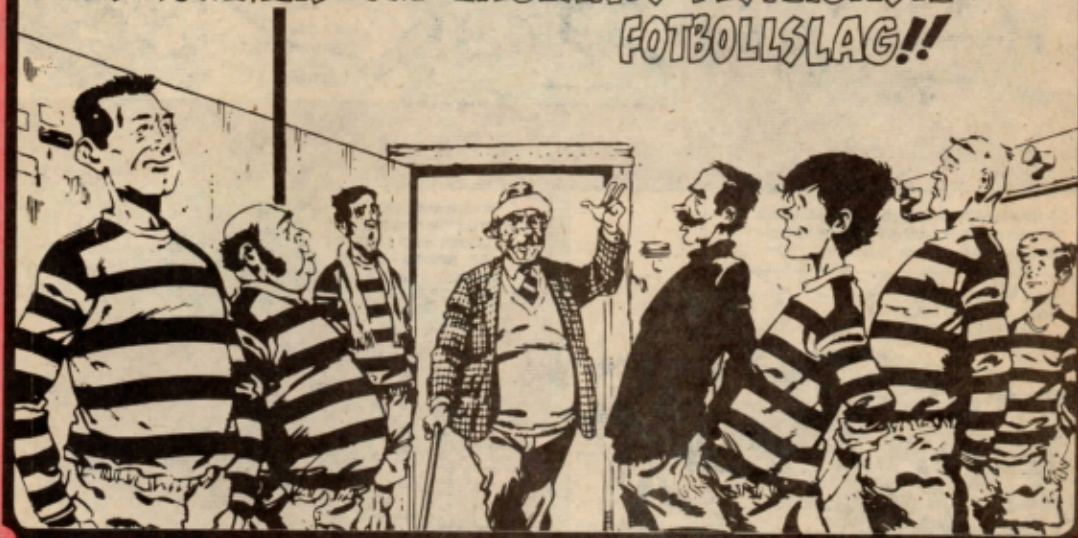


LORD ASTONS VILLA

HÄR KOMMER DOM-ENGLANDS FESTLIGASTE
FOTBOLLSLAG!!



© IPC



JAG HAR DET!
TJÄNARSTABEN FÅR
BLI FOTBOLLSSPELARE!
JAG KUNDE KALLA LA-
DET **LORD ASTON'S**
VILLA EFTERSOM VI
KÄMPAR FÖR ATT RÄD-
DA HUSET UNDAN
KOMMUNGUBBARN!



DEN HÄR GAMLA POLOPLANEN
BLIR BRA BOLLPLÅN! VI ORD-
NAR
NÅGRA BÄNKAR PÅ SLÄNTEN
DÄRBORT! DET KAN MINA AN-
STÄLLDA KLARA... BLIR INGA
STÖRRE UTLÄGG!



DE NÄRMASTE DAGARNA JOBBAR HELA
TJÄNARSTABEN MED ATT GÖRA I ORD-
NING PLANEN...

DET BÖRJAR ARTA
SE! UNDRAR VIL-
KA SOM SKA SPE-
LA HÄR?



HUR MÅNGA
AV DOM ANSTÄLL-
DA VET VAD FOTBOLL
ÄR, BÖCKMAN? JAG
MÅSTE STÄLLA ETT
LAG PÅ BENEN!

HM, JAG HAR SPELAT
SJÄLV, ERS NÄDI! LIKSOM
TRÄDGÅRDSMÄSTAREN ROSEN-
BLOM. OCH SKOPUTSAREN BLANK
ÄR TOKIG I SPELET!



VÄNDKORSET NI
TÄNKER VÄL IN-
TE GÖRA PENGAR
PÅ DET HÄR?

JAG GÖR INTE DET
HÄR FÖR HÄLSANS
SKULL. KLART ATT
VI TAR INTRÄ-
DE!



OCH EN DAG ÄR PLANEN
KLAR...

HELA TJÄ-
NARSTABEN UPP-
STÄLLD PÅ PLA-
NEN INOM EN HALV-
TIMME. TACK! I FOT-
BOLLSMUNDERING!



ALLA VILL VÄL GÖRA
SITT BÄSTA? VI MÅSTE BLI
FOTBOLLSSPELARE - BRÅ-
DANA FÖR ATT RÄDDA AS-
TONS VILLA! ÖVERENS-
KOMMET?

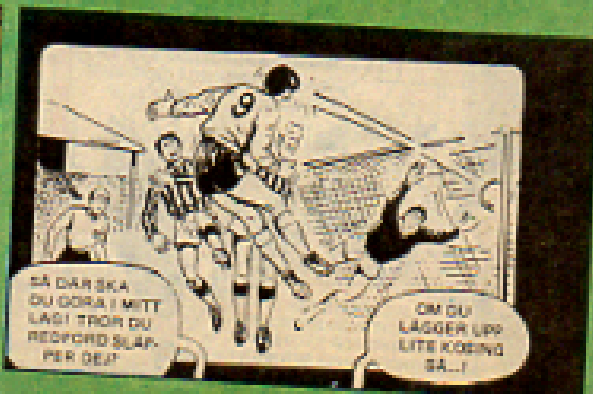
SÅ KLART,
ERS NÄDI!

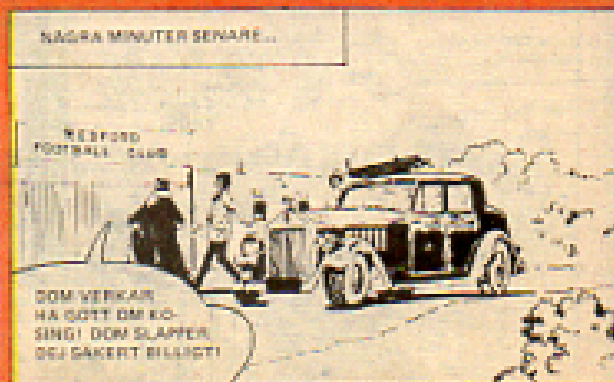
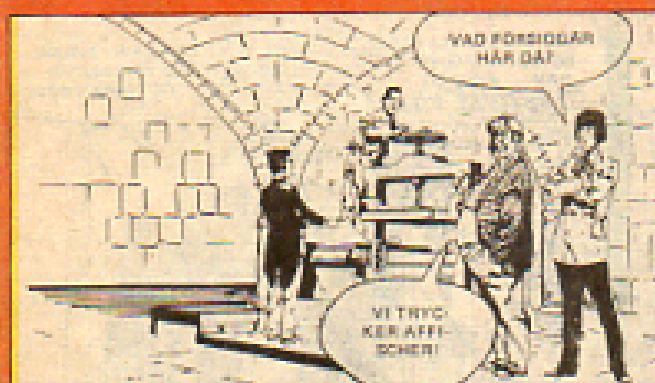
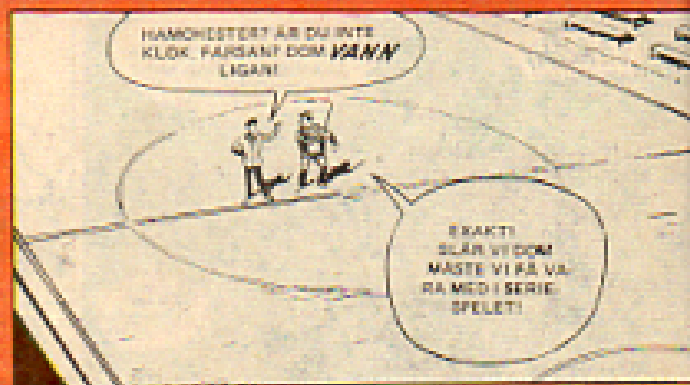
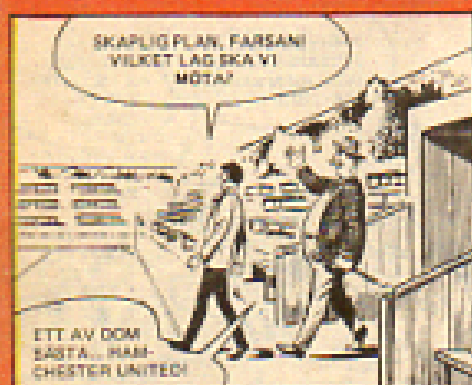
VI KLA-
RAR BIF-
FEN!

