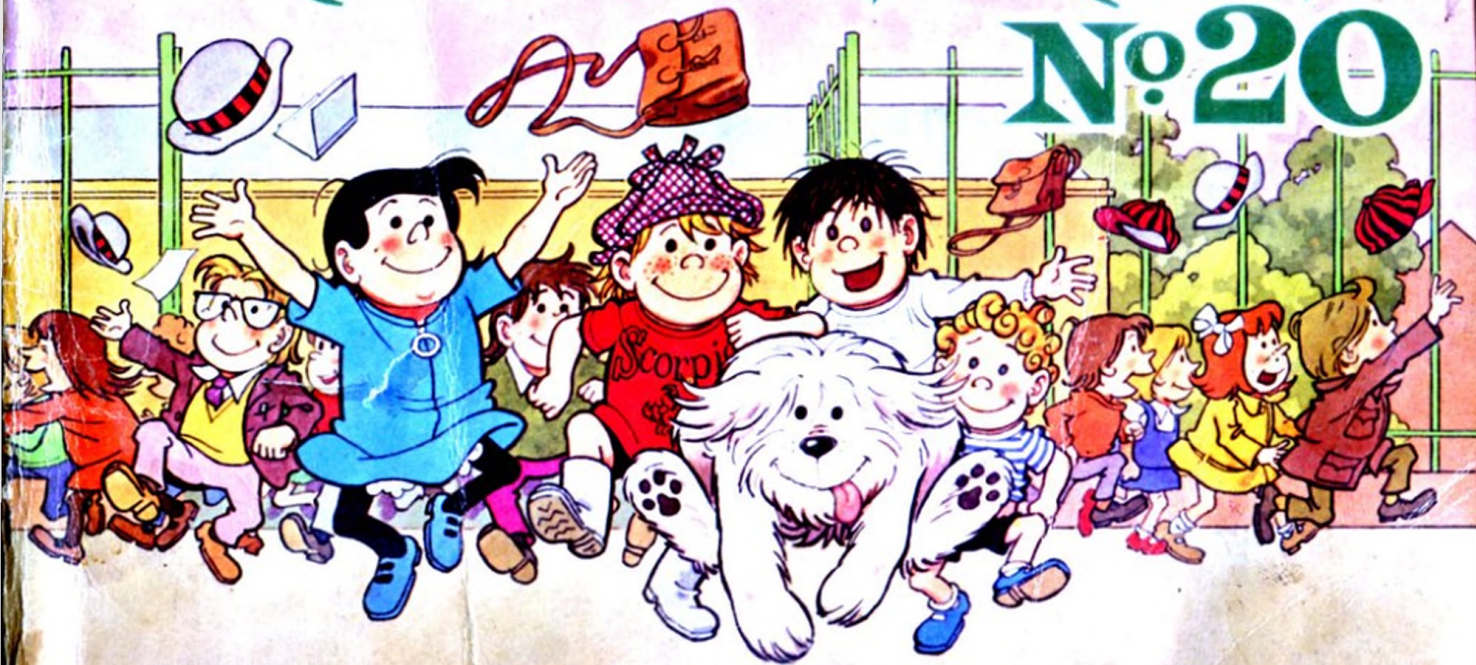


The Perishers

Nº20



MAKE A BREAK FOR MID-TERM MIRTH WITH THE KIDS WHO MAKE THE WORLD LAUGH!

HEY—
BOOT, WAKE
UP, BOOT

IT'S
NINETEEN
SEVENTY-
SIX



SPARKLIN'
VIBRANT
NEW
NINETEEN...



...SEVENTY
AAGH



I'M
GOIN' TO CREEP
RIGHT BACK
TO GOOD
OLE NINETEEN
SEVENTY-
FIVE



BOOT—
HEY—
BOOT



HOW
ABOUT A—
CRUMBS



I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
LAYIN' ABOUT
LIKE THAT
FOR

IT'S NOT AS
IF YOU'VE HAD
THAT MUCH TO
EAT OVER THE
HOLIDAYS



HOW
TRUE—
HOW
VERY
TRUE

BUT IF IT
EVER **SHOULD**
HAPPEN I'LL AT
LEAST KNOW
THE CORRECT
PROCEDURE







IF EVERYBODY
MADE A NEW YEAR
RESOLUTION AND
STUCK TO IT
THERE'D BE NO
MORE WARS

... OR
MANKIND
WOULD CURE
THE COMMON
COLD... OR
SOMETHING...

... SO
I HEREBY
RESOLVE TO
TREAT YOUNG
WELLINGTON WITH
CONSIDERATION
AND...

HEY, BOOT,
GET OUTA THE
WAY, YOU
SCRUFFY OLE
RATBAG

NOW
YOU'VE
DONE
IT

I'LL HOLD
YOU PERSONALLY
RESPONSIBLE FOR
ANY OUTBREAK OF
HOSTILITIES FOUGHT
BY COMBATANTS WITH
RUNNY NOSES



YOU'VE SAT
ON ME ONCE
TOO OFTEN,
BOOT

I'M NOT
GOIN' TO
COOK, WASH,
MAKE OR MEND
UNTIL **YOU** MEND
YOUR WAYS



YOU'VE HEARD OF
A SIT-DOWN STRIKE,
WELL THIS IS A
LAY-DOWN
STRIKE

AN'
I DON'T
CARE HOW
LONG IT
DRAGS ON



AN'
SARCASM
WILL GET YOU
NOWHERE



IT'S NO USE
YOU DRAGGIN' ME
BACKWARDS AN'
FORWARDS
ACROSS THE
FLOOR



I'M STAYIN' DOWN
HERE UNTIL YOU DECIDE
YOU'RE GOIN' TO BE A
BIT MORE HELPFUL
AROUN' HERE



I KNOW IT'S
DIFFICULT — YOU
BEIN' A DOG AN' ALL
BUT YOU COULD TRY
TO DO A BIT OF
SWEEPIN' UP



DAMME,
SIRRAH, WHAT
D'YOU **THINK**
I'M DOING ?





OH 'TIS ALL VERY
WELL FOR YOUNG
WELLINGTON TO SPEAK
OF MOILING AND TOILING,
BUT WHO GUARDS THIS
STOCKADE?

ME



WHO MANS THE
RAMPARTS?

HOLDS THE
KEEP?

THE
THIN RED
LINE!

