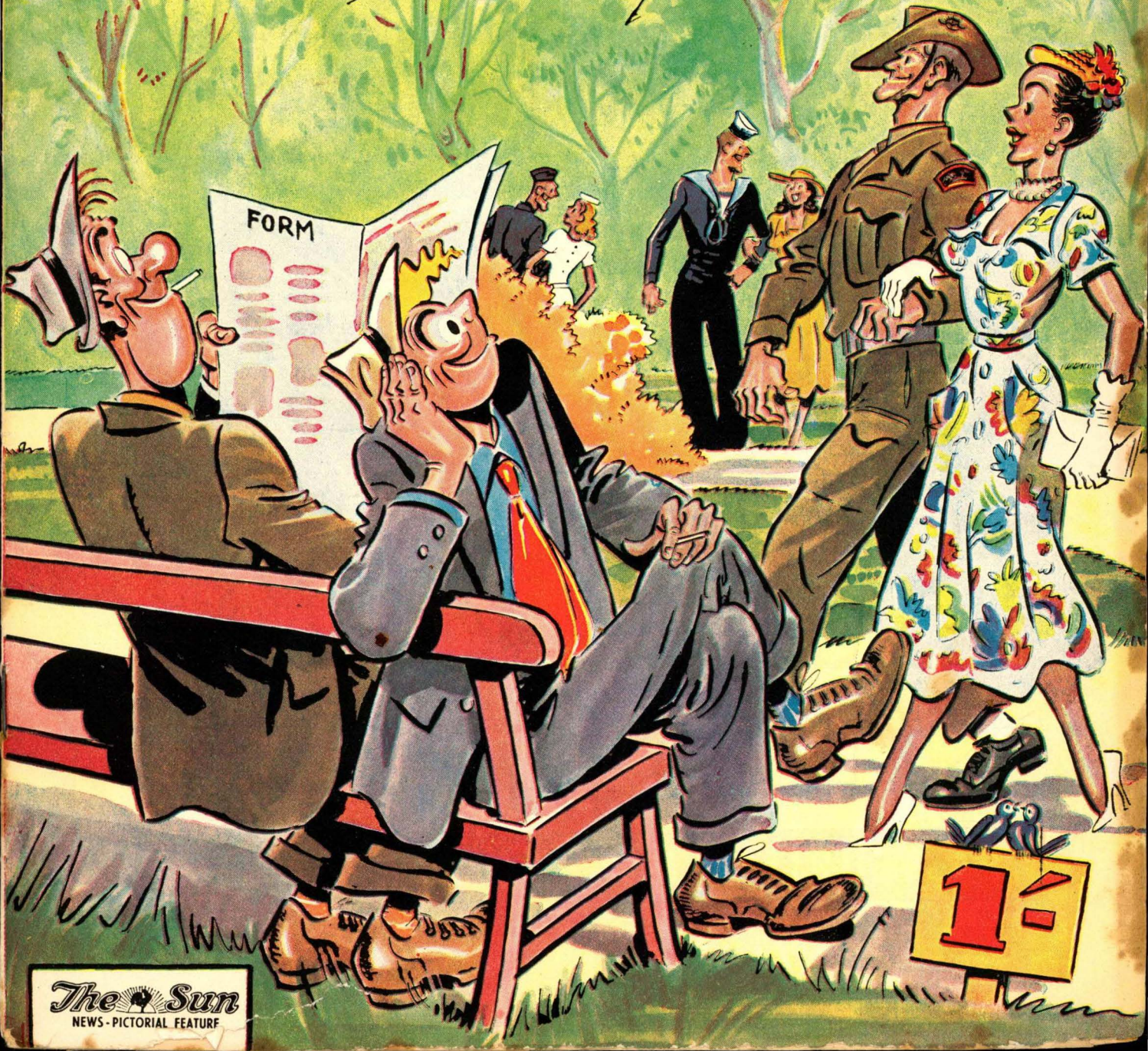


BLUEY AND CURLEY

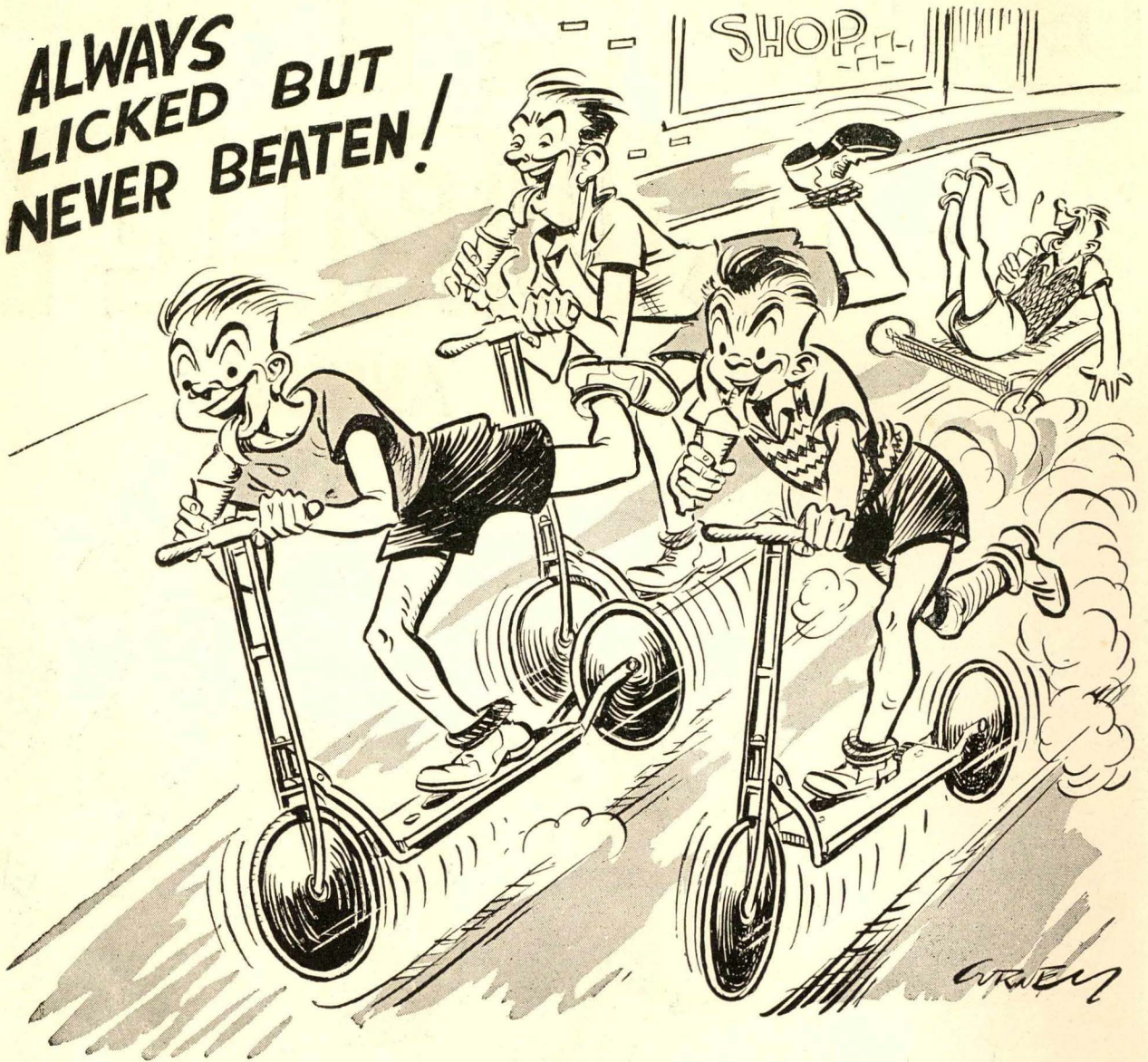
ANNUAL

Registered at the G.P.O., Melbourne
for transmission by post as a book.

BY GURNEY



**ALWAYS
LICKED BUT
NEVER BEATEN!**



SWALLOW'S ICE CREAM

PASTEURISED FOR YOUR PROTECTION

Bluey and Curley

foreword

It is impossible for the host of admirers of Bluey and Curley not to begin the day with a smile.

For nearly twelve years now, we have chuckled over the predicaments in which they find themselves. Their antics never fail to end on the note that he who laughs last laughs loudest.

The variety of their experiences is almost inexhaustible. Every time we meet them, they are on another job or in a new kind of sporting, social or domestic dilemma.

Whatever they are up to, a situation develops in which one or other can say, in Bluey and Curley language, "The joke's on you mate!" Without vulgarity, Alex Gurney, creator of the inimitable Australian pair, draws richly from the well of pure Australian humor.

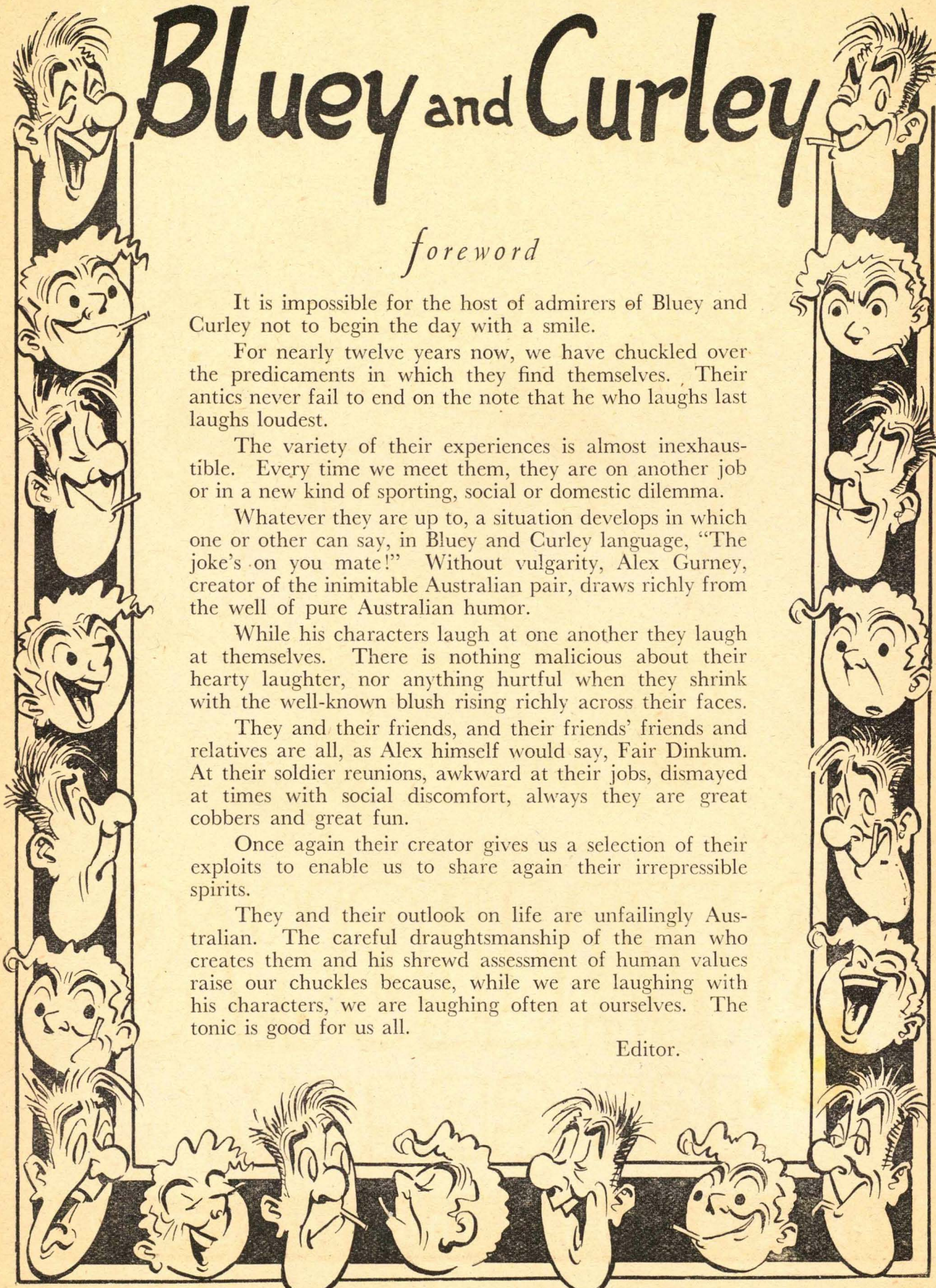
While his characters laugh at one another they laugh at themselves. There is nothing malicious about their hearty laughter, nor anything hurtful when they shrink with the well-known blush rising richly across their faces.

They and their friends, and their friends' friends and relatives are all, as Alex himself would say, Fair Dinkum. At their soldier reunions, awkward at their jobs, dismayed at times with social discomfort, always they are great coppers and great fun.

Once again their creator gives us a selection of their exploits to enable us to share again their irrepressible spirits.

They and their outlook on life are unfailingly Australian. The careful draughtsmanship of the man who creates them and his shrewd assessment of human values raise our chuckles because, while we are laughing with his characters, we are laughing often at ourselves. The tonic is good for us all.

Editor.

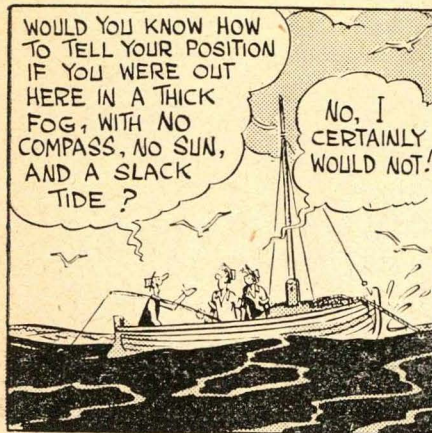




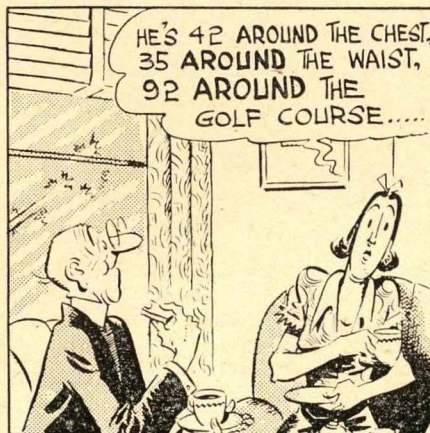
GOOD FOR THE GUMS.



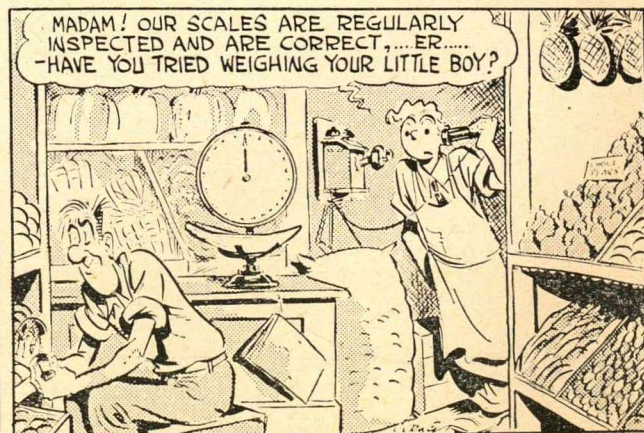
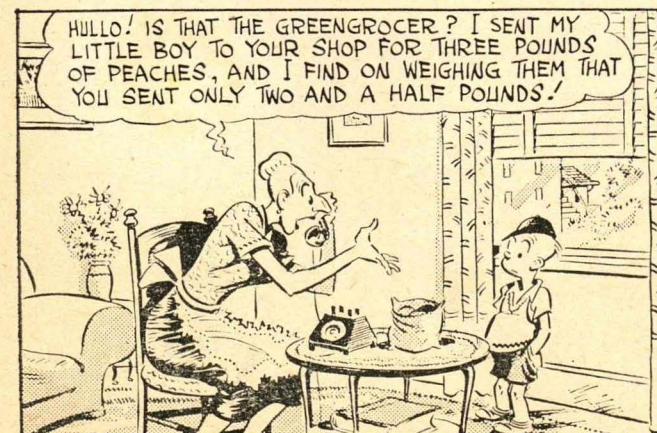
DOWN SOUTH.