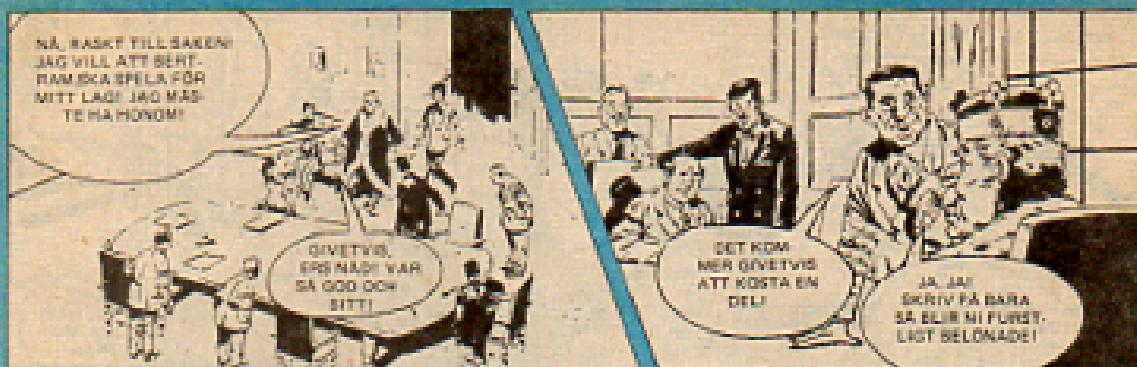


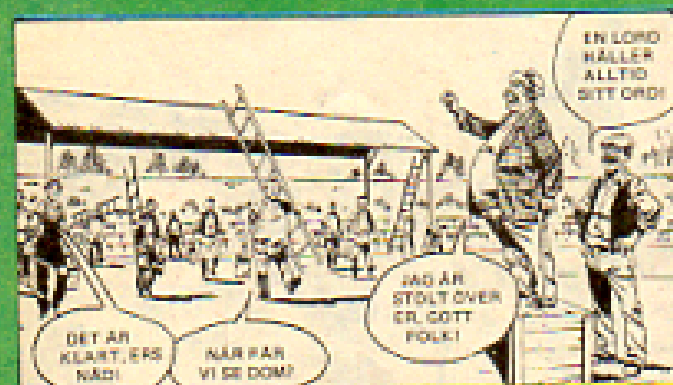
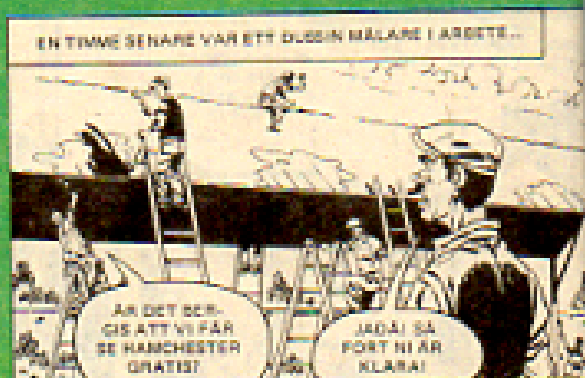
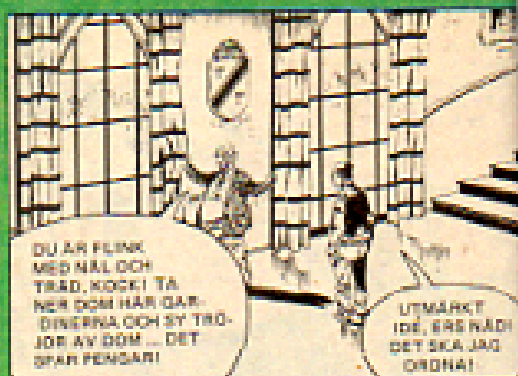
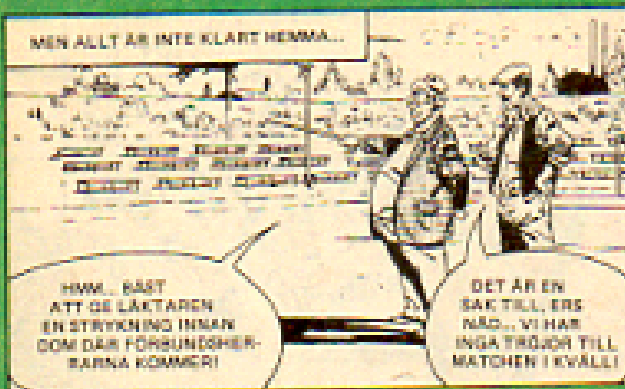
HÖVMÄSTARE BUGMAN - VÄNSTERYTTER.
SKOPUTSARE BLANK - VÄNSTER.
INNER. TRÄDGÅRDSMÄSTARE
ROSENBLOM - MÅLVAKT.
CHAUFFÖR BROMS OCH
ALLT I ALLON ALLI-
SON - BACKAR.
SKOGVAKTARE
RÅÄF - CENTER-
HALV. NU DELAR
VI UPP OSS OCH
SPELAR EN TRÄ-
NINGSMATCH!







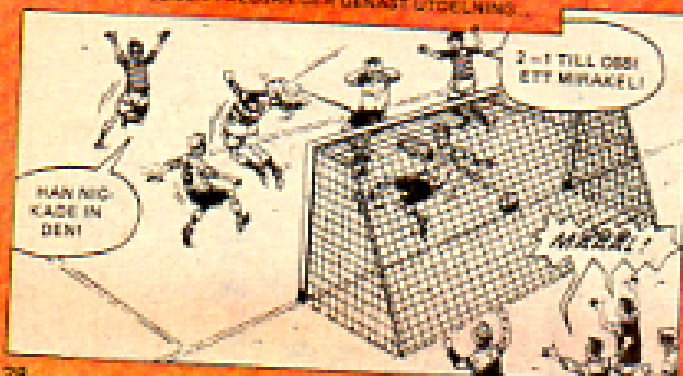


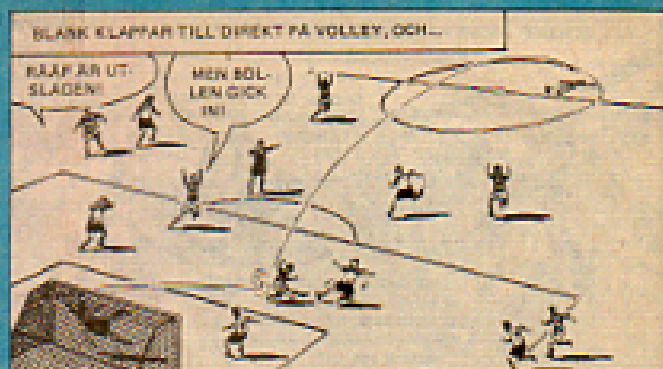




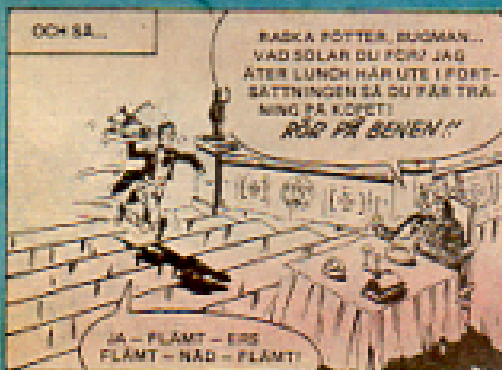
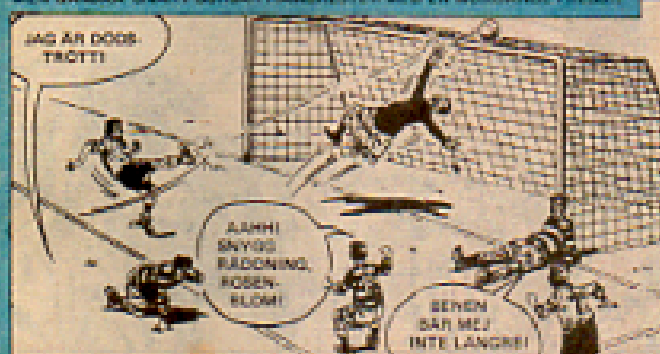


