

BILLY BUNTER—THE FATTEST SCHOOLBOY ON EARTH!



1. Billy Bunter was feeling blue. That meant he was feeling hungry, but he perked up as he caught the nifty sniff of newly made toffee coming from a study door.



2. Now if there's anything Billy likes better than a tray of toffee, it is two trays. So into the study he barged, and he chortled when he saw the toffee parked over at the window.



3. If Bunter hadn't been such a chump he would have seen that the toffee had been put there to cool. But he only found out that it was still hot when he grabbed at it.



4. The toffee shot out of the window—straight for Quelchy who was passing. As Billy took a farewell look at the toffee, he knocked away the cricket stump that held the window open.



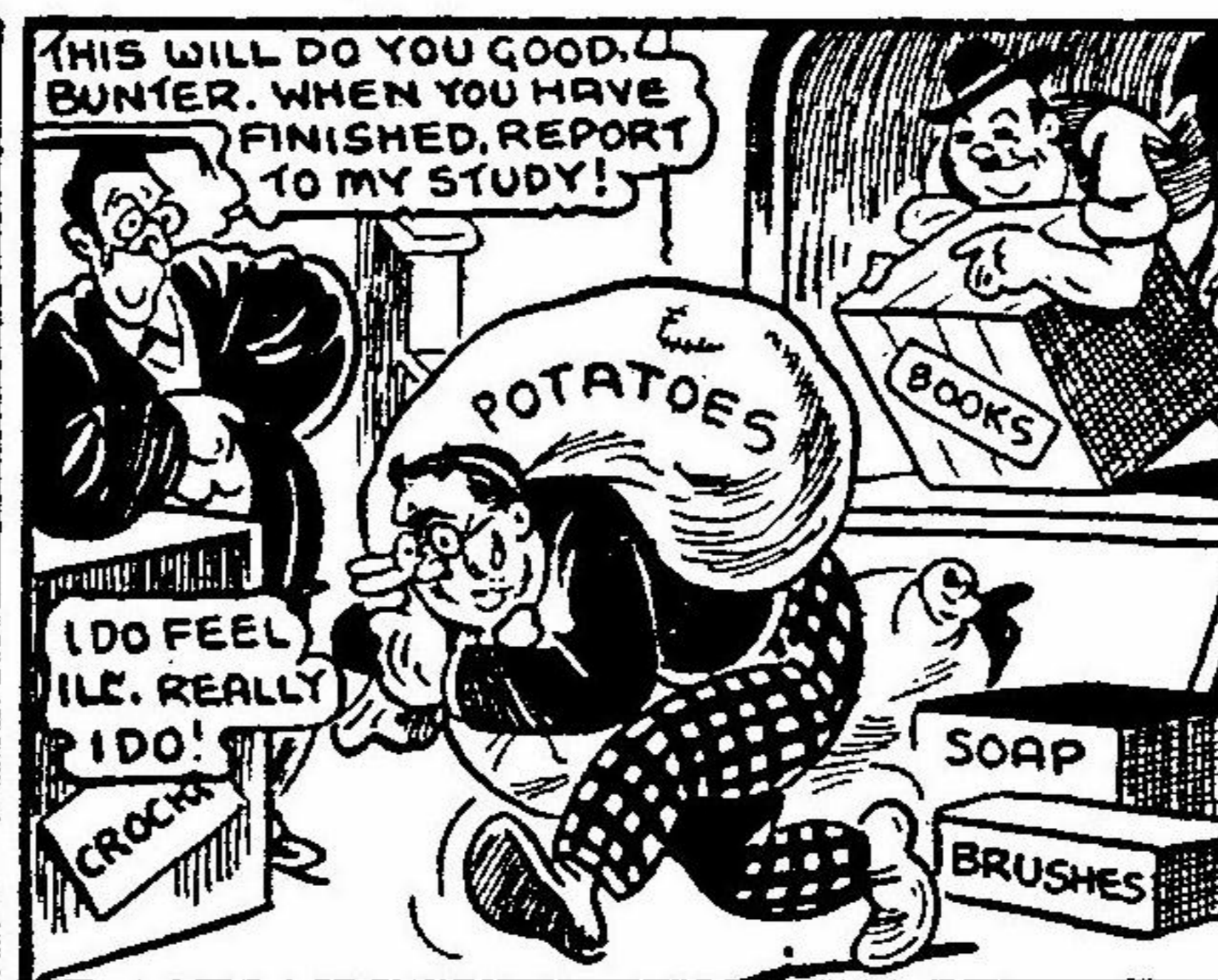
5. Slap! That sticky stuff soon made Quelchy squelchy, as it ran all over his fizzog. Bunter would have run, too, but the window came crashing down on his neck.



