

# BILLY BUNTER BARGES IN

He's the Fattest Schoolboy on Earth!

IT WAS THE DAY OF THE JUNIOR SPORTS TROPHY RACE AT GREYFRIARS SCHOOL, AND A LARGE CROWD WAS GATHERED IN THE QUAD TO WATCH THE WHOLE OF THE REMOVE FORM SET OUT ON THEIR CROSS-COUNTRY RACE. WINGATE, THE HEAD PREFECT, FIRED THE STARTING-PISTOL AND THE RUNNERS STREAMED OUT OF GATES AMID LOUD CHEERS.



GO IT, THE REMOVE!

KEEP IT UP, BUNTER! ONLY FIVE MORE MILES TO GO! HA, HA, HA!

HARRY WHARTON AND INKY SOON TOOK THE LEAD.

THE ESTEEMED QUELCH HAS GRANTED THE REMOVE LATE PASSES FOR TO-NIGHT, OLD CHUM! THE BINGEFULNESS WILL BE TERRIFIC!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, YOU ASS!



MEANWHILE, BILLY BUNTER GASPED ALONG IN THE REAR.

OOF~~ THE BEASTS~~ I'D JOLLYWELL RUN RINGS ROUND THEM IF I WASN'T FEELING A BIT OFF-COLOUR.



BILLY BUNTER PUFFED AND GROANED AS HE STAGGERED ALONG AT A SNAIL'S PACE.

THEN HIS LITTLE EYES GLEAMED AS HE DREW NEAR TO THE GATEWAY OF THE OLD DERELICT FRIARDALE GRANGE.

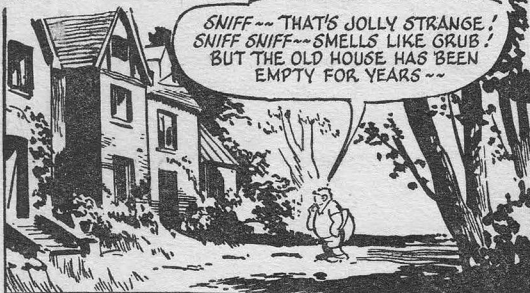


I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT ACROSS THE GROUNDS OF THE OLD GRANGE. THAT SHOULD BRING ME OUT ON THE ROAD AHEAD OF THE OTHER BEASTS! HE, HE! I'LL SHOW THEM!



BUT AS BUNTER PASSED THE OLD RUINED HOUSE, HE SNIFFED CURIOUSLY.

SNIFF~~ THAT'S JOLLY STRANGE! SNIFF SNIFF~~ SMELLS LIKE GRUB! BUT THE OLD HOUSE HAS BEEN EMPTY FOR YEARS.



PERHAPS SOME PICKNICKERS~~ I WONDER IF THEY'D SPARE A CHAP A SPOT OF GRUB~~ I'M SIMPLY FAMISHED~~ NO HARM IN ASKING~~



BUT AS BILLY BUNTER TUCKED IN GREEDILY.

MY HAT, WHAT A FEAST! JUST WHAT I DESERVE AFTER ALL THIS ROTTEN HARD WORK.



THUNDER! WHAT IS THIS! I'LL HAVE THAT FOOL KRALEK FLOGGED FOR THIS.