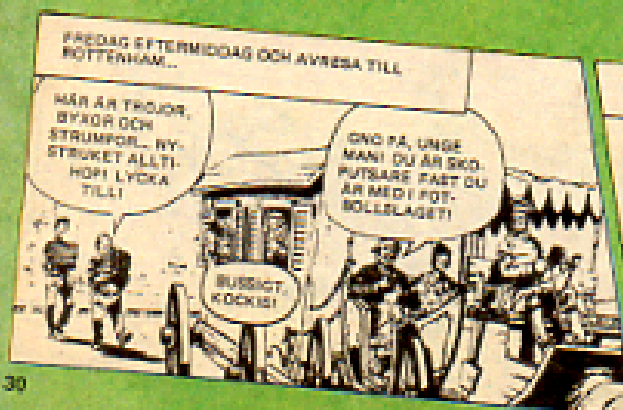
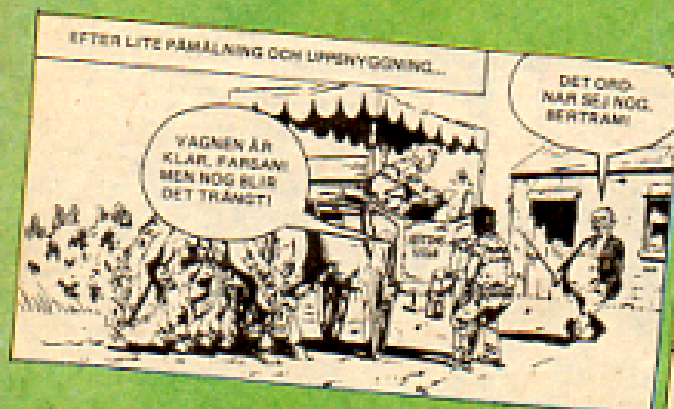
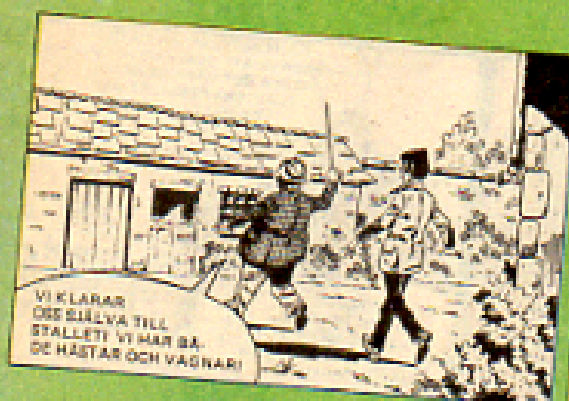
SJÄLVMÅLS-ALLISON I KEDJAN GER GENAST UTDELNING...

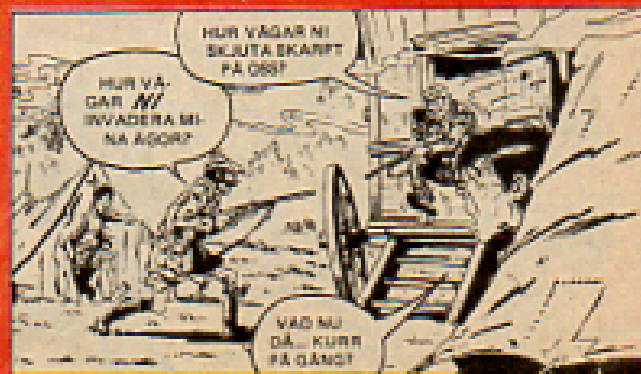
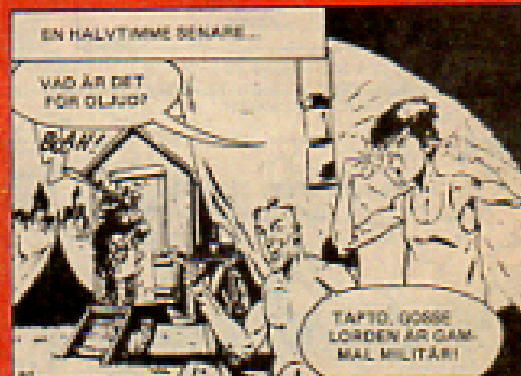




MEN GÅRKA SNART BÖRJAR HAMCHESTER MED EN MÖRDNANDE PRESS...

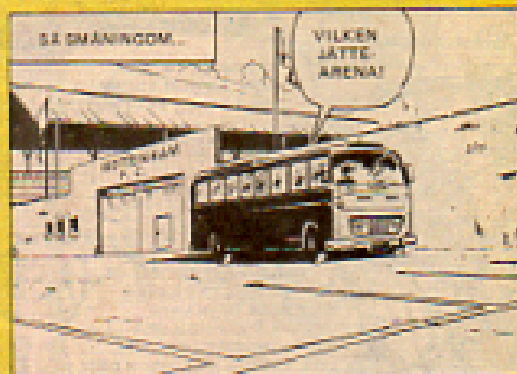
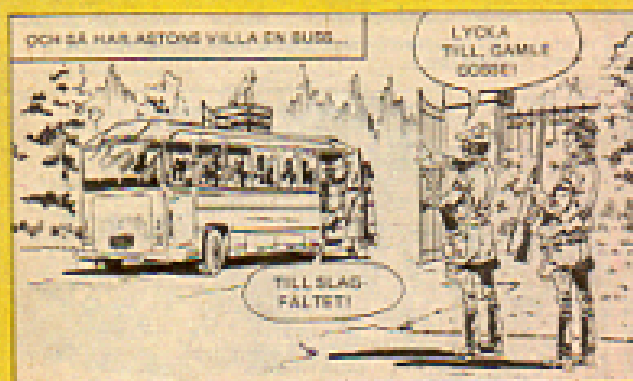
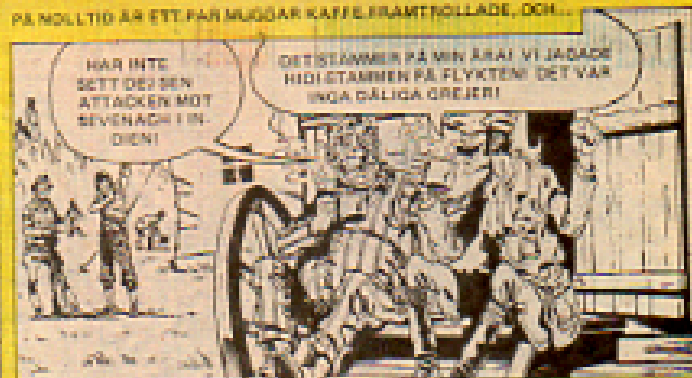








PÅ NOLLTID ÄR ETT PAR MUSSAR KAFFE FRAMTROLLADE, OCH...



HUR SKA DET GÅ? KOLLA IN FORTSÄTTNINGEN I NÄSTA NUMMER!

