



Chuckles 1 1/2

SAVE
YOUR
FLACS!

No. 37. Vol. 1.

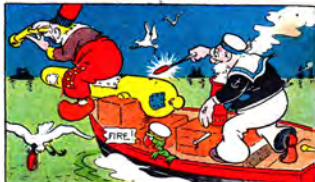
PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

September 19th, 1914.

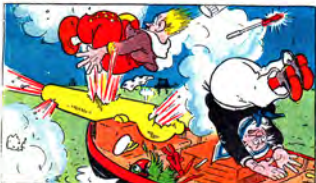
THE COMICAL ADVENTURES OF BREEZY BEN AND DISMAL DUTCHY!



1. Spike me Bessie, mate, here's a chance to help old England, said Breezy Ben. "We'll just rig up a boat of our own, and then we'll show 'em what's what. We should 'ave helped long ago, only I've been wanted so in Parliament." And away our two rascals went to the docks. "What a couple of picture-postcard boys they are!" said the parrot.



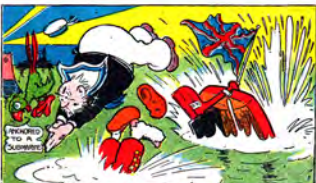
2. And Ben, with his own knowledge, soon had a Dismalthought to grand working order. "Tell me, Dutchy, just when they're all gun down to tea," said he, as they spotted the enemy in the dead ship. "and I'll give 'em one in the breeches that'll make 'em squeal like bagpipes. Ready?" "Yeh, but give 'em flares," said Dutchy. "I'll watch der damage."



3. And Breezy Ben did. "Varnish me spunkster-bum, but that gun must have been made in Germany," laughed Ben, as he tried what the world looked like upside-down. "This you done my pokes in for sure; der won't be a bit of sap left on deck," blurted Dutchy. And the parrot yelled: "Give me half-a-dollar, and I'll surrender."



4. But they managed to clamber back all right, and they mapped out a new plan of campaign after they had tied the boat to a buoy. "What I suggest, Dutchy," said Ben, "is that we go clear up, and you pop your face over the side of their boat, and then, when they're all over it and turned attention with bright, we seize the prize and give our titles. See?"



5. And just then that buoy to which they had fast themselves did a sudden and mighty dive. "Boiled beef an' carrots, wotay! we've bin moored on to a submarine look-out!" yelled Ben. "And the carver will not ring to-night. Here's for Bull and Bush, England!" Dutchy said nothing; he was taking a short cut to Australia. "This is my last war," said the parrot. "In future I'm taking the more easy, glen."



6. And five minutes later, when Breezy Ben had splintered to the top of a mail buoy, he yelled: "Ship ahoy! But me Bessie!" wot somebody says little Beny? Ahoy! we've bin bit in the petterbushes by a woman! Help!" "If dem troupe give out, I'm a sorban-vat!" yelled Dutchy. And the bird remarked: "Go on, up!" "If I'd a face like yours, I'd die a wot!" So you see how Ben and Dutchy are helping their country!

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A BRIGHTON!



AND NO KID:



REAL BAD LUCK!



LITTLE LOO LUMMEE AND HIS LUCKY LAMP



1. Little Leo Lanner was going along the rails on his way home with a sack of pills when he heard a crowdman yell: "Look! There's the Germans, and we've no more shot left!"

2. Then spoke little Leo: "We give you up with keep your head down, and the crowd yelled: 'Go on, little Leo! With your finger and winked the pills were 273 times larger.'"

3. Great gasp! What's he up to?" gasped the train.

3. "Too late!" shouted the train, when they pulled the whistle.

"Now we'll teach those Germans to yodel, this coast!" And they blew the money clean out of the picture. Next day Lanner received 10¢ for 4¢, for saving the country. Hooley.

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