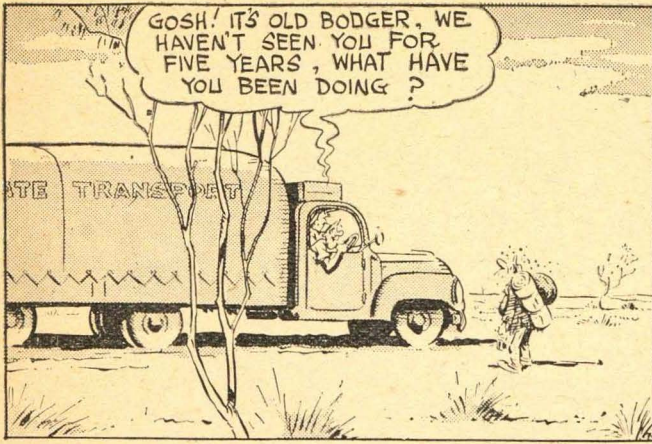


COME IN SPINNER

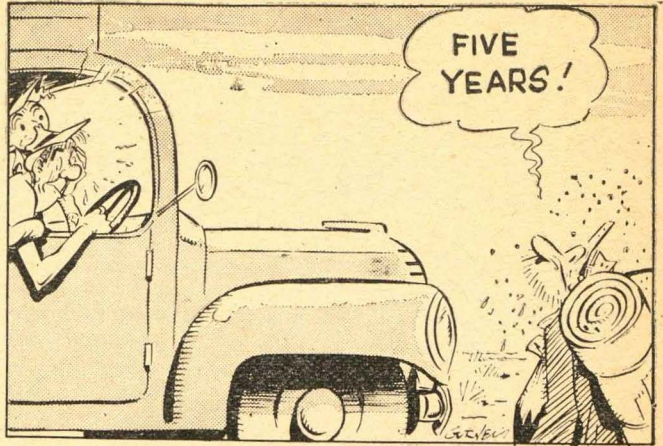


WEIGHED IN LIGHT





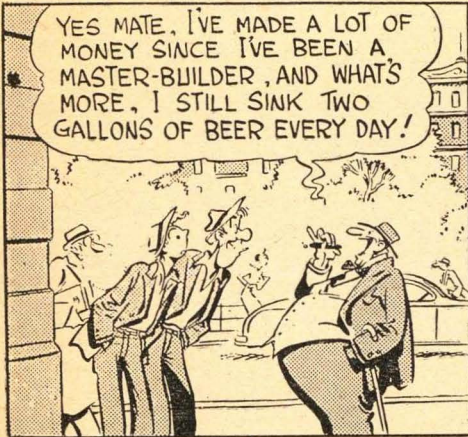
GOSH! IT'S OLD BODGER, WE HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR FIVE YEARS, WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?



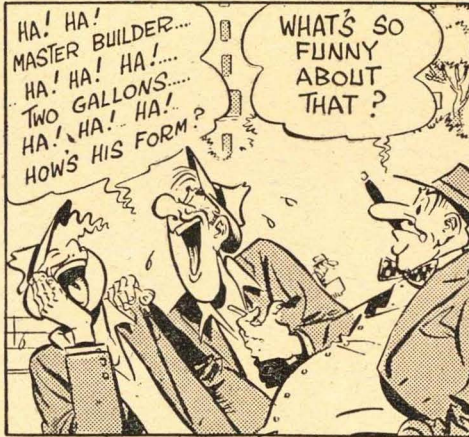
FIVE YEARS!

QUAD WRANGLE

BUILT UP AREA



YES MATE, I'VE MADE A LOT OF MONEY SINCE I'VE BEEN A MASTER-BUILDER, AND WHAT'S MORE, I STILL SINK TWO GALLONS OF BEER EVERY DAY!

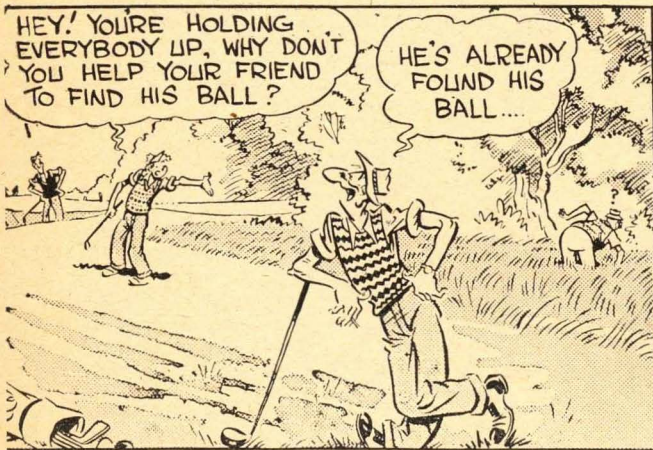


HA! HA! MASTER BUILDER... HA! HA! HA!... TWO GALLONS... HA! HA! HA!... HOW'S HIS FORM?

WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT THAT?

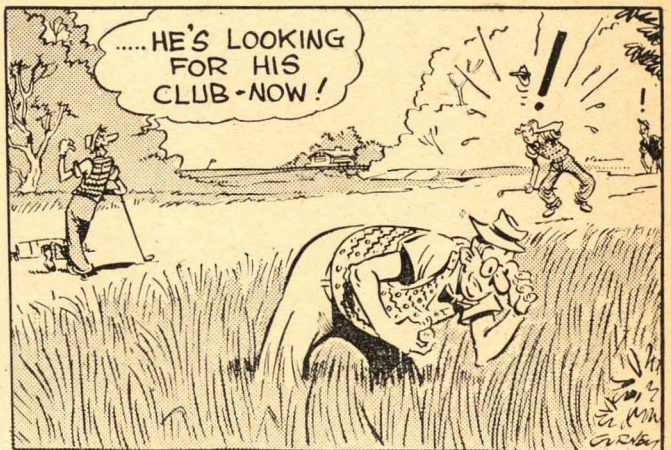


IT'S THE FIRST TIME WE'VE SEEN A BUILDER PUT A BAY-WINDOW ON A BREWERY!



HEY! YOU'RE HOLDING EVERYBODY UP, WHY DON'T YOU HELP YOUR FRIEND TO FIND HIS BALL?

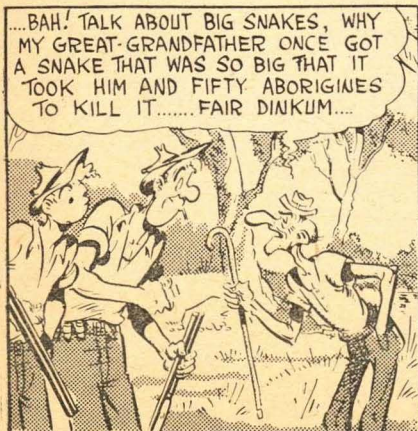
HE'S ALREADY FOUND HIS BALL....



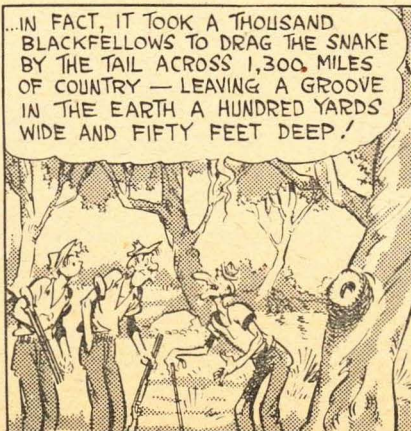
....HE'S LOOKING FOR HIS CLUB-NOW!

BURIED SHAFT

BUT DOES IT HOLD WATER?



...BAH! TALK ABOUT BIG SNAKES, WHY MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER ONCE GOT A SNAKE THAT WAS SO BIG THAT IT TOOK HIM AND FIFTY ABORIGINES TO KILL IT..... FAIR DINKUM....



...IN FACT, IT TOOK A THOUSAND BLACKFELLOWS TO DRAG THE SNAKE BY THE TAIL ACROSS 1,300 MILES OF COUNTRY — LEAVING A GROOVE IN THE EARTH A HUNDRED YARDS WIDE AND FIFTY FEET DEEP!



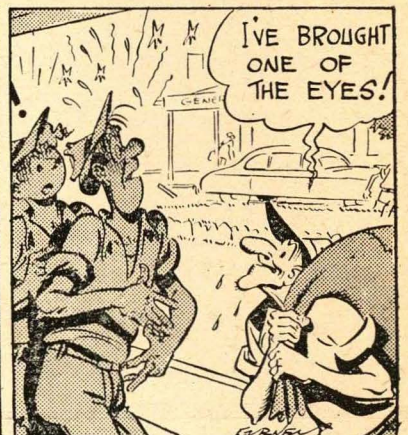
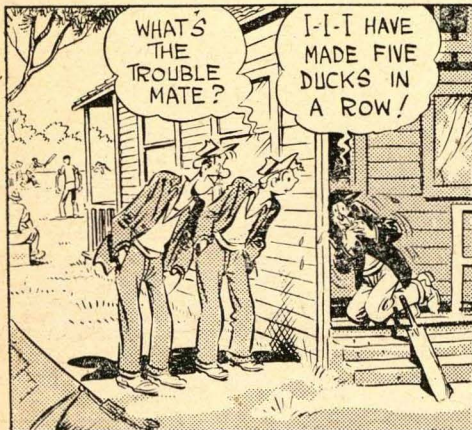
HAVE YOU ANY PROOF TO SUBSTANTIATE SUCH A FABULOUS CLAIM?

PROOF! OF COURSE I'VE GOT PROOF. HOW THE DEVIL DO YOU RECKON THE RIVER MURRAY GOT THERE?



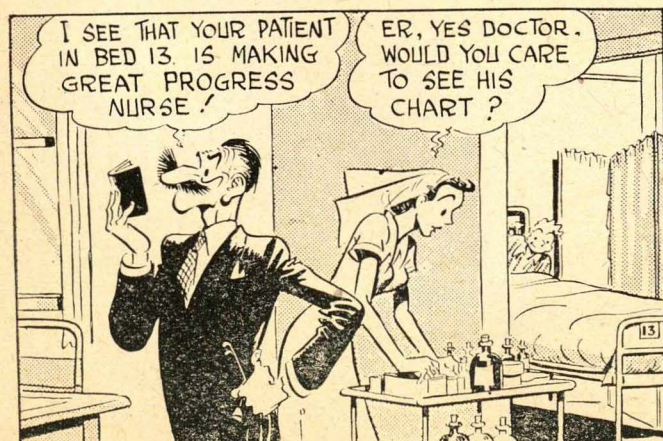
BIT DEEP

C-O-O-O!



VISIONARY

GRAPHIC DETAIL





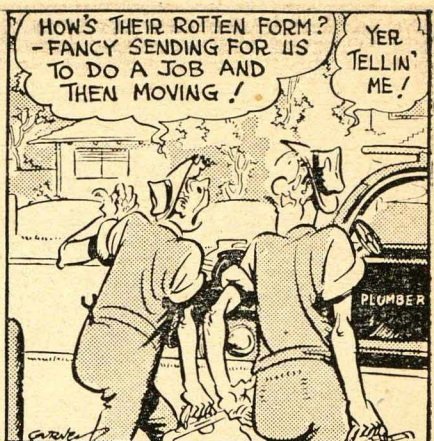
WE'VE CALLED TO FIX THE LEAKY PIPE IN THE KITCHEN!

BUT WE DIDN'T SEND FOR A PLUMBER!



B-B-BUT AREN'T YOU MRS GREEN?

CERTAINLY NOT, THE GREENS LEFT HERE NEARLY NINE MONTHS AGO, - BEFORE WE MOVED IN!

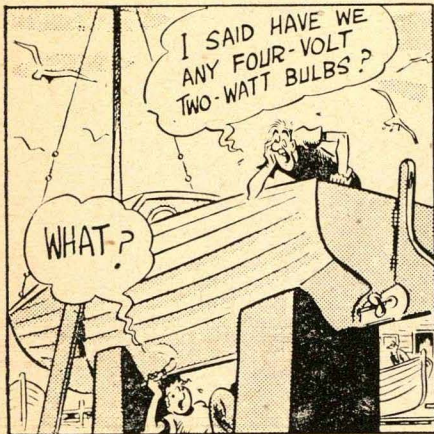


HOW'S THEIR ROTTEN FORM? - FANCY SENDING FOR US TO DO A JOB AND THEN MOVING!

YER TELLIN' ME!

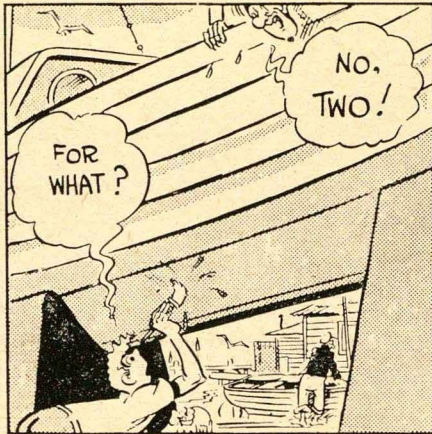
SHIFTY BUSINESS

SAW THE LIGHT



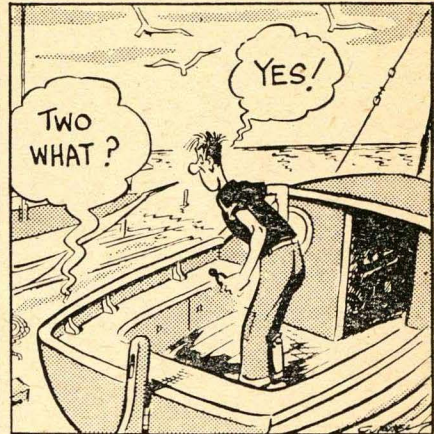
I SAID HAVE WE ANY FOUR-VOLT TWO-WATT BULBS?

WHAT?



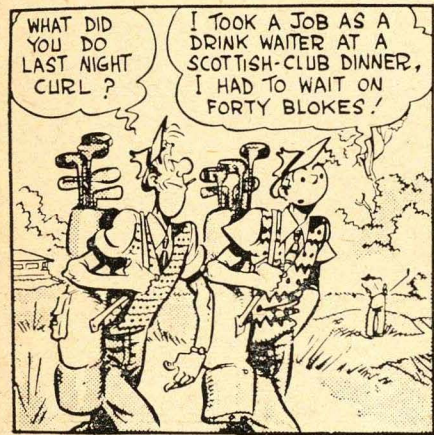
FOR WHAT?

NO. TWO!



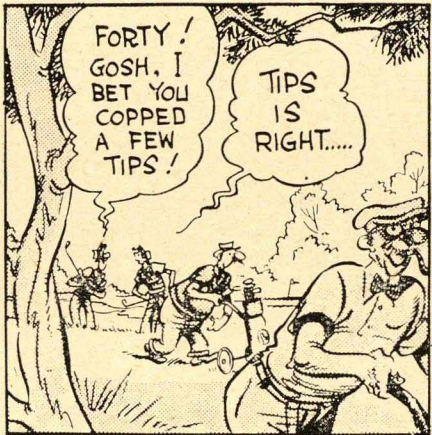
TWO WHAT?

YES!



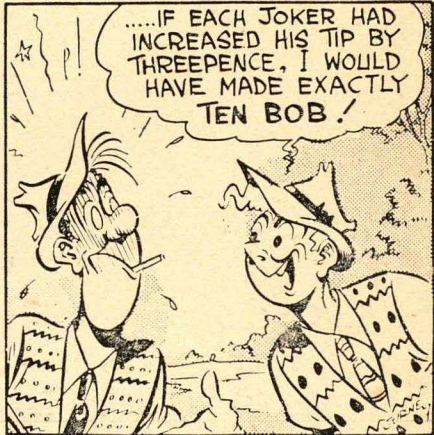
WHAT DID YOU DO LAST NIGHT CURL?

I TOOK A JOB AS A DRINK WAITER AT A SCOTTISH-CLUB DINNER, I HAD TO WAIT ON FORTY BLOKES!



FORTY! GOSH, I BET YOU COPPED A FEW TIPS!