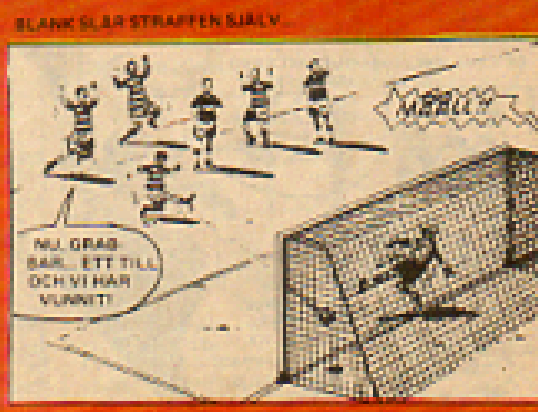
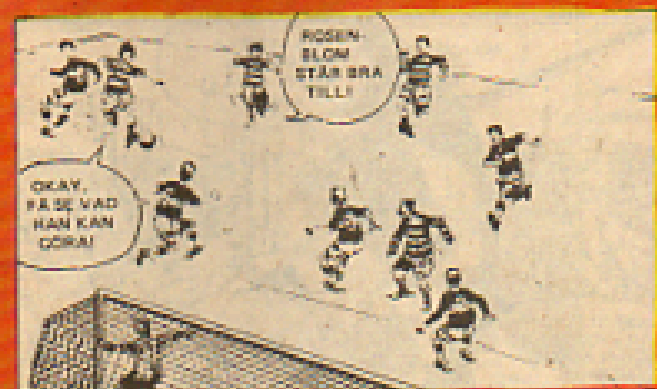
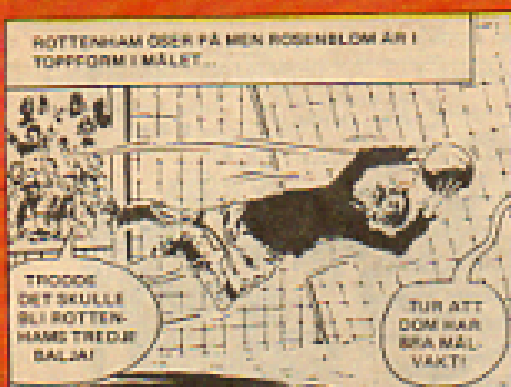
LORD ASTONS VILLA



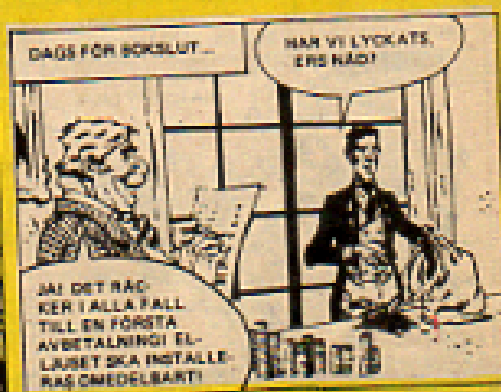
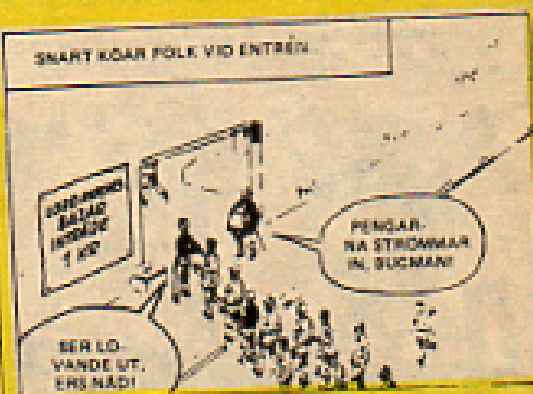
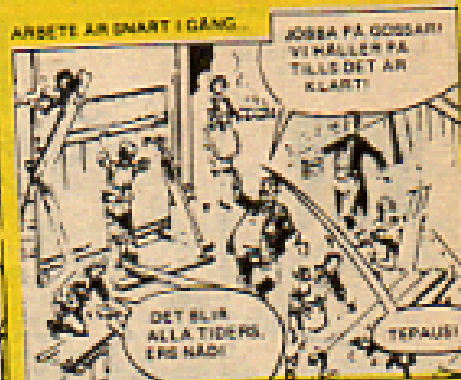
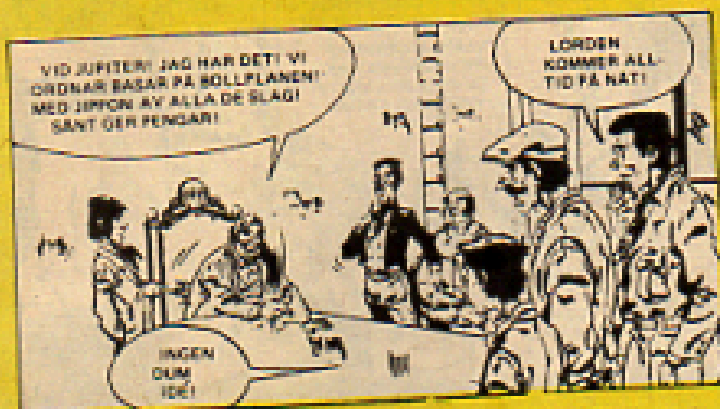
DEL 2: ETT GENI GÖR SITT INTÅG

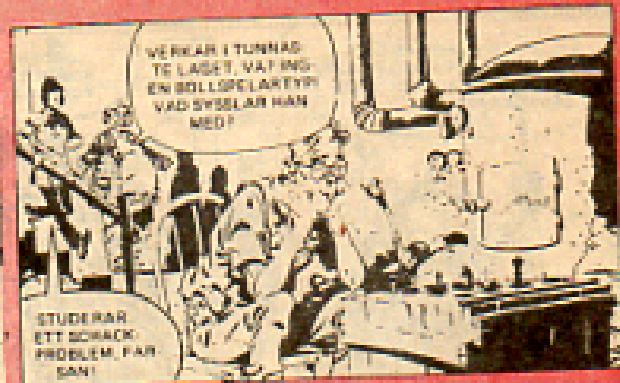


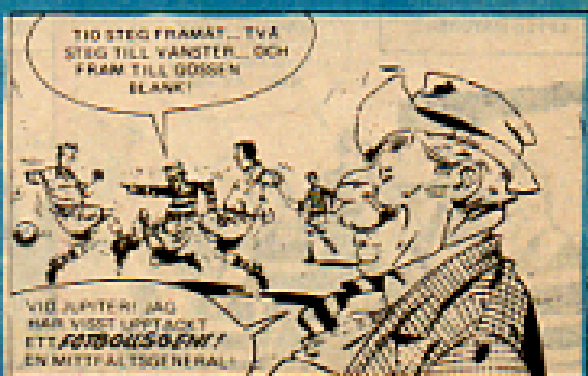
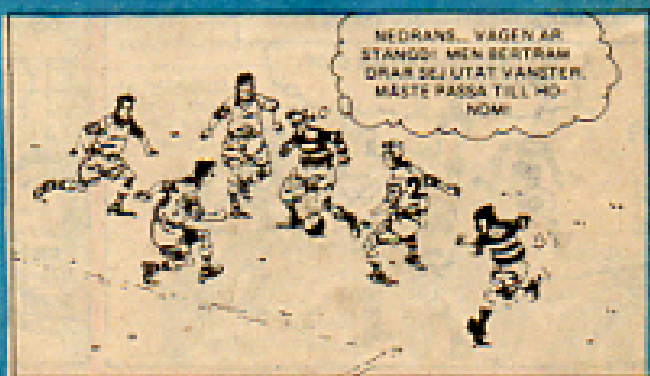
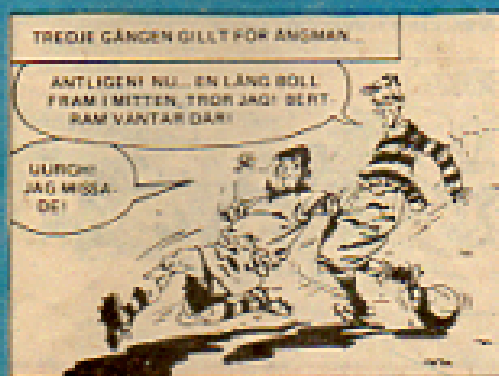
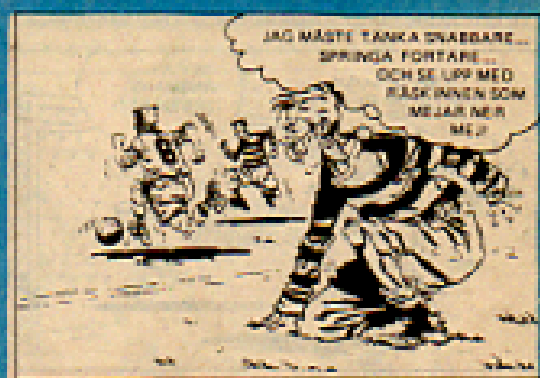
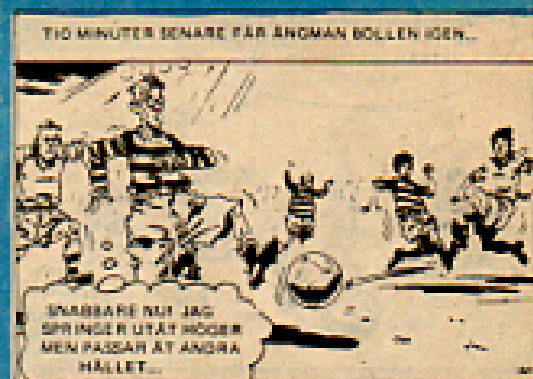
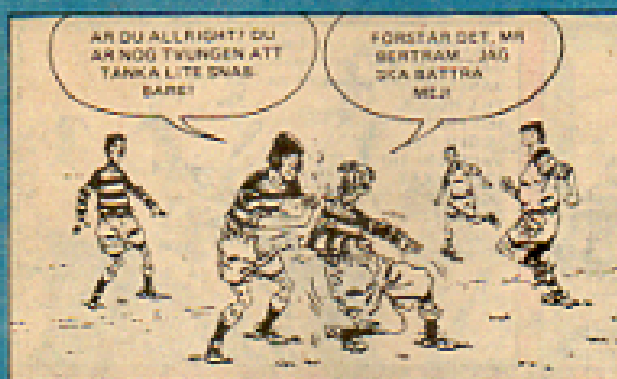