6. And Billy caught it in the neck in another way! It was Harry Wharton who had been making the toffee and he gave it to Bunter hot when he caught him bending in the window.



7. Poor Bunter wished he'd left that toffee alone. It was bad enough getting a licking from Wharton, but there was worse to come when Quelchy got going.



8. But if Bunter had dreams of getting a few tit-bits on the sly, he was wrong. Instead of grub, he had to unload boxes of brushes, soap—in fact, everything that Bunter hated to unload.



9. Poor old Bunter was weak at the knees before he was finished. But at last the van was unloaded. It gave Bunter a brain-wave to bunk away from school.



10. But Bunter's brain-waves have a nasty habit of coming unstuck. Instead of going back to his shop, Smithson, the grocer, stopped at a farm to collect a cargo of pigs.



11. Poor Bunter was in a state! The porkers wanted to be pally, but he wasn't having any. Suddenly, the van stopped and the pigs, Bunter and all, were shot into a pen!



12. By this time Quelchy had gathered some lads of the Fourth to help him look for the missing fat boy. And you can bet they howled when they saw Bunter among the pigs!

(You'll find other funny adventures of Billy Bunter in "The Magnet" every week as well.)



13. When they were able to see which was Bunter and which were the pigs, they pulled him out of the pen. Corks, what a ruff there was! Poor old Quelchy couldn't stand it, and told Bunter to get cleaned up.



14. Now that was easier said than done. Bunter had often boasted that he had a suit for every day of the week, but it happened to be the same one! And Bunter being so fat, couldn't get another suit to fit him.



15. Poor old Bunter seemed to have had nothing but bad luck that day, but when he reached Courtfield village, he brightened up. There in the village street was an old junk man with a suit on his barrow.



