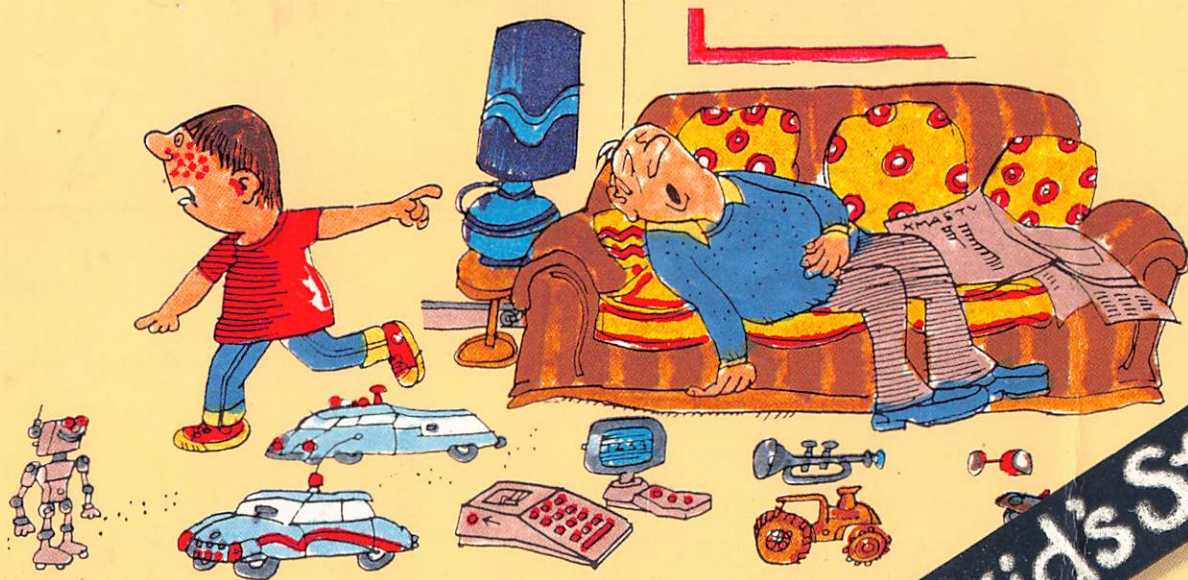


St Michael


PUNCH

CARTOONS



"Mummy! Mummy! Daddy's batteries have run out!"

Kid's Stuff

P U N  H

Kid's Stuff

First published in Great Britain in 1984 by

Octopus Books Limited
59 Grosvenor Street
London W1

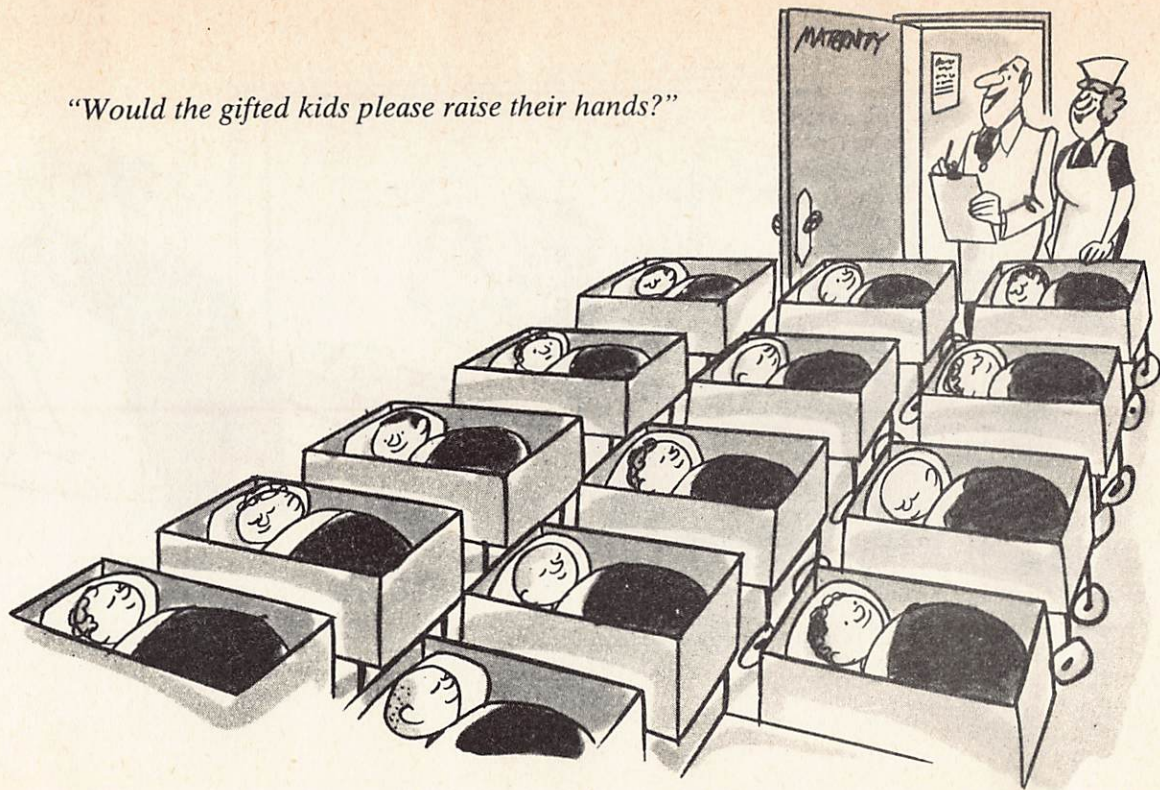
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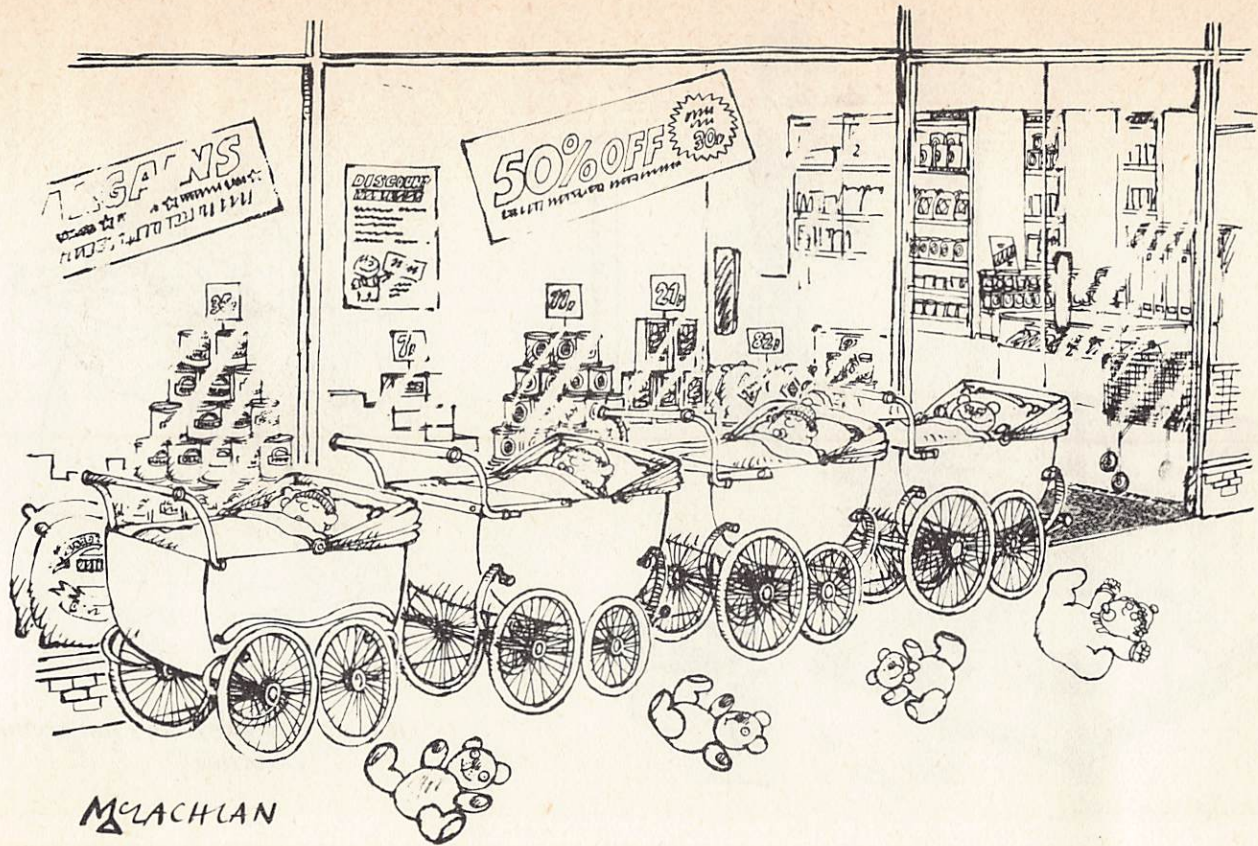
Made and printed in Great Britain by
Richard Clay (The Chaucer Press) Limited
Bungay, Suffolk

"Would the gifted kids please raise their hands?"





"When it comes to eugenics, you can't beat British know-how!"

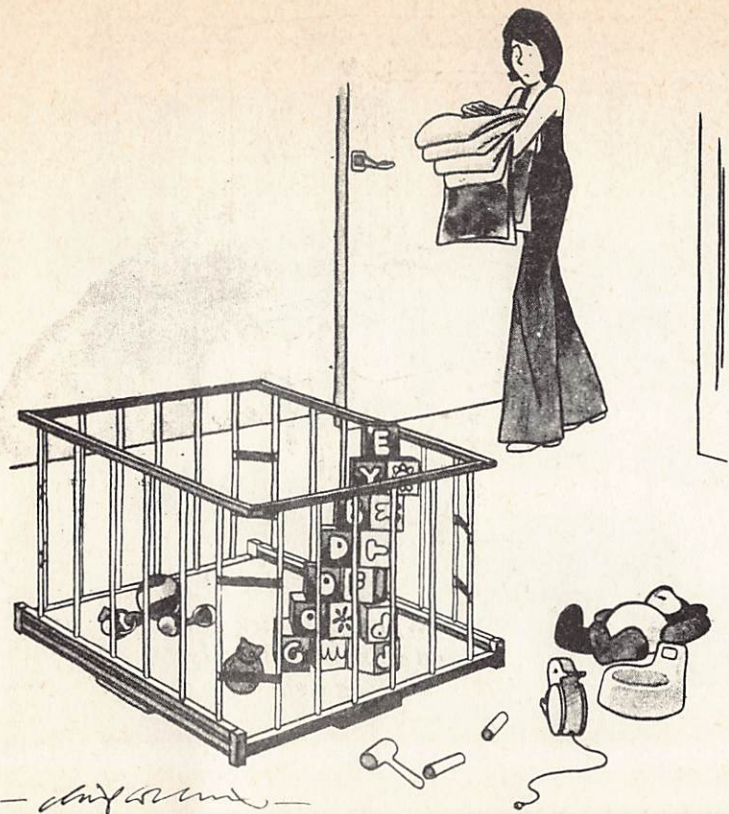


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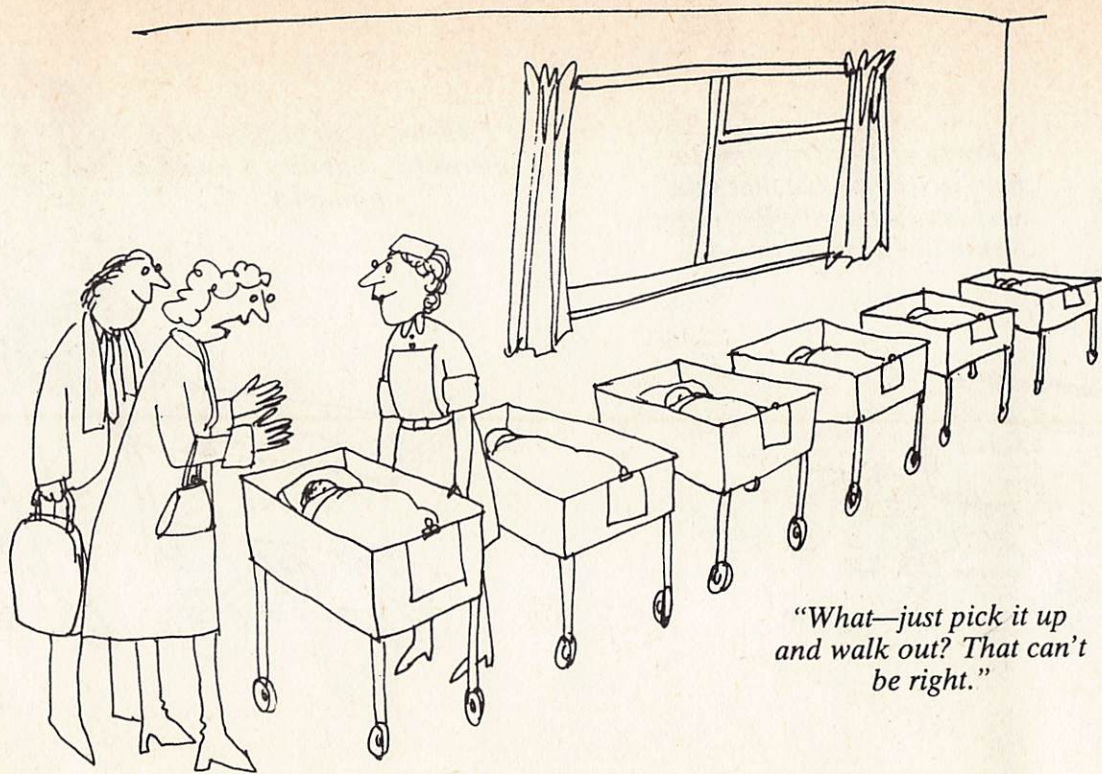


— *Andy Warhol* —



Harper

“How do you know he’s not crying
inside?”

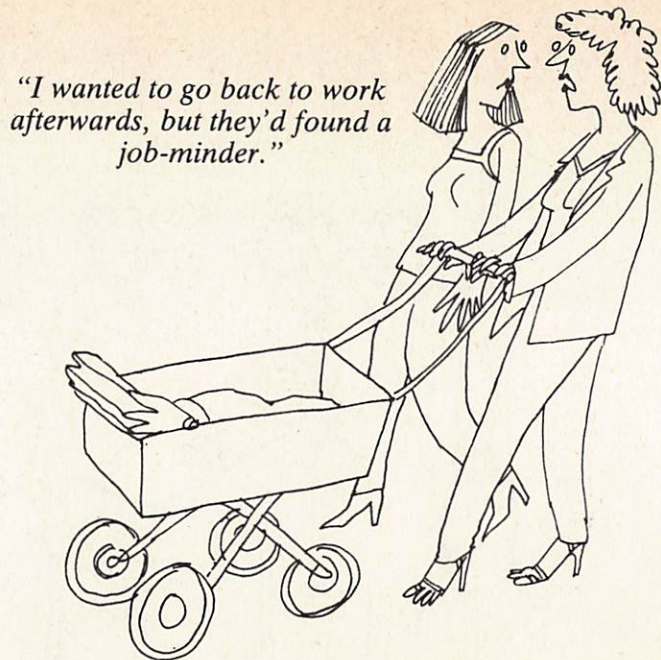


*“What—just pick it up
and walk out? That can’t
be right.”*



"Pretty soon we're going to have to tell her that that's the most satisfaction she'll ever get from one of those things."

Dun Can.



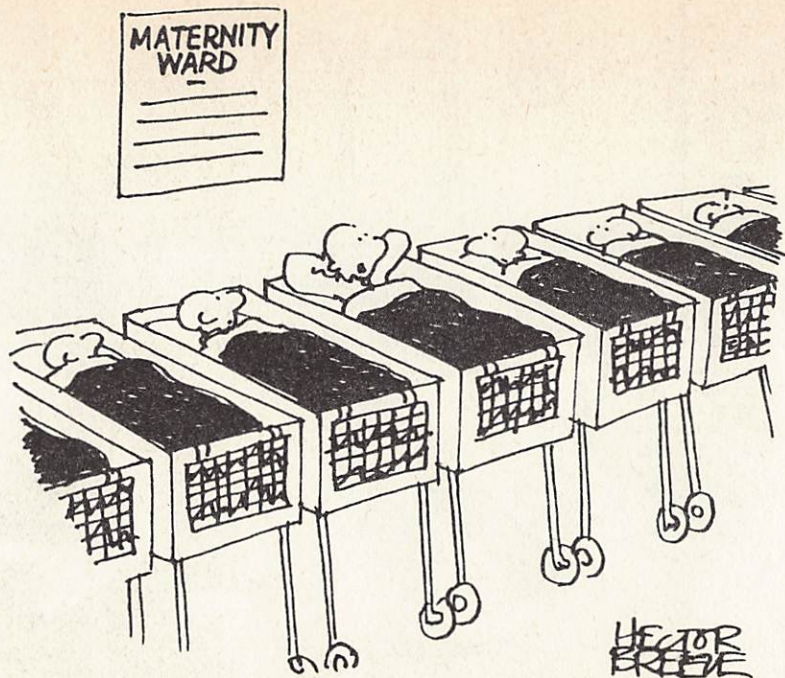
"I wanted to go back to work afterwards, but they'd found a job-minder."



"Good afternoon and welcome to General Hospital. I am Nurse Fruehlingham and this is the first of many meetings you will be attending during the next seventy or eighty years."



"I've been reincarnated, but as what?"