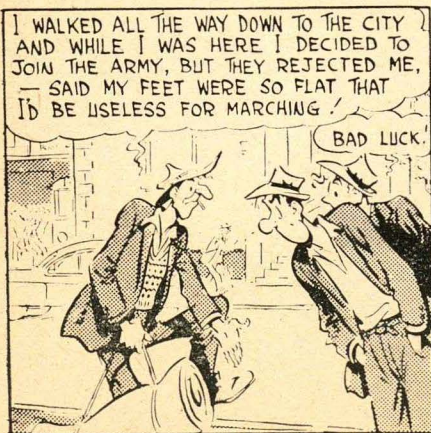
TIPS IS RIGHT....



....IF EACH JOKER HAD INCREASED HIS TIP BY THREEPENCE, I WOULD HAVE MADE EXACTLY TEN BOB!

NOTHING TO IT!

TOEY, ISN'T HE?



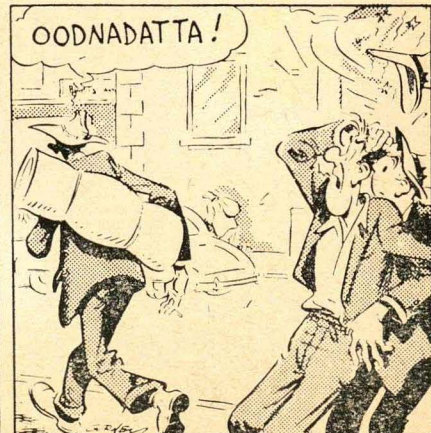
I WALKED ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE CITY AND WHILE I WAS HERE I DECIDED TO JOIN THE ARMY, BUT THEY REJECTED ME, - SAID MY FEET WERE SO FLAT THAT I'D BE USELESS FOR MARCHING!

BAD LUCK!



AH! WELL, I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER START WALKING HOME AGAIN!

WHERE DO YOU LIVE MATE?



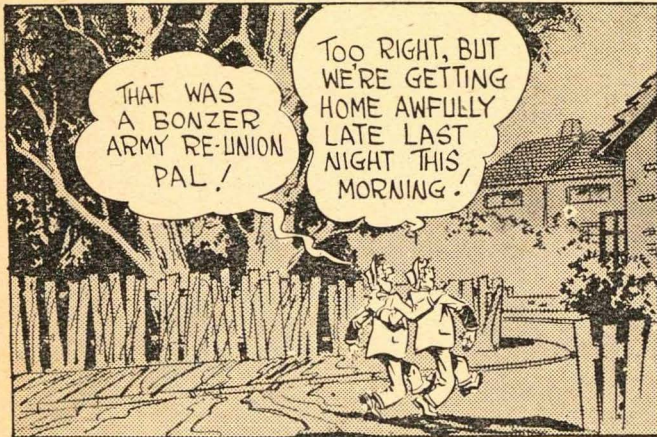
OODNADATTA!



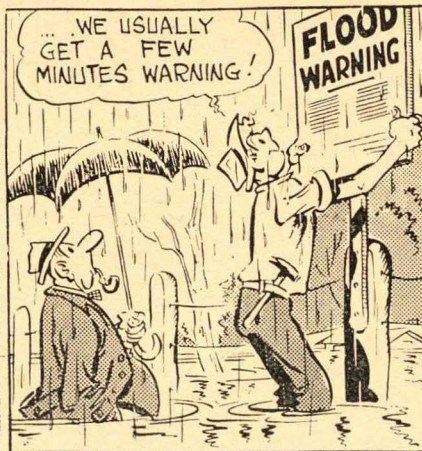
ILLUMINATING



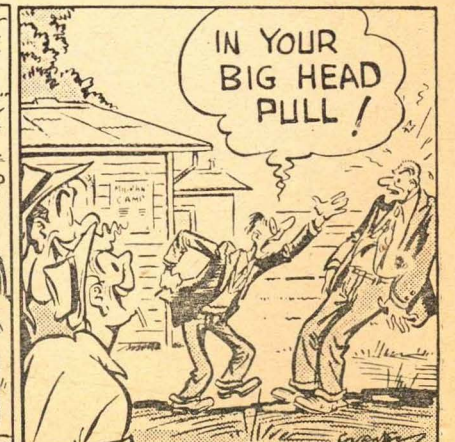
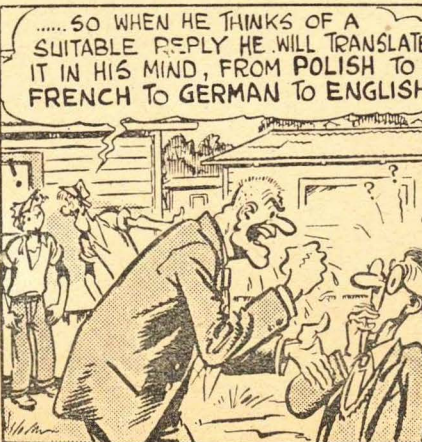
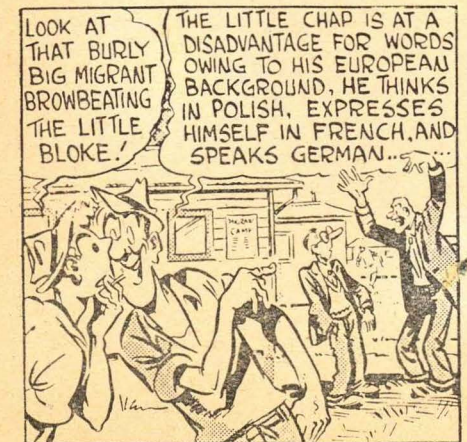
WHO, THEY?

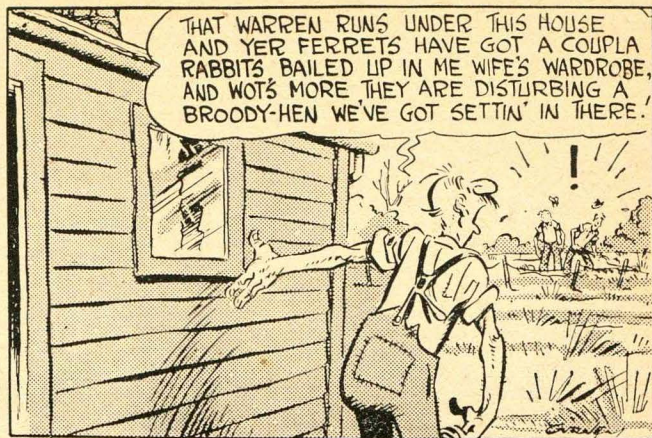
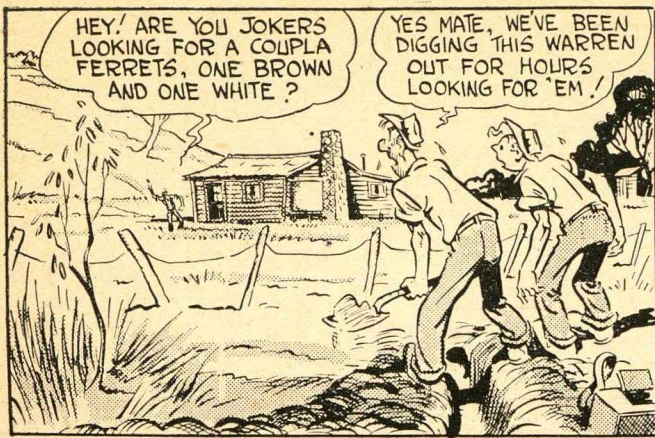


H2 OH!



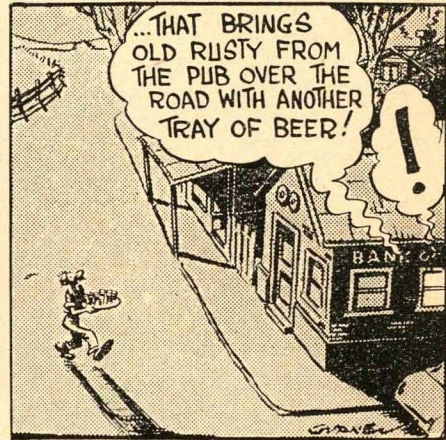
DUTCH-DOUBLED





FOWL PLAY?

BOTH HAVE A STING



STOCK HOLDER

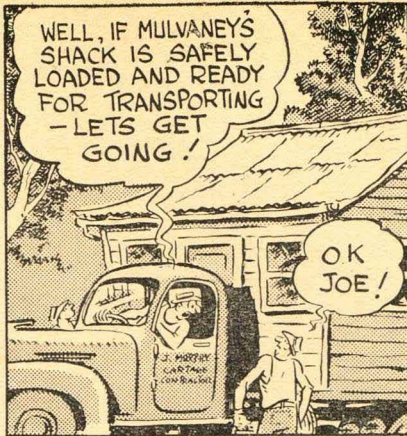
LASSY! COME HOME





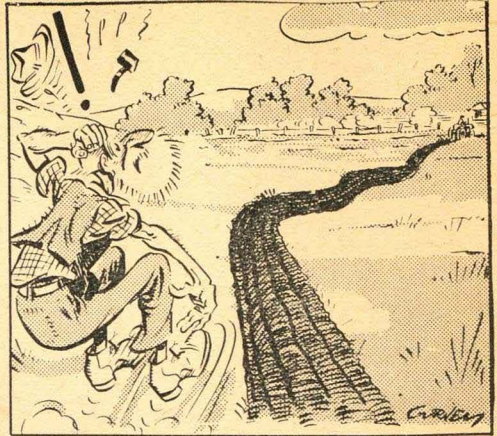
IN ORDER TO PLOUGH THE FURROWS NICE AND STRAIGHT - AIM THE TRACTOR DIRECT AT MULVANEY'S SHACK FOR THE FIRST RUN - DON'T TAKE YOUR EYE OFF IT!

TRAILED HOME

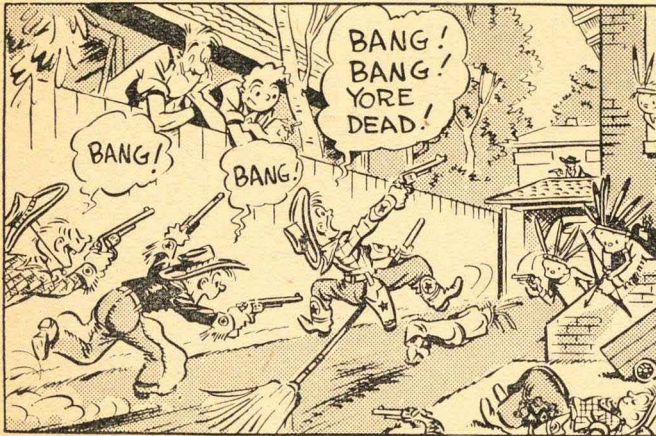


WELL, IF MULVANEY'S SHACK IS SAFELY LOADED AND READY FOR TRANSPORTING - LETS GET GOING!

OK JOE!



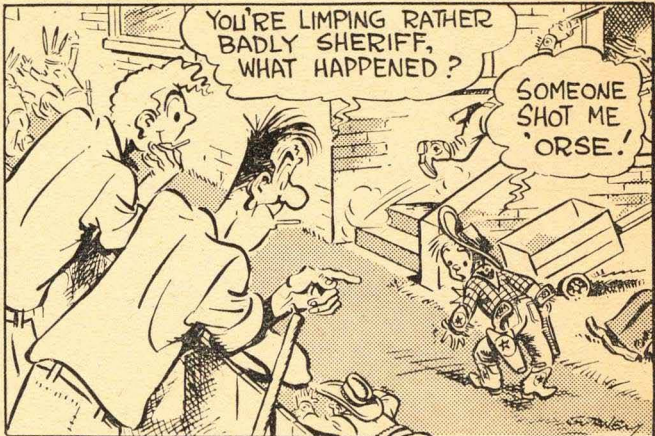
OUT ON HIS FEET



BANG!

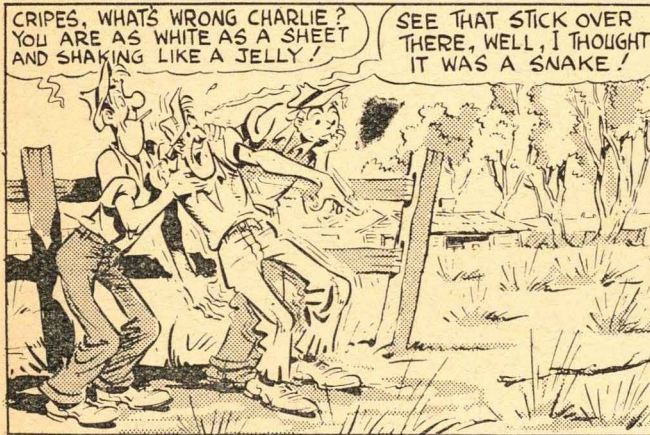
BANG!

BANG! BANG! BANG! YORE DEAD!



YOU'RE LIMPING RATHER BADLY SHERIFF, WHAT HAPPENED?

SOMEONE SHOT ME 'ORSE!



CRIPES, WHAT'S WRONG CHARLIE? YOU ARE AS WHITE AS A SHEET AND SHAKING LIKE A JELLY!

SEE THAT STICK OVER THERE, WELL, I THOUGHT IT WAS A SNAKE!

SNAKES ALIVE!



WHAT ARE YOU SO SCARED ABOUT, YOU CAN SEE IT IS ONLY A STICK!

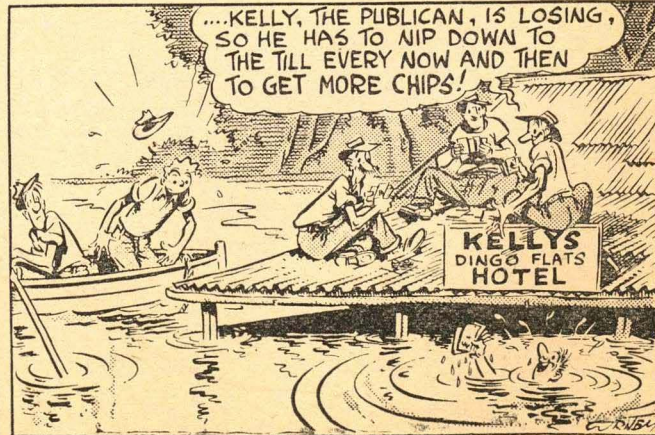
THAT ONE IS, BUT THE ONE I PICKED UP TO KILL IT WITH FLAMIN' WELL WASN'T.

FINANCIAL RETURN

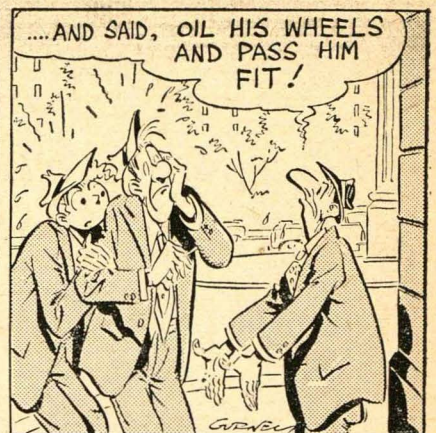
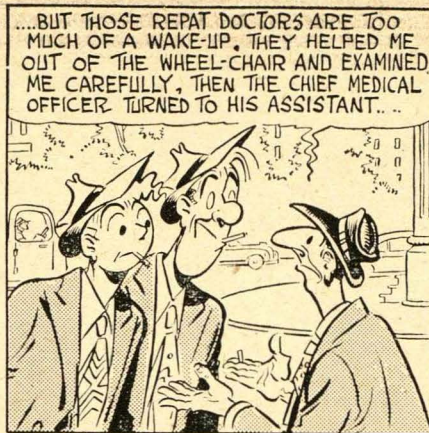
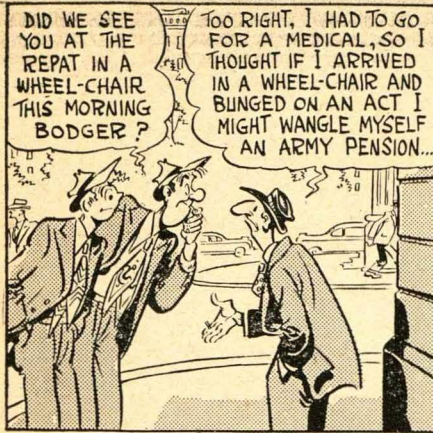


HOW'S YOUR FORM? WE GET RUSHED OUT HERE TO RESCUE YOU FROM THE FLOOD WATERS, AND HERE WE FIND THREE OF YOU SITTING ON THE ROOF, AS COOL AS YOU PLEASE, PLAYING BLINKIN' CARDS?