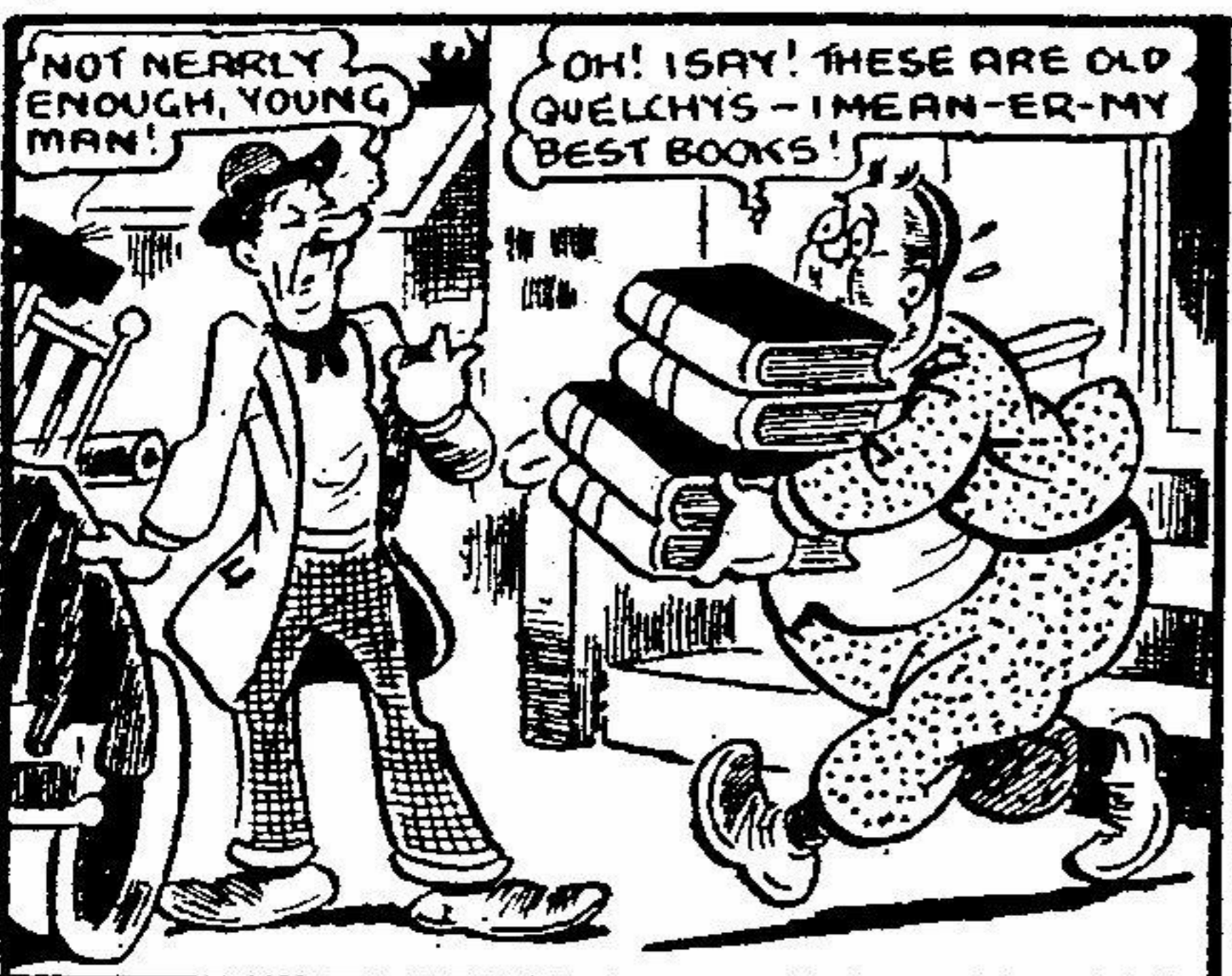
16. Feeling much better now, Bunter started bargaining with the junk man for the suit. It was hard going, 'cos Billy never has any loose cash at all—he spends it on grub as soon as he gets it.



17. Bunter's brain—such as it is—began working overtime. Quelchy had said that he didn't care how Bunter got clean clobber, and that was good enough. There were tons of things in the school that could be swopped for it.



18. So Bunter got the suit, and he was as proud as a peacock in it. The next thing was to pay the junk man, so Billy started off with offering him Quelchy's Sunday cap and gown. But that wasn't enough for the junk man.



19. Back into school went Bunter to scrounge something else out of Quelchy's study. It was a jolly good job for him that it was a half-holiday and that there was nobody to spot his daylight robbery.



20. Still that wasn't enough to satisfy the old junk man. He'd seen that Bunter was "easy," so he kept putting up his price. So back went the fat lad again and came out panting and puffing under another load.



