

BILLY BUNTER'S BIRTHDAY PARTY



IT IS WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT GREYFRIARS. THE FAMOUS FIVE OF THE LOWER FOURTH FORM ~ OR REMOVE AS IT IS CALLED ~ ARE STROLLING THROUGH THE GATES ~

HALLO!
HALLO!
HALLO!
LOOK WHO'S HERE!

SOME OF THE GIRLS FROM CLIFF HOUSE SCHOOL!

MARJORIE HAZELDENE AND
HER FRIENDS PULL UP AS
HARRY WHARTON, CAPTAIN
OF THE REMOVE, SINGS OUT
A GREETING ~ ~

COMING TO SEE
THE REMOVE PLAY
FOOTER THIS
AFTERNOON,
GIRLS?

RATHER!
WOULDN'T MISS
THE CHANCE OF
SEEING YOU WHACKED
BY THE UPPER
FOURTH!

HA! HA!
HA!

WHAT'S MORE
WE'RE INVITING OURSELVES
TO TEA AFTER THE MATCH ~ ~
AND WE DON'T WANT ANY OF
YOUR STALE BUNS THIS TIME ~ ~
I'VE MADE A CAKE FOR
THE OCCASION.

CRUIKEY!
SOME CAKE!

SEE YOU AT
THREE O'CLOCK!
CHEERIO!

I SAY,
YOU ROTTERS ~ ~
DID SOMEONE
SAY CAKE?

SO LONG,
GIRLS!

BILLY BUNTER, THE FAT OWL OF THE REMOVE, BLINKS OVER JOHNNY BULL'S SHOULDER --



I SAY, BOB, OLD CHAP -- I SUPPOSE YOU WOULDN'T LIKE ME TO CARRY THAT FOR YOU!

YOU SUPPOSE RIGHT OLD FAT MAN!