WITH A SWISH OF HIS GOWN, MR QUELCH SWEEPED AWAY ANGRILY DOWN THE CORRIDOR~~

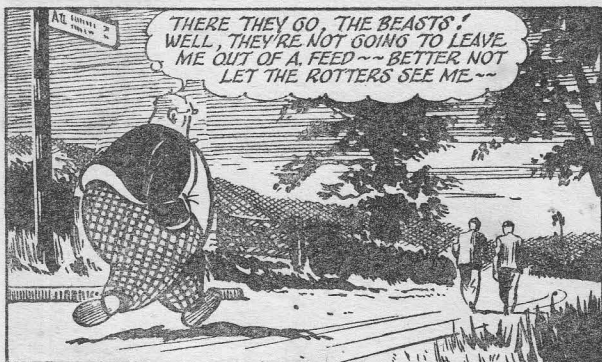


THEN THE BEDTIME BELL RANG, AND THE SURLY REMOVITES MADE THEIR WAY TO THE DORMITORY~~



BOB AND HAZELDENE STARTED DOWN THE IVY, AS BUNTER ROLLED INTO THE DORMITORY~~





MEANWHILE, A FAT FIGURE WAS CREEPING UP THE WEED-COVERED DRIVE BEHIND THEM--



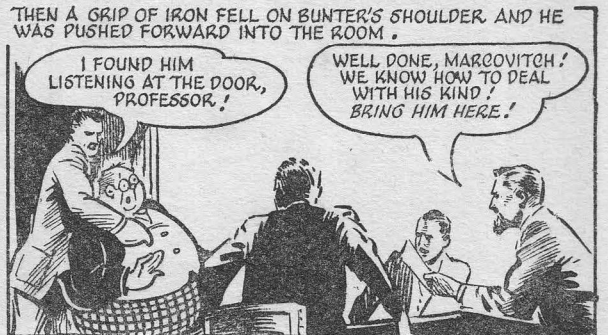
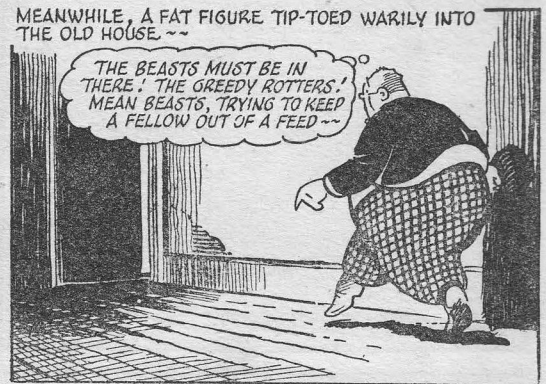
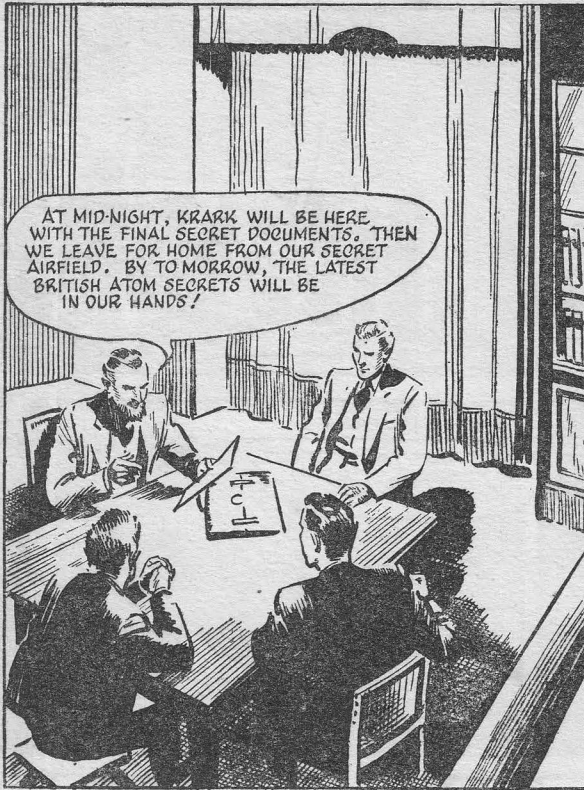
THEN BUNTER SNORTED AND HIS LITTLE EYES GLEAMED.



MEANWHILE, BOB AND HAZELDENE HAVE REACHED AN OLD GALLERY OVERLOOKING THE OAK-PANELLED STUDY--









BUNTER STREAKED OUT THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR AS HIS CAPTORS WERE SENT SPRAWLING.



MEANWHILE, BUNTER FLED IN TERROR TOWARDS GREYFRIARS AS FAST AS HIS FAT LITTLE LEGS WOULD CARRY HIM --







I SAY, YOU FELLOWS! CHERRY AND HAZEL ARE BEING MURDERED, AND OLD QUELCH WON'T BELIEVE ME. THERE'S A GANG OF ROTTEN FOREIGN BEASTS GOT HOLD OF THEM DOWN AT FRIARDALE GRANGE!

TELL IT TO THE MARINES!



IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE, YOU FAT FREAK, WE'LL BURST YOU. NOW TELL US THE TRUTH!

I'VE T-T-TOLD YOU THE T-T-TRUTH, YOU B-B-BEAST! STOP SH-SH-SHAKING ME, YOU RROTTER! I TELL YOU THEY'RE BEING M-M-MURDERED!



HURRAH! RESCUE, REMOVE!

COME ON, YOU CHAPS! THIS SOUNDS SERIOUS! BUT BLOW THE POLICE. THIS IS A JOB FOR US. GRAB EVERY WEAPON YOU CAN LAY HANDS ON! THEN FOLLOW ME!



COME ON, BUNTER! LEAD THE WAY!