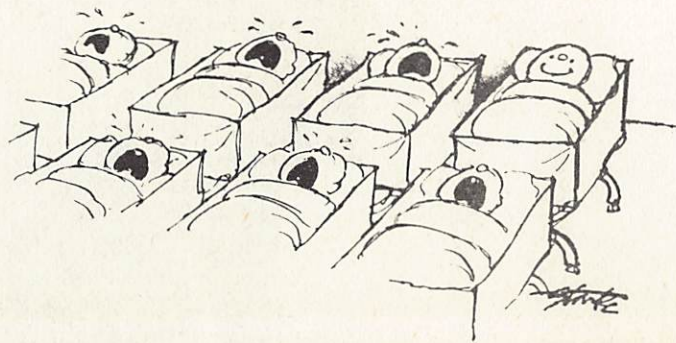
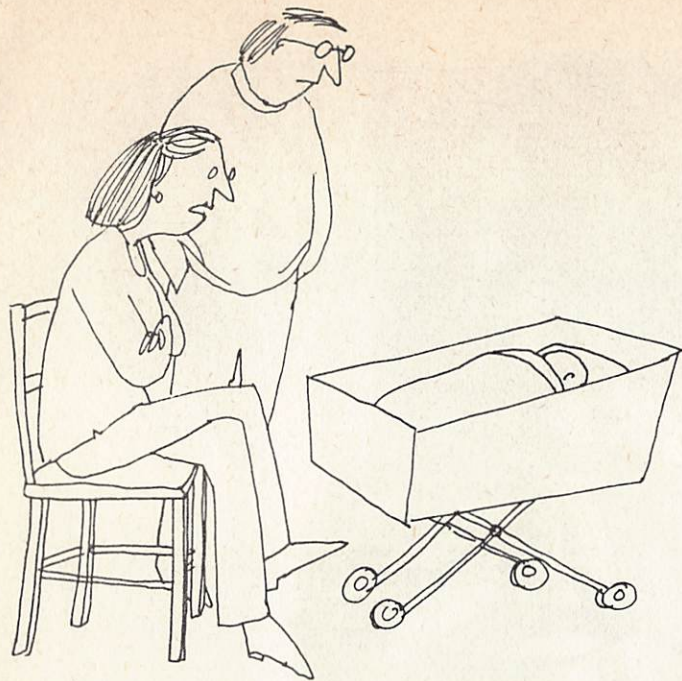


HECTOR
FREE

*"Right, that's Stage One of my plan to dominate the world
successfully accomplished!"*



"You'll always find the odd one who isn't in touch with the realities of this world."

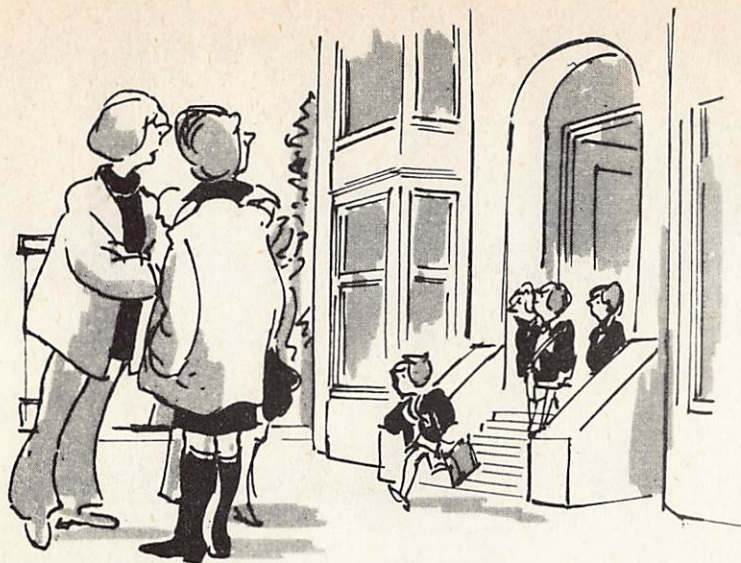


Hayman

"I wonder how long it will be before we can start testing its IQ?"



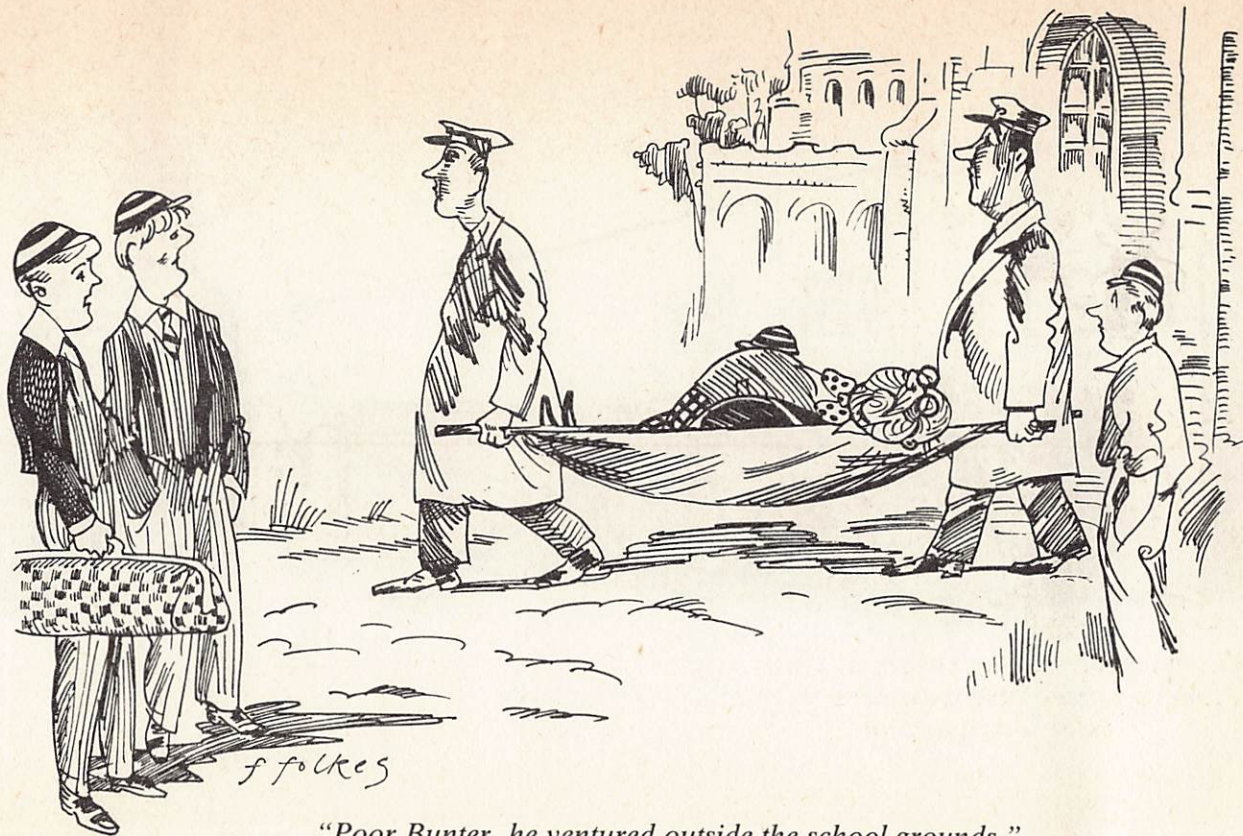
"Sorry we must dash but George has to run the baby-sitter home."



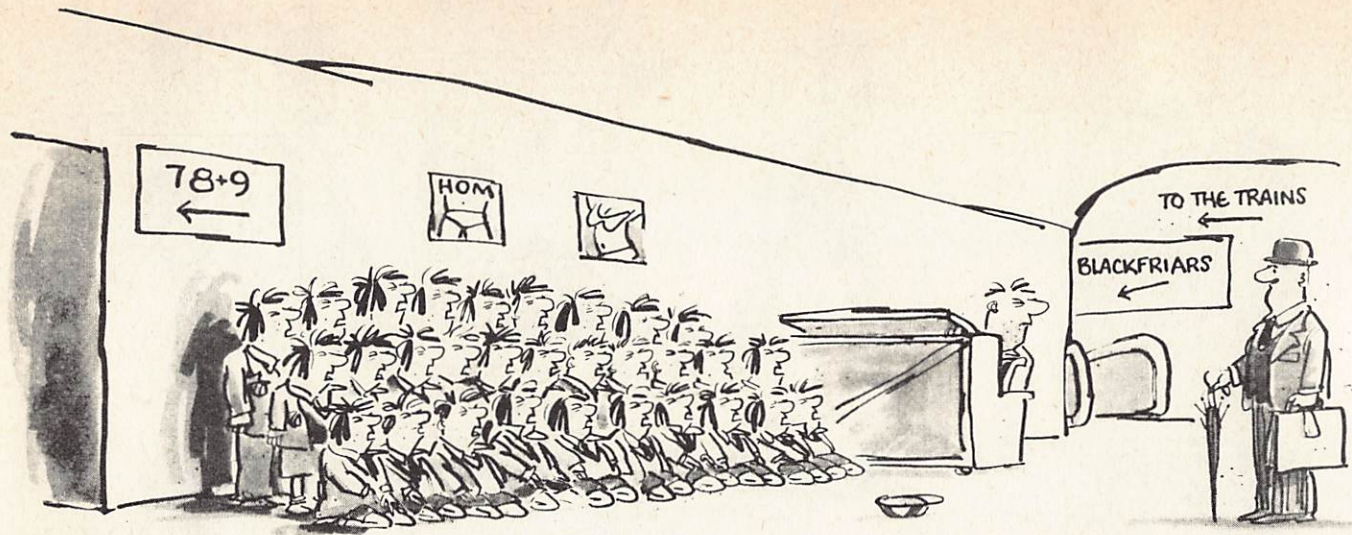
*“Rising school fees don’t worry us too much—
Rowena’s grandfather pays hers out of his
index-linked pension.”*



“... but in my heart I’m a C cup.”



"Poor Bunter, he ventured outside the school grounds."





"These mock GCE results are awful. Heaven knows what your father is going to pretend to do to you!"



"Guess who's been made cockroach monitor?"



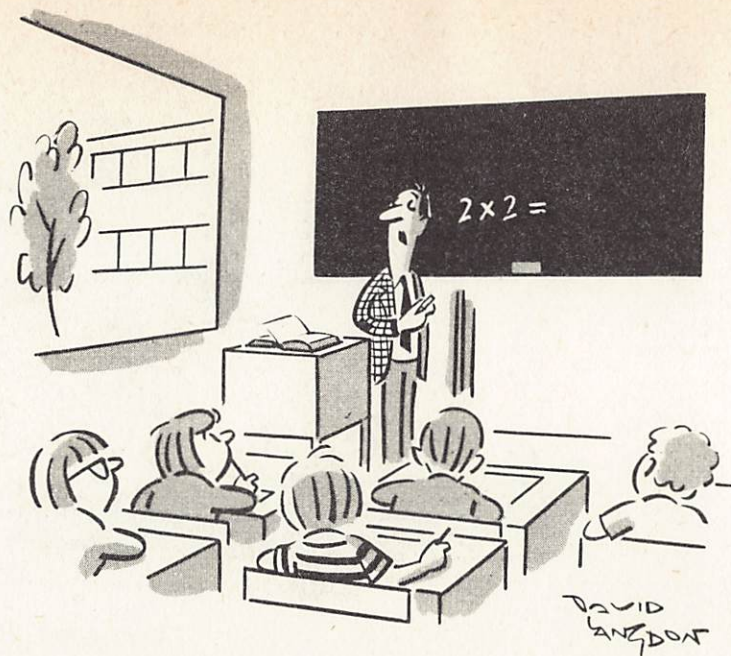
"I must admit to a feeling of disappointment. It's the first time I've seen you out of your skateboard gear."



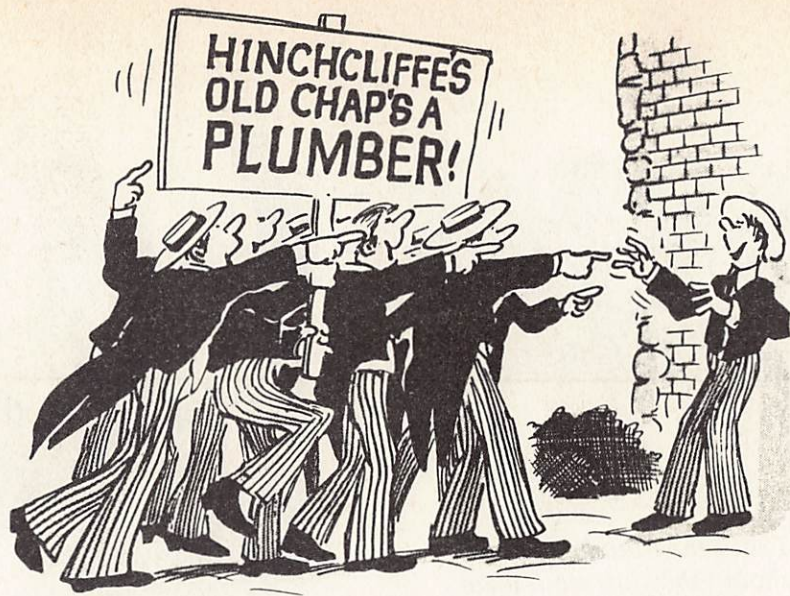
"Well, another day—another learning experience."



"Very good, Patricia. Take five points."



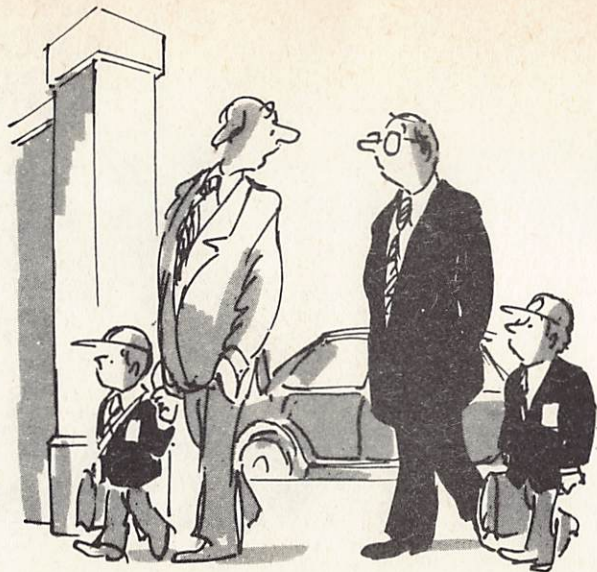
"Would the gifted children carry on quietly with the chapter on Propositional Calculus."



"Good, good. Now we form a union."



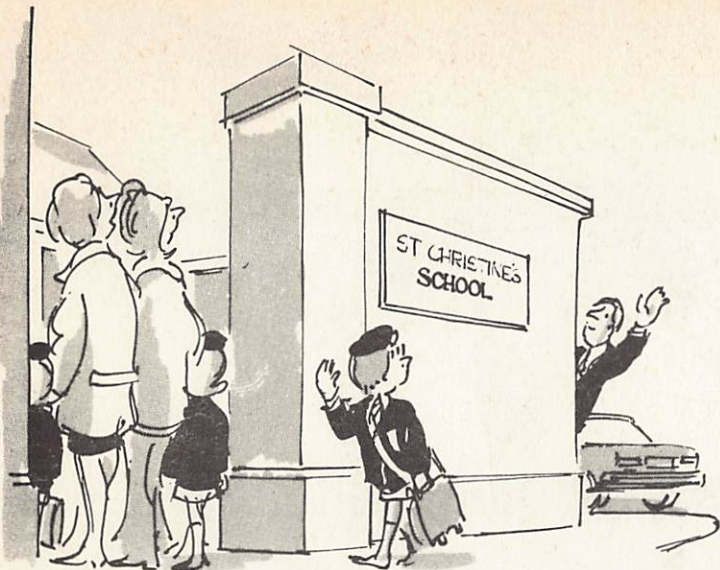
*"That's the trouble with
playschool—they just train them
to make a collage out of
everything . . ."*



*"May we have first refusal on Julian's blazer when
he's outgrown it?"*

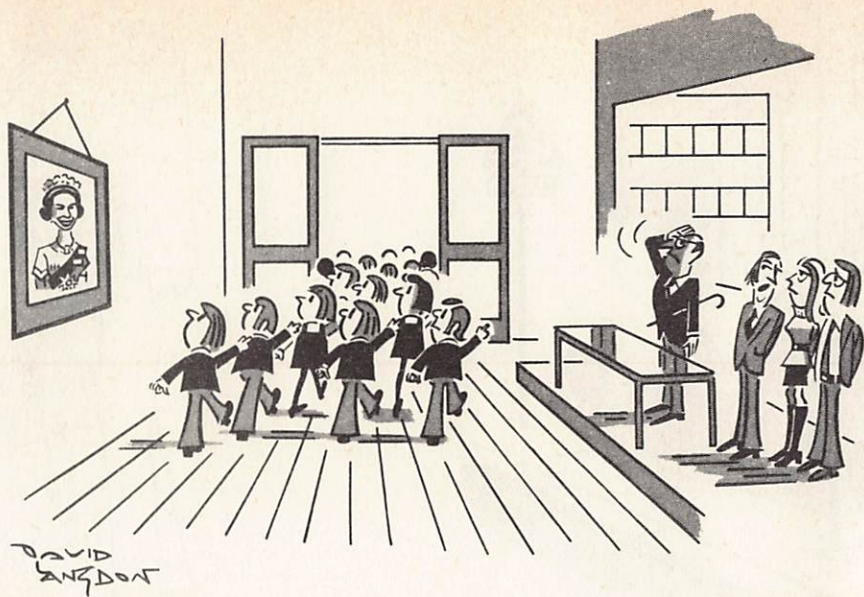


“An admirable attempt to drag Handicraft out of the Dark Ages, but if the P.T.A. gets wind of it, you’re up the spout.”



"Another parent who's late in paying the school fees, I suspect!"





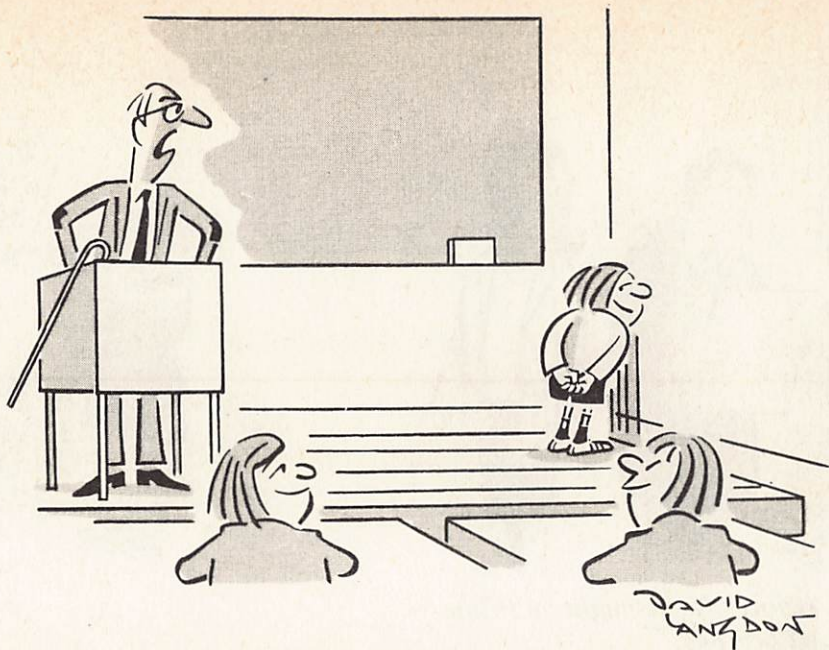
"Trust old Johnson to over-react."