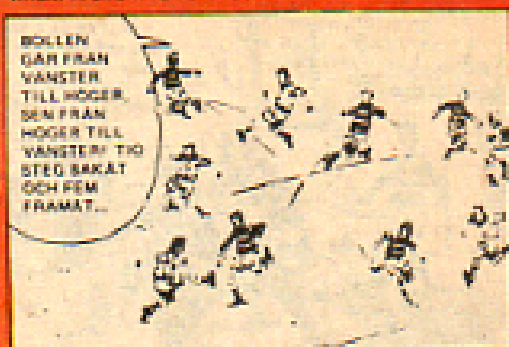




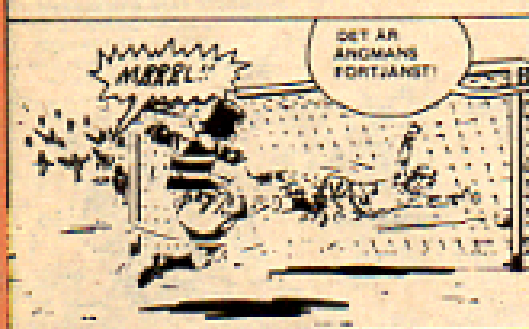




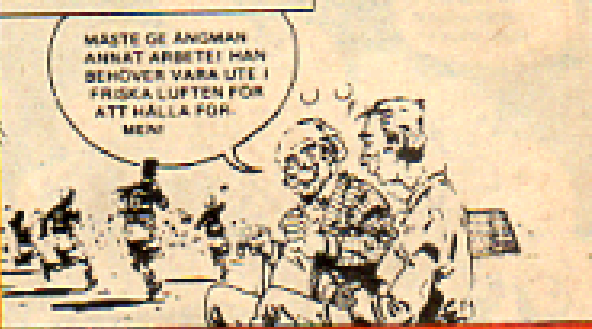
ANOMAN OMSÄTTER SINA SCHACKFINESSER I PRAKTIKEN...



EN ÖPPNANDE, LÅNG CROSSBOLL BÄDDAR FÖR BERTRAM...



LORDEN ÄR ÖVERFÖRTJUST...



ANOMAN BLIR BÄTTRE OCH BÄTTRE...



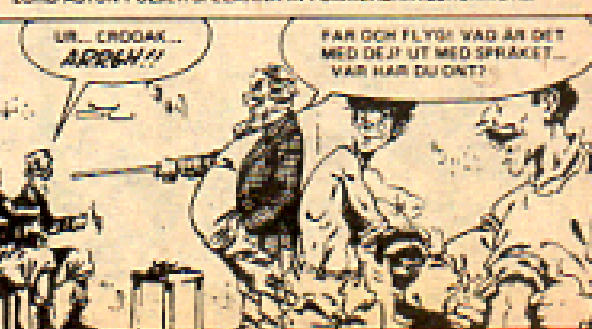
OCH INNAN BACKEN ÅTERFÅTT BALANSER...

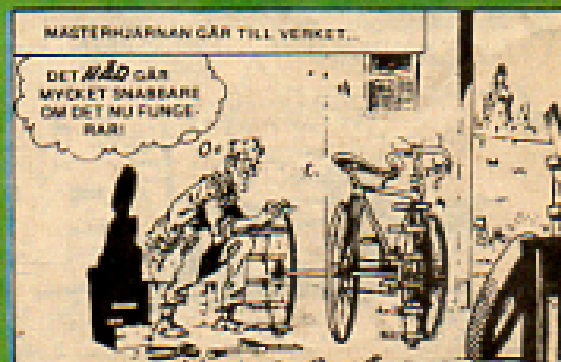


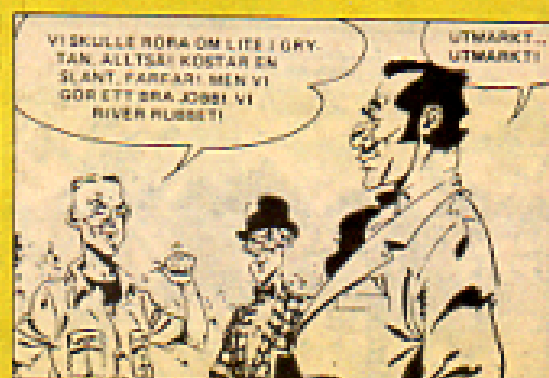
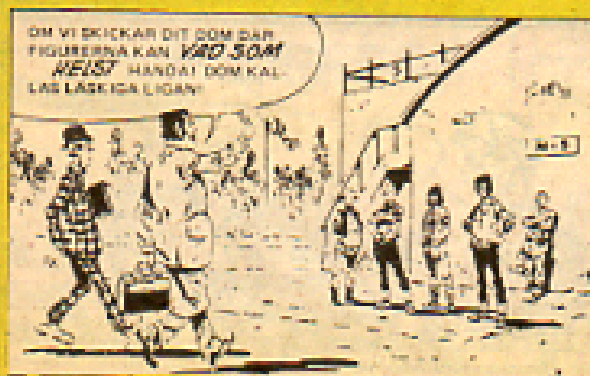
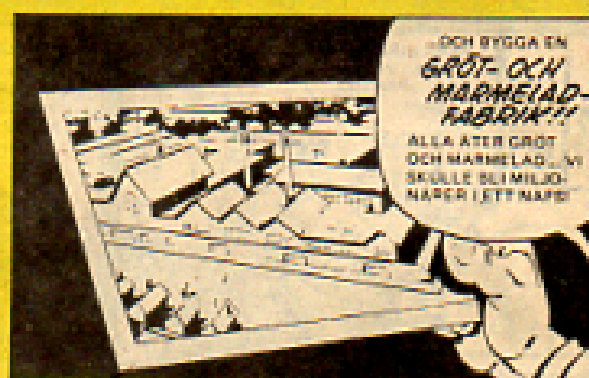
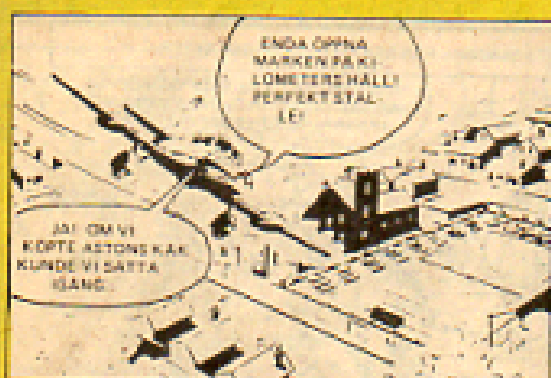
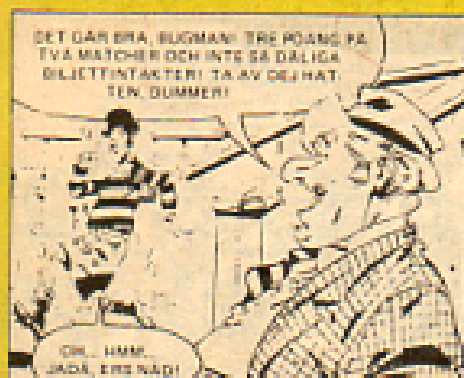
EFTER MATCHEN...

