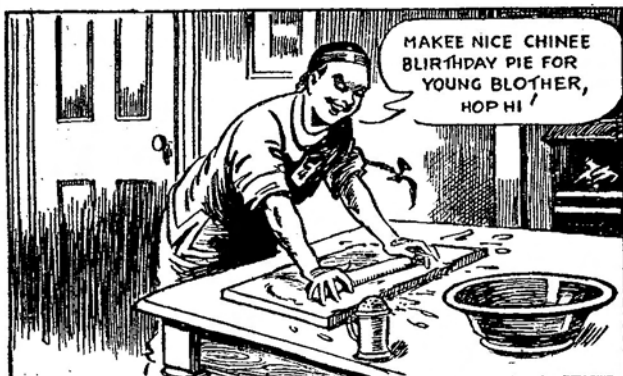




BILLY BUNTER

The FATTEST SCHOOLBOY ON EARTH!



MAKE NICE CHINEE BIRTHDAY PIE FOR YOUNG BLOTHER, HOP HI!

1. Wun Lung, the Chinese junior at Greyfriars, decided to make a special birthday pie for his young brother, Hop Hi. These two boys quite liked the grub at the British school, but sometimes they thought of the pies that mother used to make for them in faraway China. "Me make special Chinee pie for my young blother," lisped Wun Lung cheerily as he rolled out the dough.



OPEN THE DOOR WUN LUNG OLD FELLOW AND I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND

ENGLISH PIE NO GOOD, CHINEE PIE VELLY NICE!

2. But Wun Lung's rolling-pin was not the only thing that was rolling, for Billy Bunter, the world's fattest schoolboy, was rolling down the passage outside the Chinese boy's study. Bunter stopped to peep through the keyhole. He saw Wun Lung making his pie. "Let me in and I'll give you a hand, old fellow," called out Bunter, hoping to get a slice of the pie when it was cooked.



DON'T BE A MEAN PIG, YOU BEASTLY CHINEE! I KNOW YOU'RE MAKING A RABBIT PIE - I CAN SEE YOU DOING IT!

GO AWAY YOU FAT FLOG ME VELLY BUSY!

3. But Wun Lung knew all about Billy Bunter's little ways. "Go away, you fat flog!" he shouted. "Me velly busy!" And was Bunter annoyed at the thought of what he might be missing! "Don't be a mean pig, you beastly Chinee!" he roared from the other side of the door. "I know you're making a rabbit pie, I can see you doing it!" So saying, he bent down again and peered through the keyhole.



A'CHOO - BEAST A'CHOO - ROTTER! I'LL MAKE YOU SORRY FOR THIS - YOU HEATHEN CHINEE!

ME VELLY SOLLY YOU GOT A NASZY COLD BUNTEL!

4. Wun Lung wasn't at all pleased at being spied on. Like most of the juniors at Greyfriars he disliked Billy Bunter's habit of peeping through keyholes. "I'll teach fat Bunter a lesson!" thought he, and picking up an icing squirt, he filled it with pepper and popped it into the keyhole. Woosh! Bunter got a big and unpleasant surprise. He sneezed, and sneezed, and sneezed!



I TEACHEE BILLY YOU SPY ON ME BUNTEL!

OOOCH - YOOP - YAROOP - HELP! MURDER - - YAROOP!!

5. Then Wun Lung unlocked the door and dashed out, armed with a rolling-pin. The unhappy Owl of Greyfriars took one look at the Chinese junior and fled for his life. "Help! Yarooop! Murder! Murder!" bawled Bunter as he scuttled along the passage with Wun Lung in hot pursuit. "I teachee you to spy on me, Buntel!" roared the yellow boy, thoroughly enjoying the joke.



WHAT - - - WHOOP!

6. Unfortunately for Billy Bunter, Mr. Quelch, his Form-master, was coming up the stairs to see what the row was about. Mr. Quelch was going to say: "What is all this unseemly noise?" But he didn't get a chance. With a crash that would have shaken a battleship, Bunter sent him flying backward down the stairs. "Oh crumbs! Oh crickey!" groaned Bunter, as he fled on his way, hoping he hadn't been recognised.



7. But poor old Quelchly was in a mess. Half-way down the staircase was a painter on a ladder. He had a big pot of paint which he had meant to put on the window frame. Instead of that he found himself clinging for dear life to the window and hanging in thin air, whilst the paint-pot landed on the head of Mr. Quelch!



9. Harry Wharton & Co. fell into the trap. They dashed off in search of Wun Lung, who had returned to his study. He was very upset to hear about his young brother. "I come pletty quick. Hope blother not too bad," he cried, and as the pie was now in the oven and cooking nicely, he dashed off with the others to find Hop Hi.



11. And there, sure enough, Billy Bunter discovered the hot and steaming pie standing on the table all ready to eat. Bunter chuckled again at the clever way he had tricked Wun Lung. Then he poked around and found himself a knife and fork. "Now I've got the beastly Chink out of the way, I'll scoff his Chinese pie!" he gurgled, as he sat himself down at the table.



8. The master had to change his clothes, so Billy Bunter was safe for a while, and his thoughts soon returned to the pie. Billy Bunter and grub could never be kept apart for long. The Owl of Greyfriars thought up a wheeze. He hurried along to Wharton's study. "I say, you fellows, Hop Hi's had an accident! Do you know where Wun Lung is?"



10. Safe in hiding around a corner, Billy Bunter chortled. "I'll teach that Chinese beast to be mean with his pie!" he muttered. "Hop Hi's all right! He, He, He!" As soon as the coast was clear, the world's fattest schoolboy set off for Wun Lung's study, knowing that he would now have it all to himself.



12. But it was Billy Bunter who had been tricked. Wun Lung knew very well that once Bunter had got to know about his pie, that pie would finish up under Bunter's waistcoat, so he had decided to make a special pie for Billy's benefit. You should have seen Bunter's face when he cut that pie and brought out—a rat! "Rat pie an old Chinese custom! Allee light fattee Buntel!" chuckled Wun Lung from the doorway.