ALL
RIGHT - THE
FAT GREY LINE IF
YOU WILL - BUT
WHO? ME



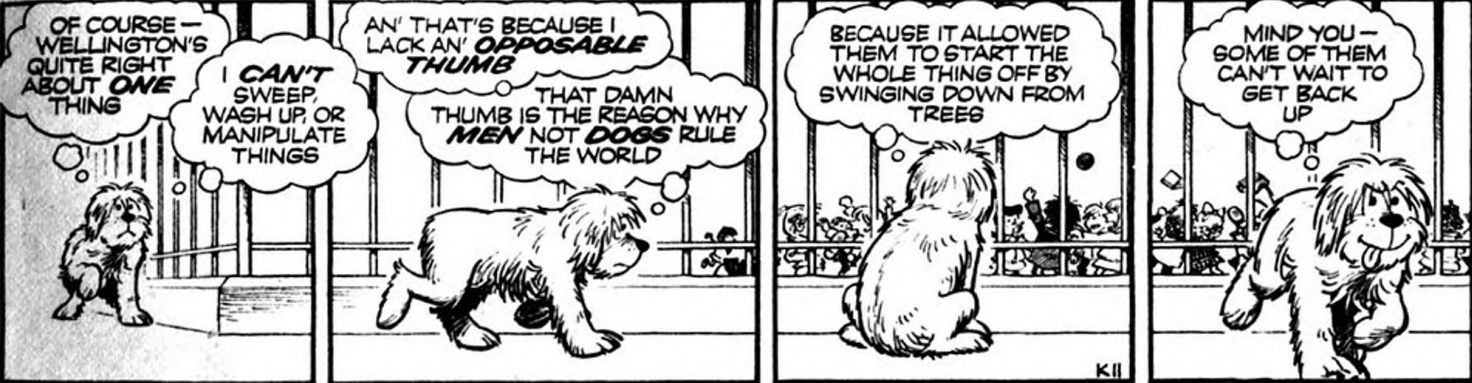
THE LONE
DEFENDER

MENACED
BY INTRUDERS...
VANDALS...GOTHS...
GHOSTIES...SPECTRES
OF THE NIGHT.....



DEY-VIL
TAKE IT, I
SHOULD REVIEW
THAT LIST MORE
OFTEN





OF COURSE —
WELLINGTON'S
QUITE RIGHT
ABOUT **ONE**
THING

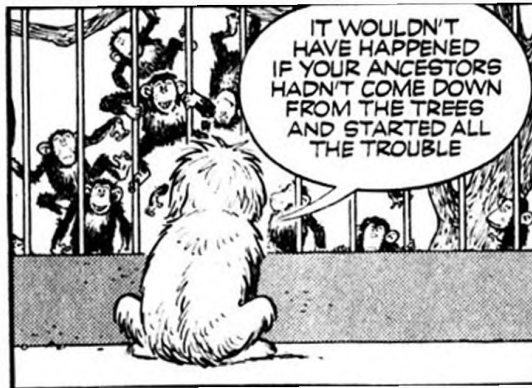
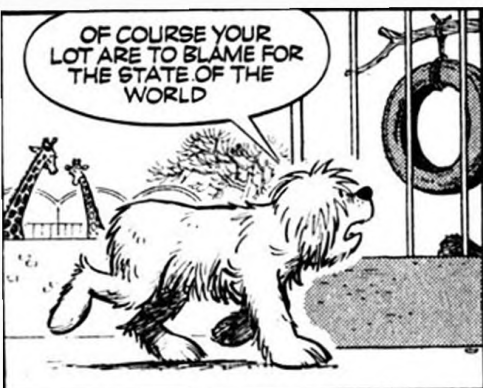
I **CAN'T**
SWEEP,
WASH UP, OR
MANIPULATE
THINGS

AN' THAT'S BECAUSE I
LACK AN' **OPPOSABLE**
THUMB

THAT DAMN
THUMB IS THE REASON WHY
MEN NOT **DOGS** RULE
THE WORLD

BECAUSE IT ALLOWED
THEM TO START THE
WHOLE THING OFF BY
SWINGING DOWN FROM
TREES

MIND YOU —
SOME OF THEM
CAN'T WAIT TO
GET BACK
UP



DOGS CAN **REASON**
AS EFFICIENTLY AS
MEN

THE
ONLY REASON
MANKIND RULES IS
BY VIRTUE OF THE
**OPPOSABLE
THUMB**



BECAUSE
THAT ALLOWS
THEM TO USE
TOOLS



SO IF I CAN PICK UP
THIS SPANNER I'LL
RULE THE WORLD—
IT **STANDS TO
REASON**

H'LO
BOOT, OLD
CHAPS,
WHAT'RE
YOU UP
TO?



OH—H'LO
B.H. (CALCUTTA)
Failed—I'M TRYING TO
PICK UP THIS SPANNER
—IF DOGS COULD USE
SPANNERS THEY'D
RULE THE WORLD

AH SO?
WHY
SO?



BECAUSE
IT'S A **TOOL**—
WITH THE AID OF
THIS SPANNER
WE COULD
MANIPULATE
NUTS

I AM SEEING WHAT
YOU ARE MEANING

IT MAKES A
CHANGE FROM
THE **NUTS**
MANIPULATING
US







WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW YOU'RE THE RATHER UNSTEADY RULER OF THE WORLD?

FIRST I SHALL ISSUE A STIRRING AND INSPIRING MESSAGE TO THE WORLD, POINTING TO A NEW AND GLORIOUS FUTURE

I AM ALL AGOGGLE — WHAT'LL YOU SAY?

HOLD HARD, FELLOW, GIVE ME A FEW *MINUTES*

LET ME SEE... WE SHALL FIGHT ON... NO NO... FOUR SCORE AND TWENTY.. NO... WORKERS OF THE WORLD *OOPS*

I'VE GOT IT — I'VE *GOT* IT

BOOT RULES — OK

DON'T JUST
LAY THERE B.H.
(CALCUTTA) FAILED
— AS LONG AS I
RETAIN A HOLD ON
THIS SPANNER I
CAN RULE THE
WORLD

SO HELP
THE RULER
OF THE
WORLD
TO HIS
FEET

NOW THE FIRST THING
I MUST DO IS MAKE USE
OF THIS SPANNER — THUS
DESTROYING MANKIND'S
CLAIM TO BEING THE
SUPREME USER
OF TOOLS

SO I MUST
FIND A NUT
TO TURN

HOW
WILL YOU BE
KNOWING
(PUFF PANT)
IT ARE A
RIGHT OR
LEFT-HAND
THREAD?

?

DAMN —
FOILED
AGAIN





IF ONLY I
COULD HAVE
MANIPULATED
THAT SPANNER
I COULD HAVE
BECOME A
TOOL-USING
ANIMAL LIKE
MANKIND

AND THEN **DOGS**
WOULD HAVE RULED
THE WORLD

AND WHAT A
WORLD IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN

TWO BONES IN
EVERY GARAGE

AND EVERY
DOG WOULD HAVE
HAD HIS DAY OR
TIME-AND-A-HALF
IN LIEU

BOB
MARTINS ON
THE NATIONAL
HEALTH

THERE
YOU ARE BOOT
— I'VE BEEN
WONDERIN'
WHERE — **MY
SPANNER**

WHAT
YOU WERE
DOIN' WITH IT
I DO NOT
KNOW

IT'S
NOT AS IF
YOU COULD
USE IT

I, WHO
COULD HAVE RULED
THE WORLD MUST ONCE
AGAIN SUBMIT— BEND
THE KNEE—BOW THE
HEAD



WHERE'S
MY HONOUR?
WHERE'S MY
DIGNITY?

COME
TO THAT—
WHERE'S MY
DINNER?



