
YOU



AN'
RUBBISH TO
YOU, TOO!



IF YOU CAN'T KEEP YOUR
TEMPER—DON'T START A
DISCUSSION, THAT'S WOT
I ALWAYS SAY



YOU'RE ALL WET, MARLON,
AN' YOUR ROTTEN KETCHUP
SANDWICHES
SOON WILL
BE, TOO

DON'T,
MAISIE,
DON'T

AND
EVERY YEAR,
ABOUT THIS
TIME, THERE
APPEARS IN
THE SKY—
AIEEE

AIEE

AIEE

AIEE

AIEE,
ALREADY

C206

IT'S A
MANIFESTATION

MANIFESTATION!

NO, YOU'RE
WRONG THERE,
BOY

FROM
MANNY FESTATION
YOU COULD MAYBE
EXPECT GEFULTE FIGH,
BUT *KETCHUP?*
NEVER!

EAT, BROTHERS, EAT—FREE SANDWICHES FROM THE SKY IS A SIGN OF GREATER WONDERS TO COME

MUNCH
GRUNT
SCOFF
SLURP

RUBBISH—SCIENCE WILL PROVE THAT THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS FREE SANDWICHES

AIEEE

LOOK, BROTHERS, LOOK—THE EYEBALLS IN THE SKY

LOOK, DEAR BROTHERS, LOOK

THE *FIRST* THING SCIENCE MUST DO IS FIND OUT WHAT *FLAVOUR* SANDWICHES THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY BE

MUNCH
SCOFF
SLURP

ARGHH—YOU GREEDY LAYABOUT BROTHERS, YOU'VE *MISSED* THEM, YOU'VE MISSED THE EYEBALLS IN THE SKY

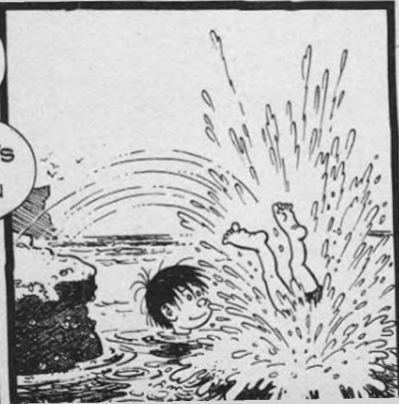
GET DOWN, YOU CRACKPOT—SCIENCE HAS JUST PROVED THAT EATIN' FREE SANDWICHES RESULTS IN *HALLUCINATIONS*

I THOUGHT THAT THOSE SANDWICHES WERE KETCHUP-PACKED—NOT ACTION-PACKED

CRACKPOT
STINKPOT
TROTSKYITE
MARMITE
GOUGE
BITE

IT ISN'T COLD
IN THERE IS IT,
MARLON? NOW DON'T
YOU LIE TO ME - IT
ISN'T COLD IN
THERE?