"You must have done something pretty diabolical if they won't even cast you as a shepherd."



"He says he doesn't want an educational toy—he wants something he can show off at school."

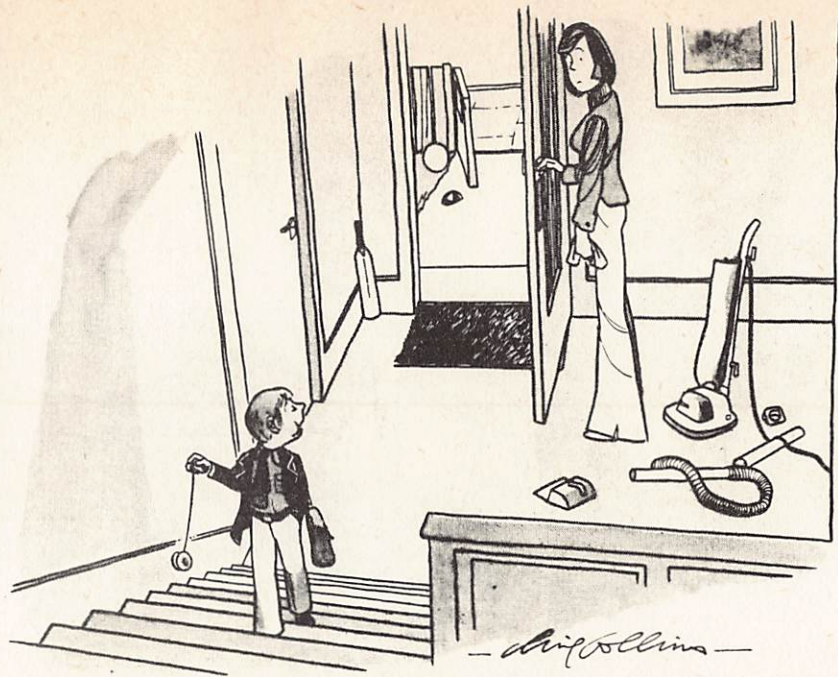


"Your complete ignorance on every other subject is only matched by your detailed knowledge of each provision on corporal punishment by the European Court of Human Rights."



"Oh my God! . . . his report says he might be Prime Minister one day!"





"Oh, by the way . . . according to my teacher I'm suffering from a lack of discipline in the home. See to it, will you . . .?"



"I thought you weren't supposed to supervise us at lunchtime?"



"You mean to say you are Mr Grimshaw and little Gavin doesn't live in a fantasy world?"



"I realize Tom's first day at school is an emotional moment, Mrs Miller, but it's up to us teachers to do the crying now."

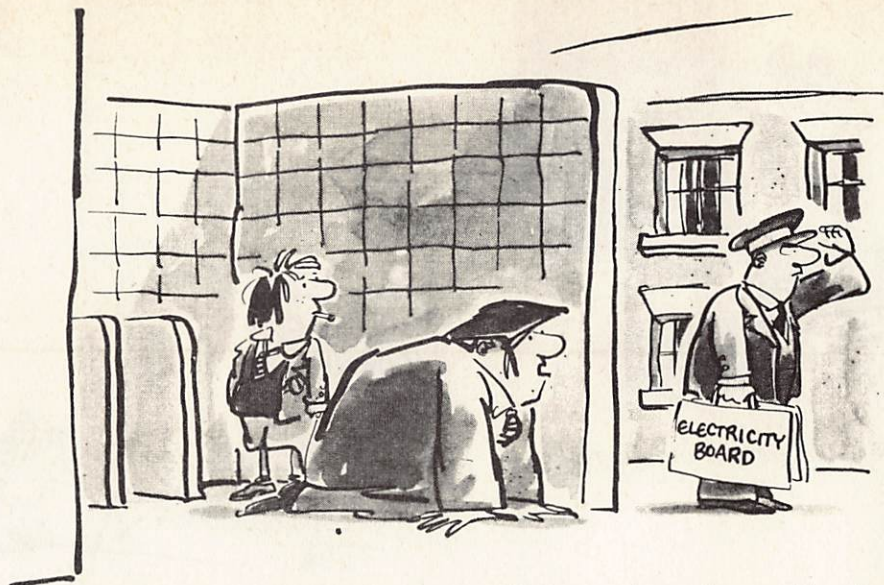


"On the other hand, he has a disrupting age of 18.2."



*"You know as well as I do, Mrs Watson,
that Kevin's whole appearance is cocking a snook
at authority."*





"Just keep your mouth shut and we'll forget about the smoking."



"Anybody'd think you'd never boiled a rat . . ."

NATURE
CORNER



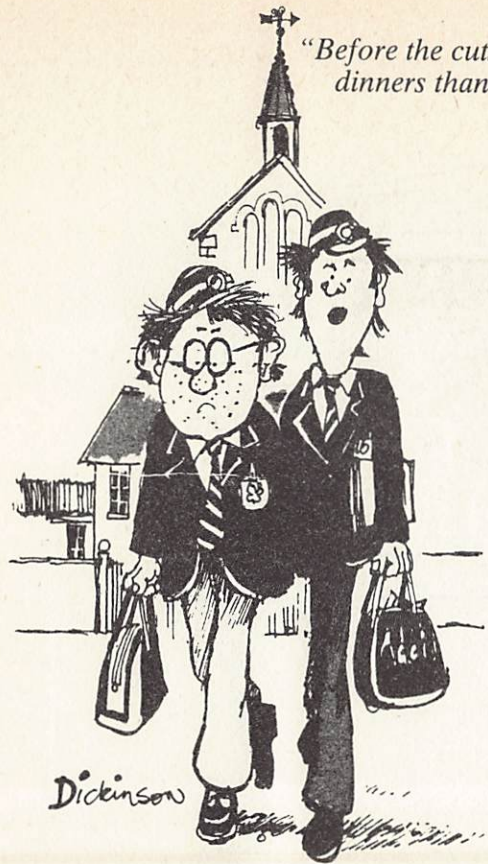
WOODWORM





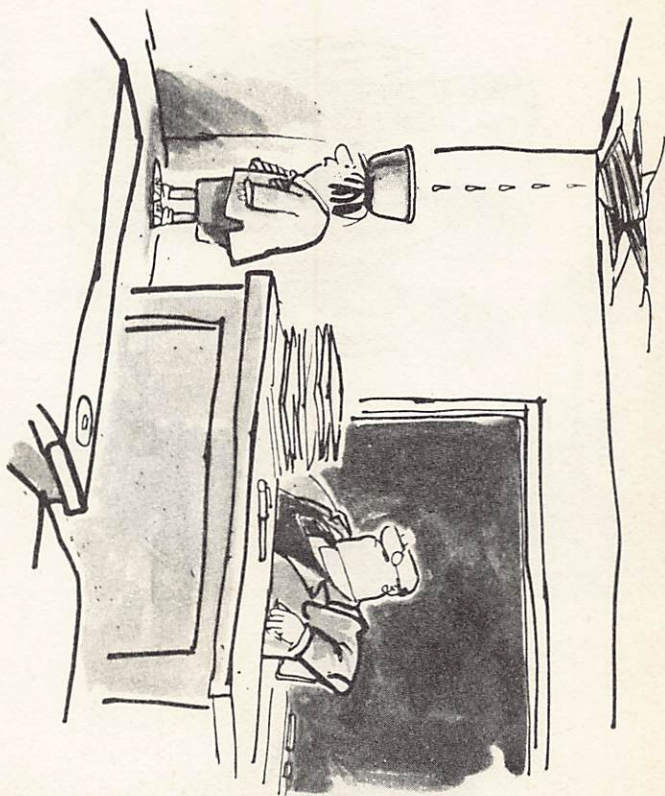
"The shortage of paper is getting serious!"

"Before the cuts there were more hot dinners than you've had girls."



Dickinson

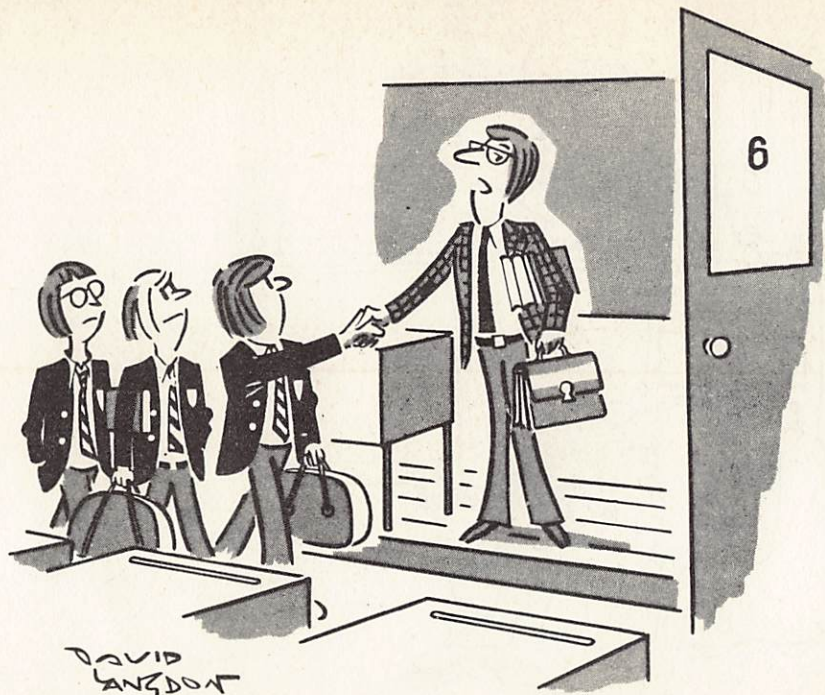






DAVID
LANGDON

*"Yes, I know. Get your 'O' levels and the whole world's your oyster.
Not a word about there not being an 'r' in the month."*



"Cheers, chaps—see you at the Job Centre."



*Unemployment is demoralizing Mum—
the important thing, you'll find,
is to keep busy."*

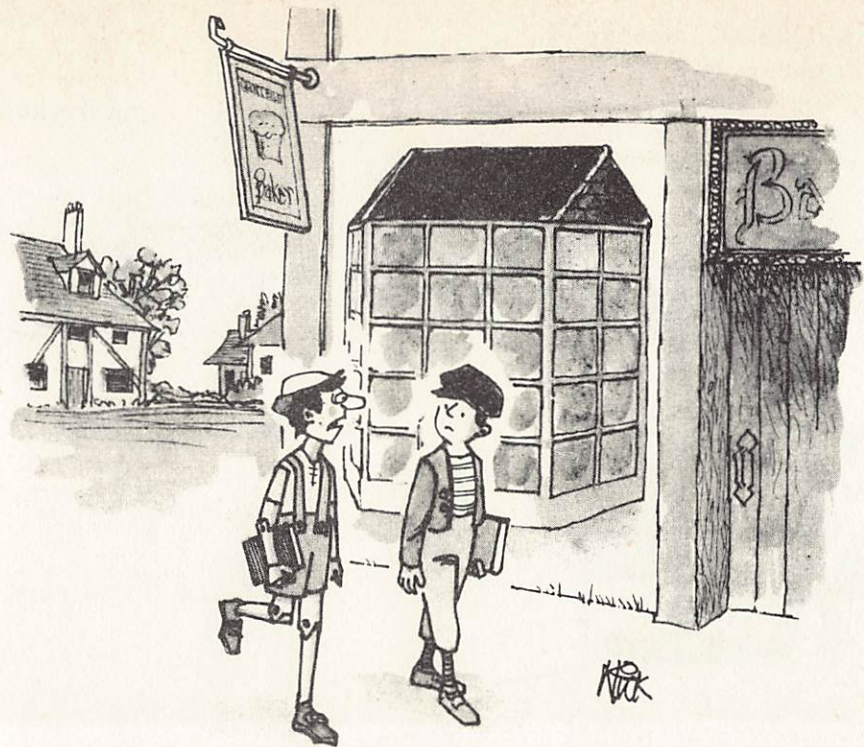
"How can our withdrawal of labour influence their attitude to work if there are not jobs for them when they leave school?"



DAVID
ANDERSON

"Don't tell me! It's Mrs Mason— I'd recognize Jason's project anywhere."





“ . . . or then again, I may get myself a nose job and go into politics.”



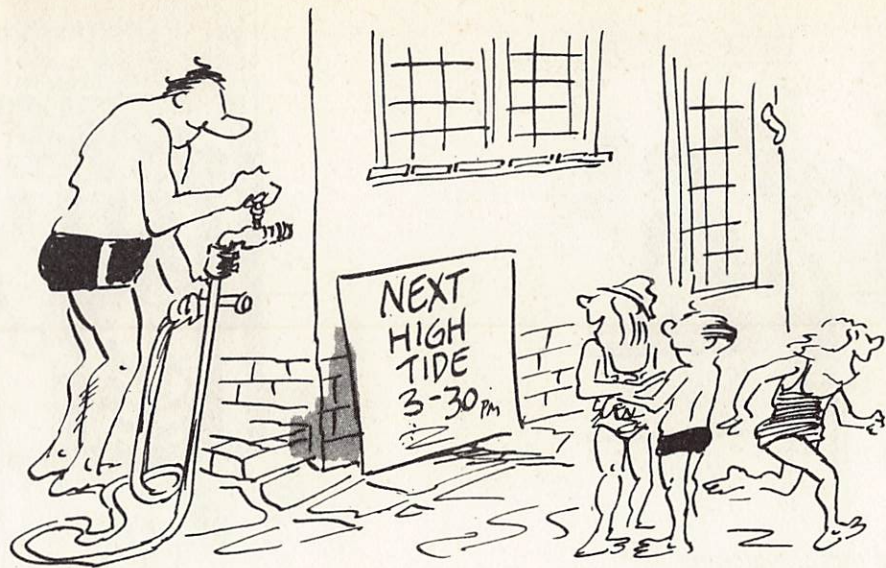
"Don't serve him again, he's had enough."



"Room service? . . . two knickerbocker glories."



"I can't get off."



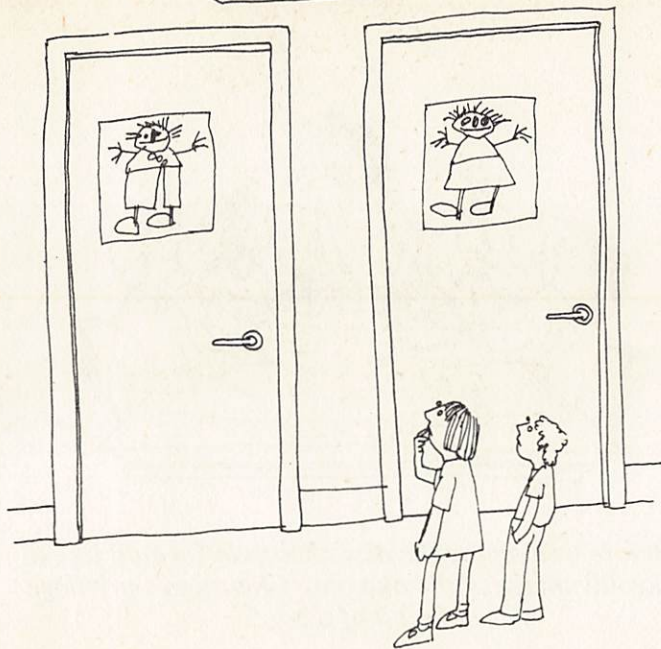


"It's the way they stand there, watching us."



*"The Equal Opportunities
Commission have ruined it."*

TOILETS



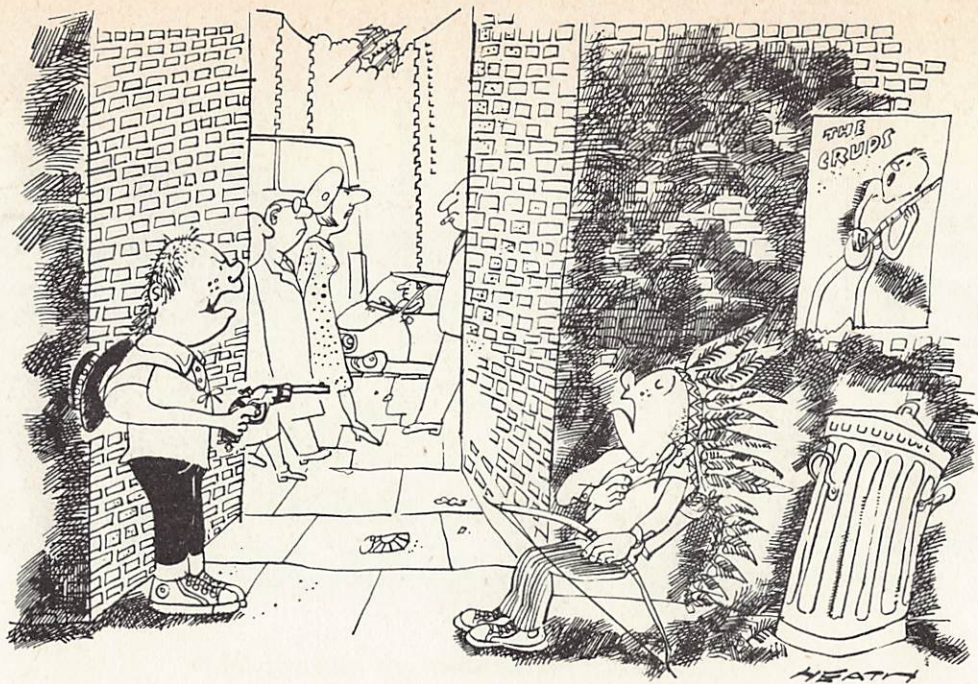
"There goes a car with exactly the same number as ours."



"Before welcoming the new chairman I would like to take advantage of the outgoing Chairman's privilege of a bit of a cry."



"So much for the sawn-off water-pistol."