BY THE
LORD HARRY—
IF ONE **HAS**
TO BOW THE
HEAD



ONE
MIGHT AS WELL
DO IT OVER A
FULL BOWL



D BOOT



SO IT'S
BACK TO
A LIFE OF
SERVITUDE
AGAIN

I WHO
USED TO BE
CALLED
"MILOR'
BOOT"



AND NOW
UNDER THIS STRANGE
ENCHANTMENT (CURSE
THAT GIPSY WENCH)

TO THINK—I USED
TO BE DEFERRED TO
AND WAITED UPON BY
FAWNING LACKEYS

OH
HOW
I WISH
THOSE
DAYS
WOULD
COME
AGAIN



I BEG YOUR
PARDON

I DON'T MEAN
TO INTRUDE UPON
YOUR LORDSHIP



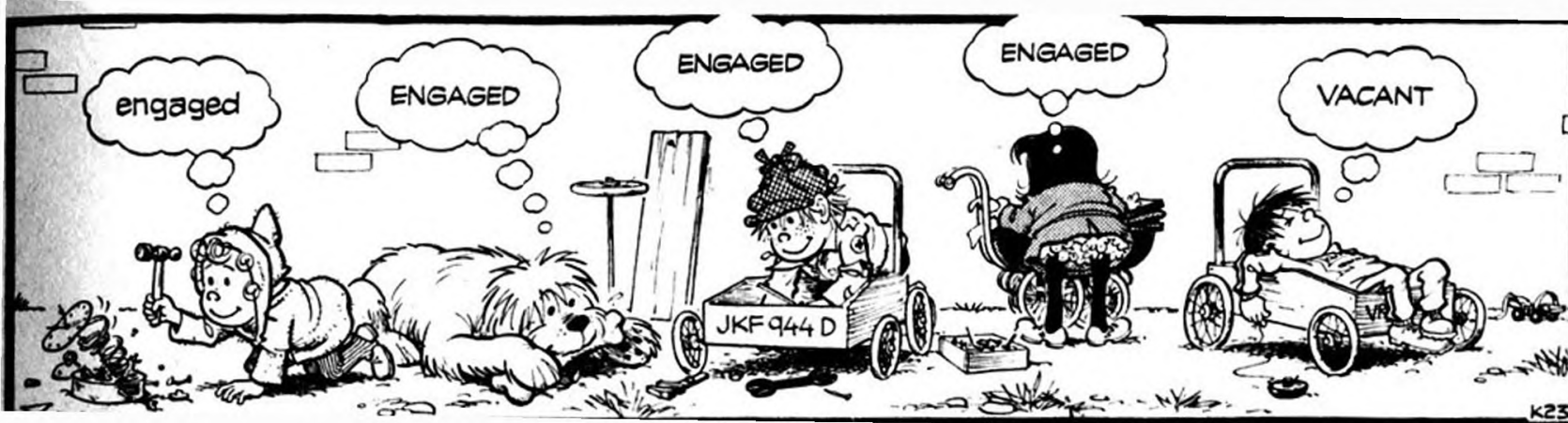
I WAS JUS'
WONDERIN' IF YOUR
WORSHIP WOULD DO
ME THE HONOUR OF
EXAMININ' THE FEW
CHOICE TITBITS I'VE
PLACED IN YOUR
MAJESTY'S
BOWL



BY THE
LORD HARRY—
THAT'S WHAT I *CALL*
SERVICE

NOW FOR MY
REMAINING TWO
WISHES...





BABY GRUMPLIN!

YOU'RE
DIGGIN' HOLES
IN MUM'S
GARDEN

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
YOU

THE
FIRST FINE
DAY THAT
COMES ALONG AN' YOU
HAVE TO RUSH OUT AN'
DIG HOLES IN MUM'S
GARDEN

may i state,
in turn, how i
totally fail to
understand
you

you
surely don't
expect me to
operate during
inclement
weather



COME
OUT OF THERE
YOU LITTLE
BEAST

AN' WHEN
MUM GETS HOME SHE'S
GOIN' TO GET A BLOW-BY-
BLOW DESCRIPTION OF HOW
YOU DUG A **HOLE** IN
HER GARDEN

oh very
well maisie—
so be it

but there's
one thing
you should bear
in mind

you
were left *in*
charge



it's true i dug
a hole in mum's
garden

it's true
that when mum
returns she'll
be rather
annoyed...

...with
somebody

'cause
it's even
more true
that **you**
were left **in**
charge,
maisie

ER...
LOOK, BABY
GRUMLIN'—I'M
NOT ONE TO CAUSE
TROUBLE AS WELL
YOU KNOW

SO IF
YOU'LL SAY
NOTHIN'—
I'LL SAY
NOTHIN'

AN' I'LL GIVE YOU
A CHOC'LATE...

OR TWO...

OR
THREE OR
FOUR
OR...

that is all
very well

but **who**
is going
to **fill in** the
hole?







I TOLE YOU
AN' TOLE YOU
ABOUT DIGGIN'
HOLES IN MUM'S
GARDEN

P'RAPS THIS'LL
TEACH YOU A
LESSON

i s'pose
you realise
you're on the
verge of
cuttin' off mi
air supply

which will cause me to
cease to function

which will
in turn call
down upon you the
attentions of the
constabulary

in consequence of which
you'll be flogged, hung, and
transported to australia
where you'll get dizzy spells
from walking about
upside down

and what's
more you'll
miss your
tea

ALL RIGHT
ALL **RIGHT**
I'LL GET YOU
OUT

JUS'
STOP THAT
PITEOUS
PLEADIN'

OF COURSE, BABY
GRUMPLIN'—IT WAS ONLY
A JOKE, ME BURYIN' YOU
IN THE GARDEN

yes,
ho-ho, won't mum
laugh when we
tell her

WHAT?

YOU'RE NEVER
GOIN' TO TELL MUM
— YOU COULDN'T
TELL MUM

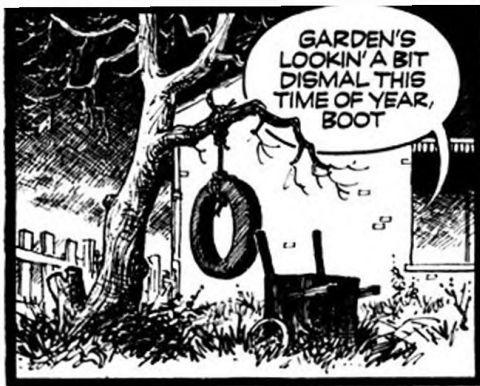
i'll
have to
explain
how
i got so
dirty

EXPLAIN—
YES, BUT WE
DON'T HAVE TO
TELL HER WHAT
HAPPENED

are you
suggesting
we don't
tell her the
truth

OF
COURSE
WE'LL TELL
HER THE
TRUTH

WE'LL
JUST TELL
HER **MY**
VERSION
OF IT



WHAT DOES YOUNG WELLINGTON MEAN — WE ALL LOOK A BIT DISMAL AT THIS TIME OF YEAR?



I DON'T LOOK DISMAL

IN FACT I LOOK POSITIVELY SUAVE



IN A ROUGH KIND OF WAY

OH YOU HANDSOME ROGUE YOU

JUST A MINUTE THOUGH...



I SAY — IS THERE ANYBODY HERE?

IT'S *ME* RIGHT ENOUGH — NOW WHERE WAS I









I S'POSE YOU
REALISE

IF YOU
MAKE FACES.
IN THE MIRROR
YOUR FACE CAN
GET STUCK



AN'
THEN
YOU'LL
STAY LIKE
THAT FOR-
EVER

I'M GLAD
TO SEE YOU
TAKIN' MY
WARNIN' SO
SERIOUSLY



IT WASN'T
YOUR WARNING
SO MUCH AS YOUR
EXAMPLE



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



TEE-HEE



SNOW
WHITE



STUPID MIRROR—I ASKED
FOR AN **OPINION**
NOT A DETERGENT
COMMERCIAL





GIVE US
A KISS, YOU
HANDSOME
DEVIL, GIVE US
A KISS

YEUK
YEUK
YEUK

WOT'S
WRONG WITH
YOU, MARLON,
CAN'T YOU SAY
ANYTHIN' BUT
YEUK

COURSE
I CAN,
MAISIE, IF
YOU'LL ONLY
GIVE ME A
CHANCE

WELL?