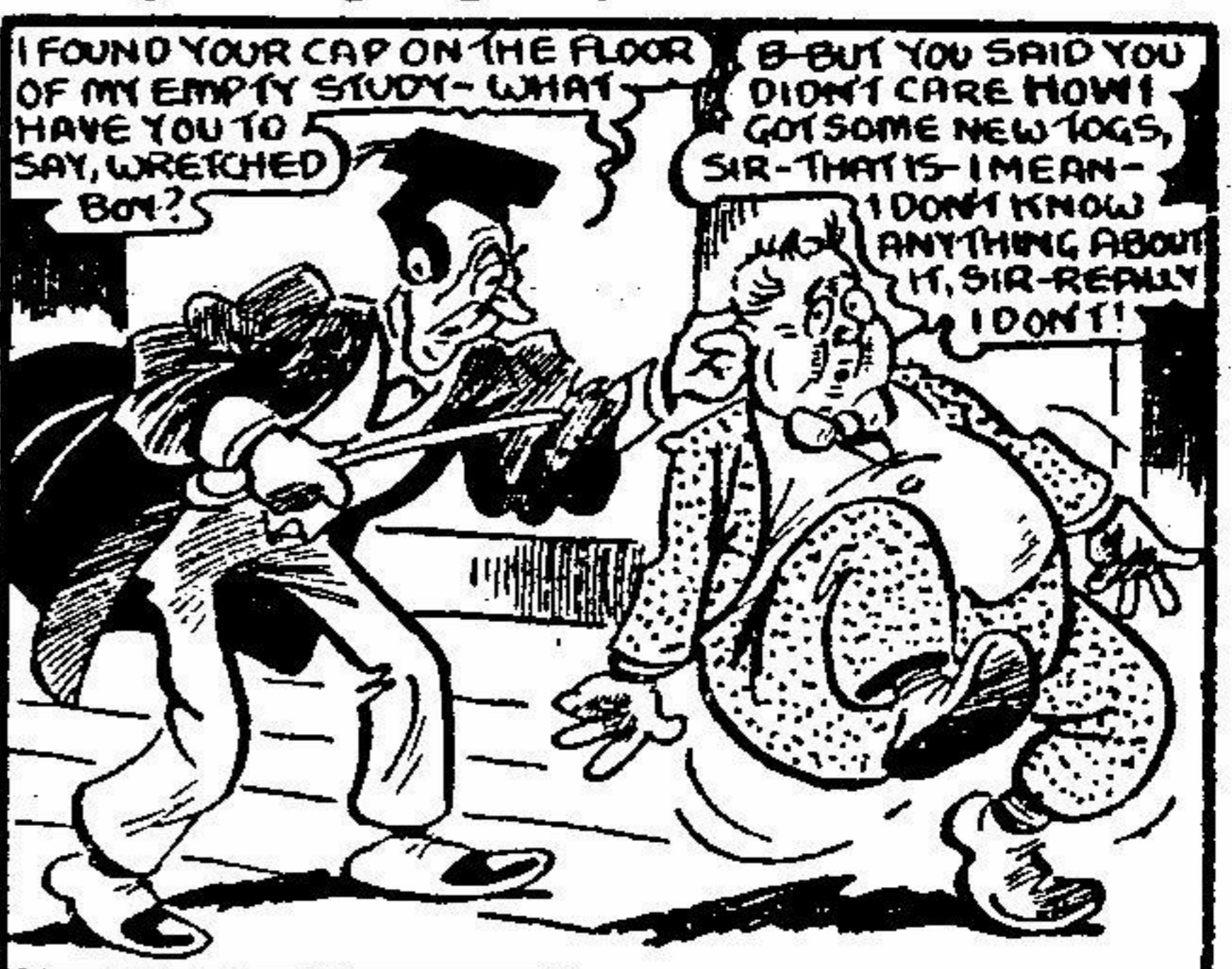
21. But it wasn't enough, so Bunter groaned and went back for more. It was not that he minded giving away Quelchy's goods—Bunter is always generous when it is not his own things he is giving away—but it was hard work.



22. An arm-chair, a couple of vases that Quelchy had won in a croquet championship, and a few other things all followed. At last the man was happy, and Bunter sighed his relief.



23. But it was jolly far from being all over as far as Quelchy was concerned. At first the master thought there had been burglars about until he saw a cap on the floor.



24. It was Bunter's. It was easy for Quelchy to see who had given his things away! Bunter got something too—the biggest thrashing of his life!