FOUR OF US TO BE CORRECT MATE.....

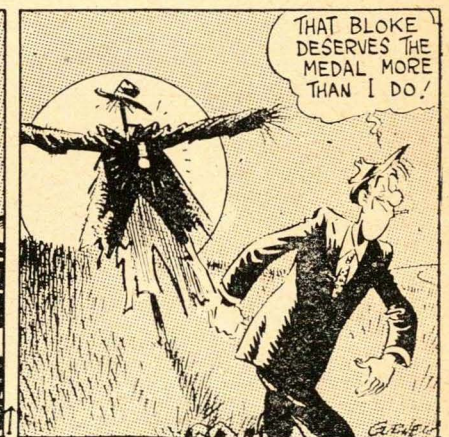
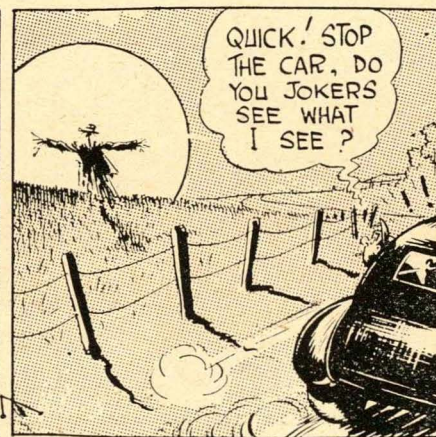
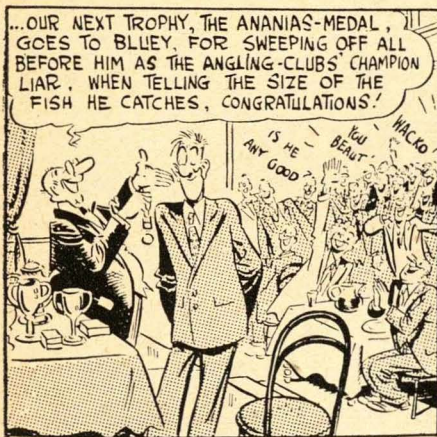
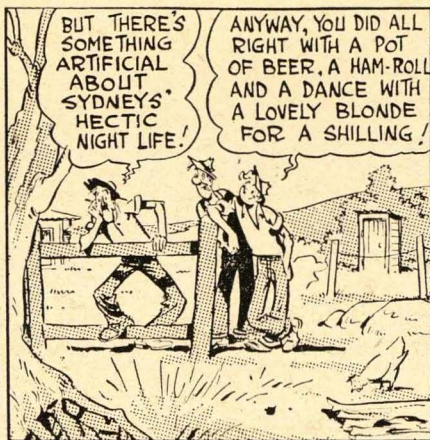


....KELLY, THE PUBLICAN, IS LOSING, SO HE HAS TO NIP DOWN TO THE TILL EVERY NOW AND THEN TO GET MORE CHIPS!



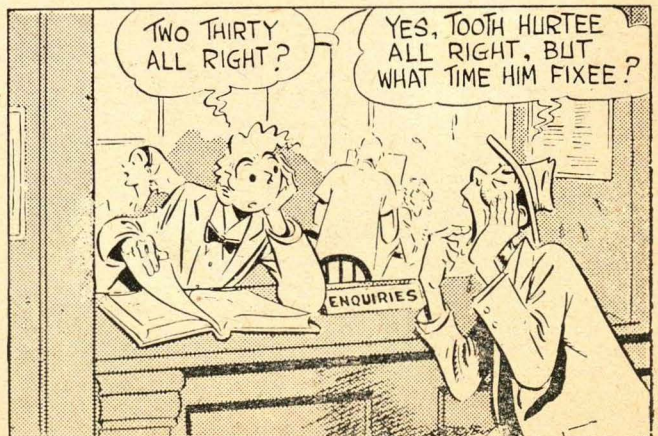
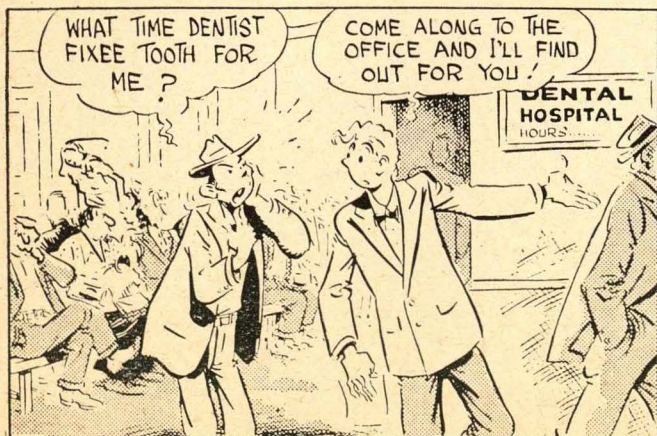
TYRED OF HIM

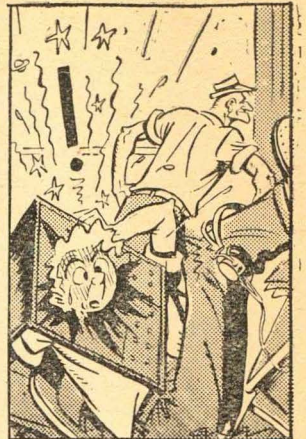
JUST ONE LONG BEEF



LONG AND SHORT OF IT

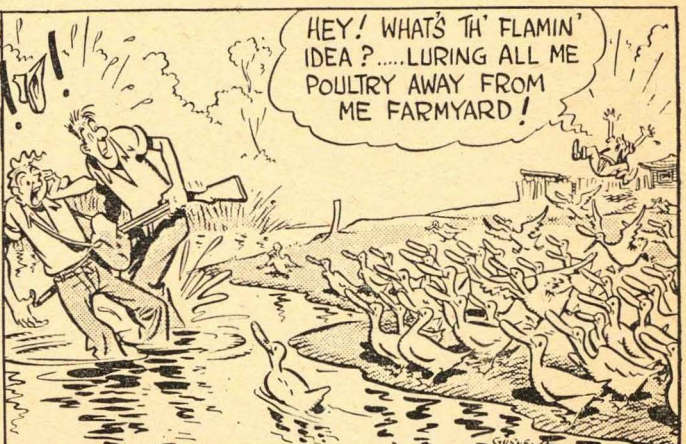
MEANTIME





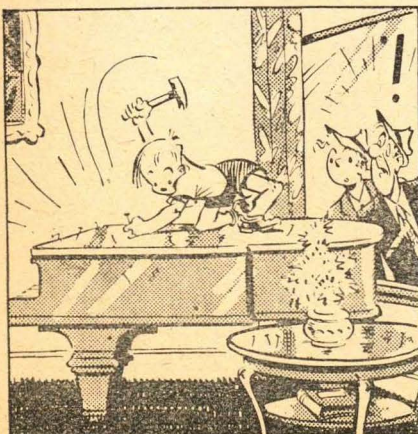
SMELLING, NOT SPELLING

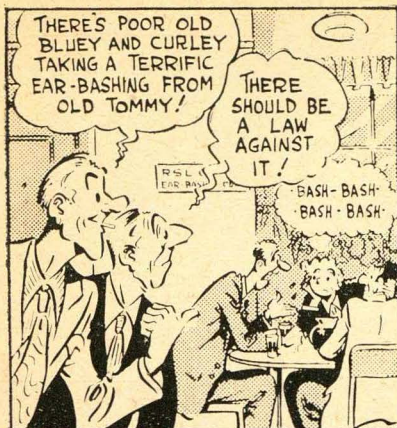
QUACK SHOT



TIME TO BURN

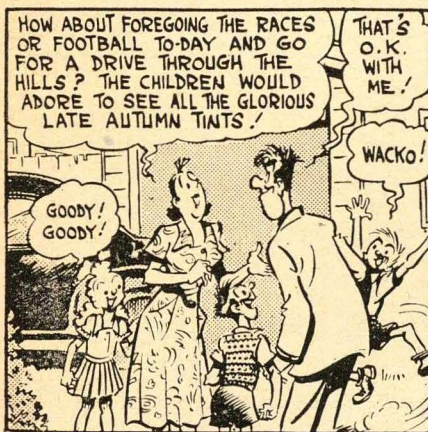
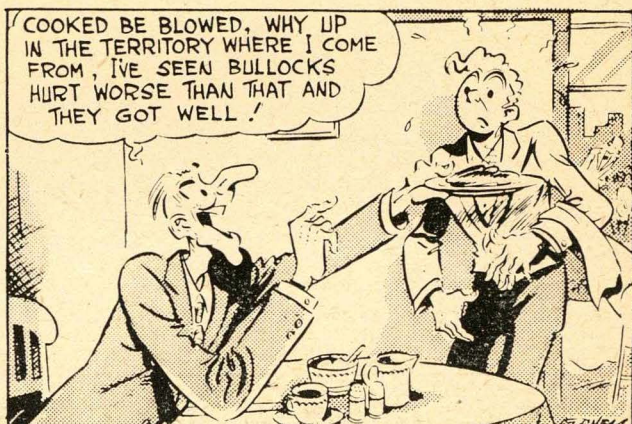
MORE TO THE POINT





LEFT HIMSELF WIDE OPEN

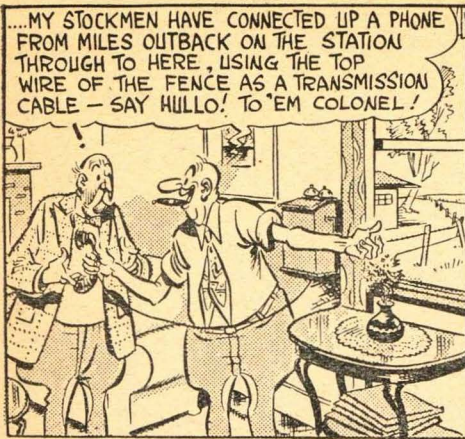
IN THE RAW



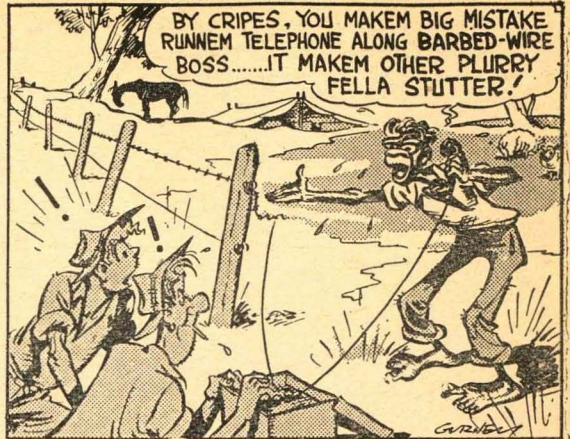
TURNING LEAVES

CRABBY, ISN'T HE?

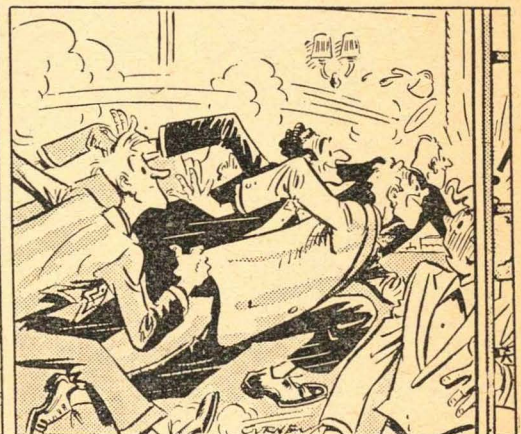
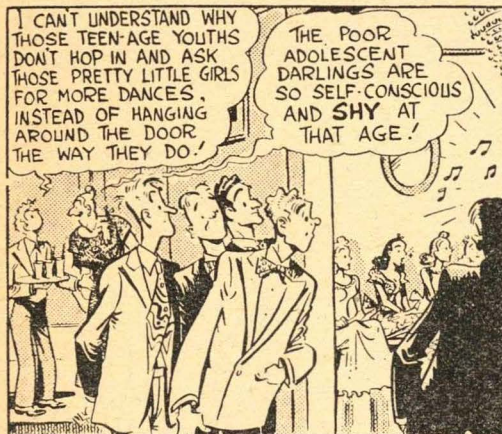
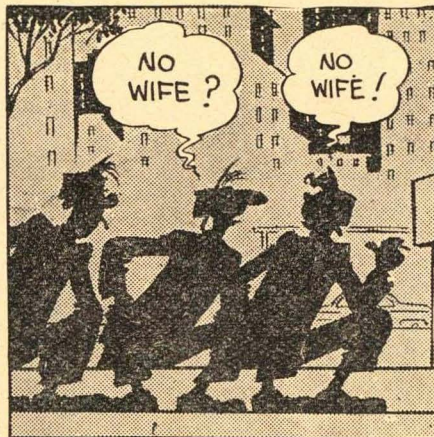
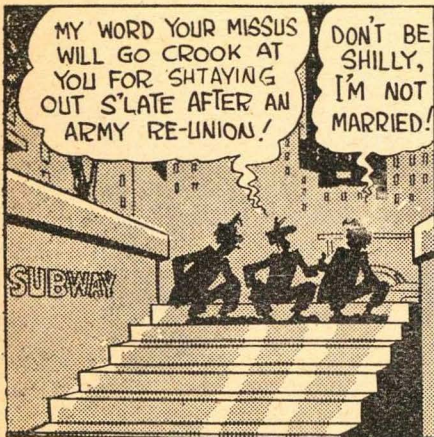




ROUGH PASSAGE

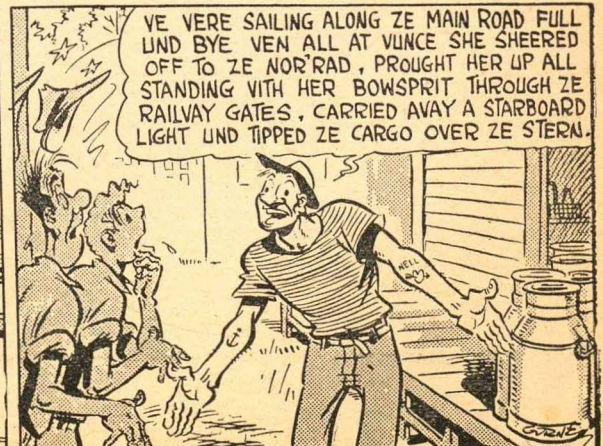


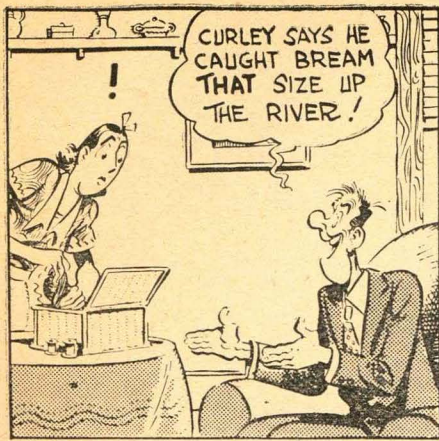
WIFE BEATER



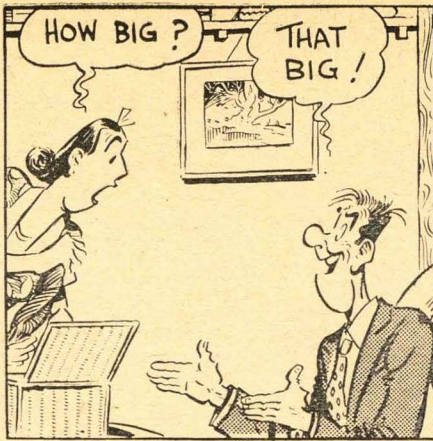
ON THE BREADLINE

PORTLY BOW

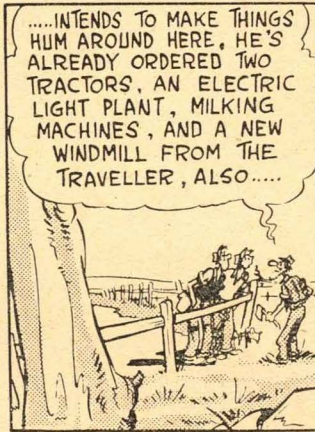
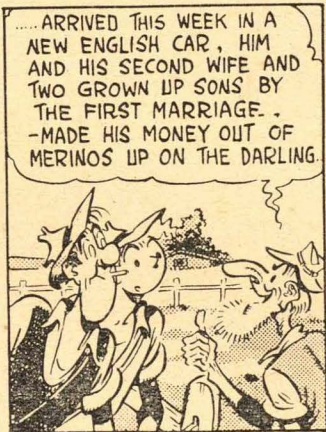
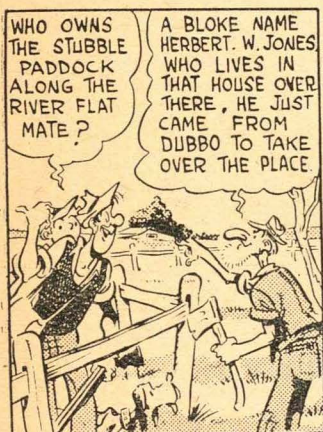
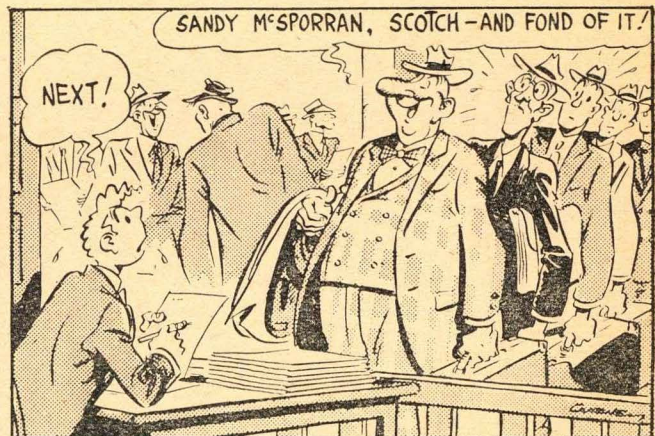