NO,
MAISIE - IT'S
LOVELY,
COME ON
IN



I'VE
GOT A LITTLE
CONFESSION
TO MAKE

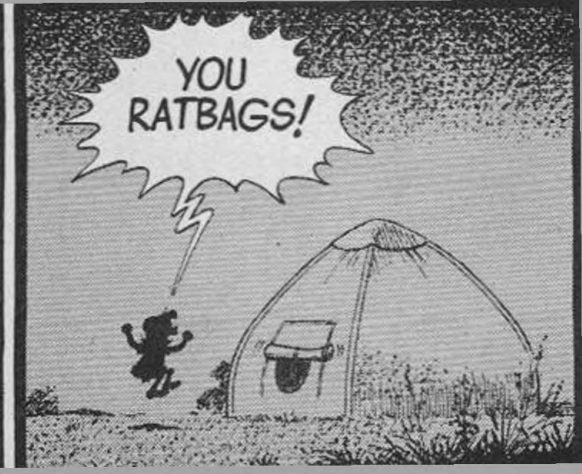
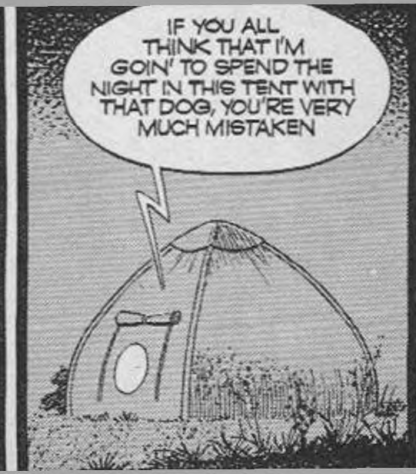
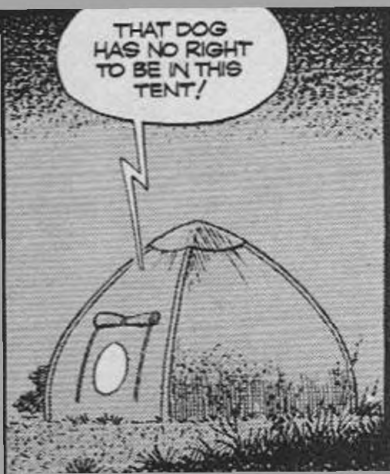




THAT DOG
HAS NO RIGHT
TO BE IN THIS
TENT!

IF YOU ALL
THINK THAT I'M
GOIN' TO SPEND THE
NIGHT IN THIS TENT WITH
THAT DOG, YOU'RE VERY
MUCH MISTAKEN

YOU
RATBAGS!







OH, C'MON, BOOT,
IT'S *GREAT* IN THE
SEA, YOU'LL *LOVE*
IT, C'MON...



C'MON, BOOT,
GOOD BOY, THERE'S
A BRAVE DOG, C'MON
BOY, *GOOD* DOG, OH,
COME *ON*, YOU
HAIRY LOON...



WELL, IF *COERCION*
WON'T WORK, I'LL TRY
BRIBERY...

I HAVE
HERE A BAG
OF 'DOGGO-
CHOCs'...



ER-

NEED
ANY HELP WITH
THAT PAPER
BAG?










HOW ABOUT THOSE SOCKS O' YOURS, THEN?



I DID NOT YOU SAID, MAISIE

FIRST THING THIS MORNIN' I PLUNGED THEM INTO A BUCKET OF SOAPY WATER

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO *WASH* 'EM, GET OUT THERE AN' *WASH* 'EM



OH!

HAVE THEY STOPPED STRUGGLIN' THEN?

WHEE

'RAY

HEY
HEY


ARF
ARF

ALL IN
FOR THE LAST
DIP OF THE
SEASON

NOW, BY
THE LORD
HARRY

IT'S
NOW OR
NEVER

THANK
GOODNESS
I LEFT MYSELF
A CHOICE



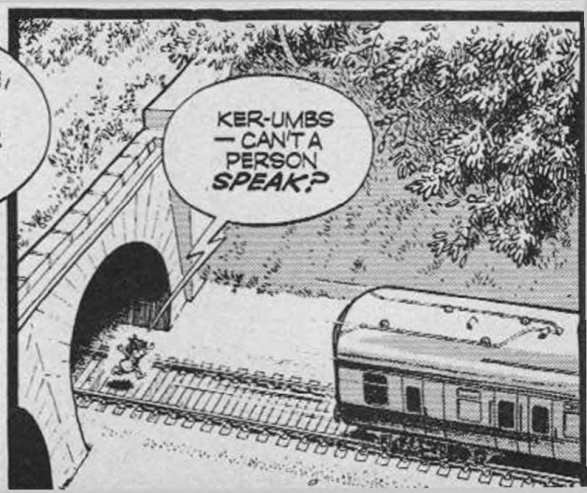
WELL, I'M NOT
TOO SAD ABOUT
THE HOLIDAYS BEIN'
OVER...



