

THE LAST WILL & TESTAMENT OF

WILLIAM
GEORGE
BUNTER

(Of the Greyfriars Remove.)



EDITOR'S NOTE.—We understand on good authority that Alonzo Todd has threatened to have Bunter's Blood. This being so, we have saved our fat friend a good deal of trouble by making out his Will for him in advance.

WHEREAS ME, WILLIAM GEORGE BUNTER, having been so savidgely attacked by Alonzo Todd that my koller-bone, spine, and back are broken; and being konvinced that I am walking in the shaddo of death—(Surely you mean “debt” ?—ED.)—I hearby make my last Will and Testameant, as under.

(1) I give and bequeeth to my studdy-mate, Peter Todd, the bike which I borrowed from him last weak.

(2) To Alonzo Todd, kousin of the afoursaid Peter, I bestowe my pen-nife, which I fownd in Wharton's desk. This will show that I freely forgive him for his krime.

(3) To my other studdy-mate, Tom Dutton, I leeve a strong rekwest that he provides himself with an ear-trumpett as soon as possible.

(4) I give and bequeeth to my affeckshunate brother Sammy the sum of tuppence-halfpenny (2½d.) which has been lodged with my solliciters, for Sammy to inherit when he comes of age.

(5) To Harry Wharton, kaptin of the

Remove, I leave my valluable book, “How To Play Krickit,” By One Who Nose.

(6) My pare of trowsers (garanteed to hold three persons) I leeve to Lord Mauleverer, as a return for menny acts of kindness. Whatever Mauly may say about the kwallity of the trowsers, he won't be able to complane of the kwontity!

(7) To Fisher T. Fish, my partner in menny a wunderfull wheeze, I leeve all my pawn-ticketts.

(8) To Harold Skinner, of the Remove, I leeve my glasses, hoping he will see things a bit differently than he does now.

(9) To Bolsover major I bestowe as menny jam-puffs as Mrs. Mible will allow him, in the hope that they will choke him.

(10) To my deer old pal Bob Cherry, I sollunly give and bequeeth my famus postal-order (compleat with beard and side-whiskers) --when it comes!

GIVVEN UNDER MY HAND AND SEEL THIS FIRST DAY OF APRIL, IN THE YEAR OF GRACE ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND NINETEEN.

WILLIAM GEORGE BUNTER.