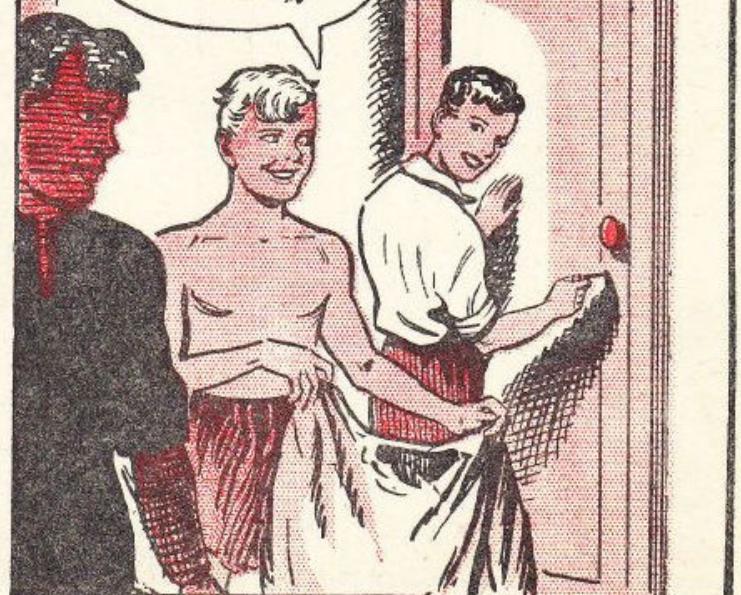
THE JUNIORS TROOP INTO BOB CHERRY'S STUDY, TO CHANGE FOR SOCCER. --

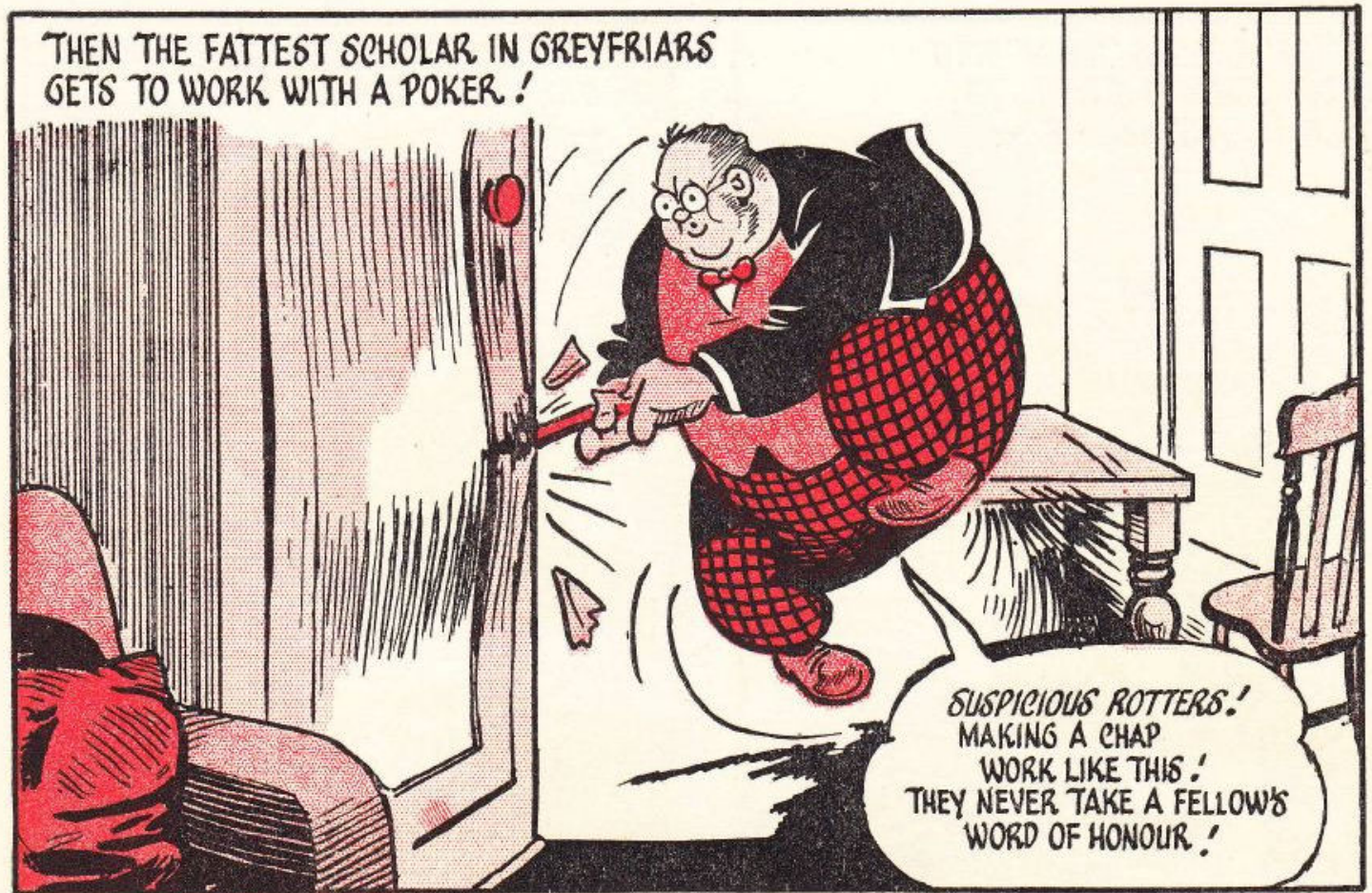
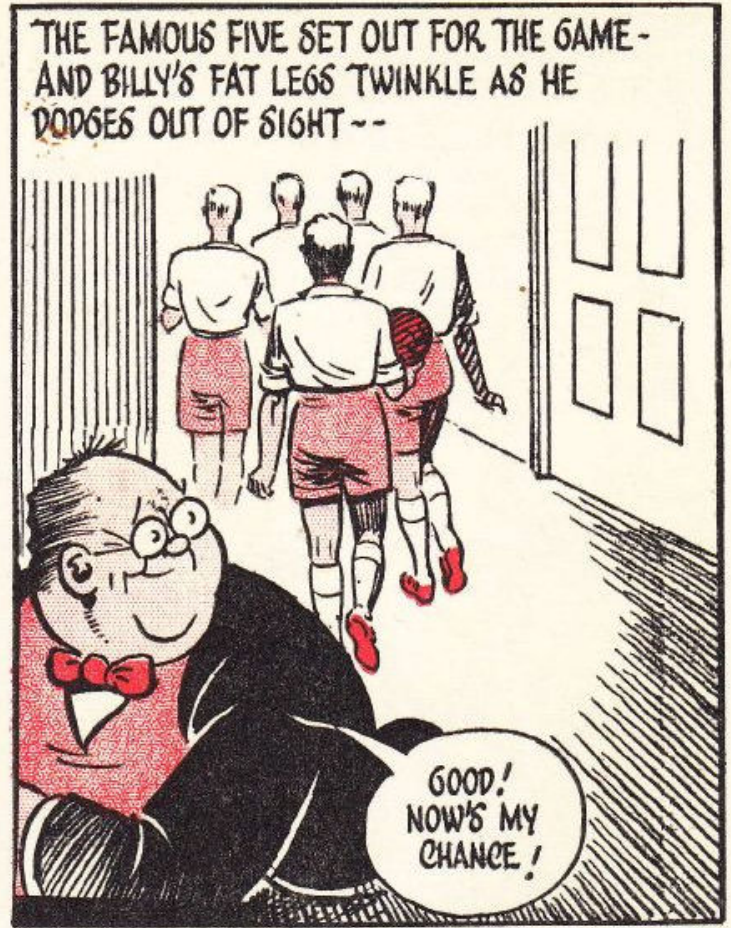
I SUGGEST WE LOCK THE CAKE AWAY, BOB, OR IT WON'T BE HERE WHEN WE GET BACK FROM THE MATCH!



FRANK NUGENT RISES AND LOCKS THE CAKE IN THE CUPBOARD --

GOOD IDEA, FRANKY -- THAT'LL KEEP IT SAFE FROM THAT FAT FOOD-HOG BUNTER.!