... I MEAN
THERE *ARE*
OTHER THINGS
TO LOOK
FORWARD
TO...



... F'RINSTANCE,
IT'S MY
BIRTHDAY
ON OCTOBER
THE 25TH
AN'...



KER-UMBS
— CAN'T A
PERSON
SPEAK?




hey, psst,
maisie, hey

I brung
your break-
time bun an'
banana


WHY,
THANK
YOU, BABY
GRUMPLIN'!

hey, psst,
maisie, hey


...an' a rope
'ladder, an' a
file!



there's one consolation for the end of the holidays, boot




we can resume our observation of the school playtime activities of your master and his playfellows



it's a revealing exercise in social motivation and environmental behavioural patterns

next time I *must* bring a note-book



and a bag of *buns* for them



WHY'VE YOU GOT *DUNLOP* ON THE BREAST OF YOUR OVERALLS?

WELL, IT'S *ADVERTISIN'* INNIT?

BUT YOU HAD *GOODYEAR* LAST WEEK

WELL, YOU CAN'T SHOW *FAVOURITISM* CAN YOU? YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE *EVERYBODY* A CRACK O' THE WHIP

WELL, I *MUST* SAY, MARLON, THAT IN THESE DAYS OF CRASS COMMERCIALISM, THAT REALLY IS A MOST REFRESHIN'...

...AN' BESIDES WHICH...

...POINT OF VIEW

...GOODYEAR DIDN'T SEND ME ANY MONEY!



D'YOU MEAN TO SAY
THAT YOU EXPECTED
GOODYEAR TO
SEND YOU MONEY
BECAUSE YOU
HAD THEIR NAME
ON YOUR
OVERALLS?

'COURSE
—THAT'S WOT
ADVERTISIN'S
ALL ABOUT,
INNIT?

THEY
WON'T JUS'
SEND YOU
MONEY—YOU'D
HAVE TO HAVE
A CONTRAC'
AN' ALL THAT
KIND OF
STUFF

SO
THAT'S THE
WAY IT'S DONE
—I WONDERED
HOW THE QUEEN
WAS ARRANGIN'
IT ALL

THE
QUEEN?
I THOUGHT
WE WERE
TALKIN' ABOUT
ADVERTISIN'

OH,
DON'T SAY
YOU HADN'T
NOTICED

'ER
INITIALS ARE
ON THE SIDE OF
EVERY BLESSED
POST OFFICE
VAN

YOU *CAN'T* THINK THAT THE QUEEN PAYS TO ADVERTISE HER NAME ON THE SIDE OF POST OFFICE VANS

YES I CAN — AN' I DO



BUT THE QUEEN DOESN'T *HAVE* TO PAY — SHE *OWNS* THE POST OFFICE

COR! REALLY? AN' JUS' TO THINK — I WAS DISCUSSIN' IT WITH HER THE OTHER DAY



AN' SHE WAS VERY NICE ABOUT IT, REALLY

SHE TOLE ME TO PRESS BUTTON 'B' AN' I GOT MY SIXPENCE BACK



WHEN I SAID
THAT THE QUEEN
OWNS THE POST
OFFICE...

...I DIDN'T
MEAN THAT
SHE *WORKS*
THERE

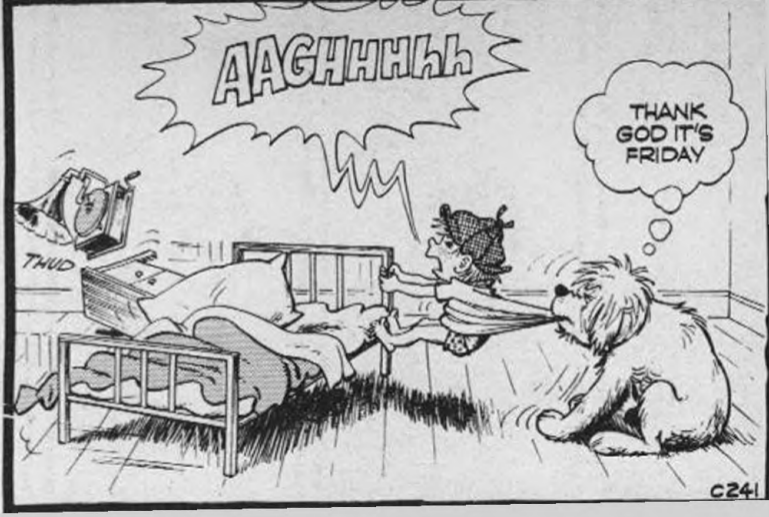
SHE DOESN'T
REALLY MAKE
ANY *MONEY*
OUT OF IT