GOOD YARN

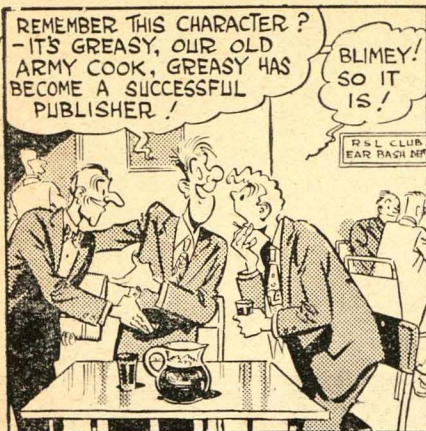


RUM FELLOW



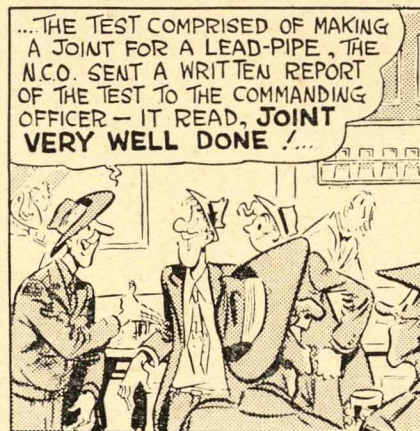
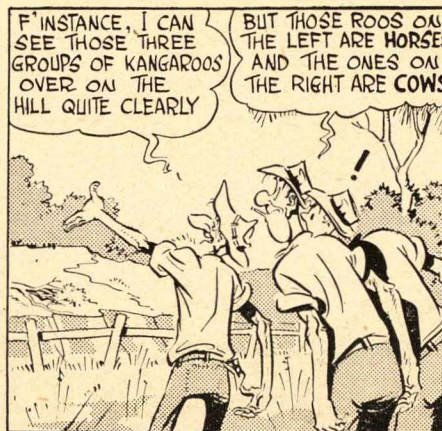
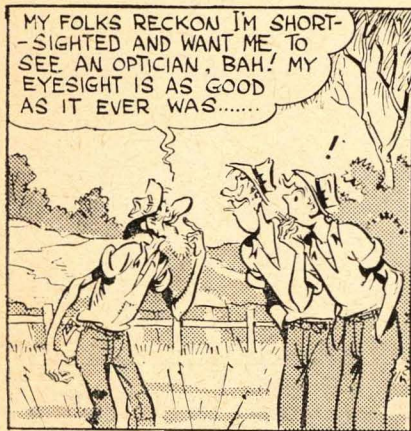
SHORT NOTICE





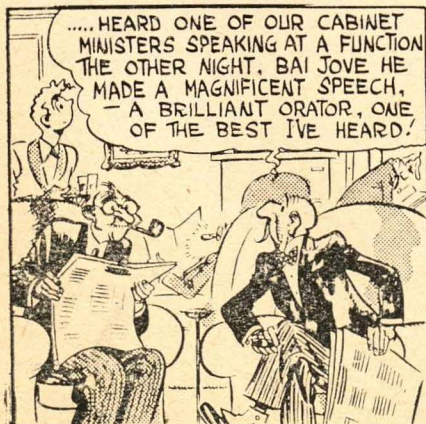
CURRENT OPINION

CAN EWE SEE THEM, TOO?



SOMETHING TO BEEF ABOUT?

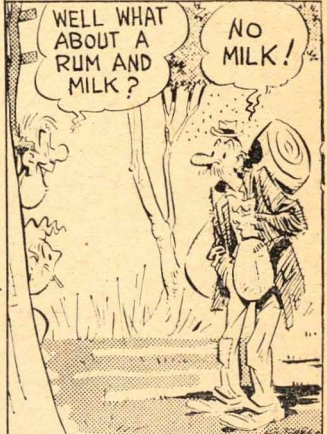
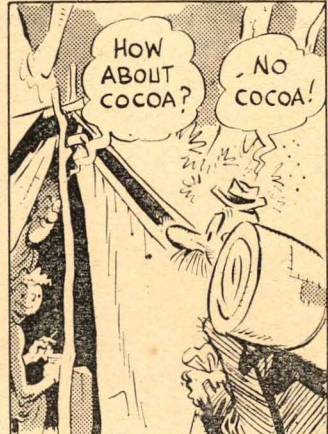
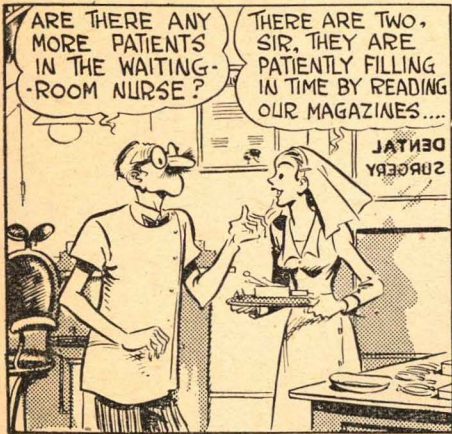
PLAIN SPEAKING





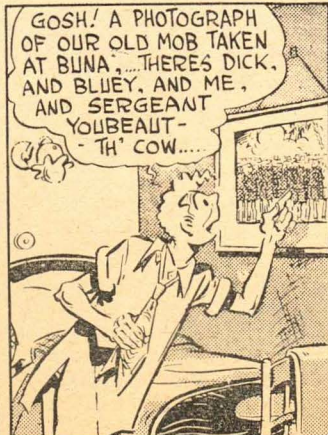
A CURLEY ONE

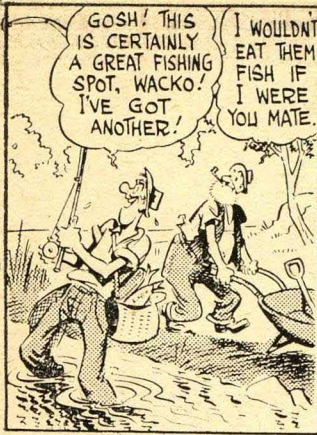
THE GOOD OLD DAYS



SPIRITED

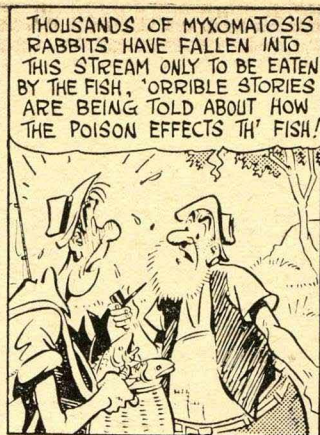
CORPORAL PUNISHMENT





GOSH! THIS IS CERTAINLY A GREAT FISHING SPOT, WACKO! I'VE GOT ANOTHER!

I WOULDN'T EAT THEM FISH IF I WERE YOU MATE.



THOUSANDS OF MYXOMATOSIS RABBITS HAVE FALLEN INTO THIS STREAM ONLY TO BE EATEN BY THE FISH, 'ORRIBLE STORIES ARE BEING TOLD ABOUT HOW THE POISON EFFECTS TH' FISH!



GOLLY, I'M GLAD YOU TOLD ME, I'LL GIVE YOU TEN BOB IF YOU'LL TAKE THESE AWAY AND BURY THEM!

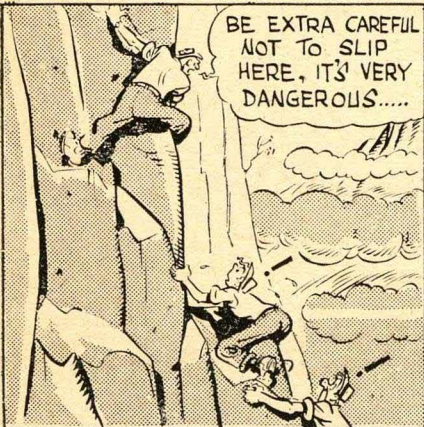
OK, MATE, ANYTHING TO OBLIGE A SPORTSMAN.



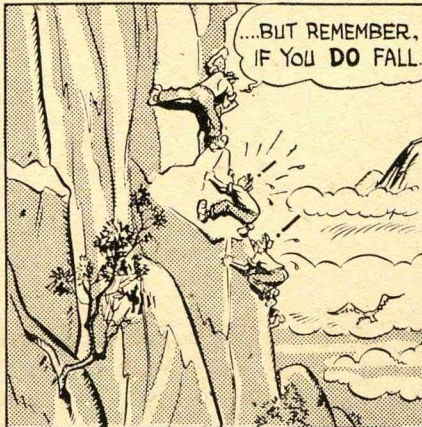
HEY! MUM, BILL, SARAH, D'YER KNOW WHAT? -BONZER FRESH FISH FOR TEA!!

BAITED

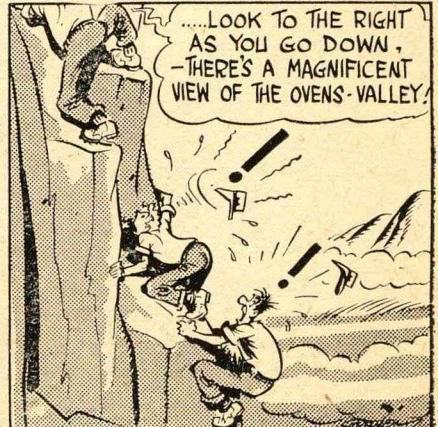
NOT THEIR VIEW



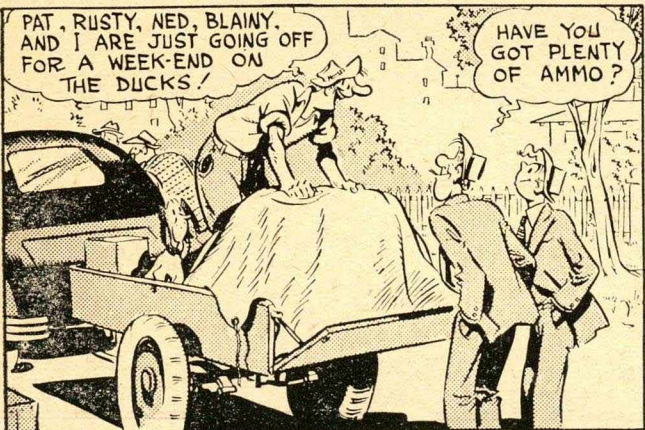
BE EXTRA CAREFUL NOT TO SLIP HERE, IT'S VERY DANGEROUS....



...BUT REMEMBER, IF YOU DO FALL

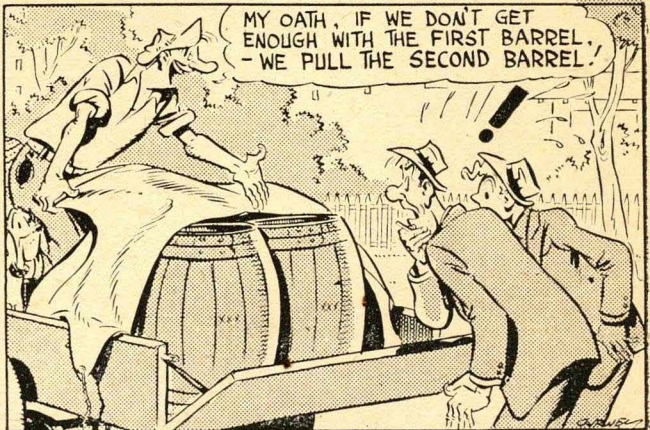


.....LOOK TO THE RIGHT AS YOU GO DOWN, -THERE'S A MAGNIFICENT VIEW OF THE OVENS-VALLEY!



PAT, RUSTY, NED, BLAINY, AND I ARE JUST GOING OFF FOR A WEEK-END ON THE DUCKS!

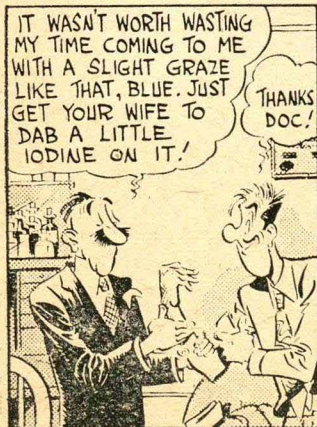
HAVE YOU GOT PLENTY OF AMMO?



MY OATH, IF WE DON'T GET ENOUGH WITH THE FIRST BARREL, -WE PULL THE SECOND BARREL!

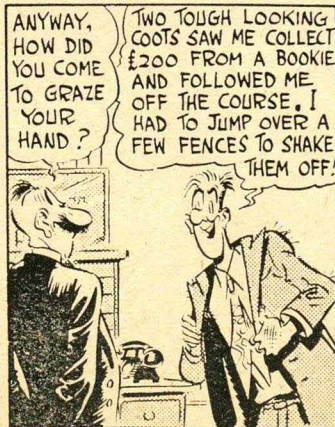
FIRED WITH ENTHUSIASM

BETTER—OR WORSE?



IT WASN'T WORTH WASTING MY TIME COMING TO ME WITH A SLIGHT GRAZE LIKE THAT, BLUE. JUST GET YOUR WIFE TO DAB A LITTLE IODINE ON IT!

THANKS DOC!



ANYWAY, HOW DID YOU COME TO GRAZE YOUR HAND?

TWO TOUGH LOOKING GOOTS SAW ME COLLECT £200 FROM A BOOKIE AND FOLLOWED ME OFF THE COURSE, I HAD TO JUMP OVER A FEW FENCES TO SHAKE THEM OFF!