THE WRECKED DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND BUNTER'S MOUTH WATERS --



AT THAT INSTANT BOB CHERRY'S CHEERFUL VOICE FLOATS UP FROM THE QUADRANGLE --

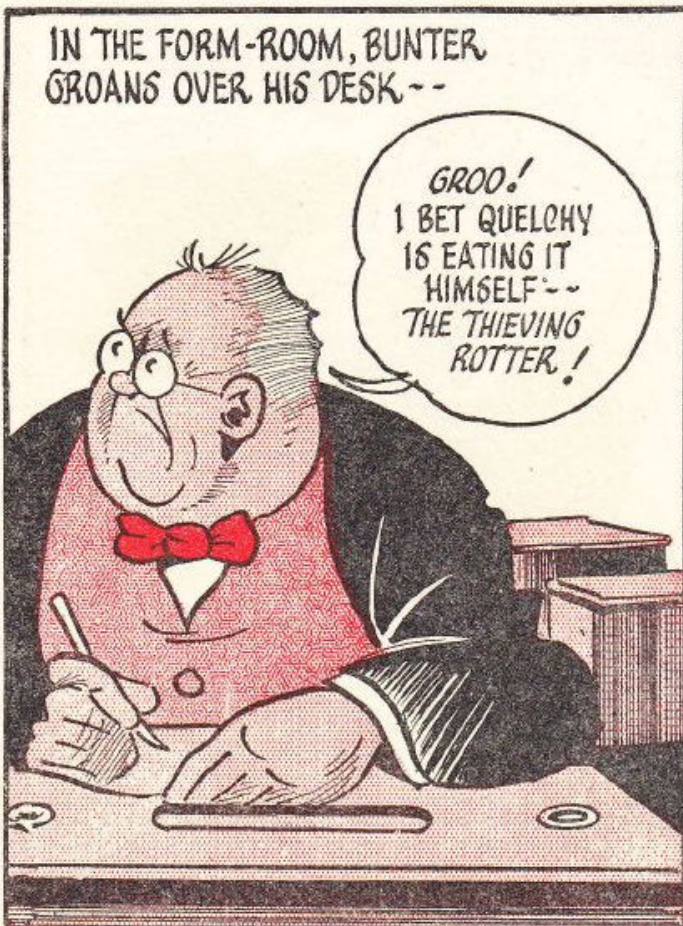


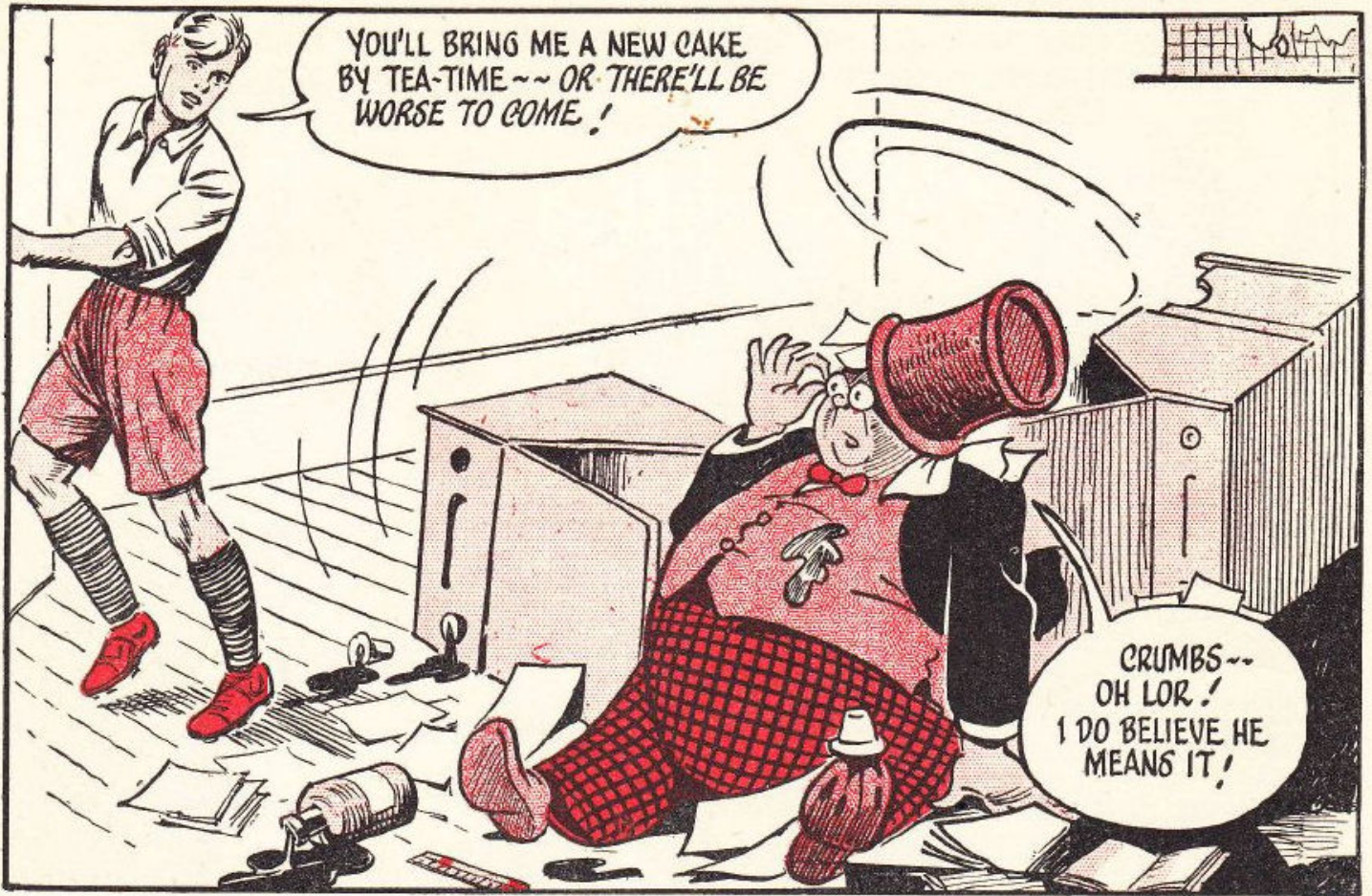
OH, LOR!
HE'S COMING BACK!
I'LL TAKE THE CAKE
WITH ME!