THE
POSTMASTER
GENERAL GETS
MOST OF
IT

CRUIKEY

D'YOU
THINK SHE
KNOWS?








O' COURSE, WHAT YOU
NEED TO GO WITH THOSE
RACIN' OVERALLS IS A
NEW BUGGY

I KNOW,
I'VE BEEN
SAVIN'
UP




GREAT! HOW
MUCH HAVE YOU
GOT?

TEN
CONKERS,
A DEAD
STAG-BEETLE IN
A MATCHBOX AN'
TWENTY-FIVE
CROWN
CORKS



KER-UMBS,
YOU'RE
BEIN' A BIT
HOPEFUL



I COULDN'T
POSSIBLY LET
ONE OF THESE GO
FOR LESS THAN A
DUSTBIN
LID!



HEY
GANG - GUESS
WHOSE BIRTHDAY
IT IS NEXT
MONTH



OCTOBER
THE 25th TO
BE PRECISE

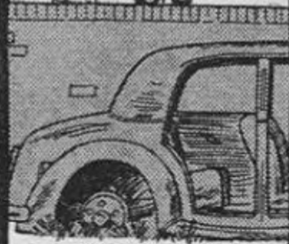
PUSH OFF,
RATBAG



RATBAG
RATBAG
RATBAG



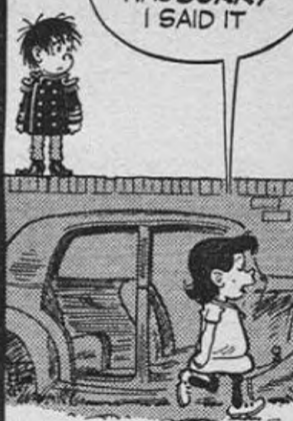
KER-UMBS
MAISIE -
THAT WAS A
BIT *UNKIND*
WASN'T IT?



YEAH,
I'M SORRY
I SAID IT,
NOW



BUT I'M
GLAD I SAID
IT BEFORE I
WAS *SORRY*
I SAID IT



LISTEN,
LISTEN, YOU'RE
BOTH INVITED TO
A WONDERFUL
PARTY ON MY
BIRTHDAY—
OCTOBER
25th

IT'S
CALLED A
BRING-AN'-BUY
PARTY



A BRING-
AN'-BUY
PARTY?

YEAH,
YOU ALL
BUY THINGS
AN' **BRING**
THEM WITH
YOU



NOTHIN' **TOO**
OSTENTATIOUS, MIND
YOU... LEMERNADE,
CAKES, JELLIES—ANY
LITTLE (*HO, HO*) **TRIFLE**
THAT TAKES YOUR
FANCY



AN' WHAT'S **YOUR**
CONTRIBUTION TO
THE PARTY?

I'M
PROVIDIN'
THE
EXCUSE!





WE'RE FAR FROM SATISFIED WITH THIS BOOBY, THE HEADLIGHTS DON'T WORK

BUGGY, MAISIE, THEY'RE CALLED **BUGGIES**

AN' THEM HEADLAMPS ARE COCOA-TINS, YOU DON'T EXPECT THEM TO *LIGHT*, DO YOU? WHAT KIND OF A NUT ARE YOU?