*"Bang! Bang! You're technically
dead!"*



"Never mind, son, it's the thought that counts."



"Is that right, you've broken your train set already?"



"Sorry, Dad. They spotted me nicking the cars from Woolies."

"Naturally, we would have preferred them to smash British."



"Says he's from the Russian Embassy, Sarge, and wants to claim diplomatic immunity."





“Of course, in my day you had to make your own entertainment.”



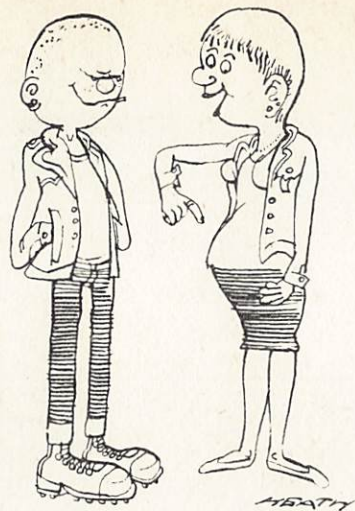
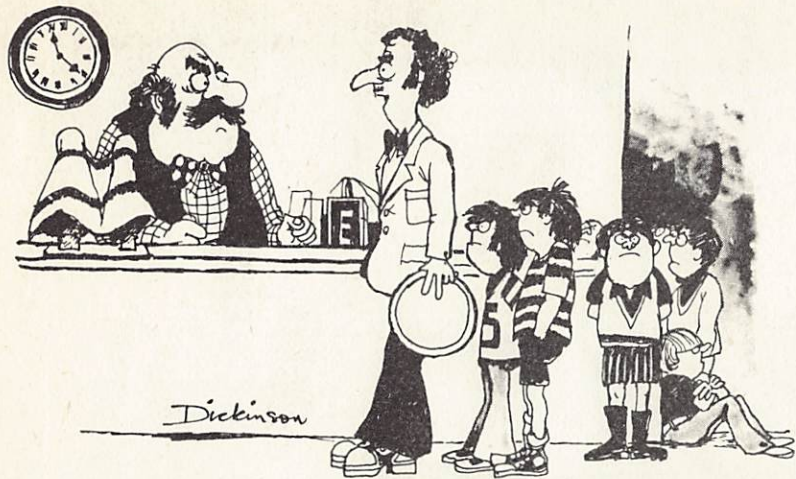
"Do teddy bears normally wear Cartier wrist-watches?"



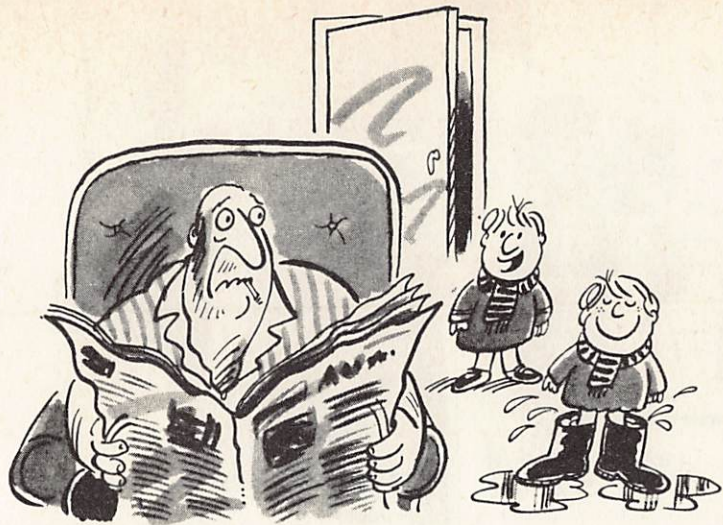


"There must be something out there you haven't vandalized."

"They won't go home until you read them a story."



"I know it's yours. It started to kick today."



"We got your whisky, Dad. Half a pint in each wellie."



Dickinson

"Next year we can smash the comprehensive, then if we work hard there's university. . ."



"Anybody for bleedin' tennis?"



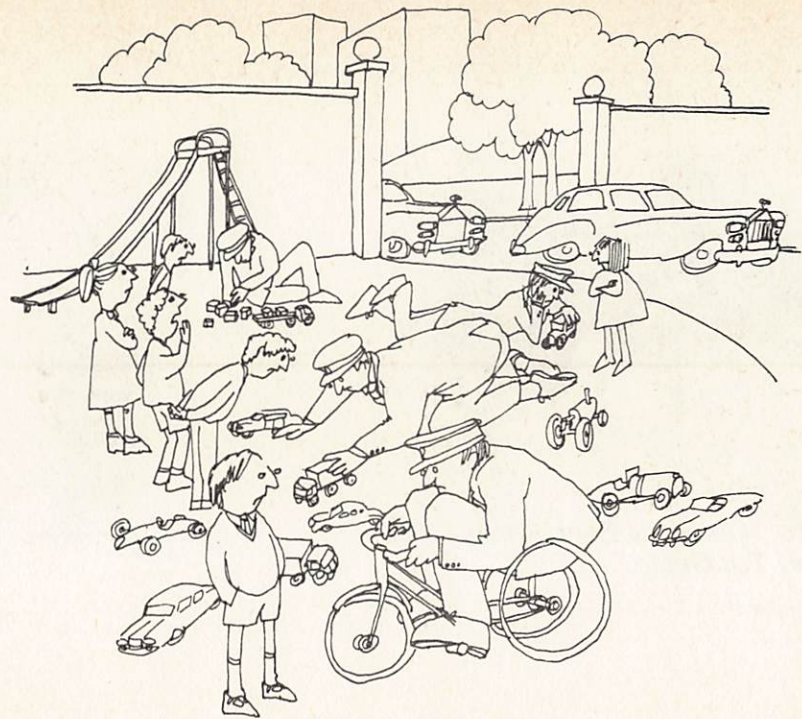
"He blames it on the alienation of youth, the lack of urban renewal and the copycat effect of the media."

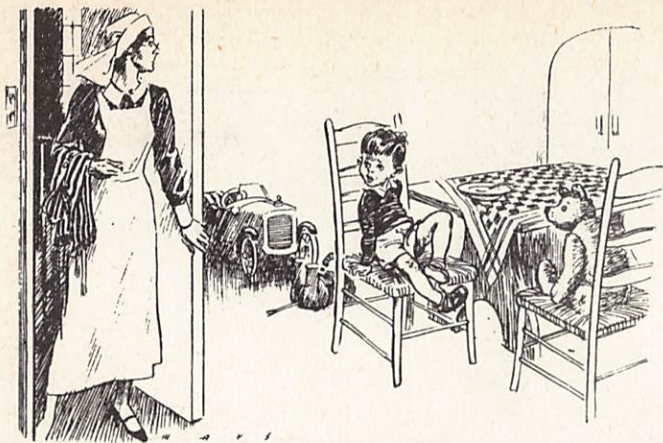


"You call that a long stub!"

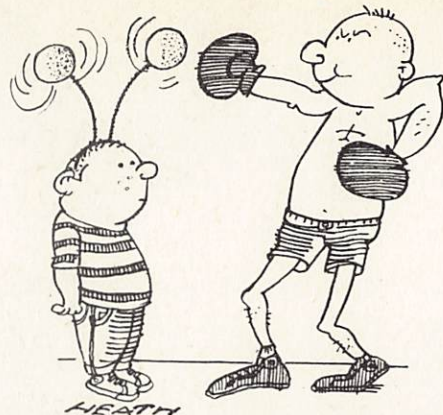


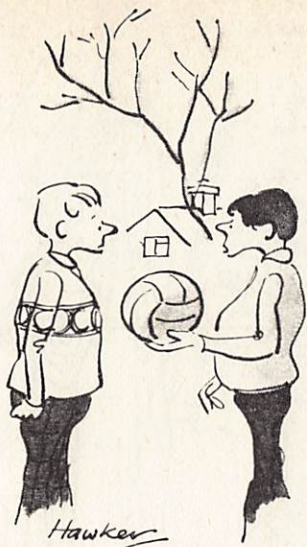
"You're supposed to blow them out!"





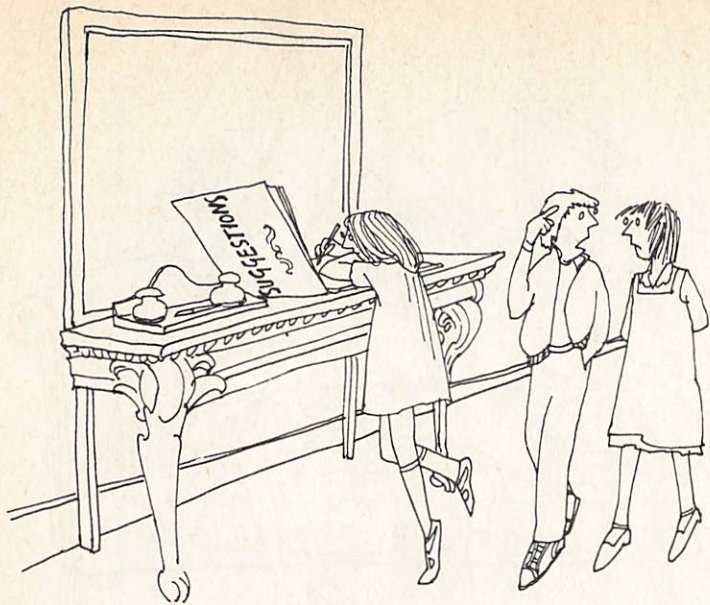
"Closed? But you got three stars in the Egon Ronay Good Nursery Tea Guide."





*"Which sportswear firm do you
want to be?"*





*"It's not the suggestion that takes so long—
it's the colouring it in."*

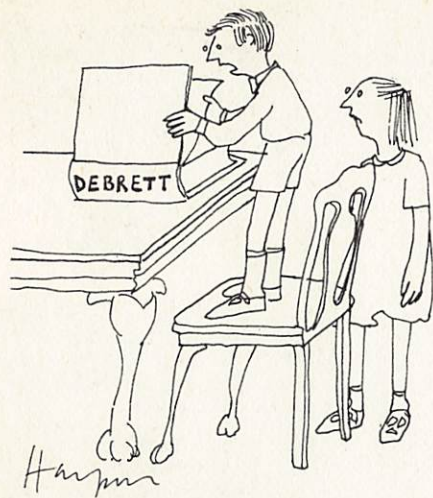


*"I'm afraid these crisps are
only lumpfish roe flavour."*

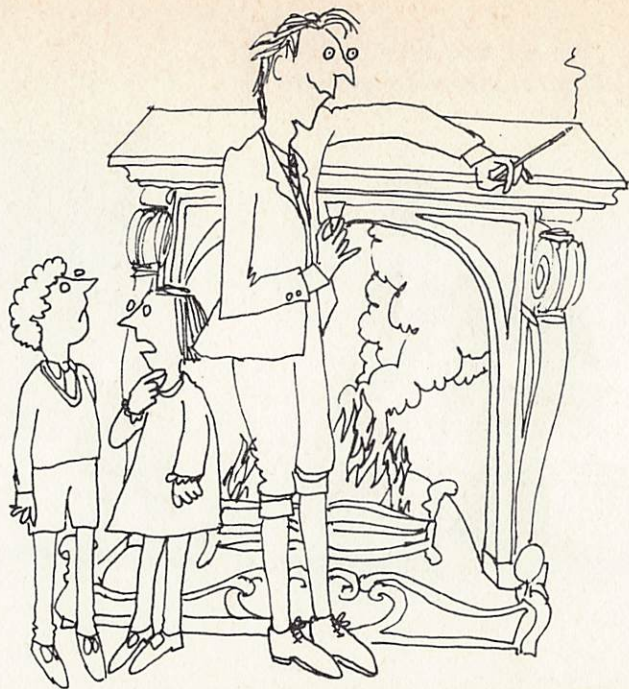
"We got him from the Youth Opportunities Programme."



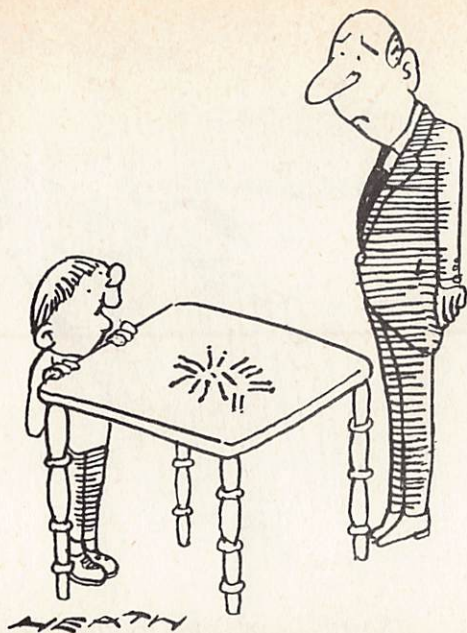
*"We want her to read as quickly as possible—
but selectively."*



"I was just wondering who I'm going to be when I grow up."



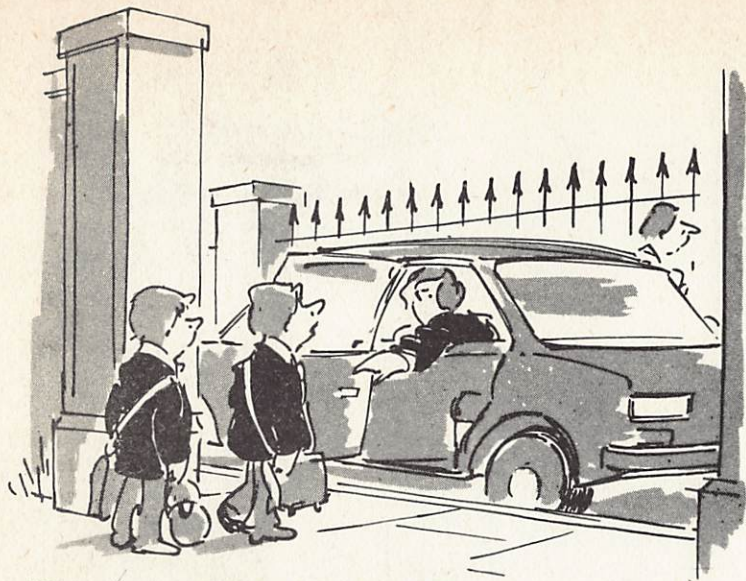
"Uncle Rupert is very good at expensive presents—it's the thought behind them he can't manage."



*"Look, Dad, I've made the Mary
Rose out of matches."*



*"We found this shop that will bake them a cake in
the shape of their favourite thing, for instance a
Big Mac Threequarter-Pounder."*



"Can we give Nigel a lift Mum? Their Rover's been laid up for the recession."



"Sorry, I can't play football with you any more—that new kid next door has just bought me."



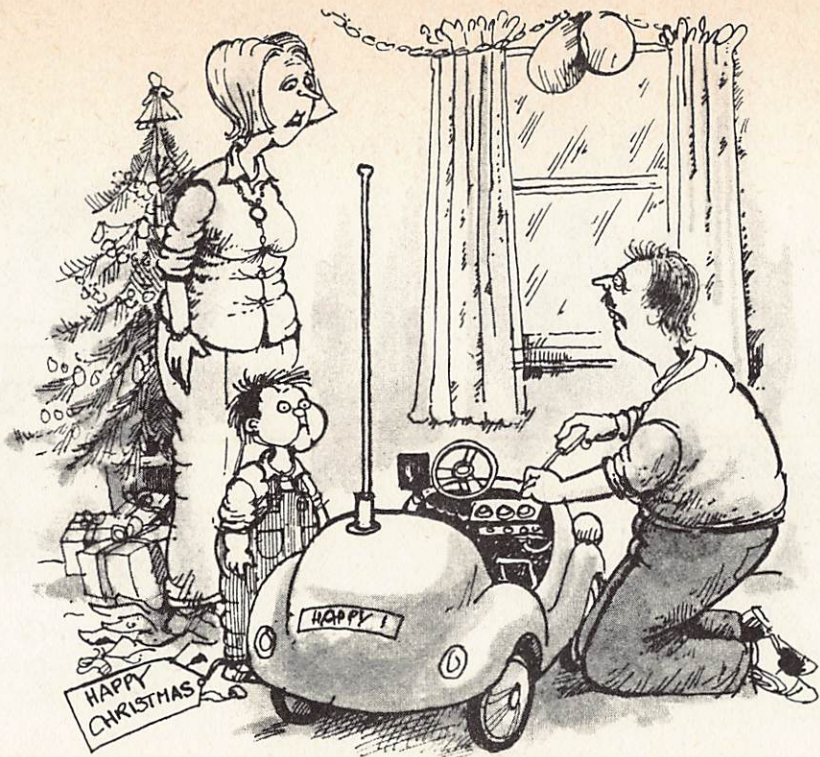
"Work in a few extra flat notes so they'll pay us to get away quickly."



"What is overmanning, Dad?"

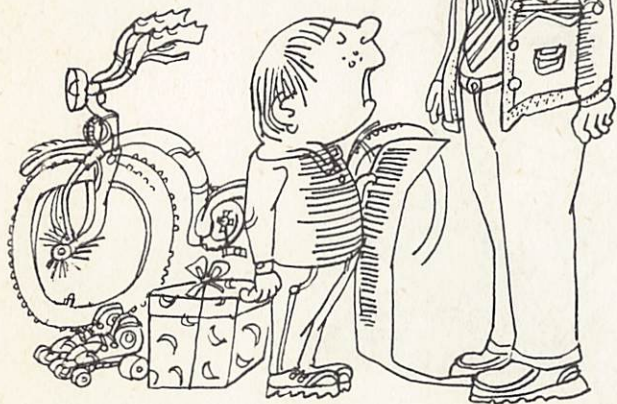


"There you are—Christmas is for children."