HELP









EK
OOGH
ARRGH
WOE
GRIEF

CRUMBS,
MAISIE,
THERE'S NO
NEED TO
DRAMATISE
SO

IT'S ALL VERY WELL
FOR YOU PLAIN JANE
— YOU HAVEN'T BEEN
SPURNED BY THE
MAN YOU LOVE

Y'MEAN
MARLON ?
FRANKLY I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU SEE
IN HIM

WELL
COME TO THAT
— NEITHER
DO I

BUT WHATEVER
IT IS — IT'S GOT TO
BE IN THERE
SOMEWHERE





A black and white line drawing of a boy and a girl standing side-by-side. The boy on the left is wearing a cap and a striped scarf, looking slightly to the right with a surprised expression. The girl on the right is wearing a coat and boots, looking towards the boy with a similar expression. They appear to be in a winter setting.

A black and white line drawing of a boy and a girl standing side-by-side. The boy on the left is wearing a striped shirt and a cap, looking slightly to the right with a worried expression. The girl on the right is wearing a light-colored dress and dark boots, looking forward with a similar expression. They appear to be in a snowy or icy environment.

A black and white line drawing of three children. On the left, a boy with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression. In the center, a girl with a similar expression, looking slightly to the right. On the right, another girl with a more composed but still attentive expression, looking towards the other two. They are all wearing winter clothing like scarves and coats.









H'LO
WELLIN'TON
— WHY'VE
YOU GOT A
DAFFODIL IN
YOUR HAT?

IT'S
ST. DAVID'S
DAY— HE'S
THE PATRON
SAINT OF
WALES

BUT
WHY YOU—
YOU'RE NOT
A TOFFEE

Y'MEAN
TAFFY

THERE Y'GO
CRITICISIN'
ME AGAIN
MAISIE

WOT I SAID WAS PROPER
AN' LOGICACKLE

I MEAN—**LOOK**
AT HIM— HE'S **NOT**
A TOFFEE IS HE
A? A?

TEE-HEE,
MARLON, I
THINK YOU'RE
SWEET

GERROFF **GERROFF**—
I'M NOT A TOFFEE
EITHER

OH I COULD
EAT YOU—
GIVE US A
KISS

I WONDER
WHO'S THE
PATRON SAINT
OF IDIOTS,
BOOT

HE
WHO LAUGHS
LAST LAUGHS
LAST



I SAID -
HE WHO
LAUGHS LAST
LAUGHS
LAST



WELL THAT'S
THE LAST TIME I SAY
ANYTHIN' SENSIBLE
TO YOU STUPID
LOT



HA HA
HEE HO HO
HEE HEE HA
HO HEE HA
HO HO HEE









IF YOU
LOT ARE SO CLEVER
WHY AREN'T YOU PRIME
MINISTER ?



THAT
GOT YOU
DI'NT IT,
A? A?

YOU LOT THINK
YOU'RE SO CLEVER
BUT NONE OF YOU HAVE
GOT TO BE PRIME
MINISTER

NO



BUT
WE'VE GOT
OUR NAMES
DOWN







ALL RIGHT
ALL **RIGHT**—I'LL
GET YOUR DINNER IN
A **MINUTE**



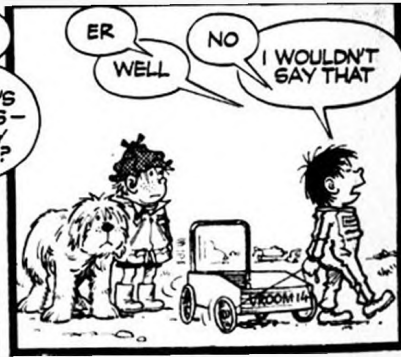














I'VE BEEN
THINKIN' ABOUT
KEEPIN' IN WITH
ST. GEORGE AN'
ST. ANDREW
AN' ALL THAT
LOT

I MEAN —
YOU'VE BEEN
DOIN' IT FOR
SOME TIME BUT
WOT GOOD HAS
IT DONE
YOU?

I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT
IT WAS OBVIOUS...

MY FAST CARS — MY
YACHTS, MY SUMPTUOUS
PARTIES, MY WHOLE
LUXURIOUS STYLE
OF LIVIN'

'ERE...
ARE YOU
'AVIN' ME
ON?



YOU **WERE** KIDDIN', WERE'NT YOU?



I MEAN — ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT ST. GEORGE AN' ST. DAVID AN' THEM, SHOWERIN' YOU WITH GOODIES

I WAS MERELY EMPLOYIN' A LITTLE OLE **IRONY**



OLE IRONY—WOT'S TOTTIN' GOT TO DO WITH IT?

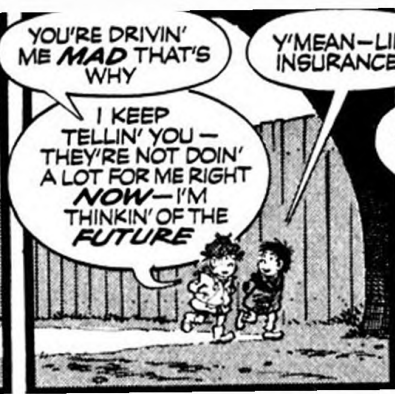
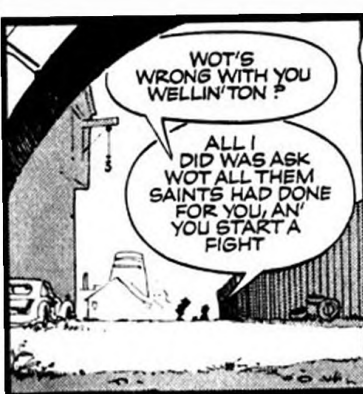
I WAS **TRYIN'** TO POINT OUT IT'S **WRONG** TO BE **MERCENARY**