VROOM VROOM

COCOA-TINS, WHY COCOA-TINS?

VAROOM

SO'S HE CAN SEE ROUN' TREES



WELL, THAT'S WELLINGTON'S BIRTHDAY OVER AND DONE WITH - WHAT'S THE NEXT BIT OF EXCITEMENT TO LOOK FORWARD TO?



NOT *MY* BIRTHDAY, I'M SURE, I DON'T SEEM TO *HAVE* A BIRTHDAY

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT *AGE* GROUP I'M IN - THERE'S NOT EVEN ANY *OFFICIAL* EVIDENCE THAT I WAS *BORN*



GET UP, BOOT, GET OUT OF THE WAY, YOU LAZY OLD LUMP

YOU WERE *BORN* IDLE



WELL, *THAT'S* CLEARED UP A FEW POINTS



HOW *DARE*
THAT YOUNG PUP
WELLINGTON SAY
THAT I WAS
BORN IDLE?



HE'S GOT NO
CONCEPTION OF
JUST WHAT
IT TAKES



I WAS BORN
WITH *NO* ADVANTAGES
WHATSOEVER



I HAD TO
ACHIEVE
IDLENESS



IF ONLY THERE WERE
SOMETHIN' USEFUL
YOU COULD DO

I MEAN, GO FOR
THE **BREAD**, FETCH
THE **MILK** IN, OR
SOMETHIN'

HE COULDN'T
REALLY BE GETTIN'...
OH, OF **COURSE** NOT
... I MEAN THE BOTTLES
WOULD SLIP
OUT OF...

OH, YOU
CLOWN

TO FETCH
THE MILK, IT **ISN'T**
NECESSARY TO FETCH THE
MILKMAN

OH, WOE — THE
LIGHT'S GONE AN'
I HAVEN'T GOT A
SHILLIN' FOR THE
METER

IN FACT —
I HAVEN'T GOT
A SHILLIN' FOR
ANYTHIN'

NOT A MATCH,
NOT A CANDLE,
NOTHIN'

YIPE

CRACK

BONK
CREAK

WAIT, WAIT,
I KNOW WHAT
I *HAVE*
GOT

ALL
IS NOT
LOST

RUSTLE
RUSTLE

SNIFF
SNIFF

C260

NEED
ANY HELP WITH
THAT PAPER
BAG?

GALLUMPH
GALLUMPH
GALLUMPH

BY DINT OF
GRAFTIN' A *SPADE*
ONTO A BROOM-HEAD
I'VE INVENTED A
BROOM THAT A *DOG*
CAN USE

?



NOD YOUR HEAD AS
YOU WALK AN' YOU'LL BE
DUPLICATIN' THE ESSENTIAL
MOTIONS OF SWEEPIN'—AS
WELL AS BECOMIN' A
USEFUL MEMBER
OF SOCIETY

BY
THE LORD
HARRY!



BUT BE
CAREFUL, MIND
HOW YOU GO,
WATCH THE TABLE,
WATCH THE
TABLE!



AGHH, YOU—YOU—
GO AN' LIE *DOWN*
OUT OF THE *WAY*,
YOU WALKIN'
DISASTER
AREA

OH, I
SHOULDN'T
LOSE MY
TEMPER, I
SUPPOSE, YOU
MADE A GOOD
TRY

YOU'VE NO
IDEA JUST
HOW GOOD,
CULLY



WELL,
YES - THE
GRUB'S NOT
BAD

AN' I S'POSE
THEY'RE GIVIN'
ME ENOUGH
EXERCISE

BUT
WHY DO YOU
ALWAYS ASK
ME THE SAME
QUESTIONS?

SORRY,
MAISIE, I S'POSE
IT IS A BIT
MONOTONOUS

I'LL TRY
AN' THINK OF
SOMETHING NEW
TO TALK ABOUT BY
NEXT VISITIN'
DAY

NOW
I HOPE YOU
UNDERSTAND —
I HOPE YOU'VE GOT
IT **RIGHT**

THIS IS
A **SCHOOL**,
NOT A **PRISON** —
A **SCHOOL!**

ANY
QUESTIONS?

yeah

are you
really guilty
or were you
framed?