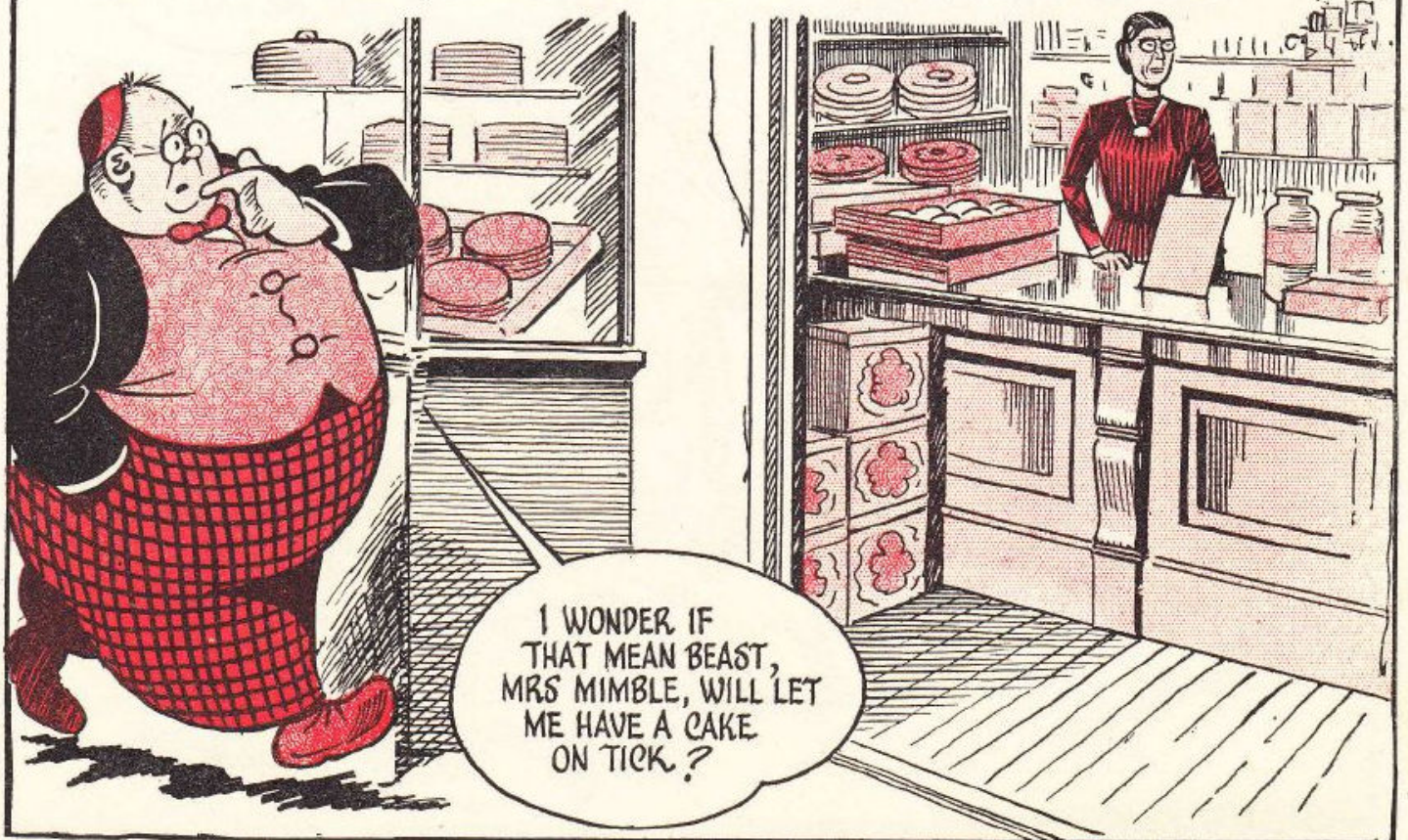
OOOOF!