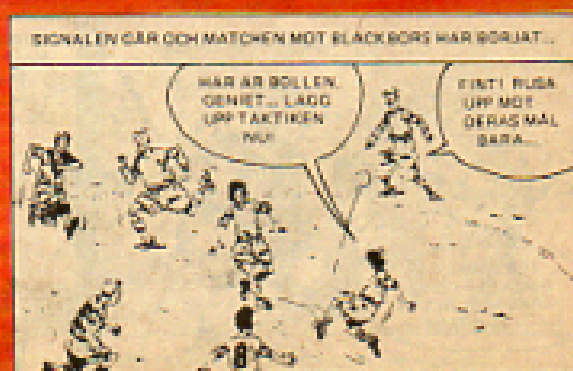
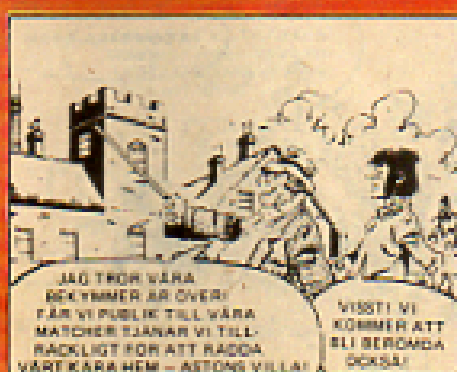


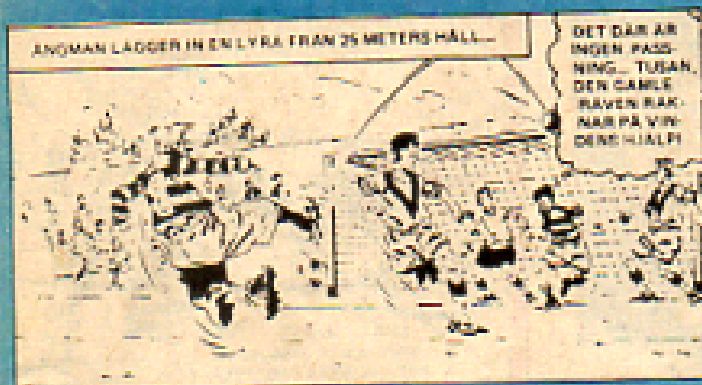
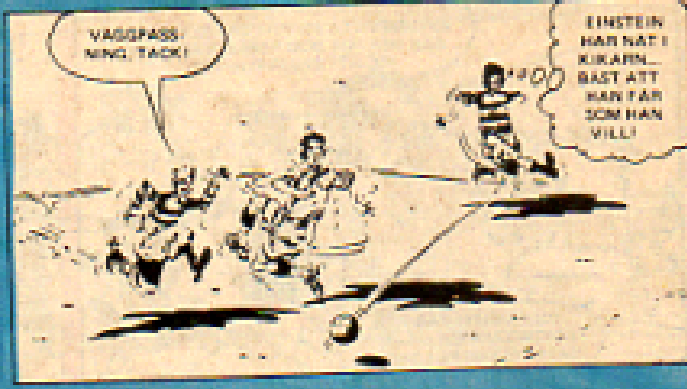
LORD ASTON FÖLJER SPELARNÄ IN I OMKLÄDNINGSRUMMET...







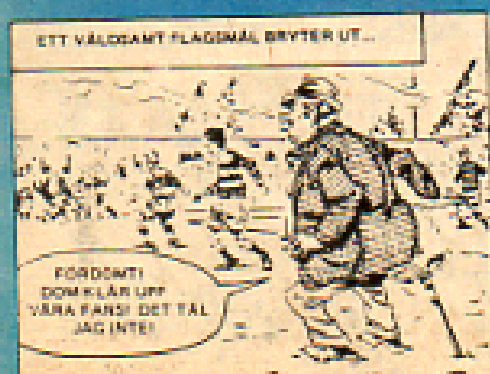
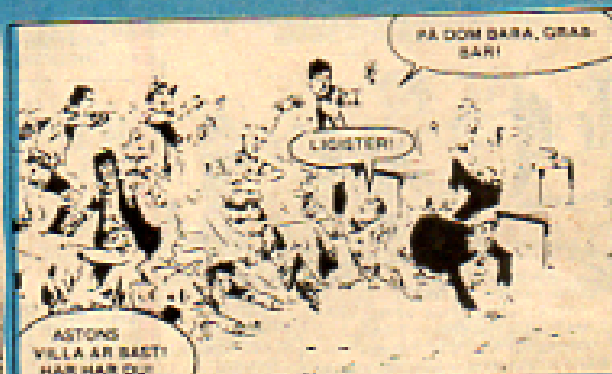


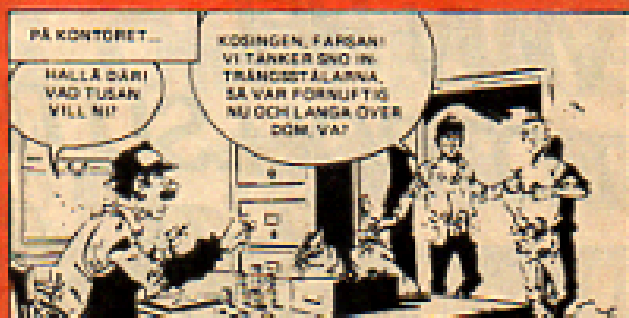
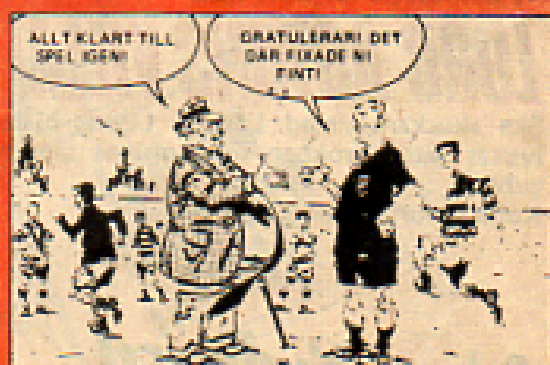


MÅLVAKTERN HINNER ALDRIG FATTA VAD SOM HÄLLER PÅ ATT HÄNDA, FÖRREAN...



LÄTKISA LIGAN FATTAR ATT DE MÅSTE SLÅ TILL...