WHERE ARE YOU
OFF TO, BABY
GRUBBY WITH IT?

I'm just
takin' some
jelly into the
garden

DRAWN BY DENNIS COLLINS




WELL, DON'T
FORGET TO BRING
BACK THE BOWL
AN' SPOON

bowl an'
spoon?

one suspects
that she's not very
conversant with
current criminal
slang...

WRITTEN BY MAURICE DODD



...but the
ground's gettin'
too hard for
diggin'
holes

C266



hey, maisie,
psst,
hey!

hey,
psst,
maisie

I WISH YOU'D
STOP PSST'IN'
AN' HEY'IN'
ME

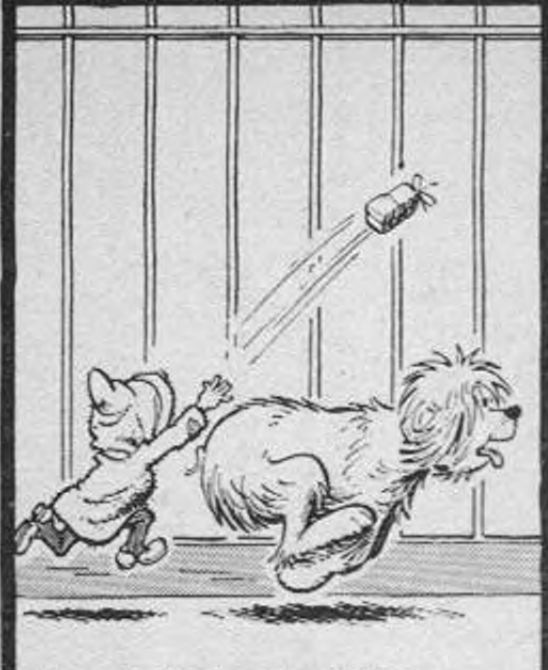
but,
maisie
I got a
message
from...

NOT NOW,
BABY GRUMPLIN'
— I GOTTA GET
THESE BOOKS OVER
TO THE SCHOOL
LIBRARY

great, maisie,
great

been made
a crusty,
huh?











WE'LL ALL BE CATAPULTED OFF THE EARTH—SHOT INTO OUTER SPACE

CALM, MAISE, LET US REMAIN CALM

WOT'S GOIN' ON, YOUTWO? WOT'S GOIN' ON?

IT'S ALL THESE UNDERGROUND EXPLOSIONS. WE'RE A BIT WORRIED ABOUT THESE UNDERGROUND EXPLOSIONS

EEK

WOT UNDERGROUND EXPLOSIONS?

I S'POSE THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A PRACTICAL JOKE?

I'M GONNA
WRITE TO
THAT NICE
MR. WILSON

THAT'S IT —
WE'LL GET UP
A PERDITION TO
STOP ALL THESE
UNDERGROUND
EXPLOSIONS

I THINK YOU'RE BOTH
BEIN' SILLY AN' JUMPIN'
TO CONCLUSIONS

OH YEAH?
WELL, IF IT'S NOT
UNDERGROUND
EXPLOSIONS, WHAT
ELSE WOULD MAKE
BIG BUMPS IN THE
GROUND?

MOLES
— THAT'S
WOT!

MOLES?

MOLES?


TO
MAKE BUMPS
LIKE *THEM* YOU'D
HAVE TO HAVE
MOLES AS BIG AS
BUSES!

THERE

I *KNEW*
THERE'D BE
A LOGICAL
EXPLANATION


EEK





YOU CAN'T REALLY BELIEVE THAT ALL THESE BUMPS IN THE EARTH ARE CAUSED BY MOLES AS BIG AS BUSES?