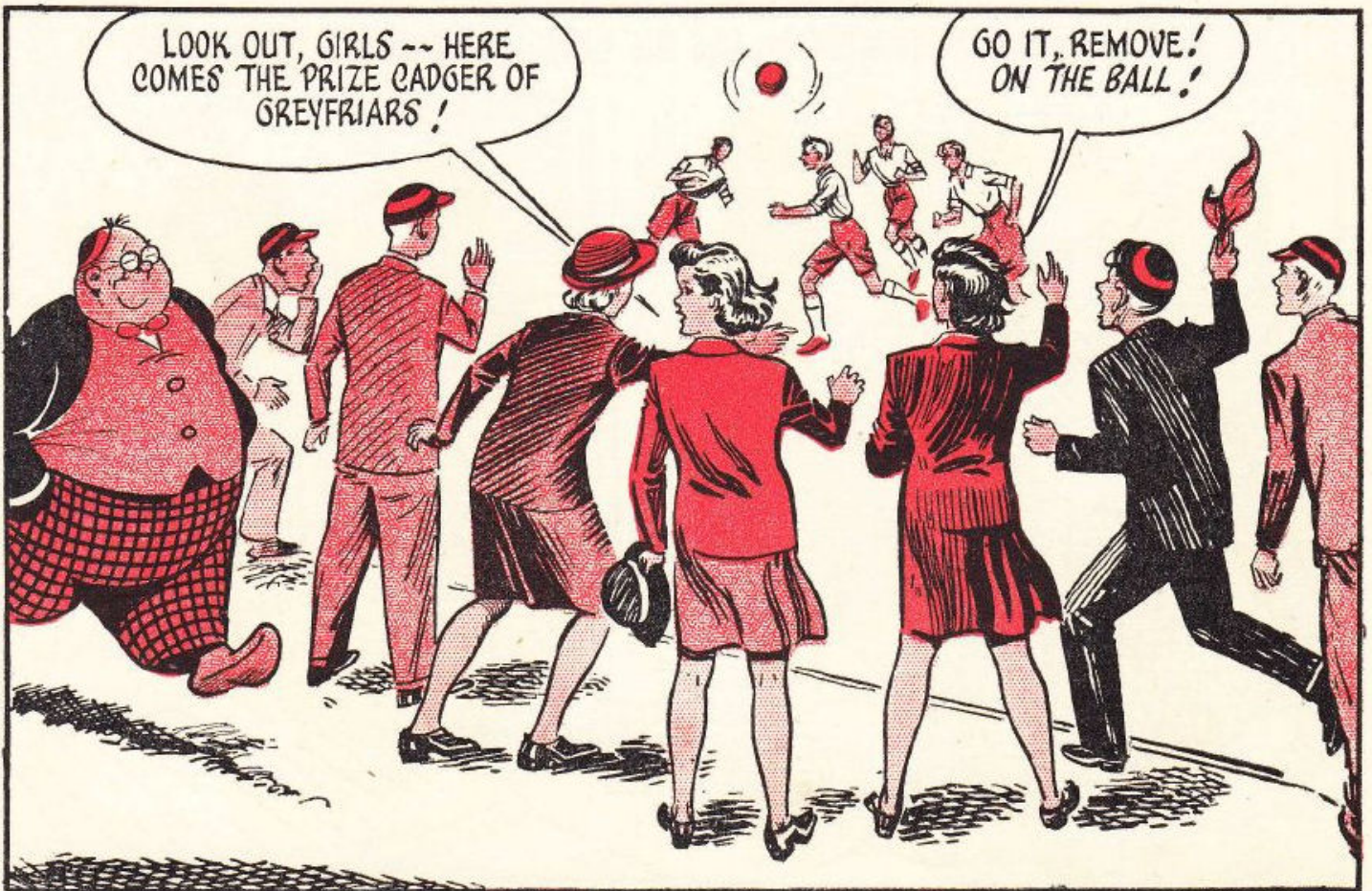


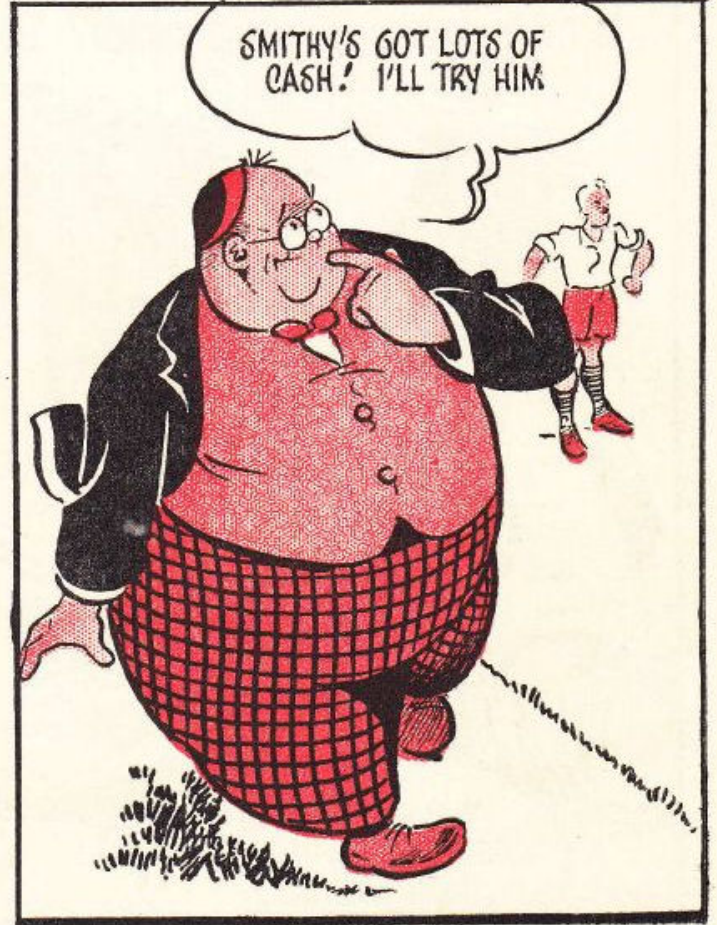




ROLLING OUT OF DOORS, BUNTER MAKES HIS WAY TO THE SCHOOL TUCK-SHOP ~~

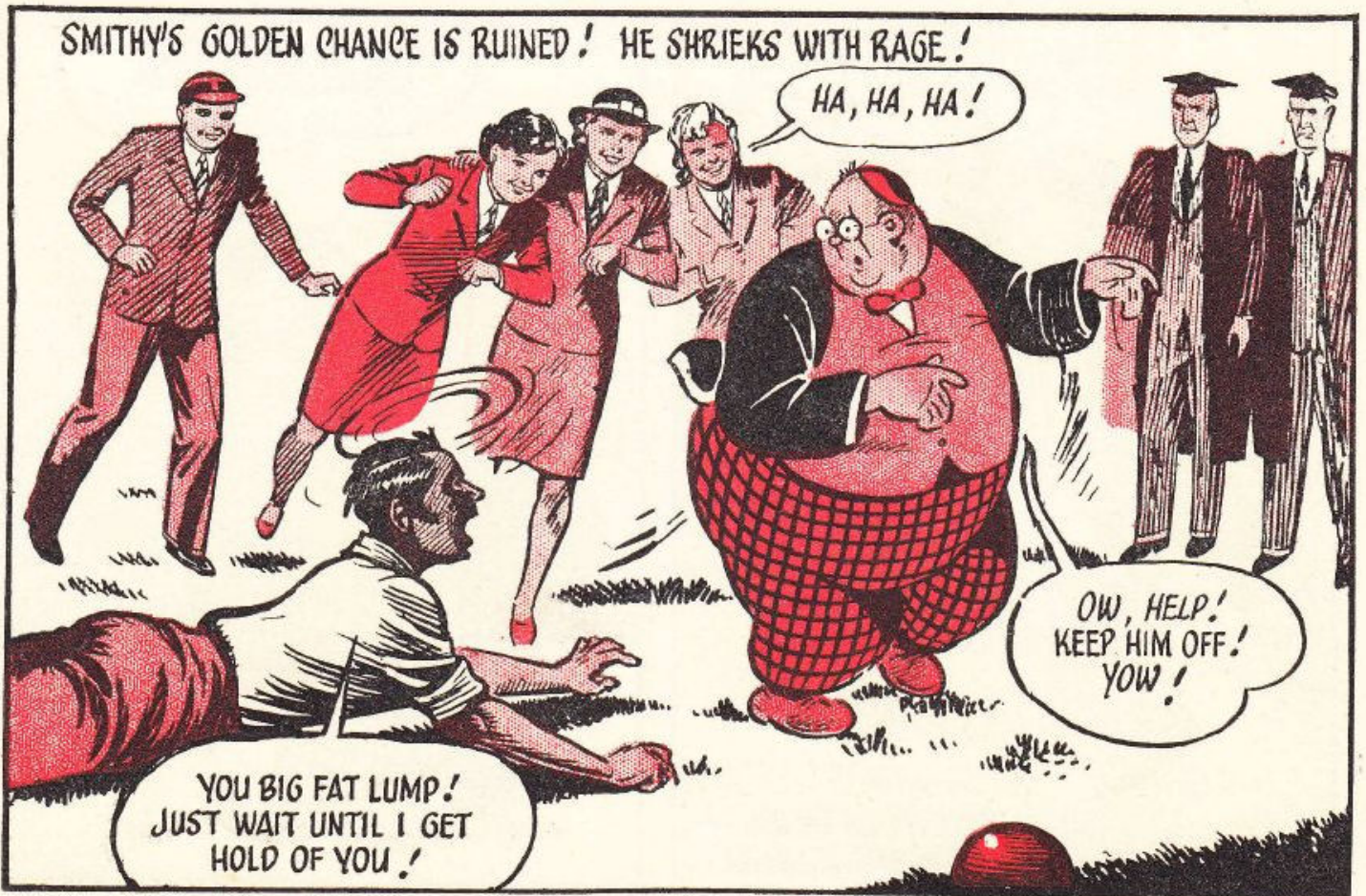








SMITHY'S GOLDEN CHANCE IS RUINED! HE SHRIEKS WITH RAGE!



AS BUNTER SCUTTLES AWAY IN TERROR, HE RUNS INTO THE HEADMASTER AND MR QUELCH.

BUNTER! WHERE ARE YOUR LINES? TAKE THEM TO MY STUDY IMMEDIATELY!

OW! OH! YES, SIR! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

BLESS MY SOUL!

BUNTER HURRIES OFF TO MR QUELCH'S STUDY.

LOT OF STINGY BEASTS -- WHERE CAN I GET A CAKE?

BUNTER PUTS HIS LINES ON THE TABLE.

COO!
THE PHONE!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I ONLY HOPE OLD QUELCHY DOESN'T BUTT IN!