YAROOH! NO! FIND YOUR OWN WAY, YOU BEASTS! IF THEY GET HOLD OF ME THEY'LL SCALP ME!

BUNTER WAS DRAGGED DOWN THE STAIRS PROTESTING LOUDLY ~~~



LEGGO, YOU BEASTS! YOU--UM--MOOOH!

SHUT UP, YOU FAT FROG! DO YOU WANT TO WAKE THE WHOLE SCHOOL!

THE JUNIORS SWARMED INTO THE QUAD ~~~

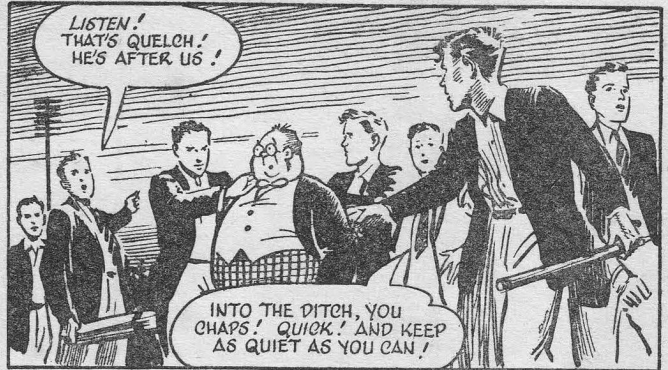


YOU CAN FIND YOUR OWN WAY TO FRIARDALE GRANGE, YOU RROTTERS ~~~

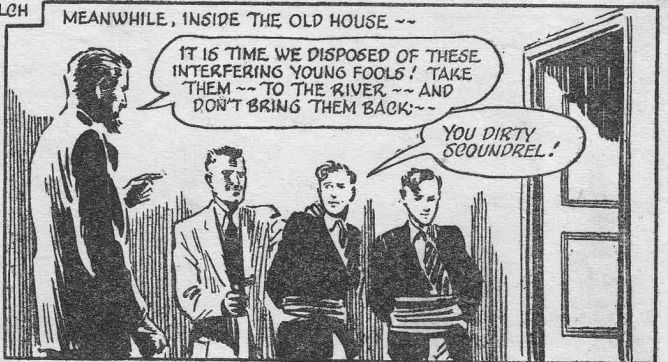
YOU'RE COMING WITH US, OLD FAT MAN! JUST IN CASE THIS IS ONE OF YOUR TRICKS!



DO MY EARS DECEIVE ME? FRIARDALE GRANGE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT! HAVE THE BOYS GONE MAD?



BUT LITTLE DID THE JUNIORS KNOW, THAT MR QUELCH WAS AWARE OF THEIR DESTINATION.



THEN, AS BOB CHERRY AND HAZELDENE WERE DRAGGED THROUGH THE HALLWAY, STRUGGLING FIERCELY --

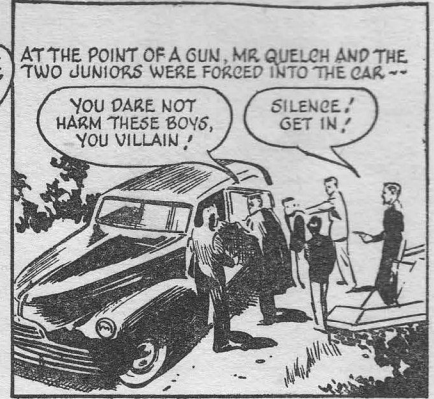






SO! THAT MAKES THREE FOR THE RIVER! TAKE THEM, KRALEK, AND SEE THEY DO NOT RETURN!

BLESS MY SOUL--HOW DARE YOU, YOU VILE SCOUNDRELS, RELEASE ME, AND THESE BOYS-- AT ONCE!



AT THE POINT OF A GUN, MR. QUELCH AND THE TWO JUNIORS WERE FORCED INTO THE CAR--

YOU DARE NOT HARM THESE BOYS, YOU VILLAIN!

SILENCE! GET IN!