MERCENARY? YOU MEAN THEM BLOKES WOT FIGHT PEOPLE FOR MONEY



'ERE—WOT'RE YOU FIGHTIN' **ME** FOR — I AIN'T GOT NO MONEY

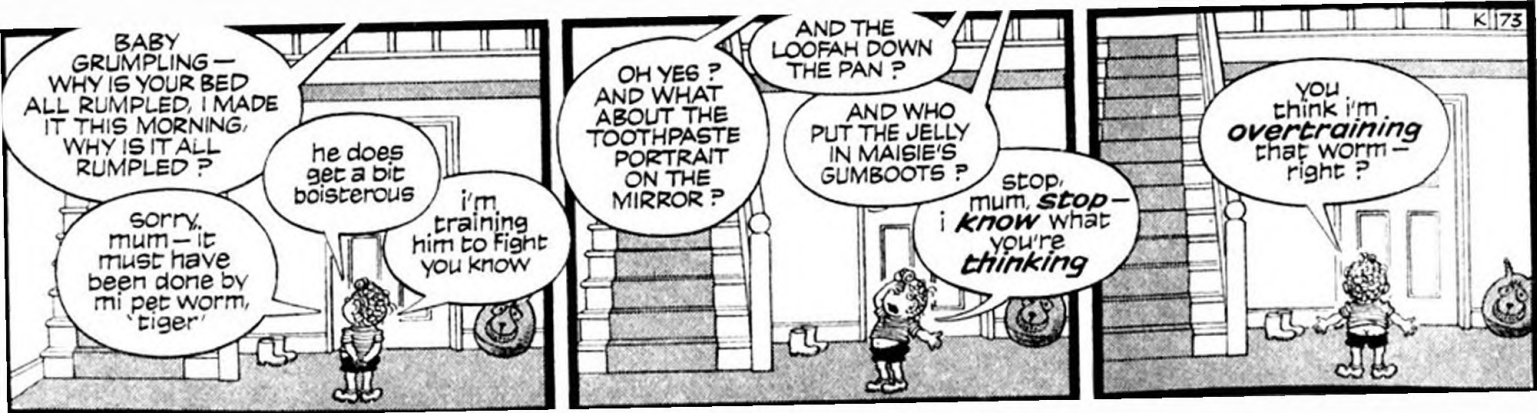












HEY-
MARLON-
Y'KNOW WHAT
DAY IT IS
TOMORROW?

VROOM
VROOM



IT'S
MOTHERS'
DAY

AN' ALL MOTHERS
AN' HONORARARY
MOTHERS (WHICH
IS ME) HAS TO RUSH
ABOUT **MOTHERIN'**
YOU **BOYS**



AN' HUGGIN' AN'
SQUEEZIN' AN' KISSIN'
AN' (OH DEAR- I HOPE
YOU DON'T GO BERSERK
WITH UNCONTROLLABLE
INFLAMMATION)
CUDDLIN' AN'...



BUT
MAISIE
- I'VE
ALREADY
GOT A
MOTHER



EVERYTHIN'S
IN **SHORT**
SUPPLY THESE
DAYS



YOU'VE
GOT TO SHARE
YOURSELF
ABOUT



WELL—I'M
GLAD *THAT'S*
OVER, I MEAN
MOTHERS'
DAY

I STARTED
OUT TO BUY A
PRESENT

BUT THERE WAS THIS
MAGAZINE WITH THE FREE
PERSONALISED HAIR-SLIDE
OFFER

AN' THIS
5p OFF-WITH-FREE-
HOROSCOPE
SHAMPOO

SO, COMES
SUNDAY MORNIN'
MY MUM SAYS—
"WELL, WHAT'S MY
REWARD FOR
BECOMIN' A
MOTHER?"

I HAD TO
THINK FAST
—QUICK AS
A FLASH
I SAID
"ME"

I GOT
A THICK
EAR









what usually
arrives 'round about
now, new baby,
is spring



over
the years i've
managed to
collate only two
certain facts
concernin'
spring



one —
it's very
unreliable
as regards
timekeepin'

two —
it forms
the sole topic
of conversation
for most people
for weeks



"ISN'T
SPRING LATE"
they say — or
"ISN'T SPRING
EARLY"

still — it
makes a change
from "HOW'S
THE CAR GOING
OLD MAN"

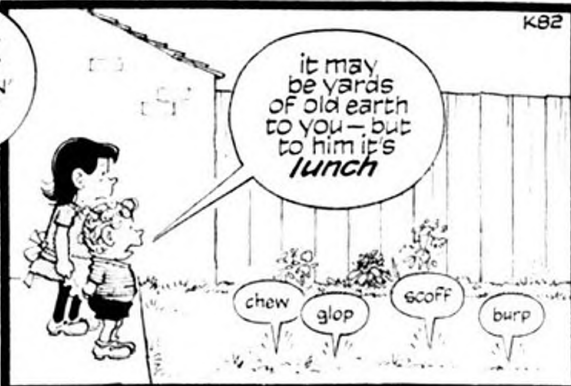


THANK
GOODNESS
THE MORNIN'S
ARE GETTIN'
LIGHTER,
BOOT

IT
MEANS WE
CAN GET UP
EARLIER

MIND YOU -
JUS' BECAUSE WE
CAN GET UP EARLIER
DOESN'T MEAN WE'VE
GOT TO GET UP
EARLIER

THIS
IS STILL A
FREE COUNTRY
I'LL HAVE YOU
KNOW







COME ON SAILOR
— GIVE A GIRL A
GRAPPLE



STOP
IT, TATTY
OLDBITT, STOP
IT

AND STOP CALLING
ME SAILOR— I'M
NOT IN THE LEAST
NAUTICAL



CRIPES,
DEARIE, THAT'S
BAD NEWS



K85

I WAS
HOPIN' YOU
WAS EXTREMELY
FILTHICAL







JUST A
MOMENT, B.H.
(CALCUTTA)
Failed

THIS PURSUIT OF
TATTY OLDBITT — I
FEEL YOU SHOULD
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
GETTING INTO

I FELT AN
EXCRUCIATING
PAIN IN THE
TAIL I MUST
STOP EATING
THOSE CHILLI
PICKLES

YOU FORCE ME
TO COME OUT WITH
IT SIRRAH — TATTY
OLDBITT COULD BE
CONSTRUED AS AN
UNDESIRABLE
CHARACTER

YOU ARE
GETTING
IT WRONG,
BOOT OLD
FRUIT

UNADVISABLE
YES —
UNDESIRABLE
NO!



WELLIN'TON —
I'M TRYIN' TO FIND OUT
WHICH RAVEN-HAIRED
CHARMER IS GOIN' TO
BE ELECTED QUEEN
O' THE MAY

SO I'M
CARRYIN'
A PUBLIC
OPINION
POLE

NO NO, MAISIE, YOU'VE
GOT IT WRONG AS
USUAL

Y'DON'T **CARRY**
A PUBLIC OPINION POLL—
YOU **CARRY OUT** A
PUBLIC OPINION
POLL

IT'S *YOU*
WHO'S GOT
IT WRONG

I'M
CARRYIN'
A PUBLIC
OPINION
POLE

BUT IN THE
EVENT OF THE
PUBLIC VENTURIN'
THE **WRONG**
OPINION

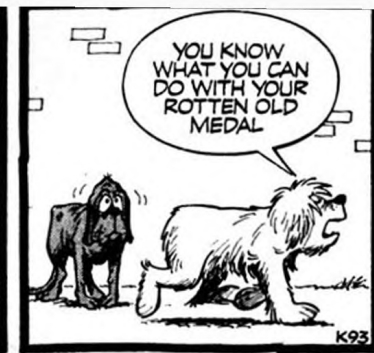
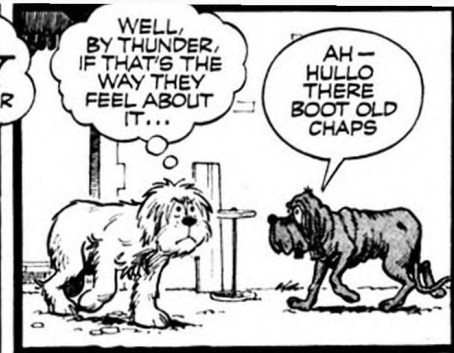
IT'S *THEM*
WHAT GETS
CARRIED
OUT





K92









I THOUGHT WE'D
CELEBRATE ST. GEORGE'S
DAY WITH A ROUSIN' GAME
OF ST. GEORGE AN' THE
DRAGON



THE
ONLY THING
IS — WE NEED A
DRAGON



'ERE —
I WANT A WORD
WITH YOU ROTTEN
LOT



VERY GOOD — I S'POSE
YOU COULDN'T MANAGE
TO BREATHE A FEW FLAMES
WHILE YOU'RE AT IT?