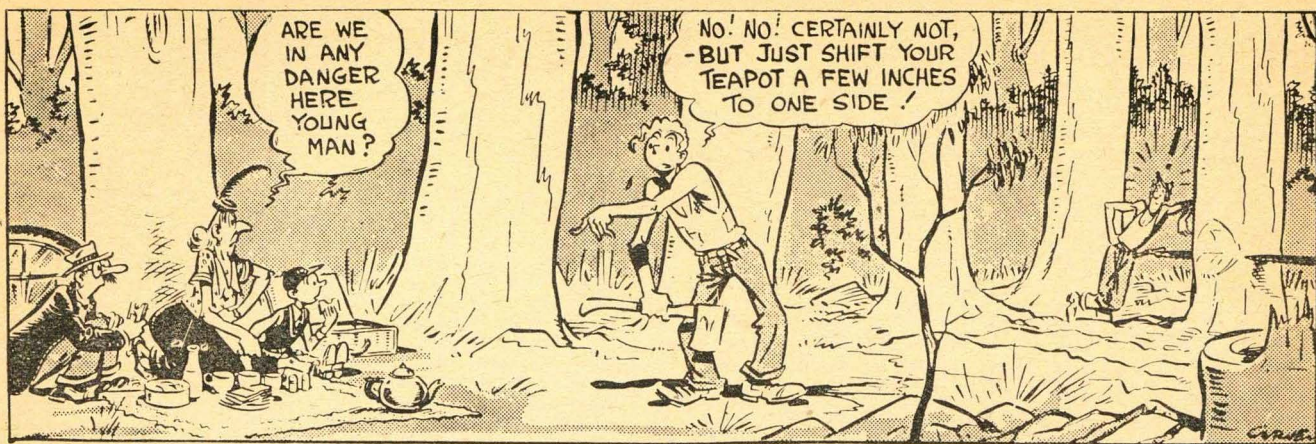


DID YOU SAY YOU ACTUALLY COLLECTED £200?!

TOO RIGHT, I HAD A FIVER ON A NAG THAT BREEZED HOME AT 40 TO 1.



ER, LET ME HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT HAND, ONE CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL WITH SIMPLE ABRASIONS!



ARE WE IN ANY DANGER HERE YOUNG MAN?

NO! NO! CERTAINLY NOT, -BUT JUST SHIFT YOUR TEAPOT A FEW INCHES TO ONE SIDE!

NO NEED TO STIR

THEIR BLIND SPOT



WE ARE CRANKY TO BE GOING OUT FISHING IN THIS PEA-SOUP FOG!

WE'LL BE OK. NOW TAKE THIS COMPASS AND STEER SOUTH-WEST FOR HALF AN HOUR, THEN WE'LL DROP ANCHOR AND TRY OUR LUCK!



OW! THE WATCH HAS STOPPED. WE MUST HAVE GONE MORE THAN HALF AN HOUR, ANYWAY. GET THE ANCHOR READY!

O.K. SWITCH OFF THE ENGINE!



WACKO! THIS IS THE BEST HOOKING WE'VE HAD FOR AGES!

I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO UP-ANCHOR AND STEER A NOR-EAST COURSE BACK TO SHORE!



WHAT A BONZER BOX OF FISH, WHERE DID YOU CATCH THEM?

THAT'S THE TROUBLE, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE WERE!



MY WORD YOU MUST DRINK A LOT OF WHISKY TO HAVE THE SHAKES THAT BAD MATE!

I DO!



I SUPPOSE YOU'D BE A BOTTLE A DAY MAN?

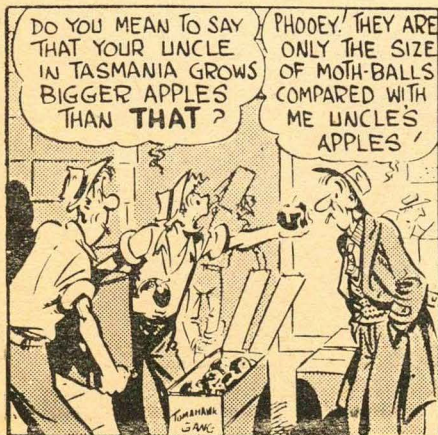
A BOTTLE A DAY! DON'T BE SILLY...



.....I SPILL MORE THAN THAT!

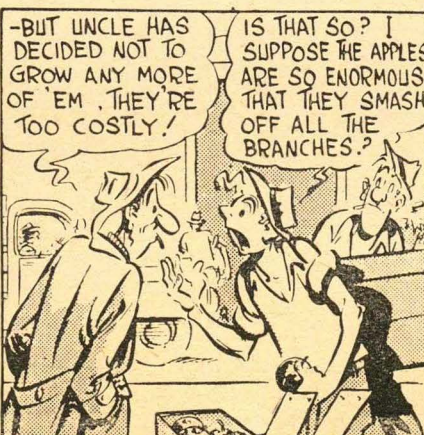
TOUGH GUY, HUH?

KEPT THE DOCTOR AWAY, ANYHOW



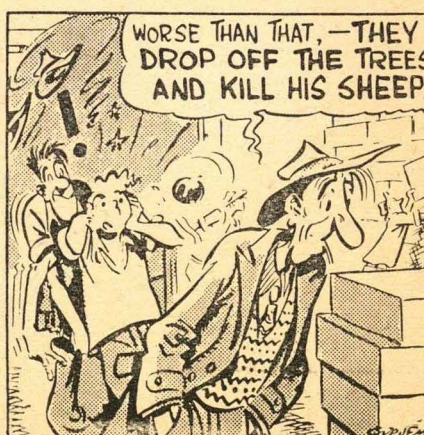
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT YOUR UNCLE IN TASMANIA GROWS BIGGER APPLES THAN THAT?

PHOOEY! THEY ARE ONLY THE SIZE OF MOTH-BALLS COMPARED WITH ME UNCLE'S APPLES!

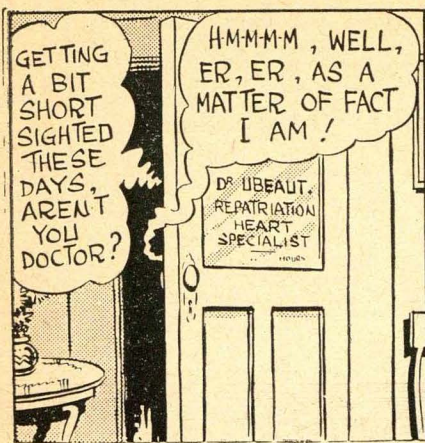


-BUT UNCLE HAS DECIDED NOT TO GROW ANY MORE OF 'EM. THEY'RE TOO COSTLY!

IS THAT SO? I SUPPOSE THE APPLES ARE SO ENORMOUS THAT THEY SMASH OFF ALL THE BRANCHES?



WORSE THAN THAT, -THEY DROP OFF THE TREES AND KILL HIS SHEEP.



GETTING A BIT SHORT SIGHTED THESE DAYS, AREN'T YOU DOCTOR?

HM-MMM, WELL, ER, ER, AS A MATTER OF FACT I AM!



I THOUGHT SO!

WHY?

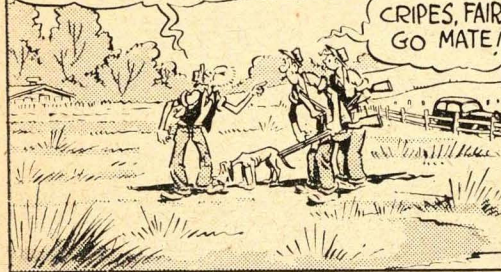


YOU KEEP PUTTING YOUR STETHOSCOPE ON THE GIRL ON MY NECKTIE!

EYE OPENER

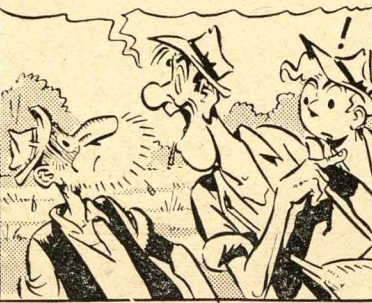
WATERTIGHT

.... I KNOW YOUR SORT, YOU'LL COME AND ASK PERMISSION TO SHOOT RABBITS ON ME PROPERTY, AND AS SOON AS ME BACKS TURNED YOU'D BE BLAZING AWAY AT A MOB OF WILD-DUCKS WHAT'S ON ME LAGOON - OUT OF SEASON TOO!

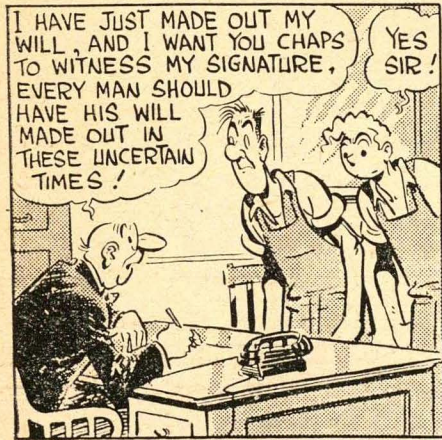


CRIPES, FAIR GO MATE!

HOW CAN A GENTLEMAN LIKE YOURSELF BE SO SUSPICIOUS, SO UNJUST, SO HUMILIATING, AND SO CRUEL AS TO SUGGEST THAT MY FRIEND AND I WOULD EVEN STOOP TO...

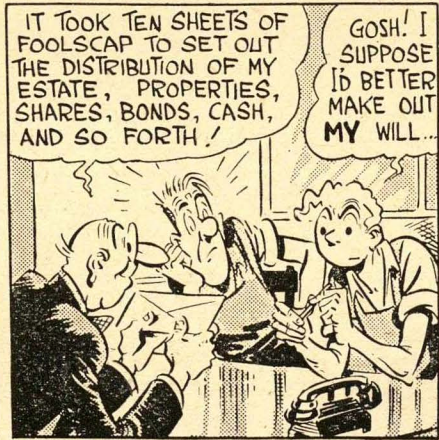


.... BY THE WAY CHUM, WHERE IS THIS LAGOON?



I HAVE JUST MADE OUT MY WILL, AND I WANT YOU CHAPS TO WITNESS MY SIGNATURE, EVERY MAN SHOULD HAVE HIS WILL MADE OUT IN THESE UNCERTAIN TIMES!

YES SIR!



IT TOOK TEN SHEETS OF FOOLSCAP TO SET OUT THE DISTRIBUTION OF MY ESTATE, PROPERTIES, SHARES, BONDS, CASH, AND SO FORTH!

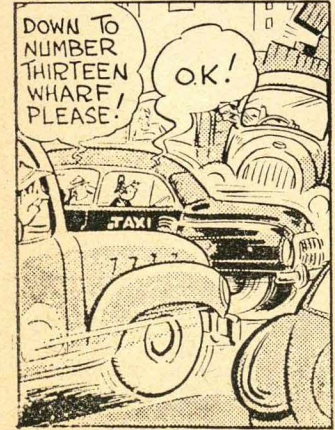
GOSH! I SUPPOSE IT'S BETTER MAKE OUT MY WILL...



.... SO THAT I CAN ARRANGE FOR THE DISPOSITION OF ALL MY WORLDLY POSSESSIONS - CAN ONE OF YOU BLOKES LET ME HAVE A CIGARETTE PAPER?

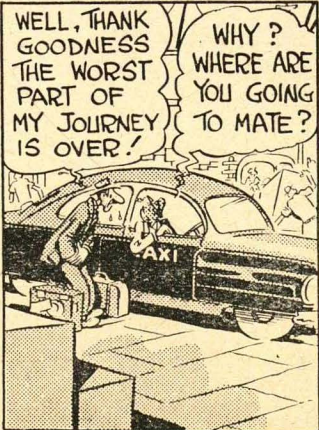
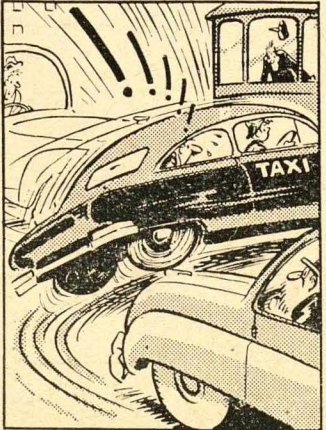
RATHER THIN

FLYING START



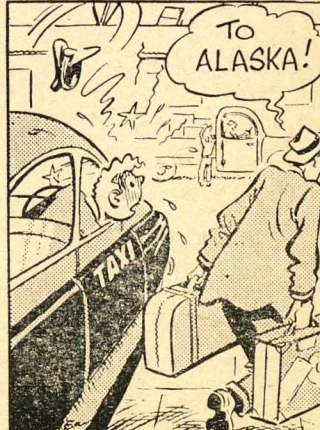
DOWN TO NUMBER THIRTEEN WHARF PLEASE!

OK!



WELL, THANK GOODNESS THE WORST PART OF MY JOURNEY IS OVER!

WHY? WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO MATE?

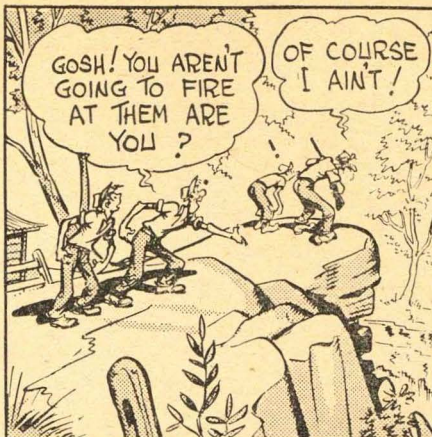


TO ALASKA!



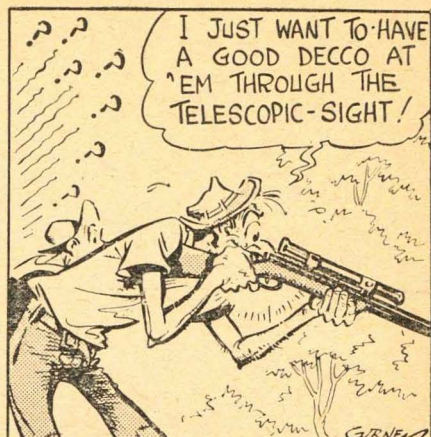
HEY! GRAN-PA, SOME CITY SHEILAS ARE SWIMMING DOWN IN THE RIVER, WEARING ONLY THEM FLIMSY FRENCH BATHING-SUITS!

YER DONT SAY, WHERE'S MY GUN?



GOSH! YOU ARENT GOING TO FIRE AT THEM ARE YOU?

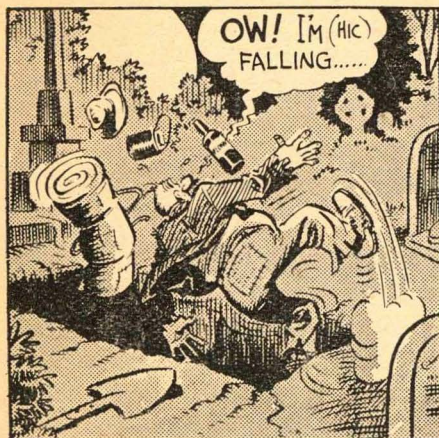
OF COURSE I AINT!



I JUST WANT TO HAVE A GOOD DECCO AT 'EM THROUGH THE TELESCOPIC-SIGHT!

BARE FACTS

LOW SPIRITS



OW! I'M (HIC) FALLING.....



G-G-GOSH! DID YOU HEAR THAT? S-S-SOMEBODY S-S-SNORING IN THE CEMETERY!

BLIMEY! LET'S INVESTIGATE



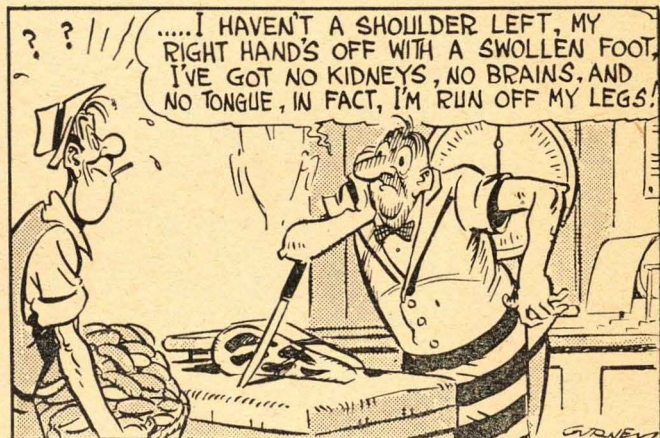
HO! HUM! B-R-R-R, CRIKEY I'M (HIC) COLD!

AND NO WONDER, YOU'VE GONE AND KICKED ALL THE DIRT OFF!



HOWDY! ALF, HOW DO YOU FIND YOURSELF TO-DAY?