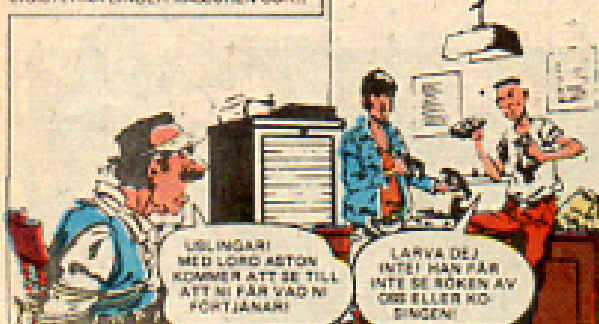


SÄ LÅSKIGA LIGAN KÖNNÄ UNKAN MED BILJETTPENGARNÄ?
LÄS DEN FESTLIGA FORTSÄTTNINGEN I NÄSTA NUMMER!

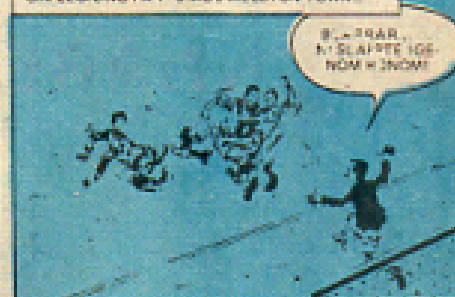
LORD ASTONS VILLA



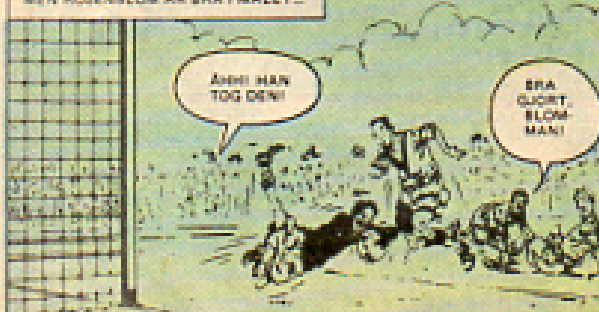
LIGGTERNA BINDER KASSÖREN OCH...

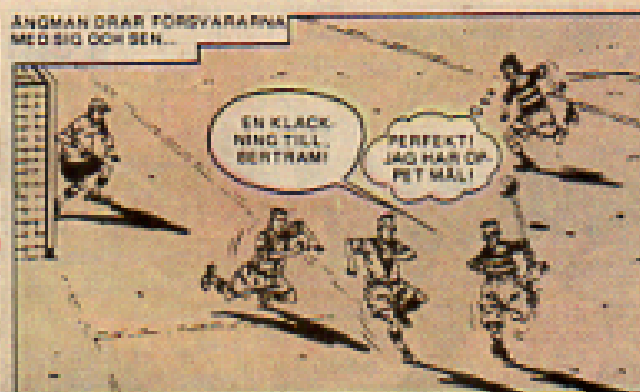
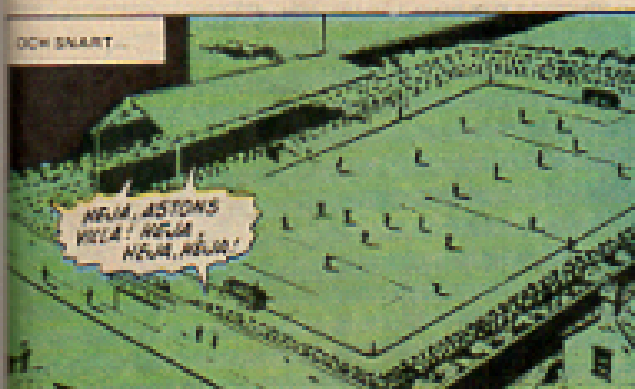


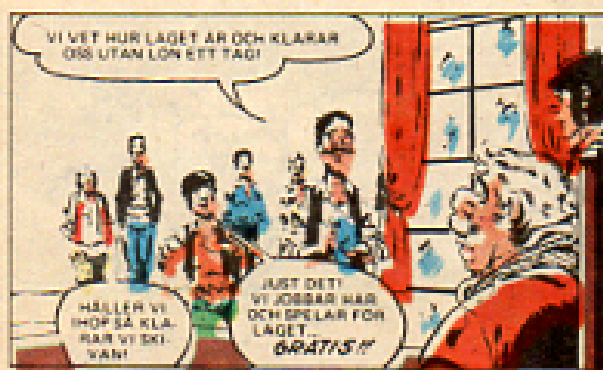
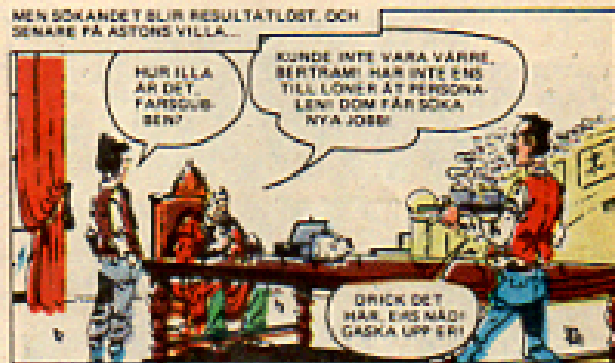
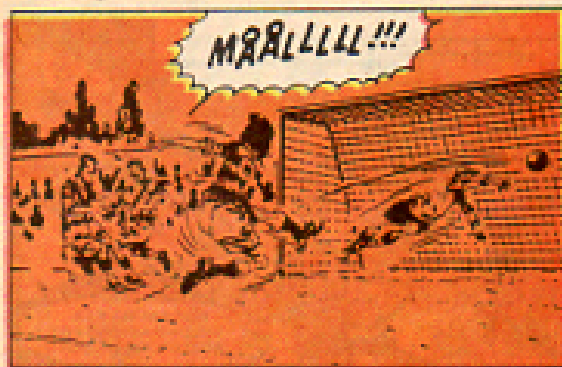
SAMTIDIGT KÄMPAR ASTONS FÖR ATT HALLA
SIN LEONING PÅ 1-2 MOT BELSTON TOWN...

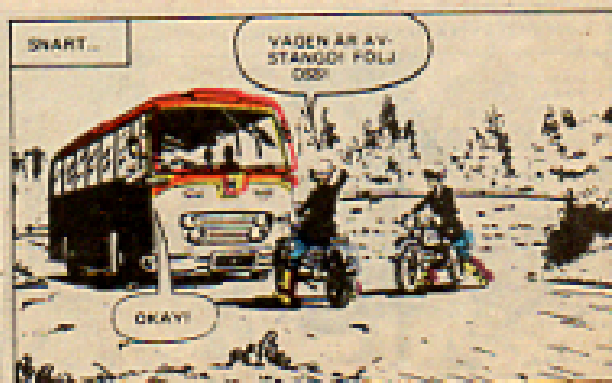
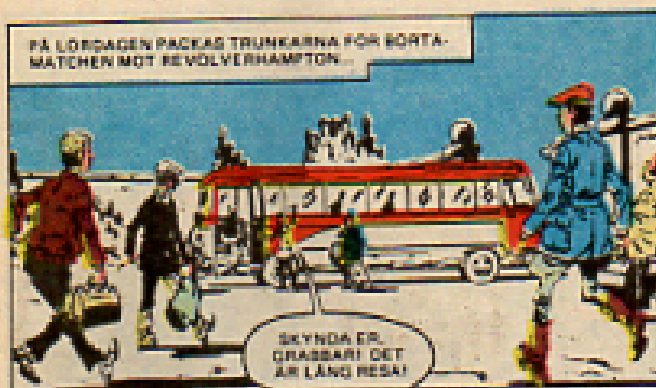
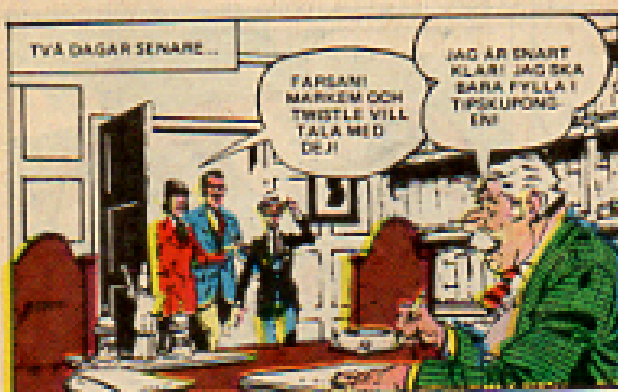