*"I still say we should have waited
until he can talk."*

*"Now, this is what I want
next Christmas."*



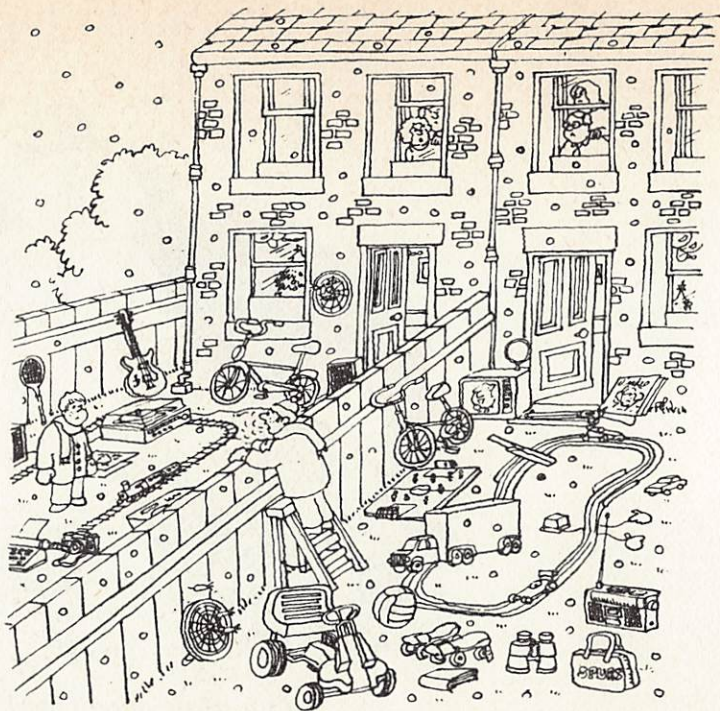
*"Quite a good Christmas, really—
my new Mum is much better than the
one Dad had last year."*



"It's a single-parent family and a social worker."



"This Christmas I'm giving you your own account at a reputable tailor's—and I've already incurred a small debt there just to start you off."



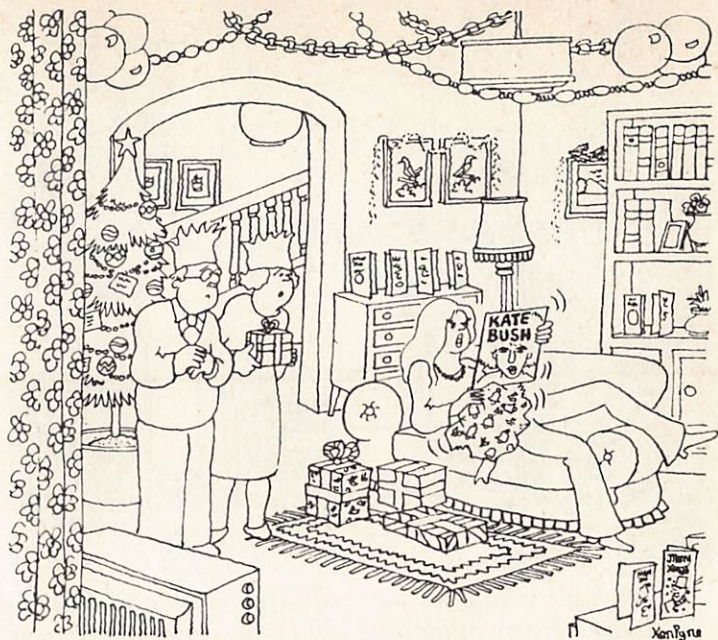
"Same with me—they've made me play out here just to show your parents all the Christmas presents they can afford to buy me."





"Don't the gilt-edged securities look pretty!"

*"Father Christmas has finally
run out of ideas."*



*"Oh, really! Mummy and Daddy! I know you're middle-class
so why do you have to keep proving it to me?"*

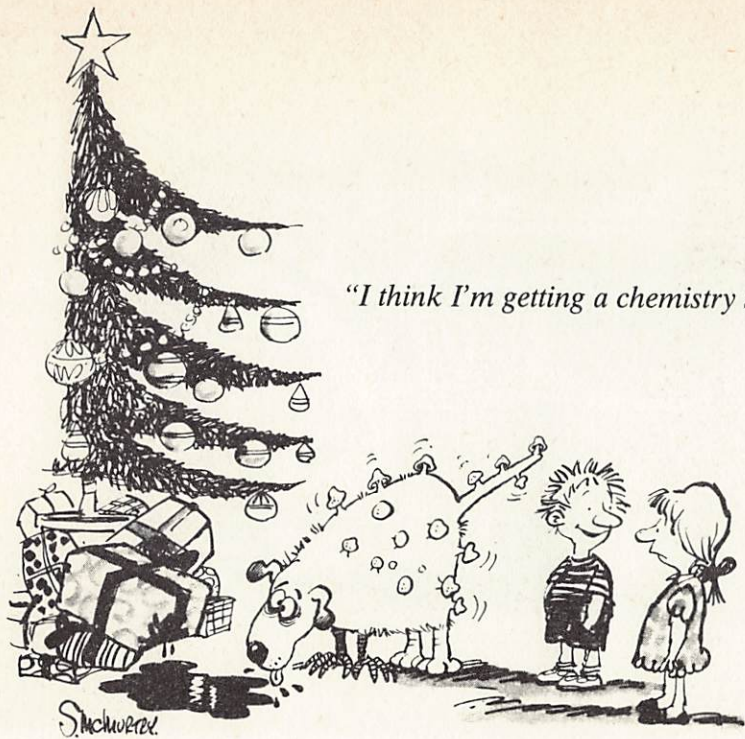


"But what's wrong with a semi-detached Mock Tudor doll's house? Every other little girl in the street has got one!"



"I don't care if you did all have German measles. Hop it."

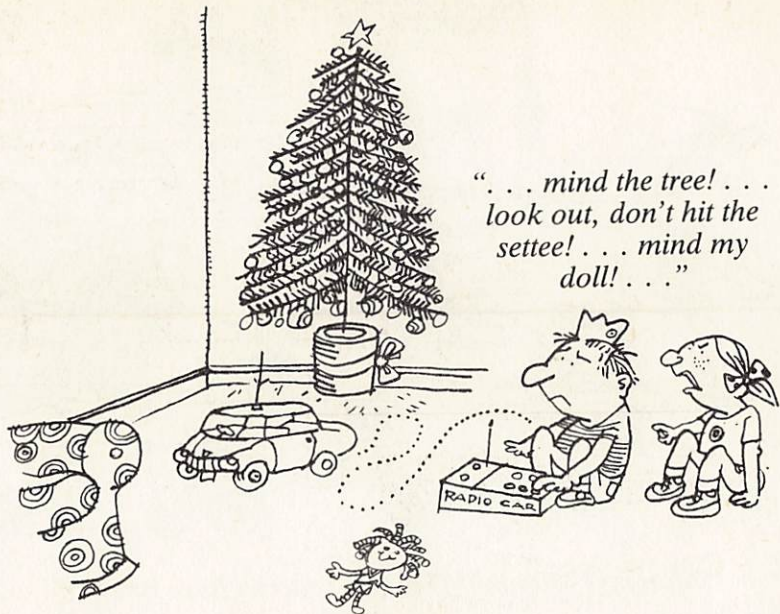




"I think I'm getting a chemistry set."



"Little sod. Not Christmas yet and he's smashed half of 'em already!"



*“ . . . mind the tree! . . .
look out, don't hit the
settee! . . . mind my
doll! . . . ”*



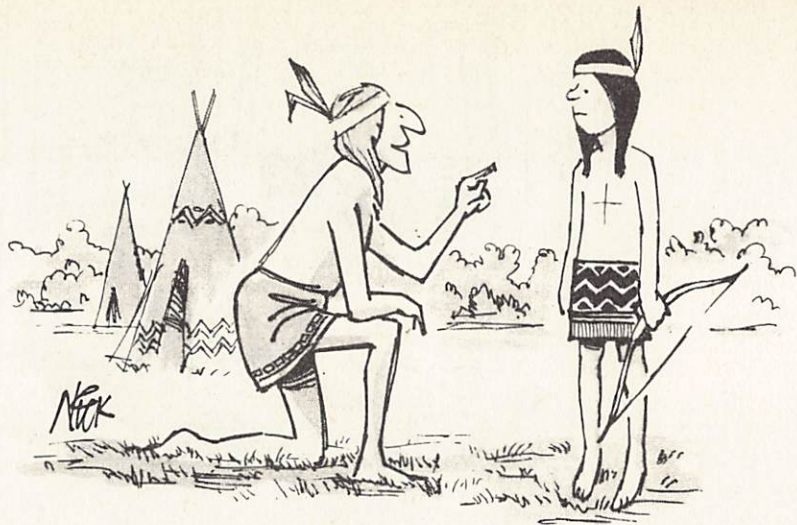
"Mummy! Mummy! Daddy's batteries have run out!"



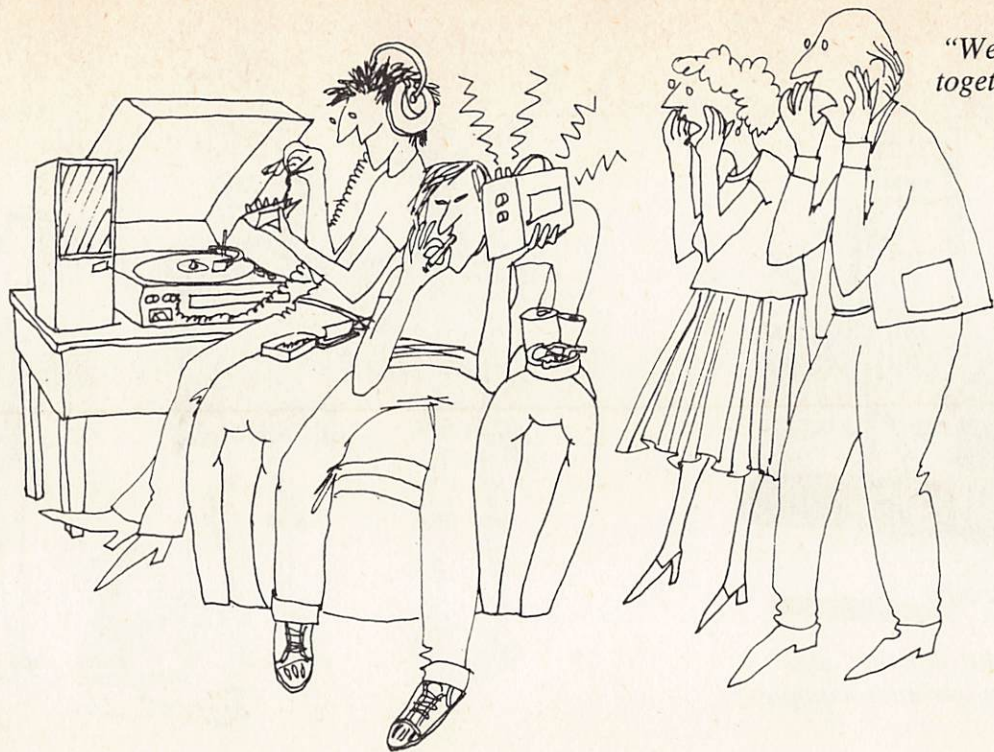
"He has nothing to do. All his batteries have run down."



*"Where's the intellectual rigour
in learning to tell the time by a
digital watch?"*



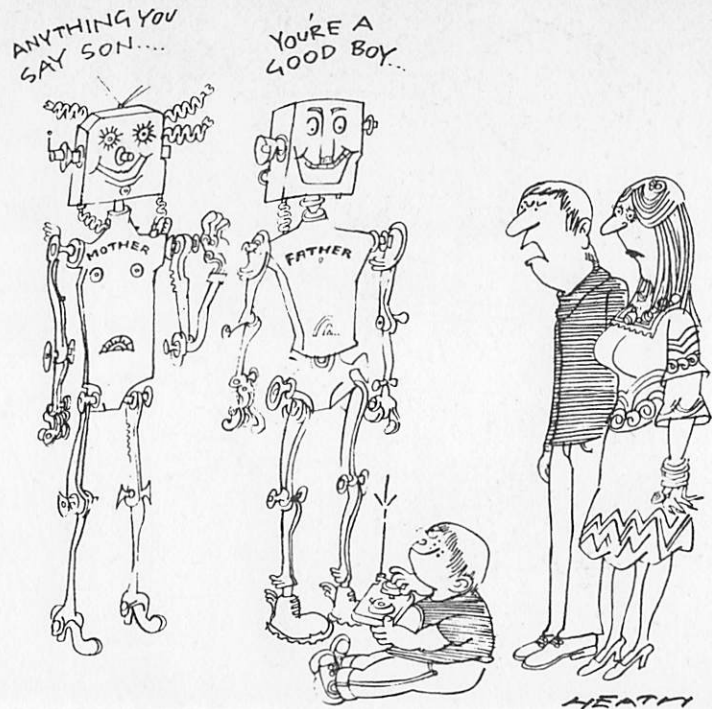
*"Soon you will be a man, Hiawatha. It's time you learned to speak
in trochaic tetrameters."*



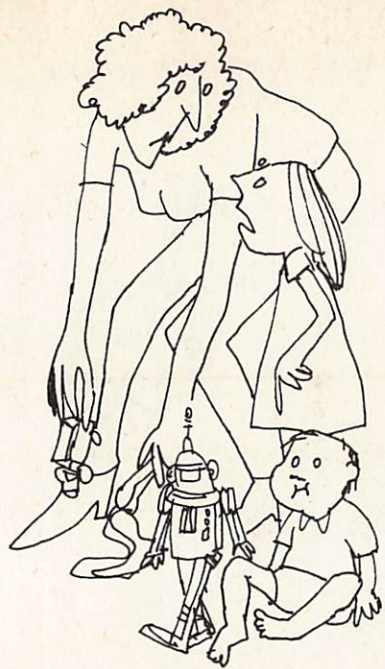
"We've decided to stay together for your sake."



"Oh, the alphabet, and programming our microcomputer."



"These electronic toys are getting out of hand."



*"Mum, Toby has already swallowed
the silicon chip."*



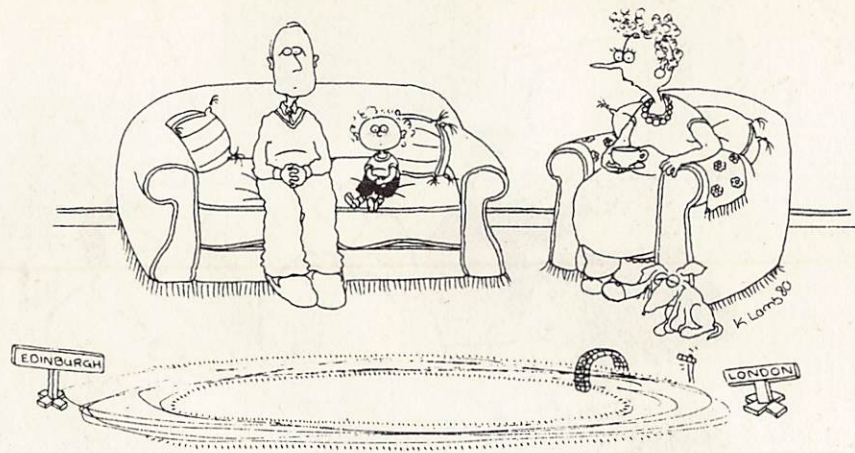
*"Hopkins will take it to bits for you to see
how it works."*



*"You've never seen one? All right then, we'll play
 Hunt-the-Sewing-Machine."*

*"It's Action Man's commanding
 officer."*

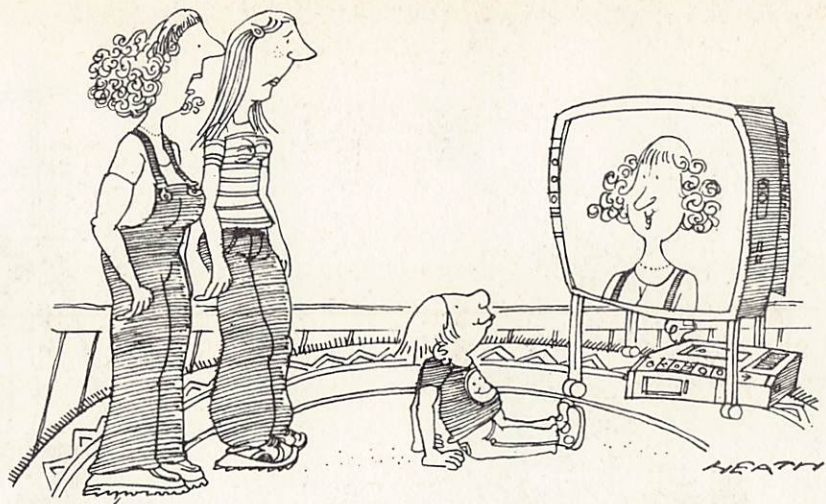




"Personally, I don't think these new high-speed trains are half so much fun."



"Some day his computer will have to be told he's adopted."

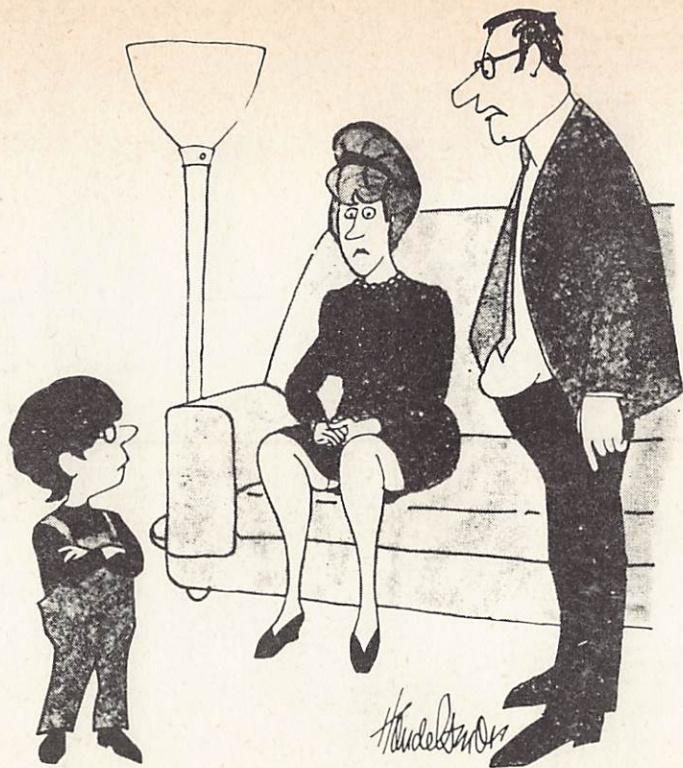


“The only way I could get him to take any notice of me was to put myself on video.”

*"The trouble with a town garden is that
one is confined to rockets."*



*"Son, we had hoped you'd have
been taken into care by now."*



"But you can't possibly see through our hypocrisy at the age of five! You've got to be at least twelve for that."