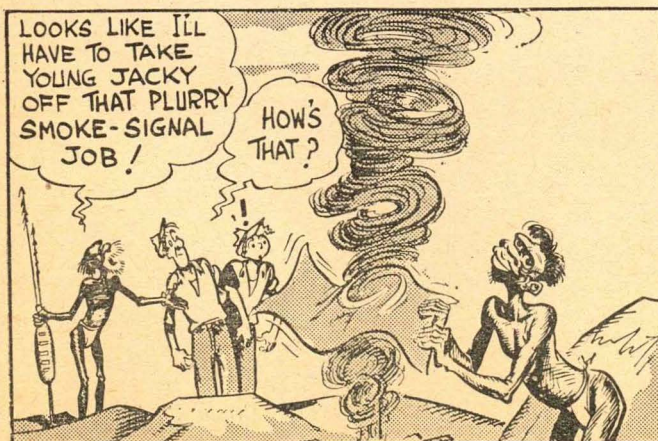
I'M BLOOMIN' NEAR DONE-UP, BLIE, EVERY RIB'S GONE....



.....I HAVEN'T A SHOULDER LEFT, MY RIGHT HAND'S OFF WITH A SWOLLEN FOOT, I'VE GOT NO KIDNEYS, NO BRAINS, AND NO TONGUE, IN FACT, I'M RUN OFF MY LEGS!

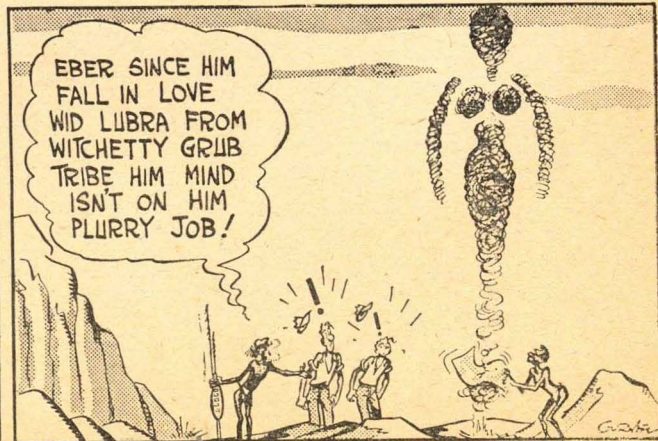
CROSS-E'ED, TOO?

FIGURE OF SPEECH

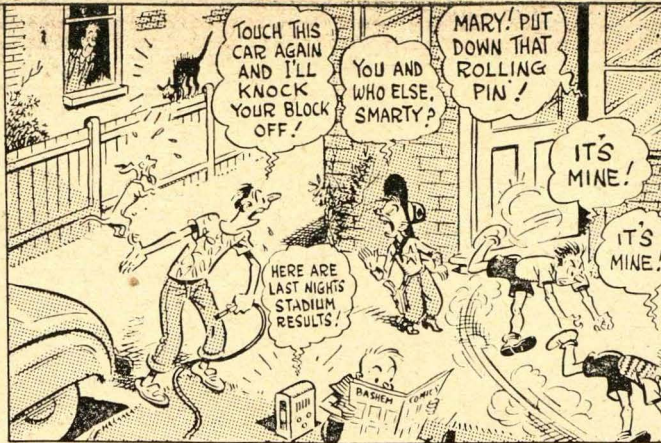


LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUNG JACKY OFF THAT PLURRY SMOKE-SIGNAL JOB!

HOW'S THAT?

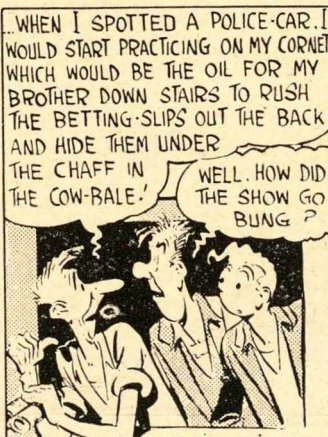
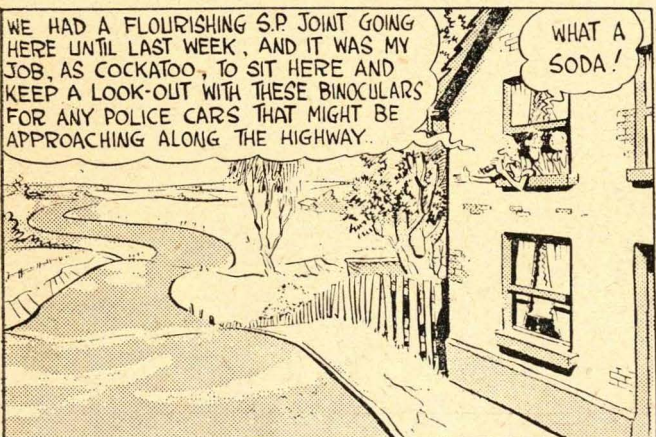


EBER SINCE HIM FALL IN LOVE WID LUBRA FROM WITCHETTY GRUB TRIBE HIM MIND ISNT ON HIM PLURRY JOB!



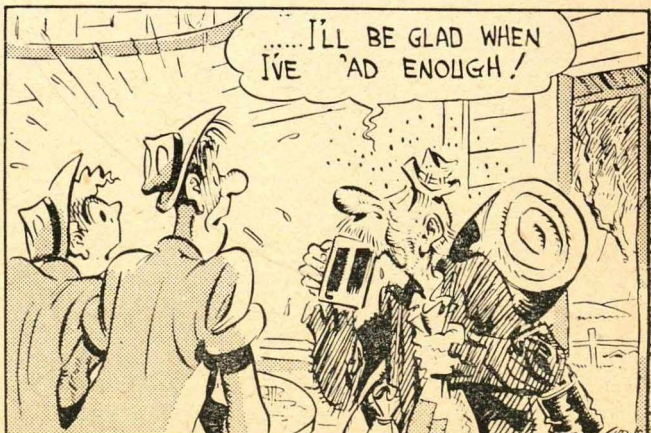
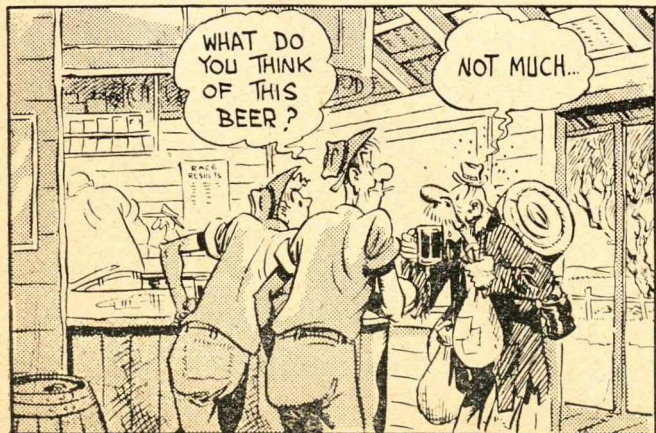
SPARRING PARTNERS

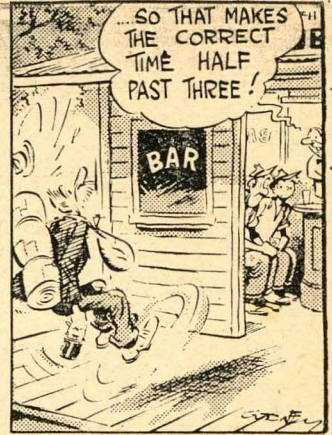
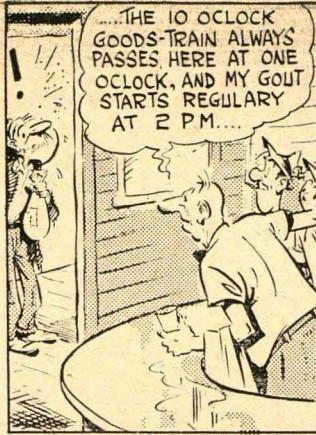
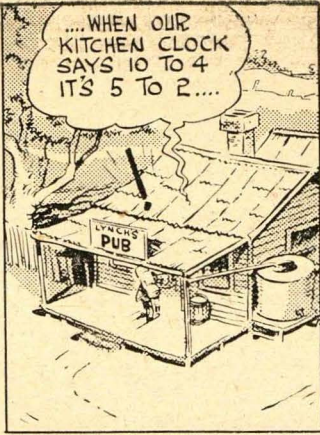
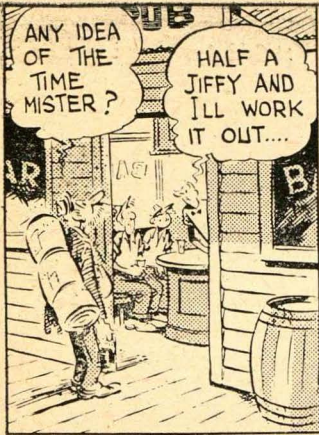
FELL FOR THE BAIT



CHEWED IT OVER

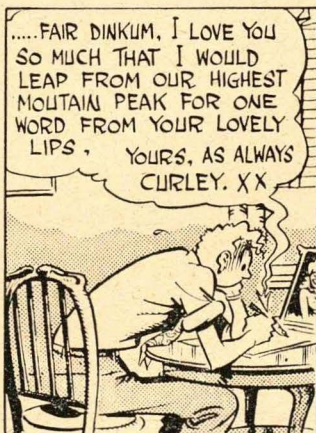
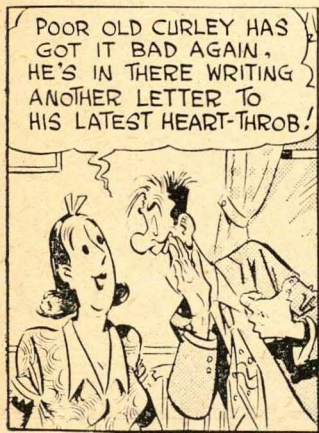
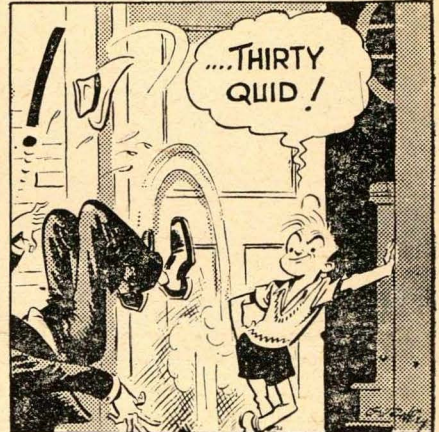
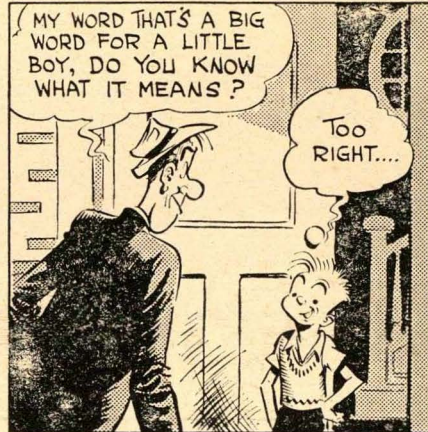
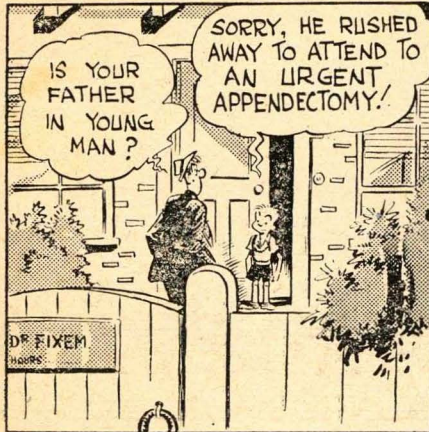
DOESN'T AMOUNT TO MUCH





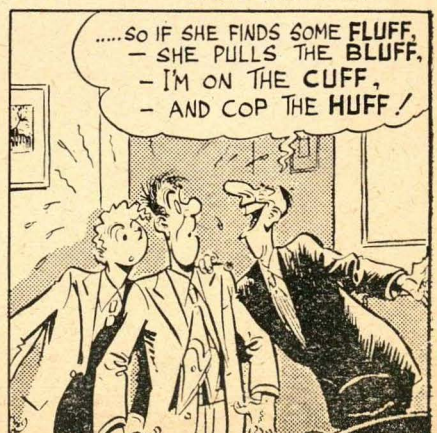
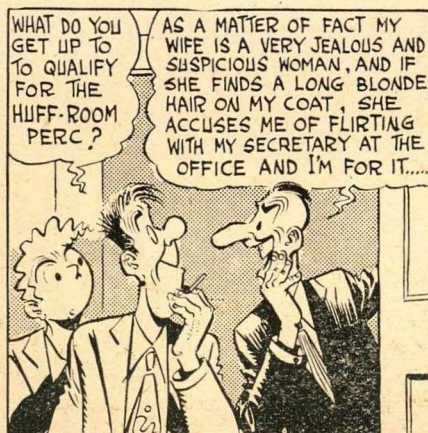
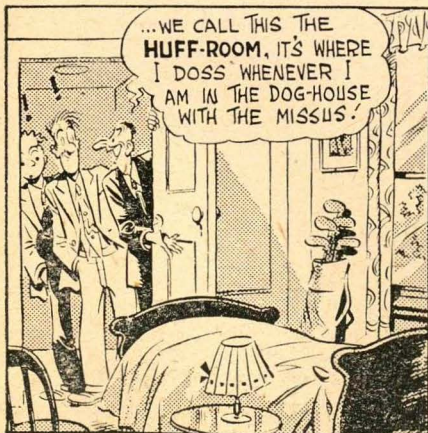
SECOND HELPING

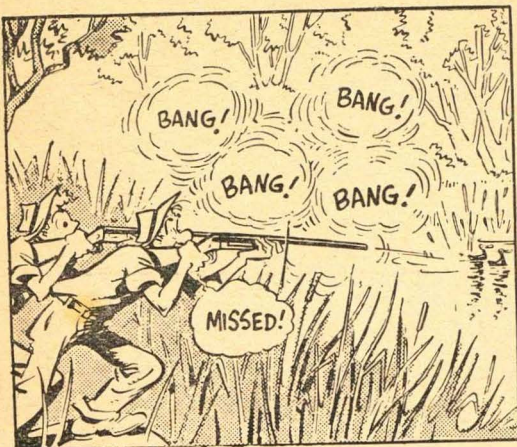
OPERATING COSTS



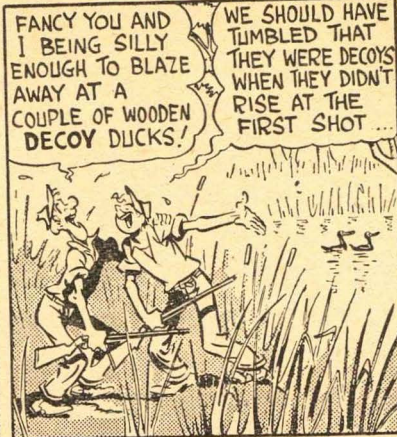
SOMETHING TO CHEW OVER

COPS THE LOT

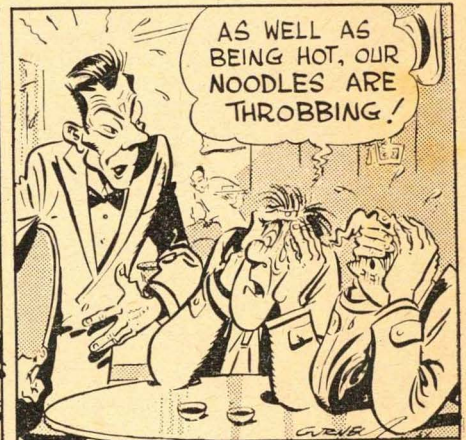
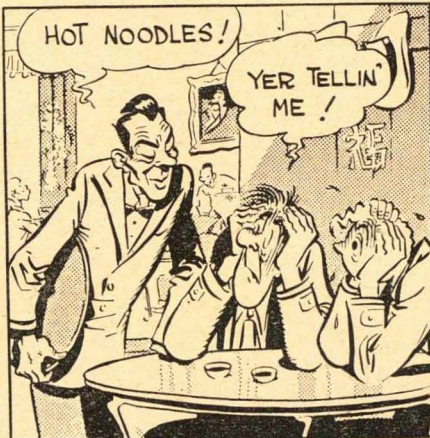