THIS PUBLIC
OPINION POLE HAS
INFLUENCED 100%
OF THE VOTERS TO
FAVOUR ME AS
MAY QUEEN



LOOK,
MAISIE —
BONKIN' THE
ELECTORATE ON THE
BONCE IS NO WAY
TO CONDUCT AN
ELECTION



YEAH

'COS IT'S
UNDEMOCRATIC
THAT'S WHY

WHY?



YEAH



RIGHT

RHUBARB

FOR INSTANCE — THAT NICE
PRIME MINISTER OF WHOM YOU
SPEAK SO
HIGHLY



WHY DOESN'T
HE GO ROUN'
BONKIN' PEOPLE ON
THE BONCE



K97
'COS I
THOUGHT OF IT
FIRST!









VOTE FOR
MAISIE

'ERE, MAISIE, YOU
DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOIN' TURNIN'
THAT THING LOOSE

YEAH—IT'S
LIKE DR. FINKELSTEIN
—THE MONSTER
TURNED ON *HIM*
IN THE END

I'M IN
COMPLETE
CONTROL—
PERVIDED I
KEEP GIVIN'
HER MICE

MICE?

UNK
UNK

MICE?

YES—
THEY'RE HER
FAVOURITE
FOOD

MICE!

SHE CAN'T
THINK *WE'RE*
MICE

SHE CAN'T
BE *THAT*
STUPID

UNK
UNK
UNK

DON'T
SQUEAK

WHATEVER
YOU DO, DON'T
SQUEAK

K100



UNK
UNK
UNK

VOTE
FOR MAISIE

'ERE, THIS
'AS GOT TO
STOP

I AGREE
WITH YOUR
SENTIMENTS
BUT FIND
DIFFICULTY IN
SEEING HOW TO
PUT THEM INTO
PRACTICE

WELL I'M GOIN' TO HAVE
A FEW WORDS WITH
THAT BERYL BOGEY

A FEW WORDS? -
I DUNNO, MARLON, SHE'S
GOT A VERY LIMITED
VOCABULARY

VOTE
FOR MAISIE

LOOK,
BERYL -
THIS HAS
GOT TO
STOP

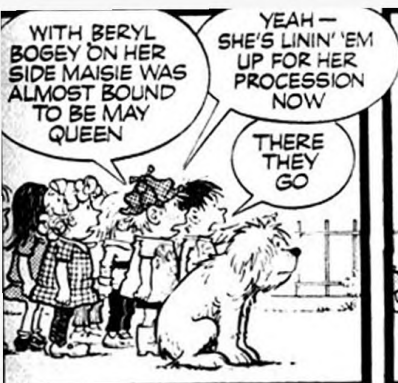
INDEED
YES - IF YOU
CARRY ON IN
THIS MANNER
YOU'LL BE
OSTRACISED
BY THE ENTIRE
COMMUNITY

UNK
UNK
UNK

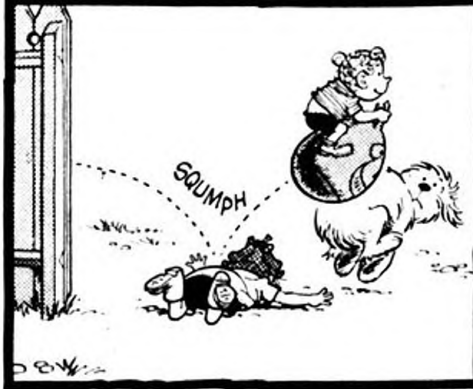
WOT DOES
'VOCABULARY'
MEAN?

KIOI





















THERE HE IS —
THE VILLAIN — BY
THE LORD HARRY
I'LL TEACH
HIM WHAT
FOR



NOW
THEN
SIRRAH



YIPE



WELL
IT'S CERTAINLY
A CHANGE TO
SEE YOU WITHOUT
THAT WRETCHED
SPACE-



HOPPER



HOW
ABOUT SOME
REMISSION
FOR GOOD
CONDUCT ?



COME
BACK, BOOT,
COME BACK



YII...



III...



III...



WHERE
ARE WE ALL
GOIN' P

COULD
WE LEAVE THE
METAPHYSICS
FOR ANOTHER
TIME P

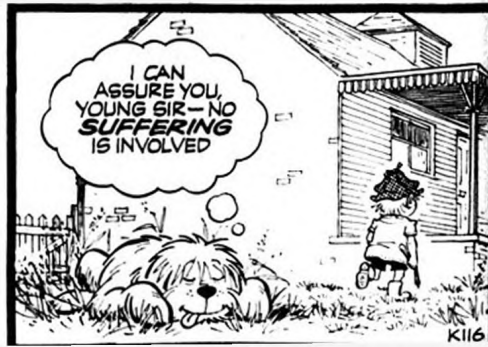
WHAT'S
IT ALL
ABOUT P

..IPE!











FROM
WHAT I CAN GATHER,
B.H. (CALCUTTA) FAILED,
YOU'RE SUFFERING
FROM A SURFEIT
OF GIN



NOT
REALLY—
I'VE JUST HAD
TOO MUCH, AND
IT'S MY HEAD
THAT HURTS,
NOT MY
FEET



I'M TRYING
TO TELL YOU
YOU'VE GOT
A **HANG-
OVER**



OH—
THANKS A
WHOLE HELPING.
BUT I MYSELF
TOLD **YOU** THAT
—I **SAID** I WAS
**HANGING
OVER**



HANGING
OVER? YES, I
REMEMBER



BUT I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE COMPLAINING
ABOUT THE FIT OF
YOUR SKIN



IT
ARE WICKED
TO MOCK THE
AFFLICTED

HERE
AM I BEING
SICK AND SORRY
AND ALL YOU CAN
DO IS CRITICISE
THE FIT OF MY
SKIN

MY DEAR
FELLOW—WHILST
SYMPATHISING
WITH YOUR MALAISE
MAY I POINT OUT IT IS
CAUSED BY OVER-
INDULGENCE

TRUE—BUT
WHY NOT HELP ME
TO ONCE AGAIN FACE
SOCIETY AND HOLD
MY HEAD UP
HIGH

OH—
VERY
WELL

HOW LONG
D'YOU THINK IT'LL
BE BEFORE YOU'LL FEEL
CAPABLE OF HOLDING IT
UP ON YOUR OWN

THANKS
TO YOU, BOOT
OLD CHAPS, I CAN
ONCE AGAIN HOLD
MY HEAD UP IN
SOCIETY

ALL
VERY WELL
BUT IT CAN'T
GO ON FOR
LONG

OH ?

WHY
SO ?

BECAUSE YOU'RE
LIMITING MY
MOBILITY

I CAN'T GO
ANYWHERE
WITHOUT
YOU

AND
THEN
ONLY IN
CIRCLES

NEVER
MINDING
OLD CHAPS —
LOOKING ON
THE SHINY SIDE
— YOU'RE IN LUCK
IF YOU LIKE
CURRY

WHAT'S
CURRY
GOT TO DO
WITH IT ?