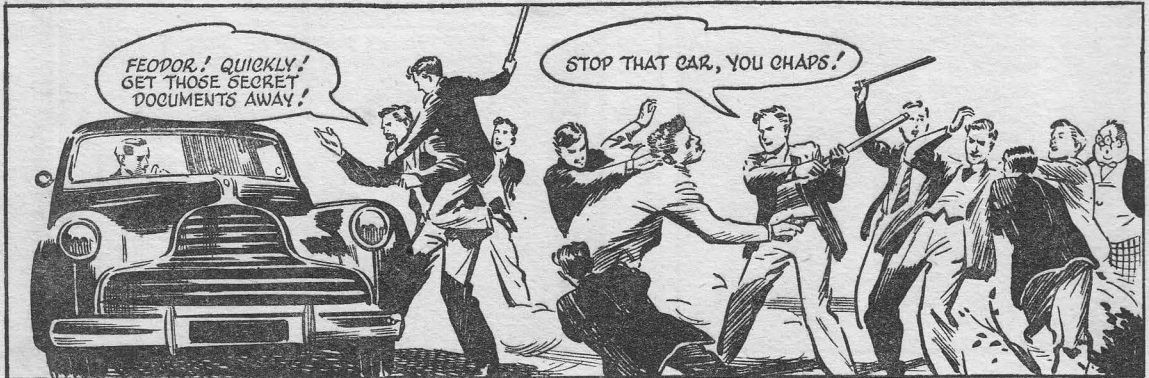
MY HAT, THEY'VE GOT QUELCHY, AS WELL AS BOB AND HAZEL. COME ON, YOU CHAPS!

RESCUE, REMOVE!



BACK-- YOU YOUNG FOOLS, OR WE SHOOT TO KILL!

INTO THEM, REMOVE! GIVE 'EM BEANS!



FEODOR! QUICKLY! GET THOSE SECRET DOCUMENTS AWAY!

STOP THAT CAR, YOU CHAPS!



BUT THE REMOVITES WERE SENT SPINNING AS THE POWERFUL CAR LEAPT AWAY.

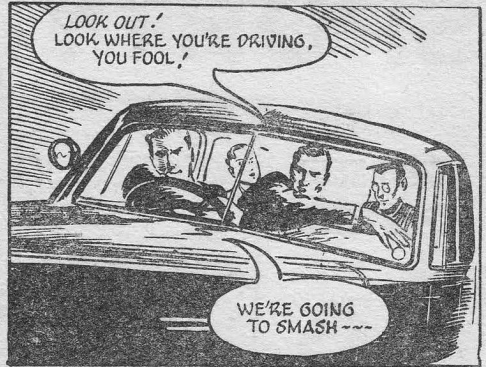
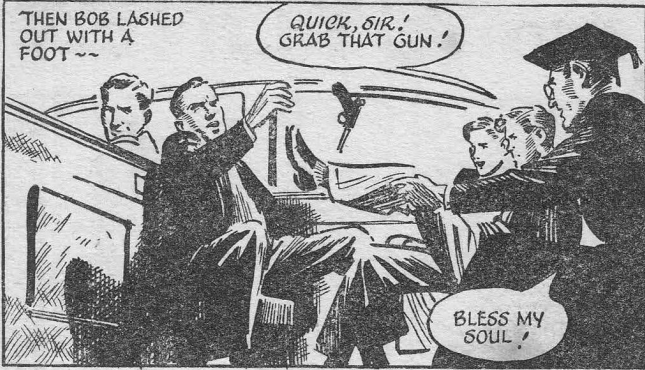
AFTER IT! THEY'VE GOT QUELCHY AND THE CHAPS! THEY'RE IN GREAT DANGER!

WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM NOW!

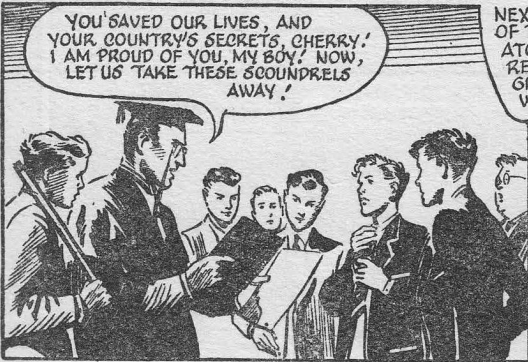
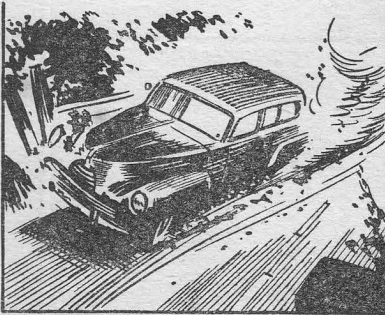


SOON YOU WILL BE IN THE RIVER WITH BULLETS THROUGH YOUR HEADS!

GREAT HEAVENS, YOU SCOUNDREL!



WITH A RENDING CRASH, THE POWERFUL CAR SMACKED INTO THE GATEWAY







# BILLY BUNTER

THE FATTEST SCHOOLBOY ON EARTH