IT'S THE ONLY RATIONAL EXPIRATION



YOU MUST BE RAVIN' MAD—IT'S GOT TO BE THESE NUCLEAR UNDERGROUND EXPLOSIONS—NOBODY'S EVER SEEN A MOLE AS BIG AS A BUS


OH

EEK



EEK—IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN—ONE OF YOU'LL HAVE TO GO AN' GET THAT PROFESSOR LOVELY AT DOGGEREL BANK—DON'T JUST (EEK) STAND THERE

KER-UMBS, MAISIE—IT'S MILES AWAY—HOW CAN WE GET THERE?



CATCH A NUMBER 8 MOLE?

YOU'LL DRIVE ME MAD,
MAD, D'YOU HEAR ME?...
MAD!

...HERE WE ARE,
FACED WITH A NATIONAL
DISASTER - GREAT LUMPS
POPPING UP ALL OVER
THE EARTH...



AN' YOU RECKON IT'S
MOLES - MOLES AS
BIG AS BUSES



BUT THERE'S NEVER
BEEN A MOLE BIGGER'N A
KITTY

HOW D'YOU
ACCOUNT FOR HER
SUDDEN INCREASE
IN SIZE?



AMBITION?



DRAWN BY DENNIS COLLINS • WRITTEN BY MAURICE DODD



BABY GRUMPLIN'!

YOU WRETCH, YOU LITTLE WRETCH — IT WAS YOU MAKIN' ALL THOSE BUMPS IN THE GROUND!

A BIT OF FUN?

Well I was only havin' a bit of fun

WHY DID YOU STOP THERE? WHY DIDN'T YOU GO IN FOR THE BIG LAUGH? WHY DIDN'T YOU DIG UP THE WHOLE OF ENGLAND?

because I haven't been feelin' too well lately



WOULD YOU CARE FOR A CHOCOLATE CIGAR?

FISCAL YERE!



DRAWN BY DENNIS COLLINS

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR AGES - WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?



WRITTEN BY MAURICE DODD

ON HOLIDAY WITH MY RICH DAD

SPRING INTO BUSINESS SUMMER VACATION IN A TOWN IN THE CARRIBBEAN



WHAT A LIFE - PACKED WITH PLEASURE AND ADVENTURE AND EXCITEMENT



OH YEAH, SURE, YEAH

MIND YOU - Y'GOTTA LIKE MAKIN' SAND PIES





IS THAT BOY,
FISCAL YERE, IS AS
WEALTHY AS RUMOUR
HAS IT, THEN, BY THE
LORD HARRY, HE'D BE
A WORTHY FELLOW
TO CULTIVATE



I MEAN, IF WE CAN
AFFORD CHOC'LATE
CIGARS, HE CAN
AFFORD THE ODD
BAG OF
BISCUITS

OR
THE ODD
STACK OF
STEAKS



OR
SACK OF
SAUSAGES

OR
BARROW
OF BONES

HELP
HELP



I'M
BEIN' LICKED
TO DEATH—
HELP!





HUF
HUF
HUF



MY DEAR
CHAPS, WHY ARE YOU
FOLLOWING THAT STOUT
BOY WITH SUCH
DETERMINATION?

WELL, FOR A
START, HE'S VERY
RICH...



REALLY, THIS *ETERNAL*
AND *EVERLASTING* SEARCH FOR
WEALTH - MUSE FOR A WHILES UPON
THE *TRANSCENDENTAL*, AND
CONVERT YOUR WORLDLY
THOUGHTS...

...AND
HE MIGHT WELL BE
WORTH A FEW
SAUSAGES



... INTO
SAUSAGES - HERE,
OLD FRUITS, WAIT FOR
ME - WAIT FOR
ME



WHAT'S A DOG
TO DO? IT'S A
CAUTION AND NO
MISTAKE...