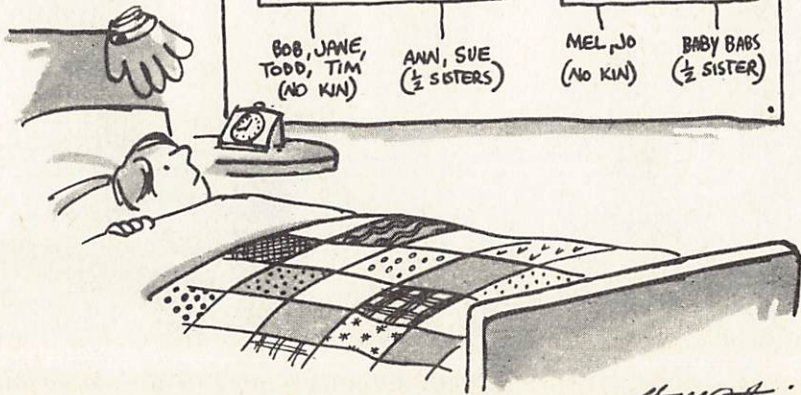
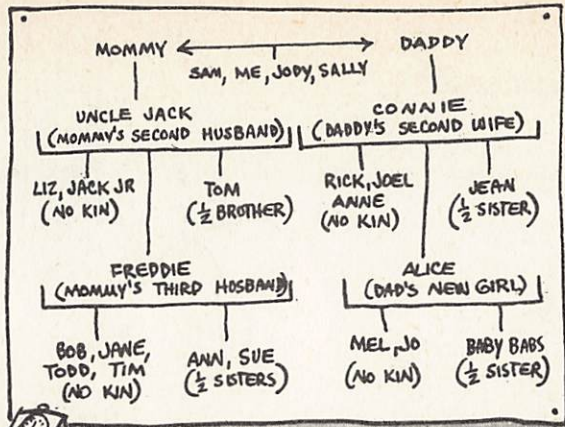
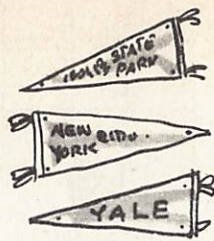


"Please, Mum—tell me I'm adopted."

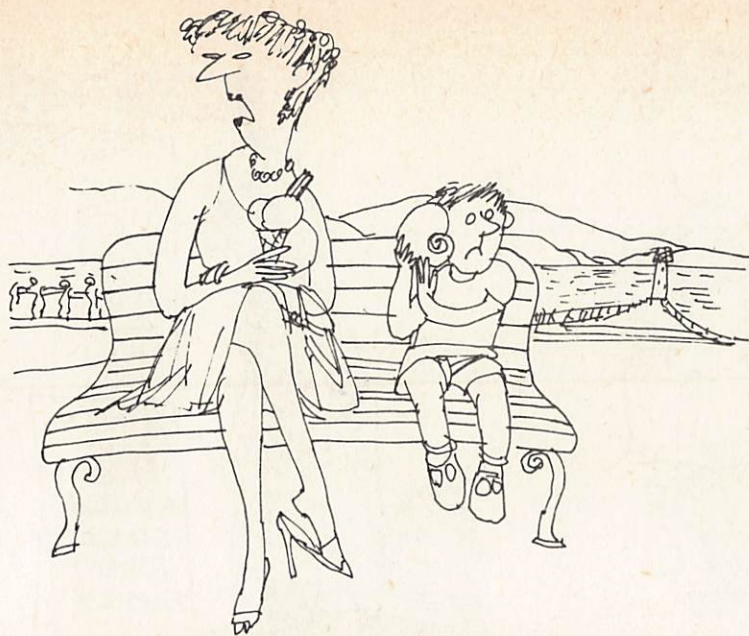
"What do you mean, I'm adopted?"



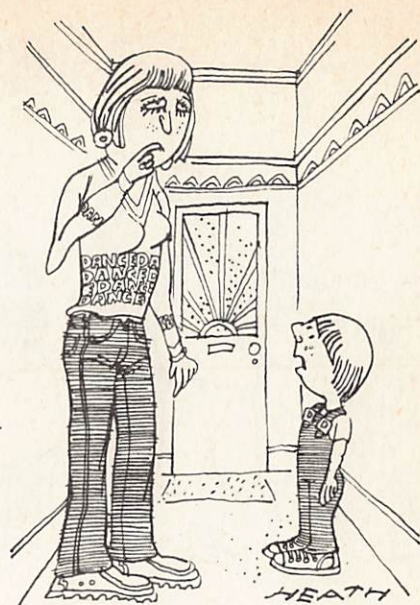
"Pretty soon he's going to have to be told his father was adopted."



A. M. J. Harris



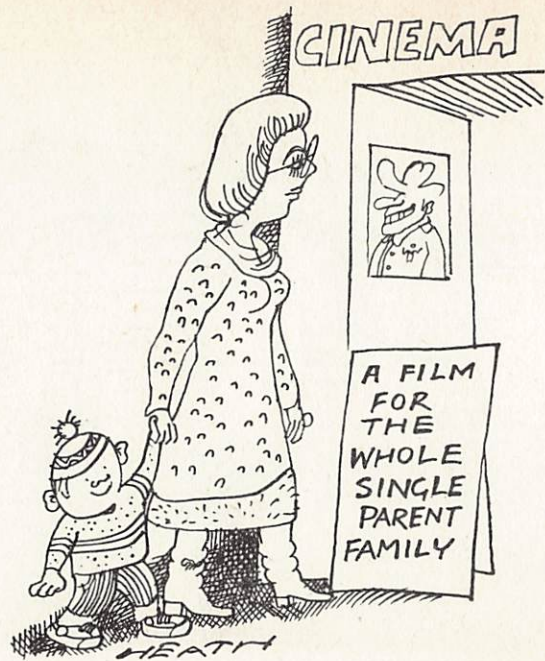
"Put it to your ear and you'll hear the faraway hissing of your father."

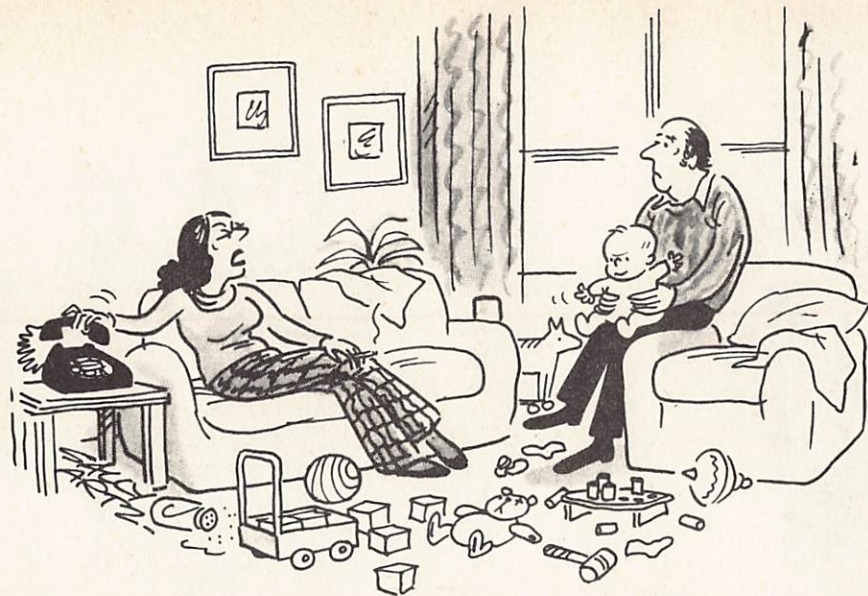


"Mummy, when you say I mustn't speak to strange men, does that include Daddy?"



"You can always tell the ones from large families."



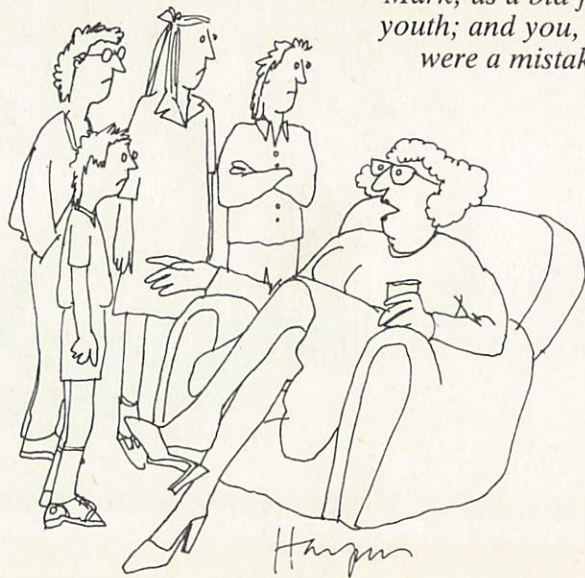


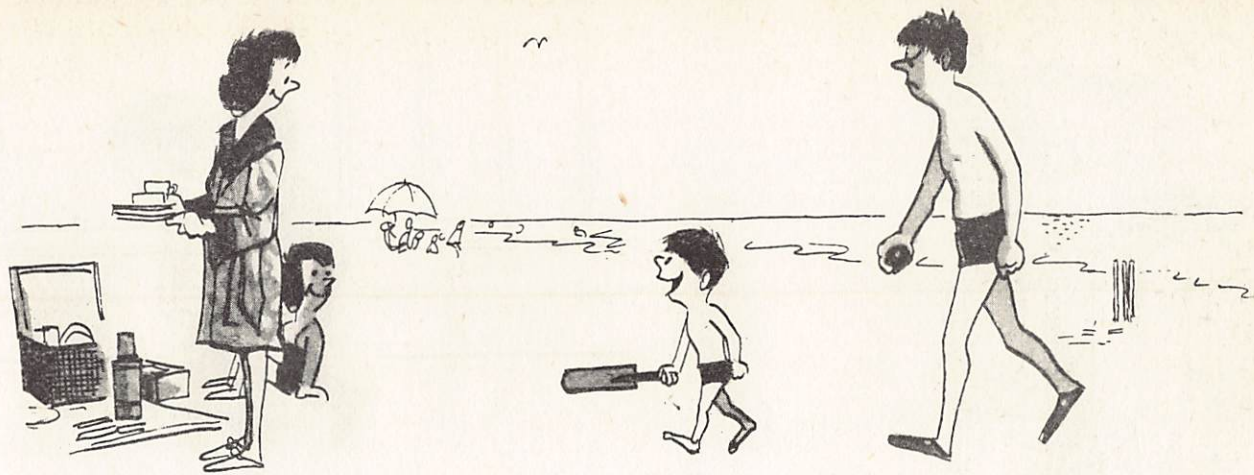
"There you have it—neither mine nor yours want to babysit for ours."

"We were playing Mummies and Daddies and he refuses to pay me alimony!"



"Since you ask, I had you, Samantha, because the birthrate was falling; and you, David, as revenge on society; and you, Mark, as a bid for lost youth; and you, Jason, were a mistake."

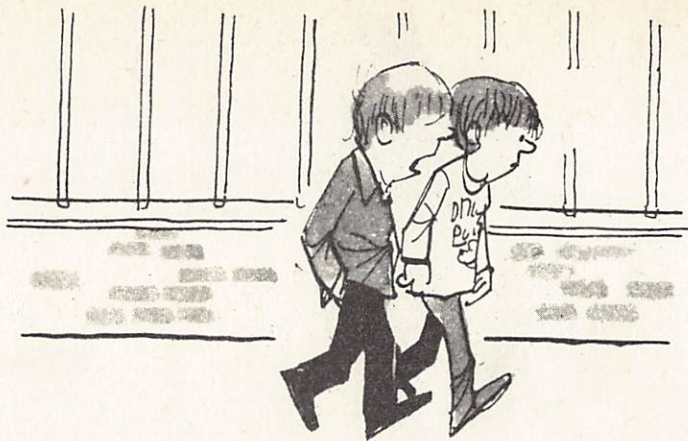




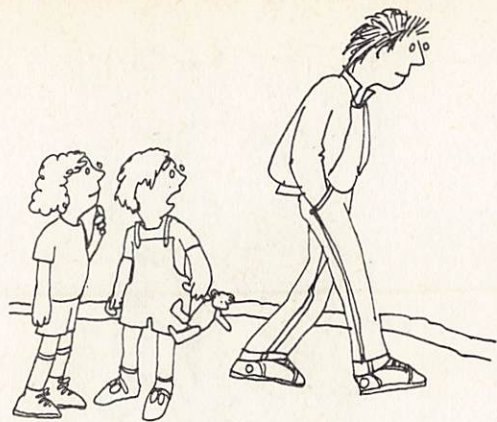
"Ninety-eight not out at lunch."



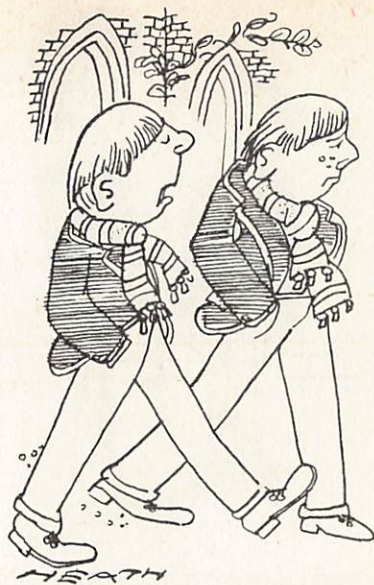
*“ . . . One for Mummy, one for
Daddy, one for the co-respondent,
one for the solicitor, one for
the counsel . . . ”*



*“Does your dad keep going on about some stuff
that doesn't grow on trees?”*



"Dear old thing—potters into the Club every day . . ."



*"My father was a bigger traitor
than your father."*

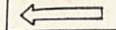


"I wanted to be a train driver, but my dad said I'm not short-sighted enough."



"My mother was a secretary—my father was an office party."

ENGLISH
FACULTY



birrett

"Yeah? Well, my dad's cult-following is smaller than your dad's."

"Oh, yeah? Well, I bet my father's been in analysis longer than your father."



H. Martin



"What worries me is that by the time we're grown up the world's supply of sex might have run out."

"Little girls grow up and have careers because that's what little girls do."



A. Maffei



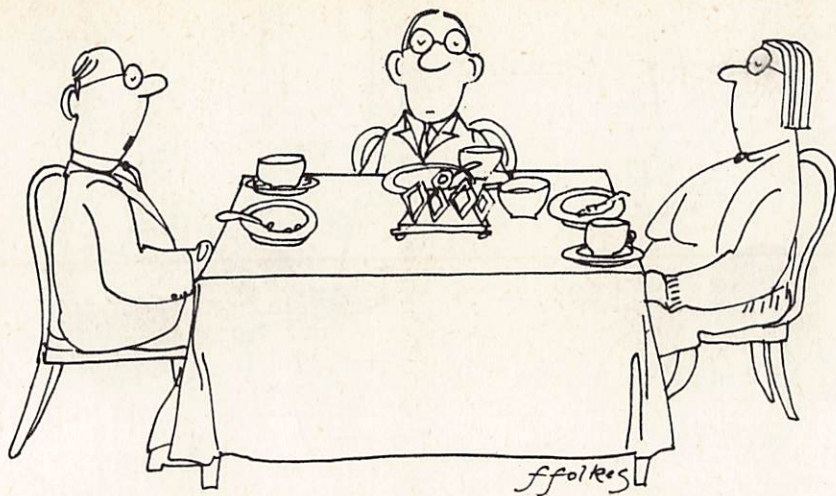
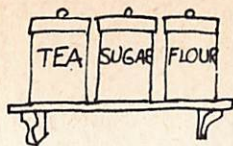
"If you don't improve your sums, dear, you're going to be stymied when you have to start counting calories."



"One day, son, all this will be yours!"



*"I've decided that I'd like
to be the only child of
sensitive middle-class
parents with an indulgent
grandmother and several
rich and influential
uncles."*



"We're an ordinary family, George, and your mother and I had always nursed the hope that you would put us on the map."



"Is it our weekend to visit Daddy with or without Rover, Mummy?"



"Young Tarzan worries me, mother—at his age I was out getting girls into trouble."



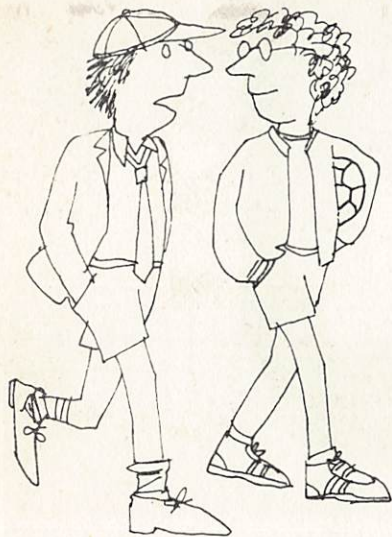
"Enid, some day you're going to make someone a fine air hostess."



alredge

"One night, son, all this will be yours!"

"My mum's become a white collar ironer."



"But you're far too young to marry—why you're only just old enough to go off and live with someone."



mikewinians.

*"I'm waiting to be pre-occupied
with sex."*

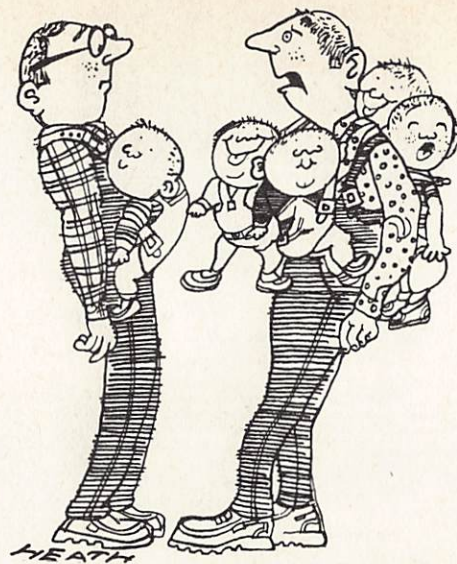


*"Deep down she is a kind and considerate
daughter—she's gone!"*



Art Weitzen

"Why, child, this cake you baked for Granny is simply delicious! One of these days you're going to make some nice young man a mighty fine room-mate!"



"Of course, quads were quite a shock at first."



"It all brings back those memories of my first Tupperware party."