TRY TO
THINK OF ME
AS AN INDIAN
TAKEAWAY

IT'S
GOOD TO
BE ABLE
TO HOLD
ONE'S
HEAD ON
HIGH

WELL YOU'LL
HAVE TO TRY
IT ON YOUR
OWN NOW

I'VE
AN URGENT
APPOINTMENT
WITH A
BONE



DEY-VIL
TAKE IT FELLOW,
HAVE YOU NO MORAL
FIBRE?



APPARAMENTLY
NOT

AND YOU
WON'T FIND A
CHEMIST OPEN
FOR MILES









YOU MEAN
TO SAY YOUR WORM
IS **TRAININ'** IN THAT
MATCHBOX



indeed
yes

two
three-hour
sessions a day
— skipping,
press-ups, bar-
bells, the lot



DON'T
YOU THINK HE
MIGHT GET A BIT
CRAMPED

no — not
cramped



now,
musclebound
— maybe



HEY
BABY GRUMLIN' —
ARE YOU HAVIN' ME
ON?

YOU'RE
TELLIN' ME
YOU'RE GIVIN' THAT
WORM SIX HOURS A
DAY STRENUOUS
TRAININ'

WHAT
ON EARTH
FOR?

the
olympics

THE
OLYMPICS?

WHAT FOR —
WHAT'S HE GOIN'
TO *BE*?

crumbs,
wellington,
you do ask
some silly
questions

he's
goin' to be an
olympic
worm

AN
OLYMPIC
WORM?

YOU
CAN'T JUST
HAVE AN OLYMPIC
WORM

HE'S GOT TO
SWIM

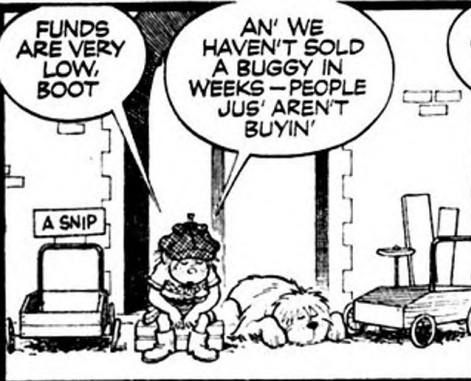
OR
DO THE *HIGH
JUMP*

OR JUMP
HURDLES

crumbs,
wellington,
do be
sensible

after
all—he
is only a
WORM

SOB





I S'POSE,
REALLY AN' TRULY
I COULD GO AN'
GET A JOB

MAYBE I COULD
BE ONE O'THEM
ASTRONAUGHTIES

I SHOULD
THINK THEY'D BE
GLAD OF A BRIGHT
BOY PREPARED TO GO
TO THE MOON AN' FACE
UNKNOWN DANGERS
AN' MAKE TEA AN'
STUFF

THE
ONLY THING
IS - I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
TO APPLY

I MIGHT
HAVE KNOWN
THERE'D BE A
SNAG







MARLON—YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BUGGY IN THE WORLD

WALK THIS WAY

I CAN'T, WELLIN'TON—MY FEET DON'T WORK THE SAME AS YOURS

FEET? WHAT'VE YOUR FEET GOT TO DO WITH IT?

WELL, *YOU* SAID "WALK THIS WAY" AN' I SAID...

WILL YOU STOP MESSIN' ABOUT—I'M TRYIN' TO SELL YOU A BUGGY

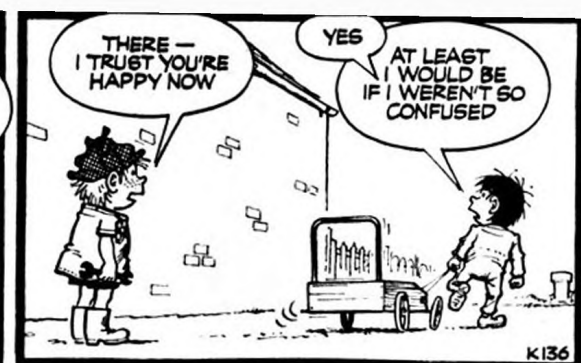
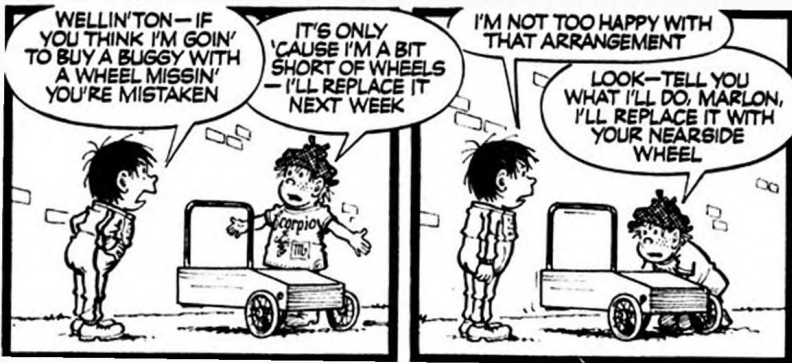
WELL, WHY D'YOU KEEP GOIN' ON ABOUT MY FEET?

COULDN'T YOU JUS' GIVE ME THE SALES PATTERN LIKE OTHER PEOPLE DO?

VROOM VROOM









K137





mi pull-along
duck? what are
you doing with
mi pull-along
duck?

mum

WAIT, BABY
GRUMPLIN' — I
CAN EXPLAIN —
IT'S ALL THAT
WELLINGTON'S
FAULT

HE SOLD
MARLON A
BUGGY WITH
A *WHEEL*
MISSIN'

AN' THEN HE
PINCHED ONE OF
MY WHEELS TO
REPLACE IT

AFTER
HE'D PINCHED
MY *OTHER*
WHEELS

AN' THEN HE
PINCHED *YOUR*
DUCK

AN'
WHAT'S
MORE

MUM

MUM

WHAT'RE
YOU CALLIN'
'MUM' FOR—YOU'RE
NOT GOIN' TO GET OUT
OF TROUBLE BY
CALLIN' 'MUM'

FOR
ONE THING
YOU 'AVEN'T
GOT A
MUM

THAT'S
TRUE

I WANT ONE
VOLUNTEER

I HAVEN'T
GOT A MUM

YOU LOT ARE
GETTIN' ON TO
ME AN' I HAVEN'T
EVEN GOT A
MUM



LICK
LICK

HEY WELLIN'TON,
WE FORGIVE YOU -
DON'T KEEP ON
KEEPIN' ON

AN' YOU
HAVE GOT
OLE BOOT -
HE'S LIKE A
MOTHER TO
YOU

YEAH

RIGHT

EVERY
BOY'S DREAM
OF A
MOTHER...