...ON
THE ONE HAND
THERE'S YOUNG
WELLINGTON



...A BRIGHT-EYED
LITTLE LAD WITH A
QUICK SMILE AND
MERRY LAUGH, BUT
MOST OF ALL
—STONY
BROKE

ON THE
OTHER
HAND THERE'S
FISCAL YERE...



HE OF THE FAT FACE
AND AFFLUENT OVER-
DOAT

THERE'S
ALWAYS BEEN COAL
IN HIS GRATE AND
SACKS OF SALISBURY
IN HIS LAGER AS
LIFE AS NOT



...BUT LAW
BUT ALL SACKS
OF SALISBURY

WHAT ABOUT
THE OTHER THING?
THINGS THAT THE
LAD WHOSE OWN
SHE



...SWEETBREADS,
LIVER, THE ODD
KIDNEY OR
TWO...



'TIS A VEXED QUESTION THAT PLAGUES ME - SHALL I STICK TO WELLINGTON, OR CAST MY LOT WITH FISCAL YERE?

WHY NOT CONSULT THE GURU?

CONSULT THE GURU?

YES NOED - IT'S A METHOD MUCH EMPLOYED IN THE MYSTERIOUS EAST

YOU BIT ME IN THE NOE

BECAUSE OF THE INTENSE PAIN I SHOUT GURU MANY MANY TIMES AN EVEN NUMBER OF SHOUTS MEANS YES TO YOUR QUESTION AN ODD NUMBER MEANS NO

GURU GURU GURU GURU GURU

ARE YOU MAKING A CAREER OF GURU CONSULTANCY?

NO, I'M GOING INTO THE RETAIL TRADE - IT WAS A SNAP DECISION



OH, WELL,
I SUPPOSE
THAT OLD
FRIENDS **ARE**
BEST FRIENDS

BESIDES, WHAT
WOULD WELLINGTON
DO WITHOUT ME?

STILL, TO
THINK OF WHAT
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN — SACKS OF
SAUSAGES

SACKS
AND SACKS OF
SAUSAGES

OH, H'LO, BOOT
—YOU'RE JUST IN
TIME

GRUB'S
UP

TO WIT,
ONE BIG BROWN
BEAUTIFUL BUXOM
SAUSAGE

HAVE
I OFFENDED
YOU?



WHAT WE'LL DO, BOOT, IS TAKE **FULL** ADVANTAGE OF THE LULL BETWEEN CHRISTMAS AN' NEW YEAR

A BIT OF THE OLE HUSTLE AN' BUSTLE IS CALLED FOR



HAVE A THOROUGH SWEEP AN' WASH-UP

MAYBE WASH THE WALLS DOWN



IF WE GOT PROPERLY STUCK INTO IT, WE COULD **RE-PAINT** THE PAD



AN' THEN WE COULD **REALLY** RELAX, SATISFIED THAT... BOOT?... **BOOT?** WHERE **ARE** YOU, BOOT?



SEVERAL MOVES AHEAD OF YOU

GET UP!

GET UP, YOU GREAT HAIRY HALF-WIT

HERE AM I TRYIN' TO CLEAN UP THE BARRACKS AN' HERE ARE YOU - LOAFIN'

WELL, IT AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH

YOU KNOW WHAT? WE LIVE LIKE A COUPLE OF PIGS

D'YOU WANT TO LIVE LIKE A PIG OR A HUMAN BEAN?

YOU'D BETTER MAKE UP YOUR MIND, FRIEND

OINK



DOMINI BY DOMINIC PERLINO • WRITTEN BY MARIANO PERLINO

RIGHT -
THAT DOES
IT

IF YOU
WON'T WORK
- I WON'T
WORK

AN' NO
WORK FOR ME
MEANS NO GRUB
FOR YOU,
MATEY

WHAT'S
SAUCE FOR
THE GOOSE IS
SAUCE FOR THE
GANDER

NOT
IF IT'S A
GANDER WHO
WANTS HIS
DINNER



The Perishers

No 21



HOOTS BOOT! CARTOONS SASSENACHS HAVE NAE SEEN AFORE!