HULLO!
IS THAT THE COURTFIELD CAKE SHOP?
I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO THE MANAGER, --

MEANWHILE, ON THE SOCCER FIELD, THE FINAL WHISTLE BLOWS ~ ~ ~



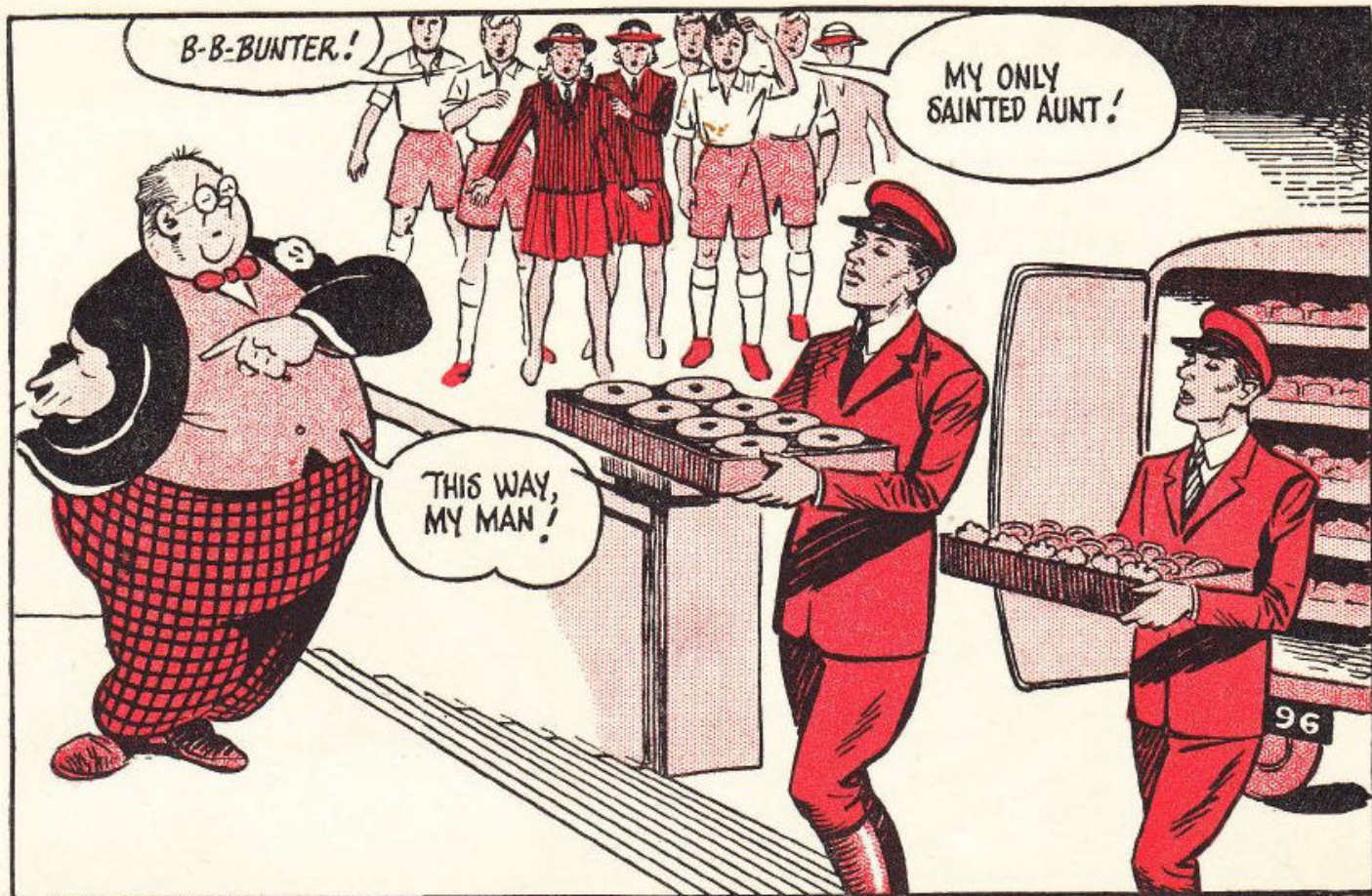
BOB'S FACE FALLS, AND HE GROANS ~ ~

OH, CRUMBS!
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU.
BUNTER PINCHED THE
CAKE YOU SENT ~ ~

WHAT!
I MADE THAT
WITH MY OWN
HANDS!

THE FAT
ROTTER!





B-B-BUNTER!

MY ONLY SAINTED AUNT!

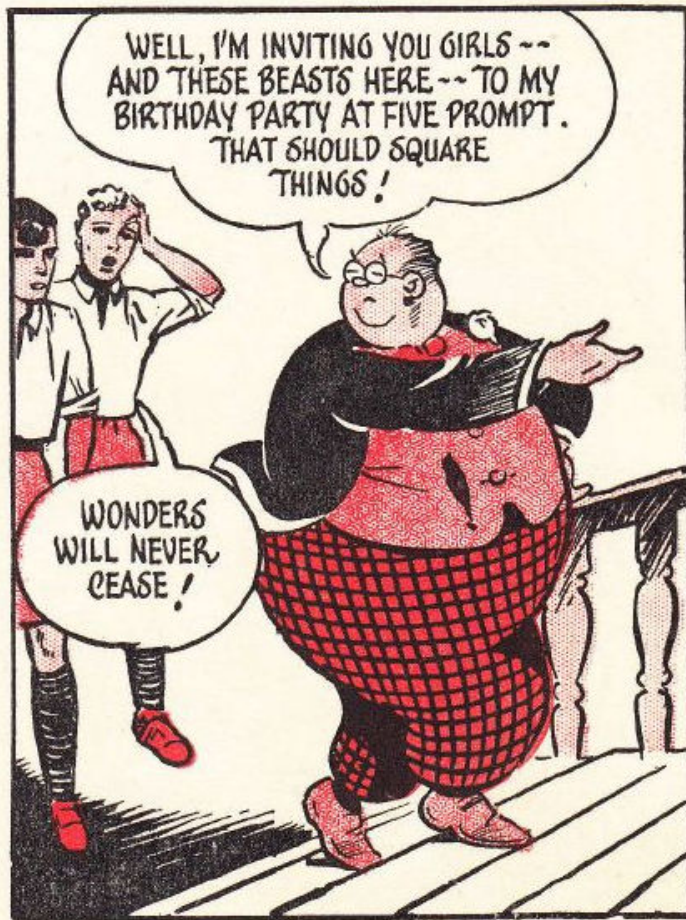
THIS WAY, MY MAN!