HEATH



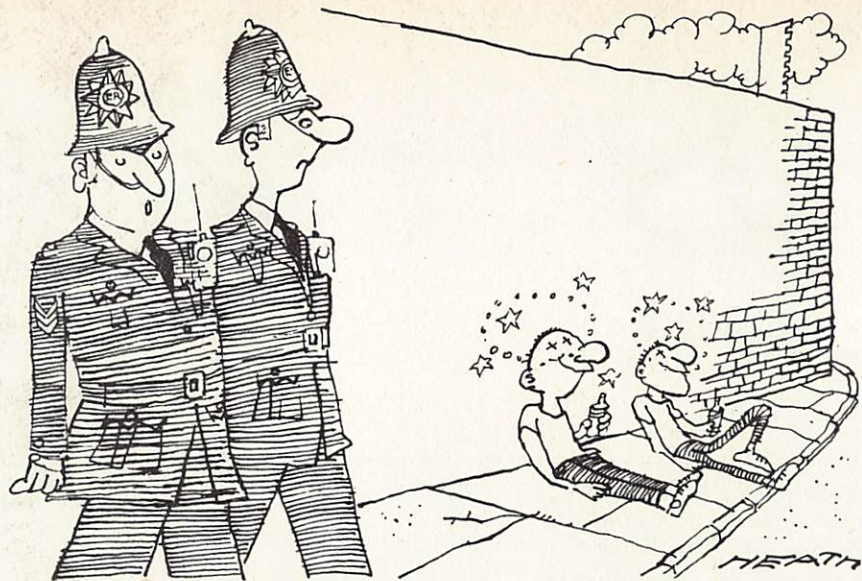
"I've told you the facts of life, now here's your own personal alarm."



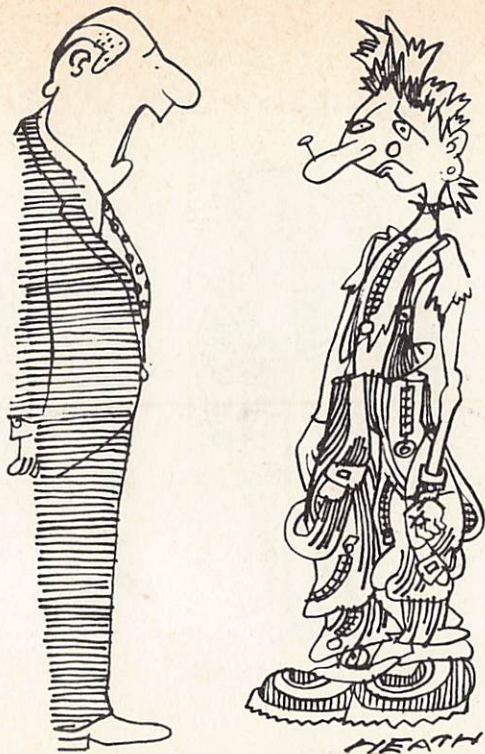
"When I grow up, I'd like to be a nurse or a manager with responsibility for the installation and management of primarily digital systems who is able to direct and plan the work of local technicians and also liaise with suppliers and senior overseas officials visiting the UK while at the same time being prepared to travel to the countries concerned to facilitate the contract completion, with a starting salary in the region of £15,000 a year."



"This is our son, Nigel—he's into punk."



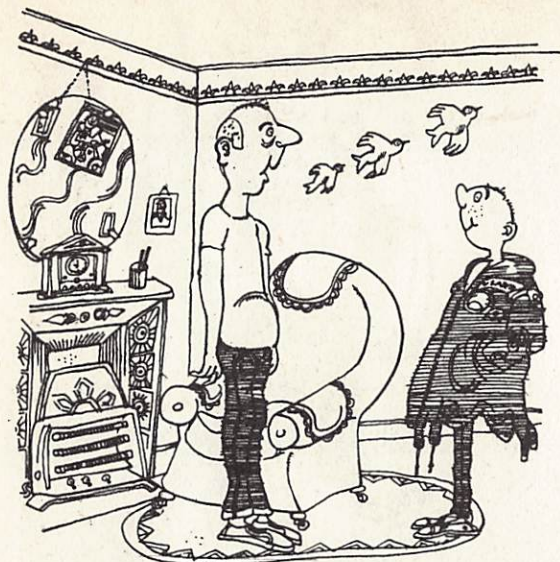
"We don't have a graffiti problem since we told them they could sniff aerosols."



*"That I should have lived to see it, a son
of mine an anachronism!"*



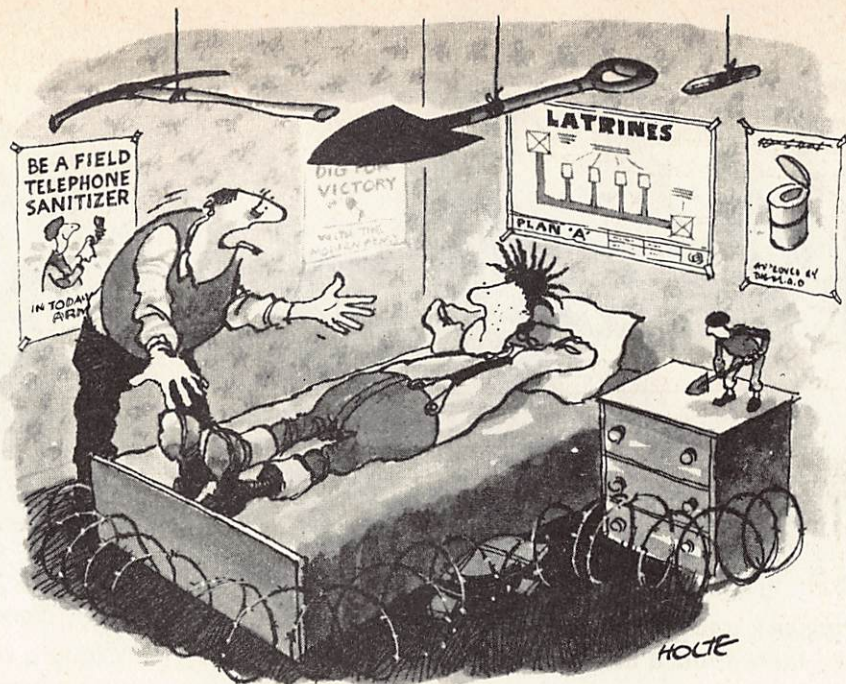
*"Me dad's kicked me out for
joining the SDP."*



"From Mod to Mod in two generations."



"We're going steady."



"Please your old dad just for once, son. Try the S.A.S. or the Para's—forget the Pioneer Corps."



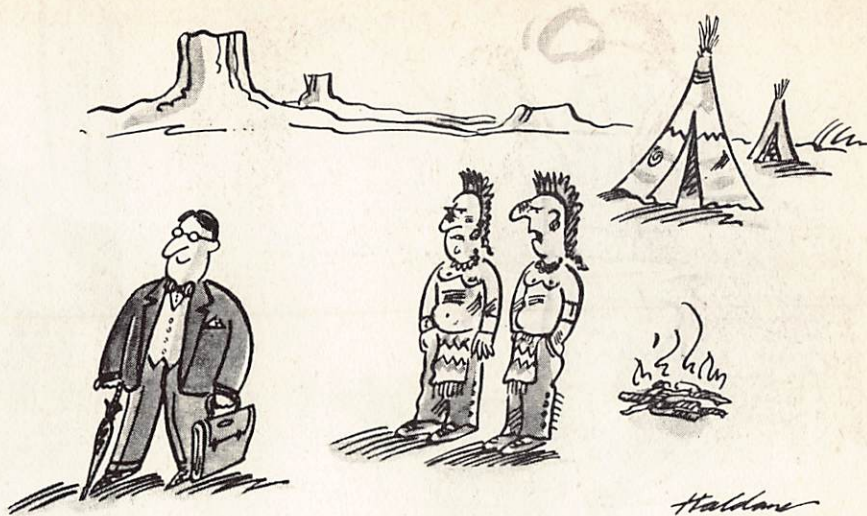
"Getting stoned, being sick and breaking wind is only part of our alternative culture—there's much more to it than that, Dad."



"I have a recurring nightmare that we've been accepted by society."

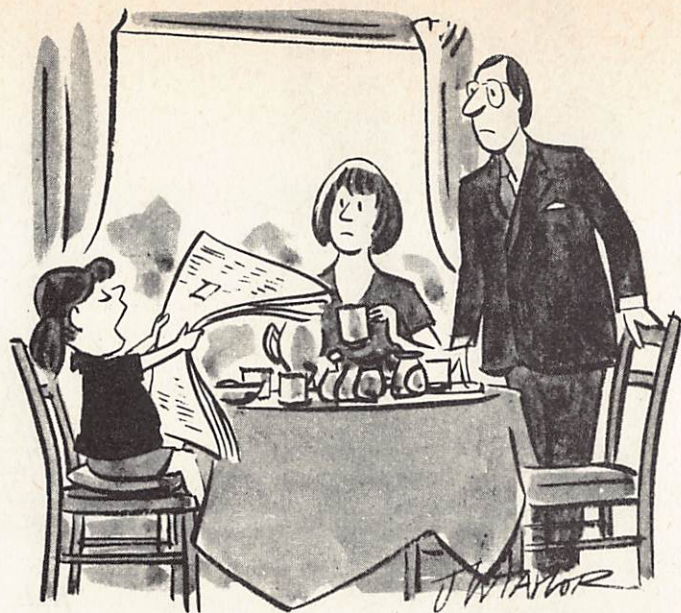
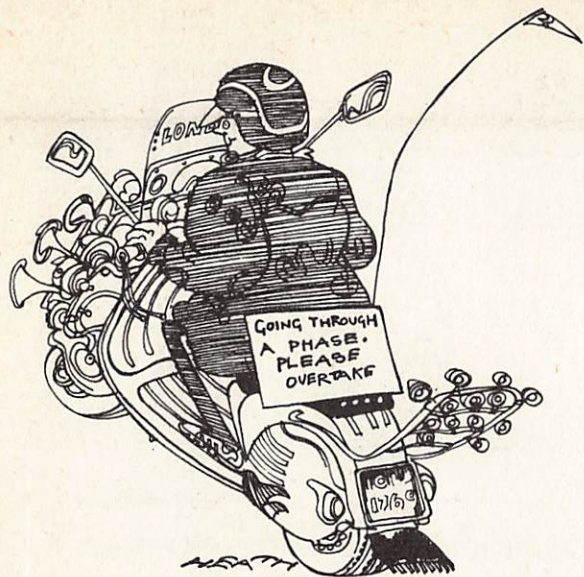


"I make money selling pot to send my son to public school, and he goes and gets expelled for smoking it!"

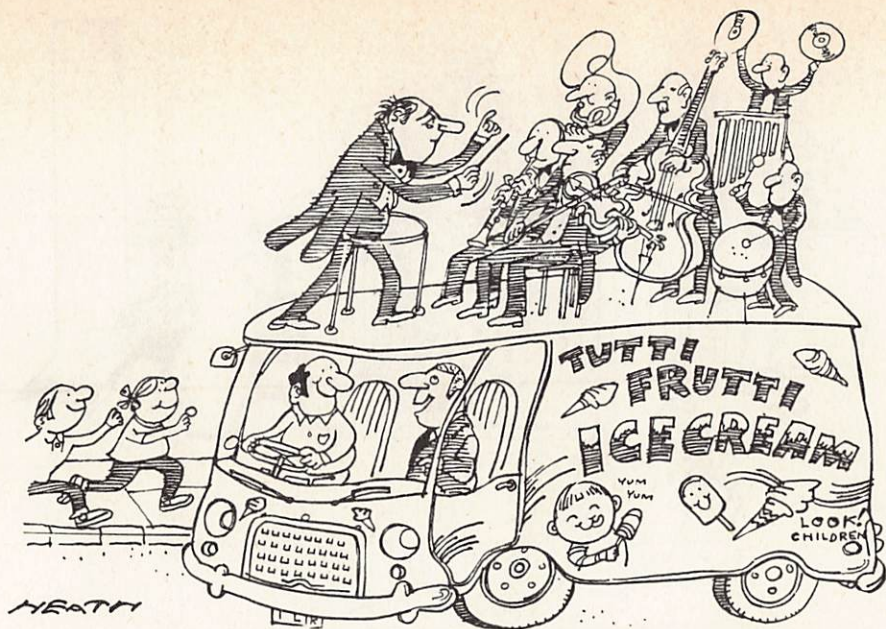


Haldane

"Kids! They'll do anything to draw attention to themselves."



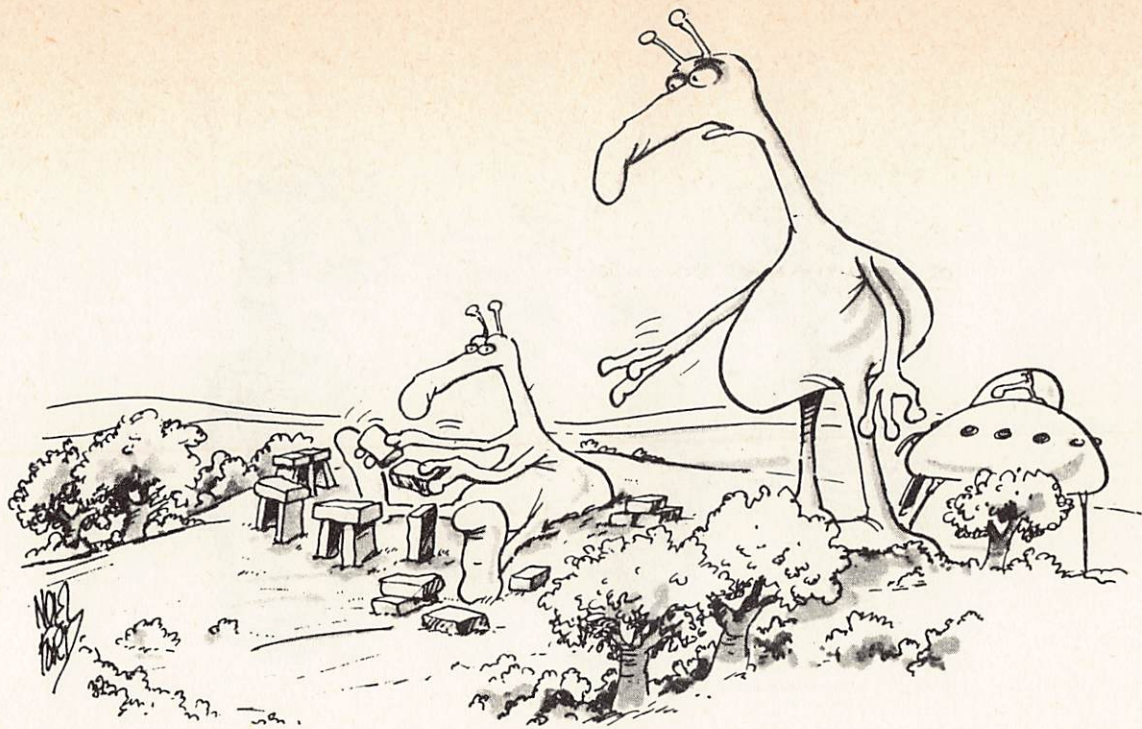
"Bad news, Daddy—Mum's crushed by the suburban syndrome, you're taxed out of existence and I can't read."



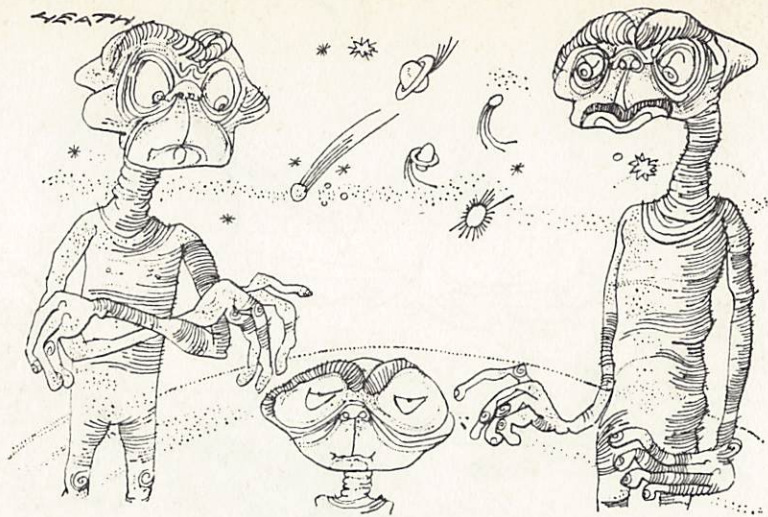
"When it comes to the chimes, you can't beat the BBC Scottish Symphony Orchestra."



"I shouldn't worry. They'll grow out of it."



"Come along, dear, we're off now."



"Kids today! All they want to do, is go to Earth and become film stars!"