... HUGE AN'
HAIRY WITH
A COLD WET
NOSE





**BABY
GRUMPLIN'!**



YOU'RE
DIGGIN' HOLES
IN MUM'S GARDEN
AGAIN



YOU JUS' WAIT TILL I
TELL MUM YOU'VE DUG
HOLES IN HER
GARDEN



all
right - you
just wait till
dad finds out
you've filled
his gumboots
with frozen
peas



AN' *WHAT*
MAKES YOU THINK
I'VE FILLED DAD'S
GUMBOOTS WITH
FROZEN PEAS



well
somebody
has - and it
might as well
be *you*



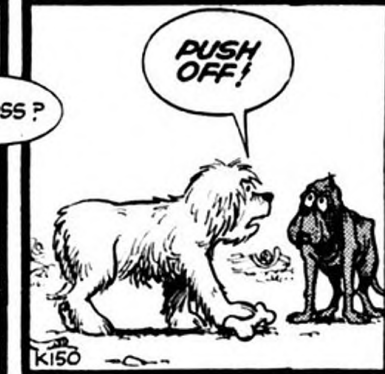
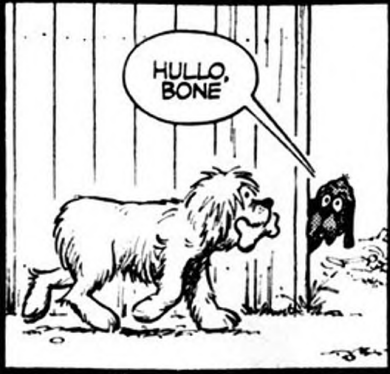


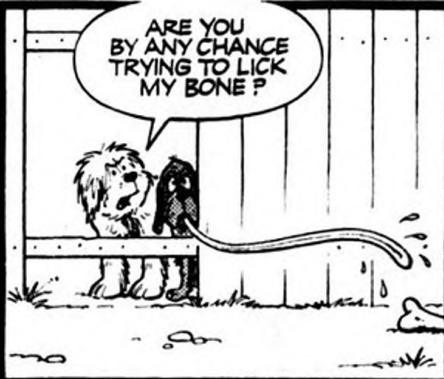


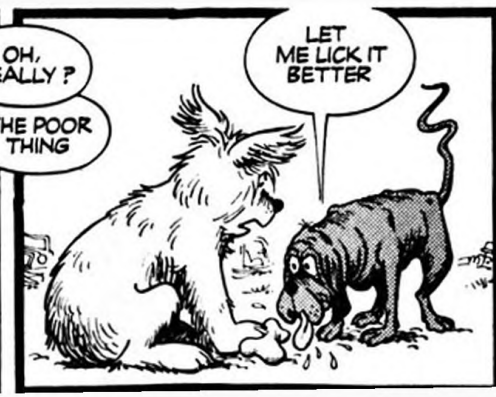
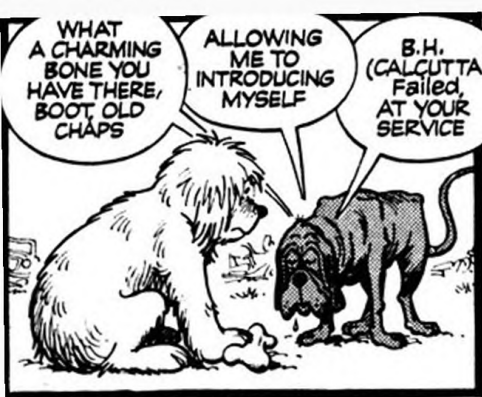
















I HEARD
THAT—
MARLON



I HEARD
WHAT YOU
SAID ABOUT
FIRIN' A
HARPOON
AT ME



PEOPLE
HAVE
FEELIN'S YOU
KNOW

PEOPLE
CAN BE
HURT

I S'POSE
THAT
DOESN'T
MATTER
TO YOU,
DOES IT?
A? A?

CRUMBE,
MAISIE, I'M
SORRY



I DIDN'T
MEAN TO
HURT YOUR
FEELIN'S

I REALLY
AM SORRY

THAT'S
BETTER



...*STUPID*



WHY DON'T
YOU CRITICISE
YOUR FRIEND'S
COSTUME ?

WELLIN'TON
ISN'T EXACTLY
A PICTURE OF
SARTORIALITY
IS HE ?

THIS
HAPPENS TO BE A
UNIQUE EXAMPLE
OF VICTORIAN
COSTUMERY

IT BELONGED
TO MY GREAT
GRANDFATHER

BY THE
LOOK OF IT HE'S
STILL IN THERE
WITH YOU





THIS BONE
IS **MINE** —
D'YOU HEAR ME
— **MINE**



AND BY
THE LORD HARRY
I'M GOING TO MAKE
SURE IT **STAYS**
MINE

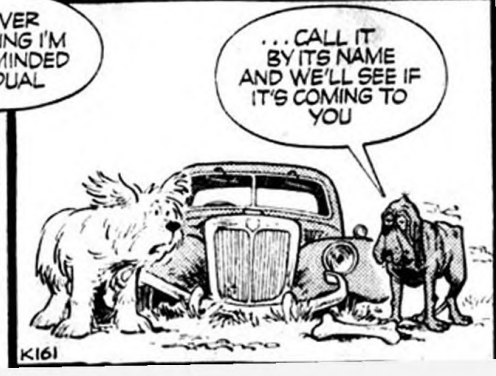
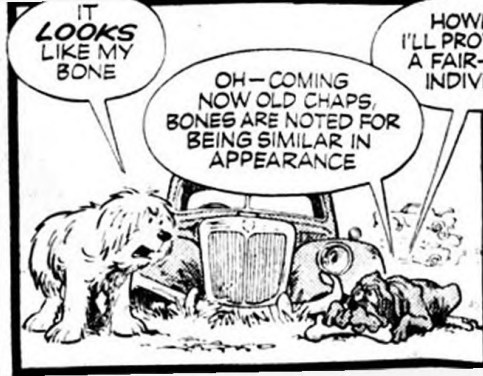
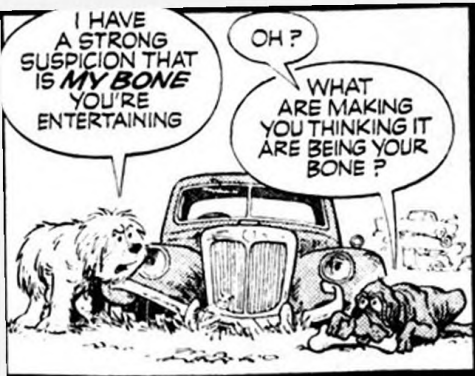


BY
BURYING IT
GOOD AND DEEP
WHERE **YOU**
CAN'T GET AT
IT

THERE
IS **NO** NEED
TO LOSE YOUR
TEMPER











WHAT
A SMASHIN'
AFTERNOON—I
THINK I'LL DO
SOME SUN-
BATHIN'



FIRST
I'LL
CHANGE



GET
THE DECK
CHAIR
OUT



GET
MY SUN-
GLASSES



GET THE
SUN-SHADE
OUT



GET THE SUN-
TAN LOTION,
COMICS, CRISPS,
LEMERNADE, A
RUG JUST IN
CASE...



OH
CRUMBS —
NOW THE SUN'S
GONE IN

the fact
that it's
now well into
the evening
may have
something to
do with it







YOU
HAS JUS' BEEN
ELECTED TO GO
AN' NEGORSHERATE
THAT **BONE**
AWAY FROM THAT
DOG

YERST? **AN' WHO**
ELECTED
ME?

CHOMP
CHEW

ME—
AN' THESE 'ERE
KNUCKLES

D'YOU
THINK YOU
CAN COERCE
THE LIKES O'ME
WITH YOUR PUGILISTIC
POSTURIN'?

YEAH!

TELL ME
WOT TO SAY—
YOU COULD AT
LEAST TELL ME
WOT TO SAY