THEY'RE NO CHICKENS



NUTTY

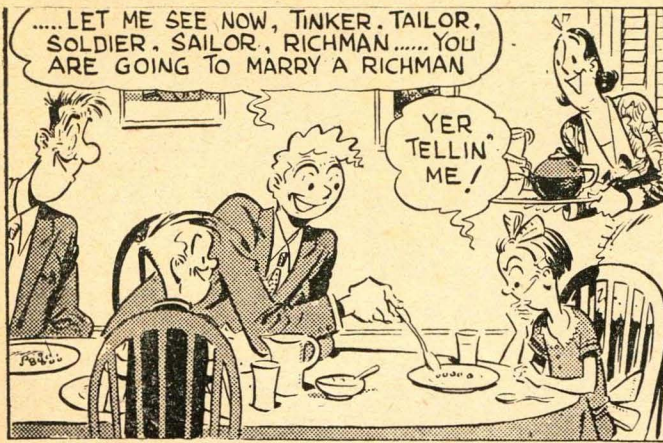


STRINGY BARK

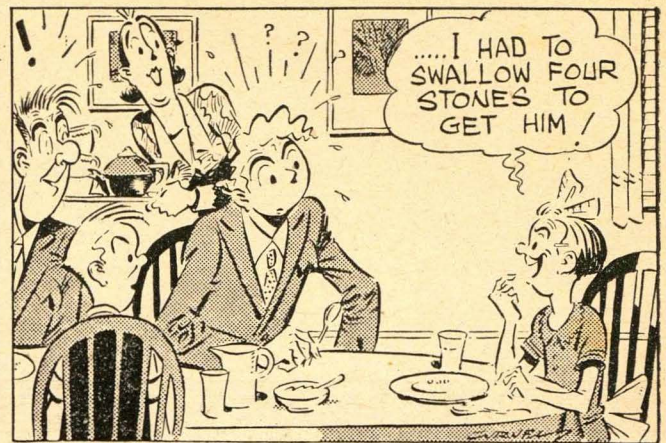


FARE'S FAIR





IRONMONGER

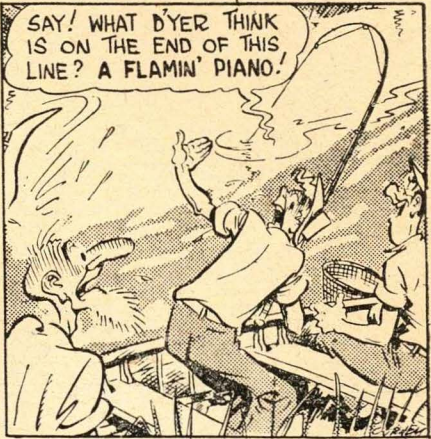
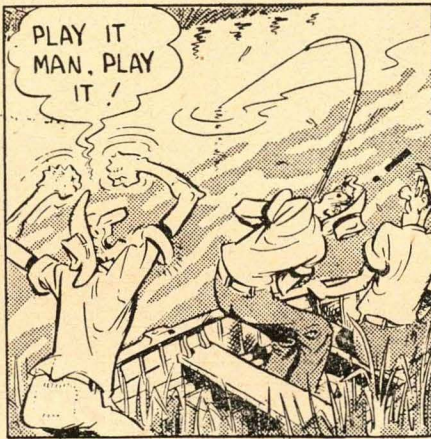
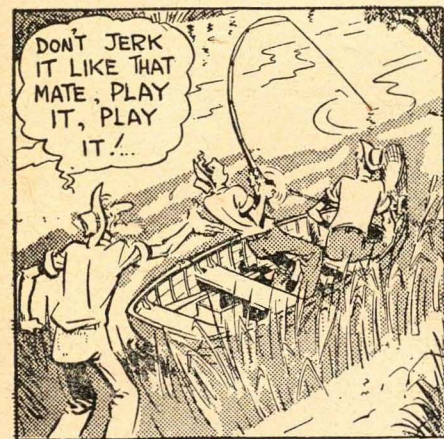


NOT TO HIS CREDIT

....MY NAME'S JOE, AND THESE ARE MY THREE BROTHERS, ERN, FRED, AND SID, YOU'LL REMEMBER US BECAUSE EACH OF OUR PROPERTY NAMES END IN THE WORD 'BANK'.

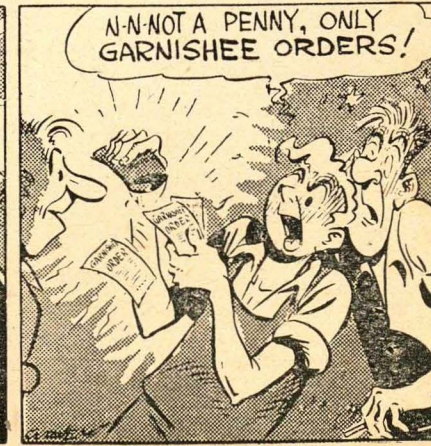
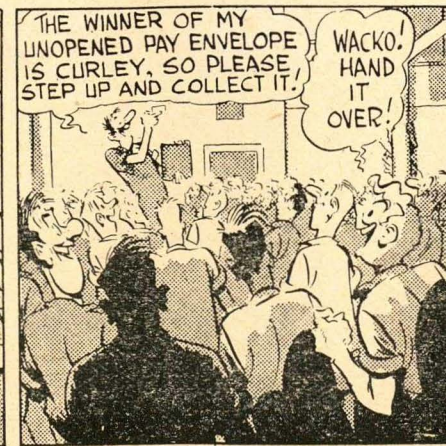
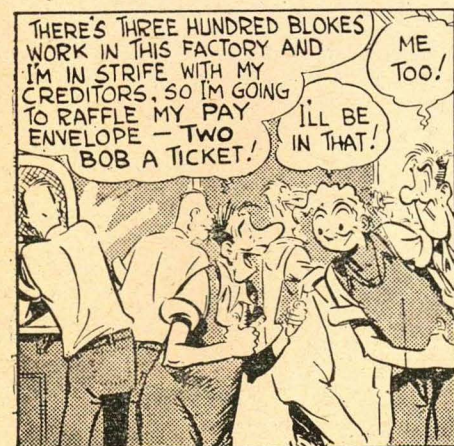
F'INSTANCE, MY PROPERTY IS CALLED 'ROSE-BANK', ERN'S PLACE IS 'GREEN-BANK', FRED'S IS 'GLEN-BANK', AND SID'S PLACE IS 'COMMERCIAL-BANK'.

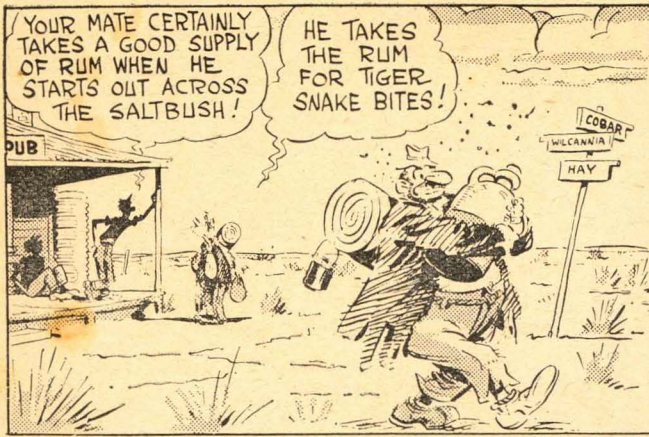
WHY COMMERCIAL BANK? BECAUSE POOR OLD SID HASN'T LIFTED THE MORTGAGE OFF IT YET!



ALL KEYED UP

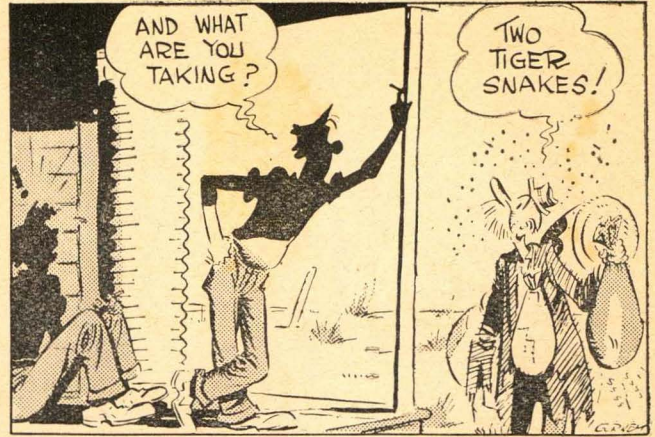
RED LETTER DAY





YOUR MATE CERTAINLY TAKES A GOOD SUPPLY OF RUM WHEN HE STARTS OUT ACROSS THE SALTBUSSH!

HE TAKES THE RUM FOR TIGER SNAKE BITES!

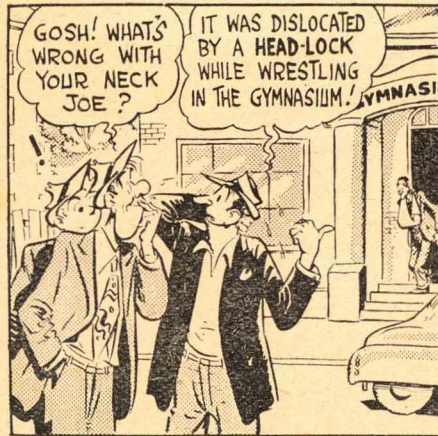


AND WHAT ARE YOU TAKING?

TWO TIGER SNAKES!

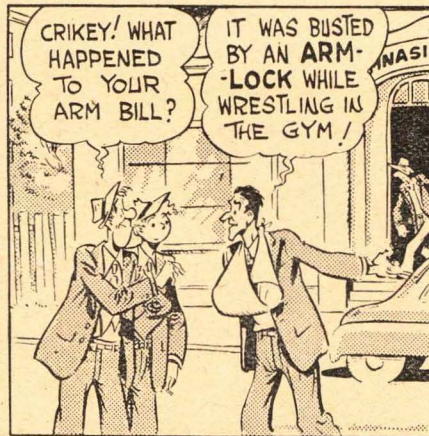
NIPPY

AND HE'S THE DONKEY



GOSH! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR NECK JOE?

IT WAS DISLOCATED BY A HEAD-LOCK WHILE WRESTLING IN THE GYMNASIUM!



CRIKEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM BILL?

IT WAS BUSTED BY AN ARM-LOCK WHILE WRESTLING IN THE GYM!



STRUH! WHAT KIND OF A LOCK CAUSED YOUR INJURY MATE?

A FET-LOCK! I WAS KICKED BY A BLINKIN' HORSE!



HALF AN HOUR AGO YOU ENGAGED MY TAXI TO DRIVE THREE NEW-AUSTRALIANS BACK TO THEIR VARIOUS LODGINGS. - NONE OF 'EM SPEAK A WORD OF ENGLISH.....

YAR!



YOU TOLD ME TO TAKE THE BLOKE IN THE MIDDLE TO THE Y.M.C.A. - THE ONE ON THE RIGHT TO 19 SMITH STREET, AND THE COVE ON THE LEFT TO THE HOTEL RITZ!

YAR! DOTT ISS CORRECT!



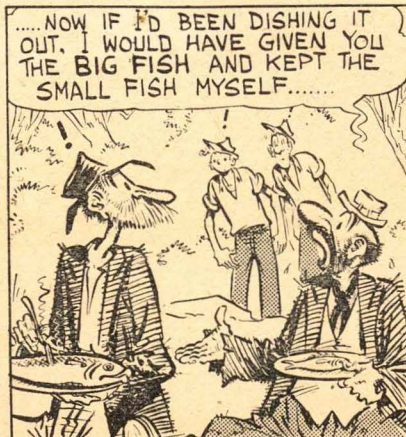
WELL, DURING THE TRIP THE CAR HIT A BIG BUMP AND THEY GOT MIXED-UP, NOW I WANT YOU TO SORT 'EM OUT ALL OVER AGAIN FOR ME!

TRAFFIC SNARL

OUT-BAITED



THAT'S A NICE WAY TO TREAT YER OLD MATE, WE HAVE A BIG FISH AND A SMALL FISH..... YOU DISH ME OUT THE SMALL FISH, AND KEEP THE BIG FISH FOR YER BLINKIN' SELF.....



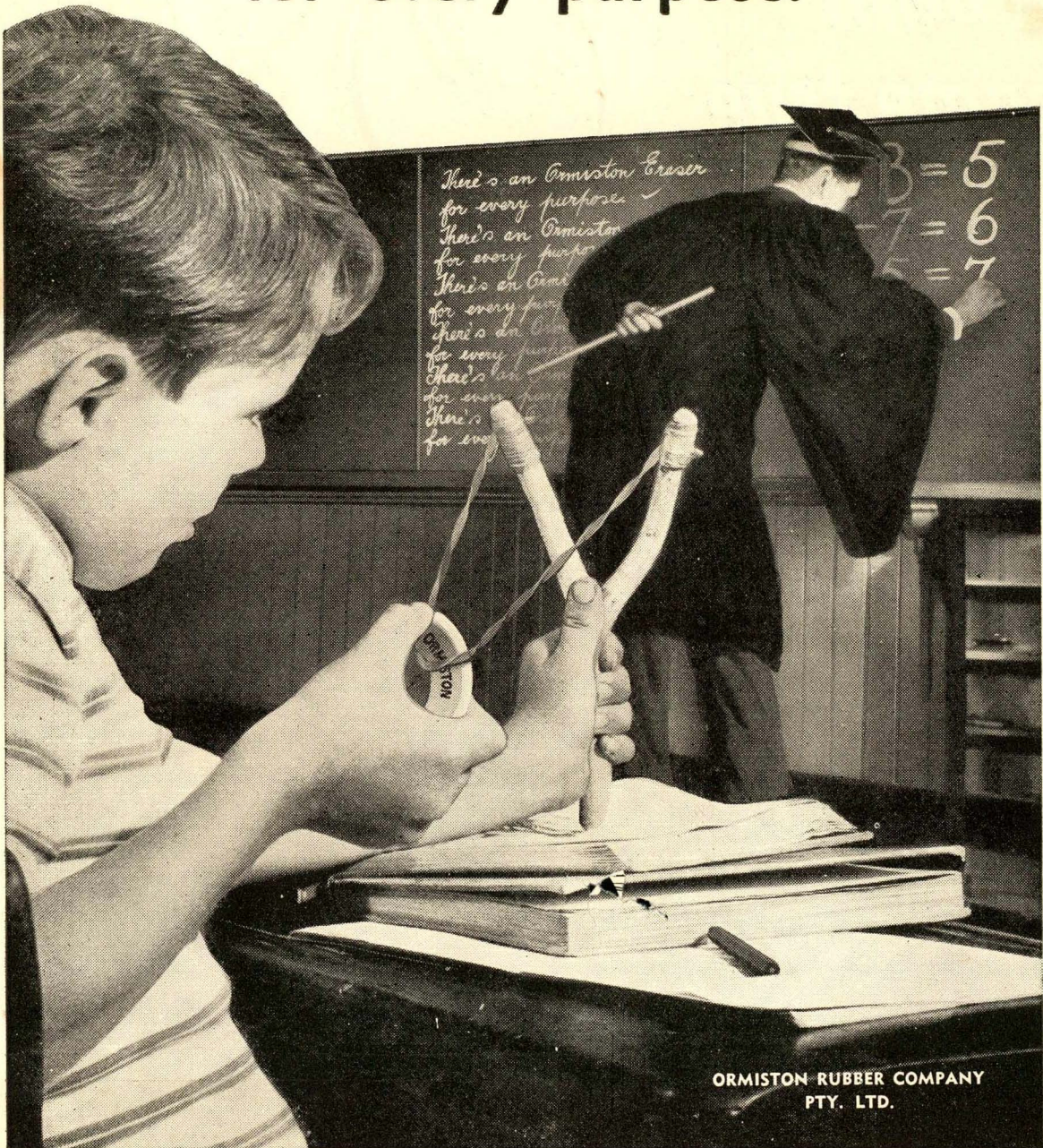
.....NOW IF I'D BEEN DISHING IT OUT, I WOULD HAVE GIVEN YOU THE BIG FISH AND KEPT THE SMALL FISH MYSELF.....



.....WELL! WHAT ARE YER GOING CROOK ABOUT? YOU'VE GOT TH' SMALL FISH AIMT YER!

OR26P

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