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YOU KICKED UP A ROTTEN FUSS ABOUT A MEASLY CAKE, CHERRY, BUT I'M NOT THE CHAP TO BEAR A GRUDGE!

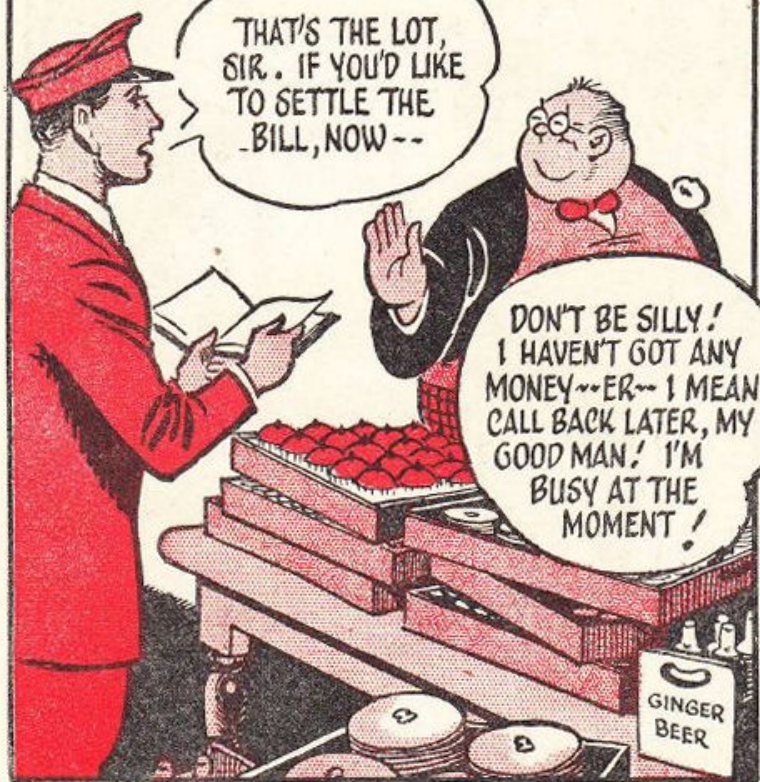
DECENT OF YOU!



WELL, I'M INVITING YOU GIRLS -- AND THESE BEASTS HERE -- TO MY BIRTHDAY PARTY AT FIVE PROMPT. THAT SHOULD SQUARE THINGS!

WONDERS WILL NEVER CEASE!

BUNTER'S STUDY TABLE GROANS UNDER THE LOAD --



THAT'S THE LOT, SIR. IF YOU'D LIKE TO SETTLE THE BILL, NOW --

DON'T BE SILLY! I HAVEN'T GOT ANY MONEY -- ER -- I MEAN CALL BACK LATER, MY GOOD MAN! I'M BUSY AT THE MOMENT!

GINGER BEER

AS BUNTER'S GUESTS APPROACH HIS STUDY, HARRY WHARTON LOOKS SERIOUS --



I DON'T LIKE IT, BOB. IT'S VERY FISHY!

RATS! THAT'S BUNTER'S HEADACHE! COME ON -- BEFORE HE CHANGES HIS MIND!

HA, HA, HA!

THE JUNIORS WHISTLE IN AMAZEMENT ~ ~ ~



NOTHING MEAN ABOUT ME, I HOPE! COME IN, ALL YOU JOLLY ROTTERS!

MY HAT, BUNTER, YOU HAVE SPREAD YOURSELF!

BUNTER'S BIRTHDAY PARTY GOES WITH A SWING.

I SAY~~ I HOPE YOU DON'T WANT SOME MORE OF THIS TRIFLE, CLARA. IT'S SMASHING!

NOT ANOTHER CRUMB, THANKS!



PHEW!
THAT WAS
SOME FEED!

THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR,
AND IT OPENS.

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT
I'D BE PLEASED IF
MASTER CHERRY WOULD
SETTLE THE BILL NOW!

WHAT!

THE GOODS WERE ORDERED
OVER THE PHONE BY A
MASTER ROBERT CHERRY.
THE BILL IS FOR
£2:14:6!

HE-- HE USED MY NAME!
WHY, THE FAT FROG!
SERAG HIM, CHAPS!

GLUG! GROOH!
HOW WAS I TO KNOW
THE ROTTER WOULD
COME BACK WITH
THE BILL?
GROOH!

HA! HA! THANKS FOR THE
FEED, BUNTER! BY YOUR
NEXT BIRTHDAY YOU MIGHT
SAVE UP ENOUGH TO
PAY FOR IT!

The End