

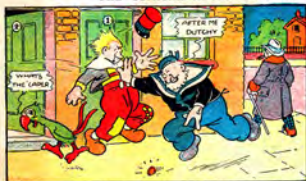
Belgium Chuckles 1½ HURRAH! FOR BELGIUM!

No. 39. Vol. 1.

PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

October 3rd, 1914.

THE COMICAL ADVENTURES OF BREEZY BEN AND DISMAL DUTCHY!



1. Breezy Ben and Dismal Dutchy have each rented a furnished house in Herringbone Lane, Coddington Common, S. E. V. R. When we say "furnished" we mean they went to live there. They intended to enjoy the night before rent day. However, a stroke of luck came their way. An old toff dropped a quid. Phew!



2. And Ben gets into a heavy pain. "Breezy! The rent's mine!" he piped. "Now I won't have to make. Any way, England couldn't afford to have my face pushed with a German razor-sharp!" Just then Michael Mottabbs, the landlord, called, having decided, after thinking about our public house, that it would be safer to collect the rent in advance.



3. Well, seeing no chance to escape, Ben paid up like a slug, and the landlord turned to Dutchy. "I'll have a word from you, sir," he said. "Will you?" remarked Dutchy. "I can think of you make a mistake. I will get you an L.O.V." "Nothing doing!" said the landlord. "I'll send the broker's men to turn you out, you scoundrel friend!"



4. And Breezy Ben laughed till he grew lame. He was worst trouble and drewest happy-drawest about. Dutchy being looked into the street by a handsome crew of big-boasted broker's men. But Dutchy could not screw up his courage to receive these broker's men, so he changed and moved up his number plate on Ben's door instead. What, sillyhouse!



5. "Ah! Not so fast!" said Dutchy, as he went into his longhouse after having changed the numbers. "It won't be so fast if you don't take to receive the money." Then, up stepped the Dutchy and Ben, the sherry-vinegar broker's men. "Do you say that?" said Ben. "Yes, No 2. Still to do the sherry!"



6. And they did their "dusty" (the iron men and Britons). "Woe! Terrible in the region room!" cried Ben, as he called out on to the pavement. "The Germans are here, and are doing so with pen, cannonballs, newspapers, hydro, many lights, and all their men!" "I'm sure you!" "Yes, ha!" roared Dutchy. "You do your coming then, Ben!"

CHUCKLES' COLOURED CINEMA

NEW PICTURE EVERY WEEK!



VERY SCREW-POULOUS.



"Are you no advanced o' yerself, Hainan, makein' me a detective wif yer hennamite on the Newmarket?" "But, law, I mean mind the piggy-bank!" "Well, I don't like this Sunday work. It's verra wicked! (Could you no use a screw?)"

HARD LUCK!



"I but a yore yesterday!" "Oh! Was there much in it?" "Yeas! Another fellow took it and at the old toll's pocket before I had time to get it!"

POINTED REMARK.



"Hello, Joe, you're just in time!" "Will you have some of this soup?" "Yes, I'll have a mouthful!" "Will you indeed?" "You'll have a pint, and that's all!"

TOLD TO "BEAT IT."



Head Keeper (to applicant for heater's job): "Have you ever done any beating before?" Applicant: "Yes, sir! I was for two years with Briggs & Co., carpet beaters!"

LITTLE LOO LUMMEE AND HIS LUCKY LAMP.



1. "Oh, look here!" cried some Big Scouts to Little Loo Lumme. "German spies here, in our wharves, set fire to our gear!" "What a dirty trick!" said Loo. "I'll help you!"



2. And Lumme went to Daisy Dimple, who was playing with her dolls, and said: "Lend me your doll's house, please!" "Certainly!" and Daisy, overcome by his handsome face,



3. Then Lumme brought out his lucky lamp and gave it a jolly old beating, and wided the doll's house was the size of a cow-shed. And so the Little Boy Scouts were made happy!

Printed and published weekly by the Proprietors at the "Punch" Office, 4, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Published in Australia by copyright & printer, Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide, Perth, and Wellington, N.Z. & South Africa by the LONDON & AFRICA ASSOCIATES, Ltd., Cape Town, Johannesburg, and Durban. Subscription price, 10s. per annum. Registered for transmission to Canada at magazine rates by post. - Saturday, October 3, 1936.