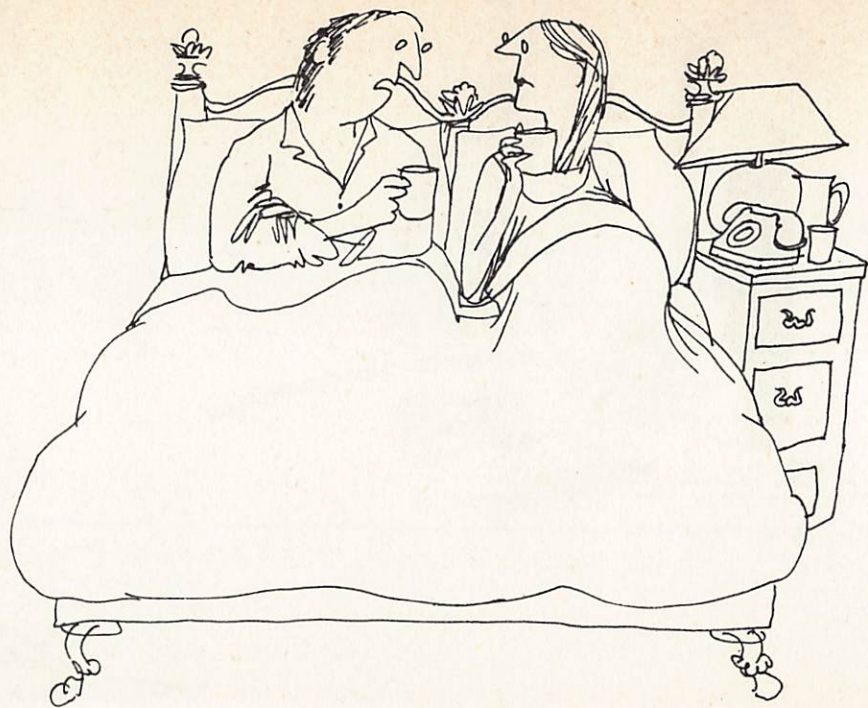


*"Is that all it says—'Somewhere,
over the rainbow' . . .?"*

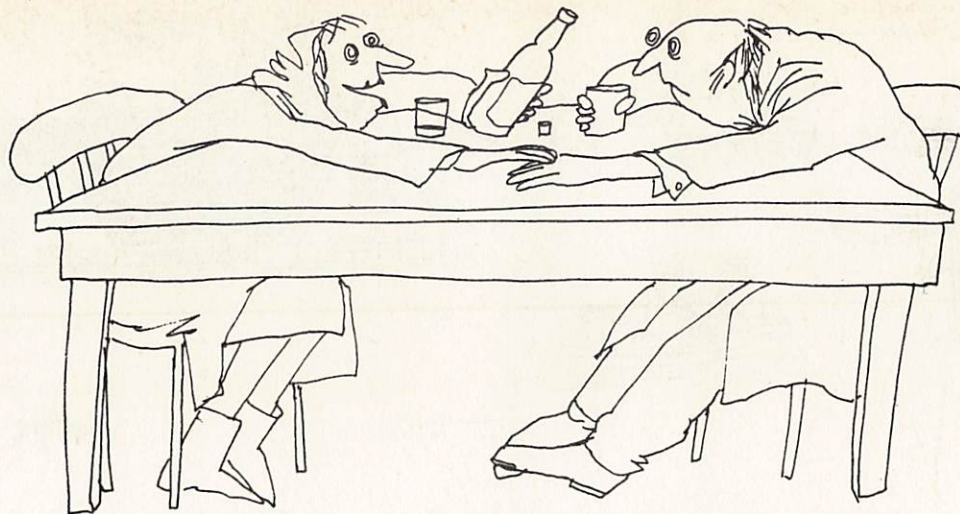




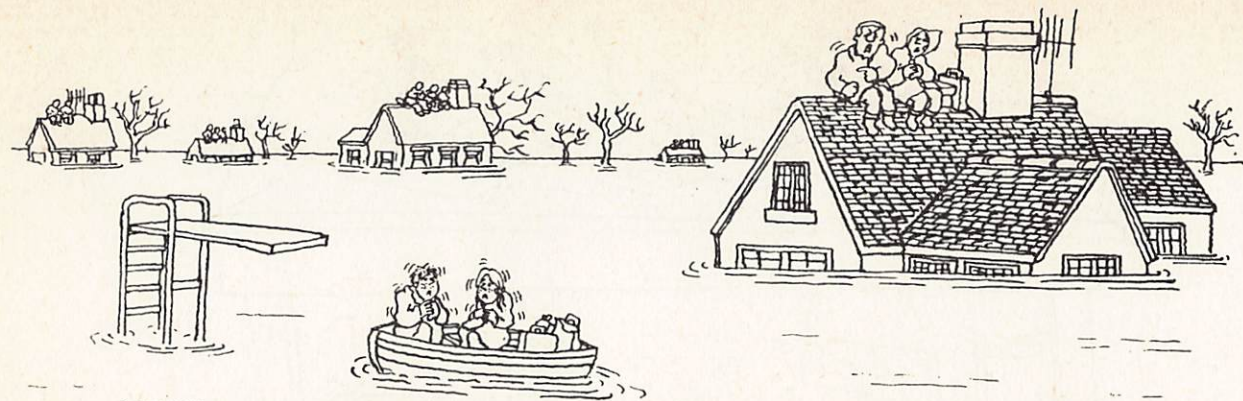
*"I think I felt it kick just then—
don't say it's going to grow up to be
a policeman."*



*"Just think—one day whoever's in there will be
scoring all my little jokes."*



"Darling, from now on I shall be drinking for two."



Ken Pyne

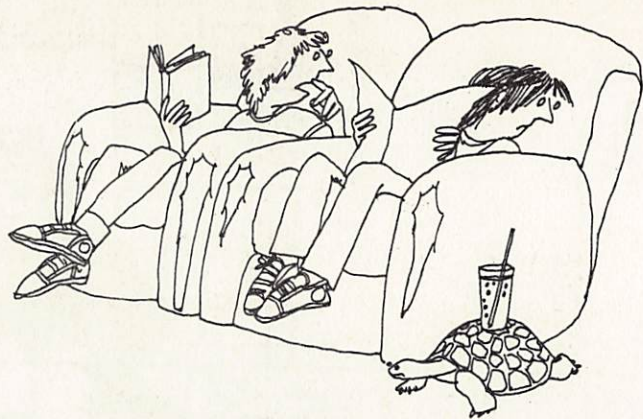
"Look at that! Those bloody Johnson kids are in our swimming-pool again!"



"Aye, lad—tomorrow I'll tell 'ee how I came to lose my other parrot."



"Esoteric? Why, everybody knows what that means."

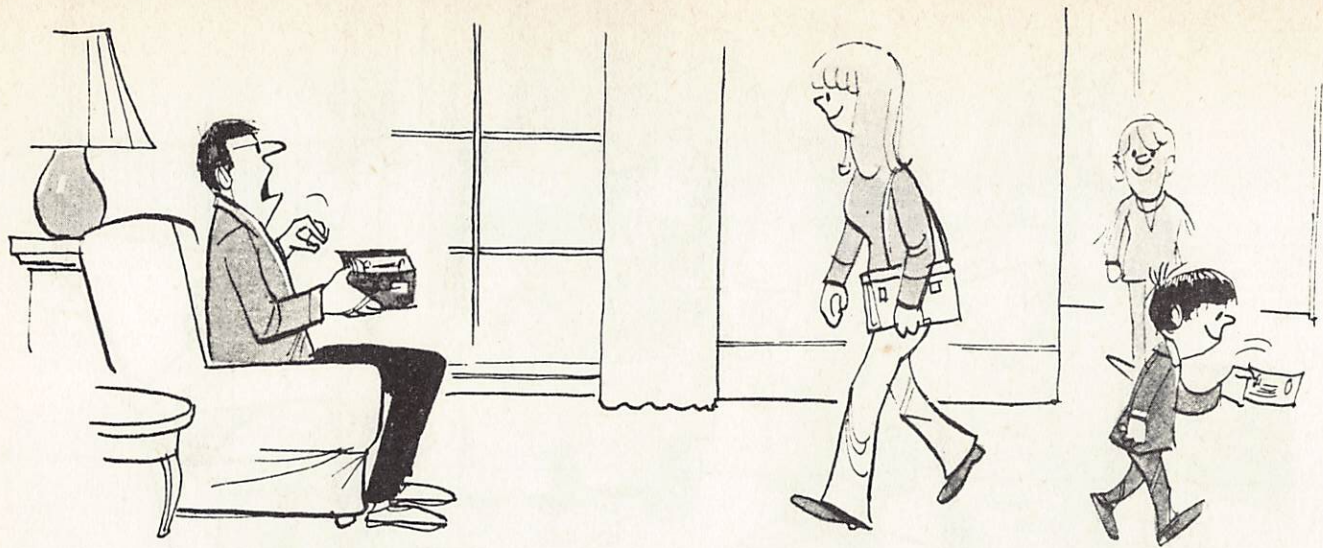


"I say—could you grab the drinks trolley as it passes?"

"Ruddy marvellous! We agreed to stay together for the sake of the children, and then the little buggers have us both put in the same home!"



— Cliff Collins —

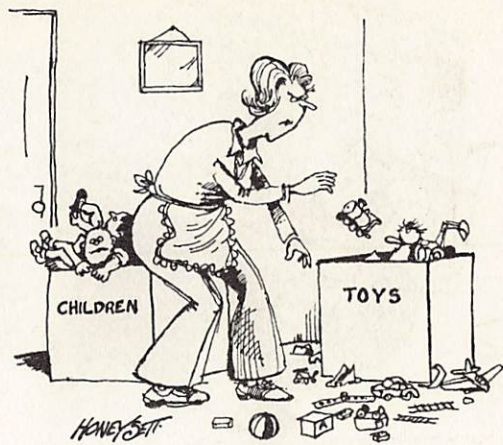


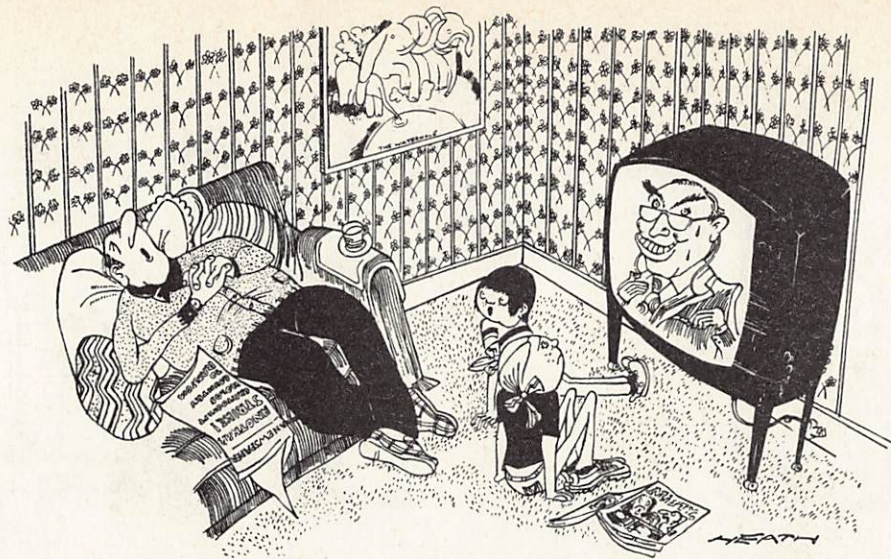
"Next!"



HEATH

"Penny for the guy!"

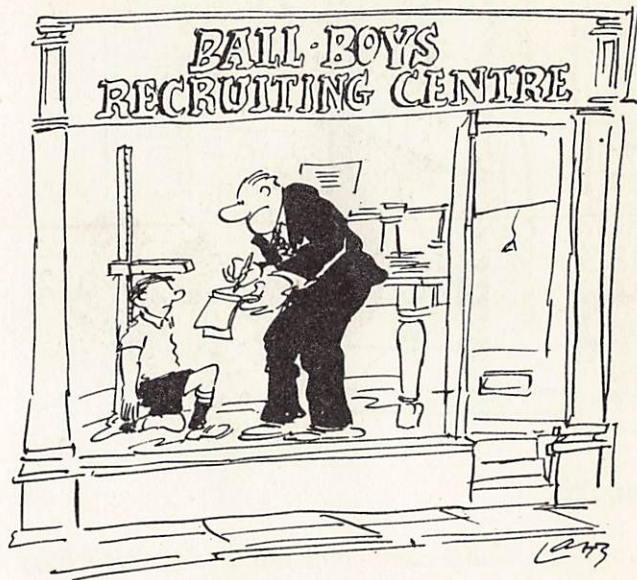




"What did you do in the ratings war, Daddy?"

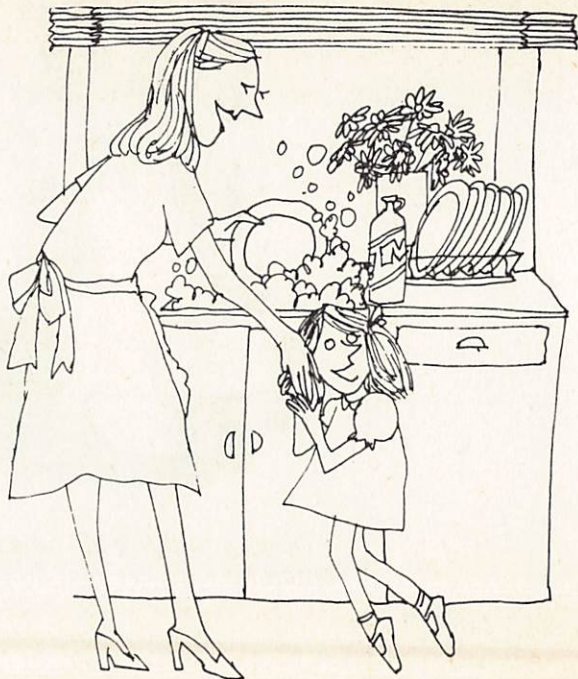


*"Don't you think it's time we told
Samantha who her real donor was?"*





"Yes, darling! Mummy has to keep her hands lovely in case she ever wants to go back to brain surgery."



"I'm sorry but Jimmy can't come out to play. He's busy writing his memoirs—The Early Years."

"Have you got a private nurse's outfit?"

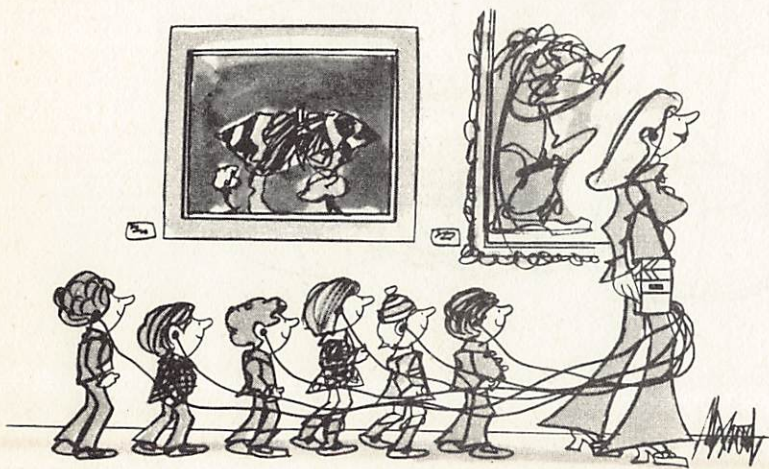


"That's when you really know you're getting old—when they show the first 'X' film you ever saw on a Saturday morning."





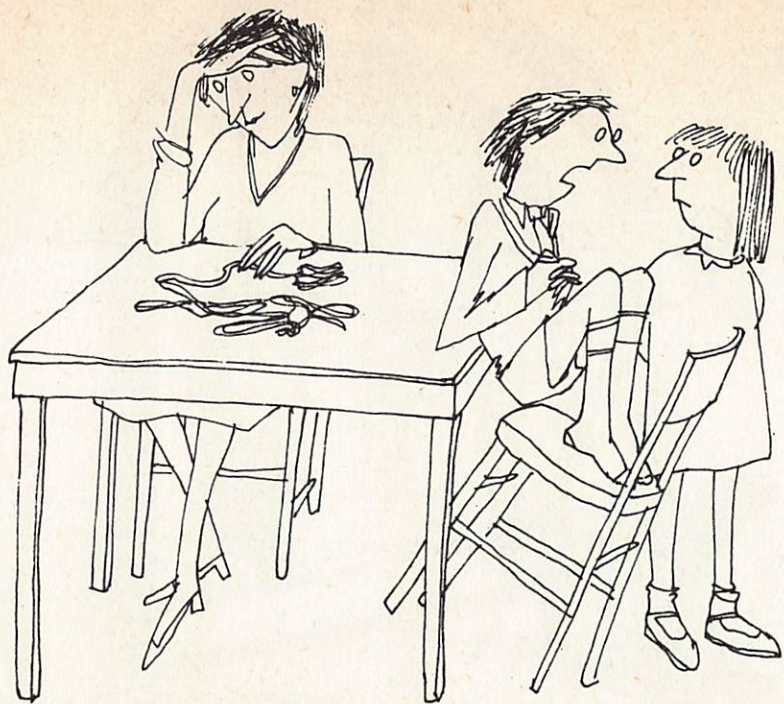
"If she doesn't make it as a ballet dancer, she wants to be a dentist."



*"Tell me, is it true what they say about
Taiwanese dolls?"*



*“Oh, be as late as you like . . . but remember,
every minute past midnight hastens us along the treacherous
road to teenage delinquency.”*



"She's proof-reading my name tapes."



“Pretty soon we’re going to have to start planning his educational toys.”



"And they lived happily for quite some time."

HARRODS



"Is that on the menu?"



*"Son, your mother and I had
hoped for more badges on your
anorak by now."*





"He's quite nice really, but I didn't like the way he ate my grandmother."



"I can't stand him, really, but I quite like dressing him up."



"Well, at least let me make a doll's house, then."



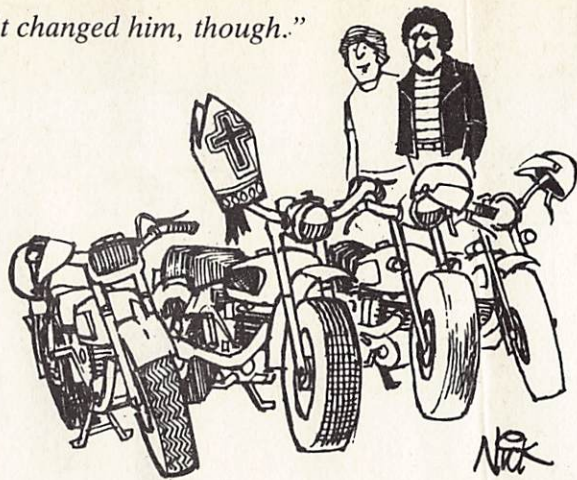


"It's a funny thing but it's not adult conversation I crave so much as the mindless repetition of office tittle-tattle . . ."



"Son, a man wears his blood group necklace inside his shirt."

"Success hasn't changed him, though.."



Colin Pittendrigh

*"The big figures say 1. . . 0. . . 3. . . 7
and the little figures say 2. . . 5. . . 2
. . . 8. . . 0."*



“Now that our David is a confident, strapping seventeen-year-old— I wonder if you would be so kind as to beat him up.”



*"I've made it, Mum—Roy Strong
wants to buy me for the Victoria and
Albert Museum."*



*"I'm worried about Tristram—he's still
reading adult publications."*

PUNCH

CARTOONS

Kids – adorable, infuriating, absurdly comical? An endless source of humour? In the eyes of the country's leading cartoonists they are all these things. For here, in some of the funniest cartoons published in recent years, their antics are hilariously brought to the drawing-board. *Punch* cartoonists include: McMurtry, ffolkes, Hawker, Martin Honeysett, David Langdon, Hector Breeze, Michael Heath, Graham, Mahood.

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