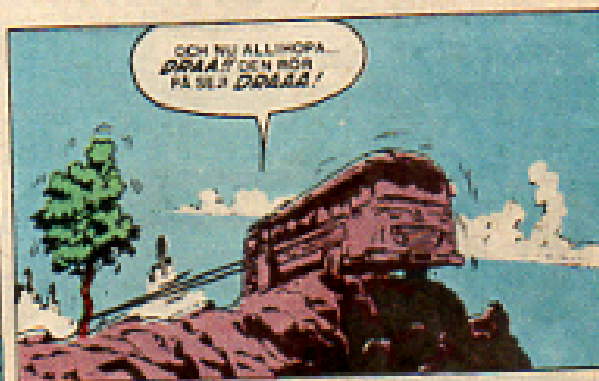
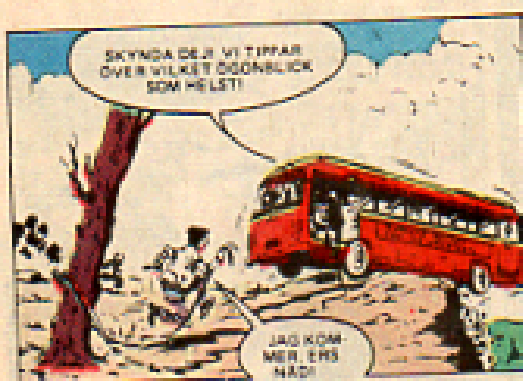
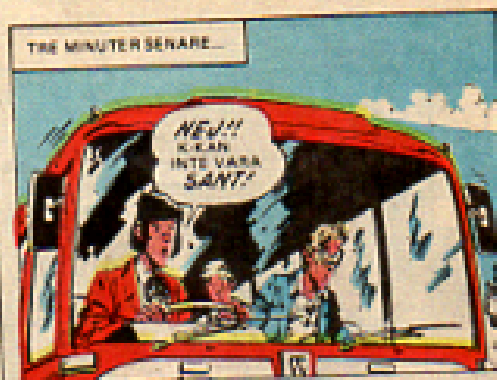
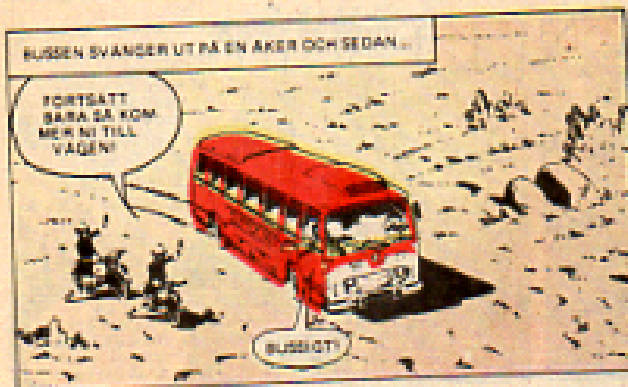
MEN ROSENBLUM ÄR BRA I MÅLET...

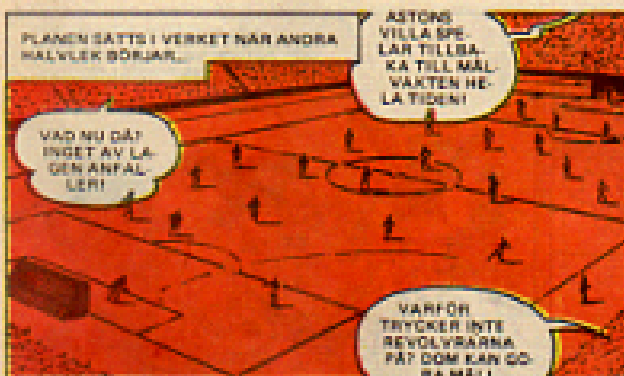
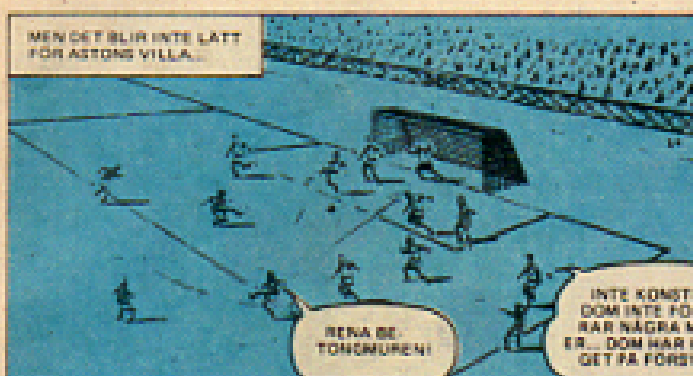
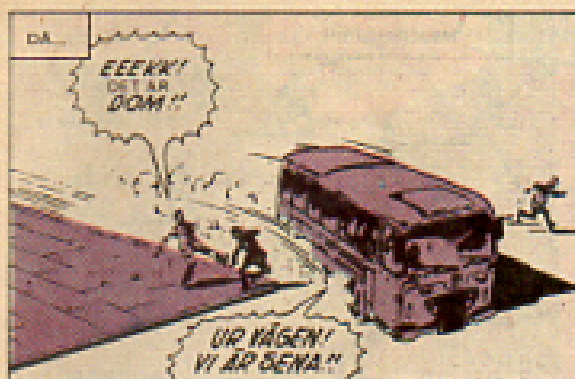


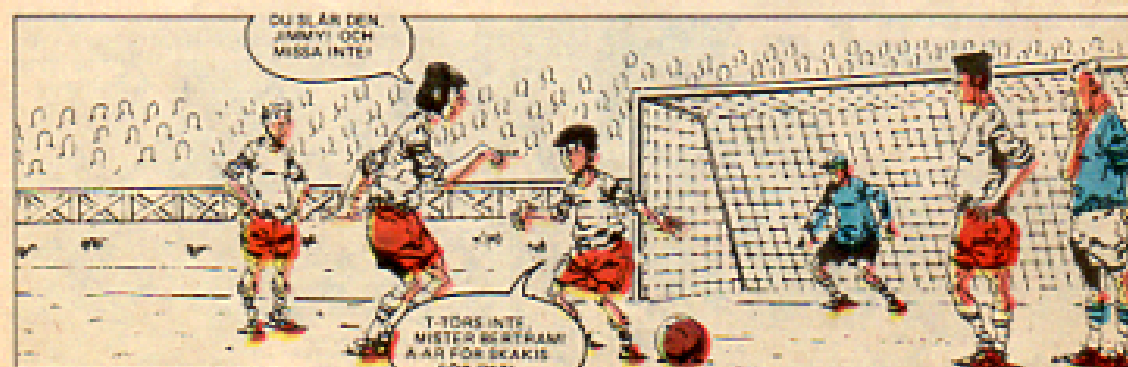
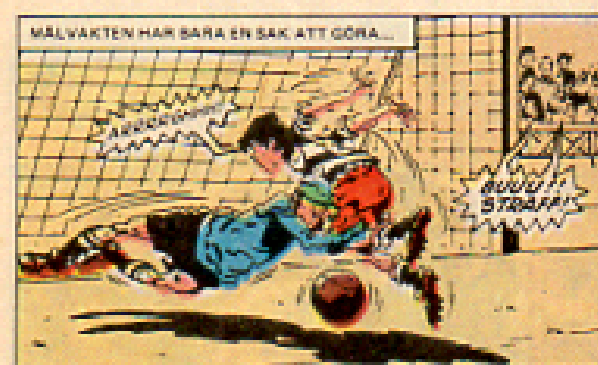
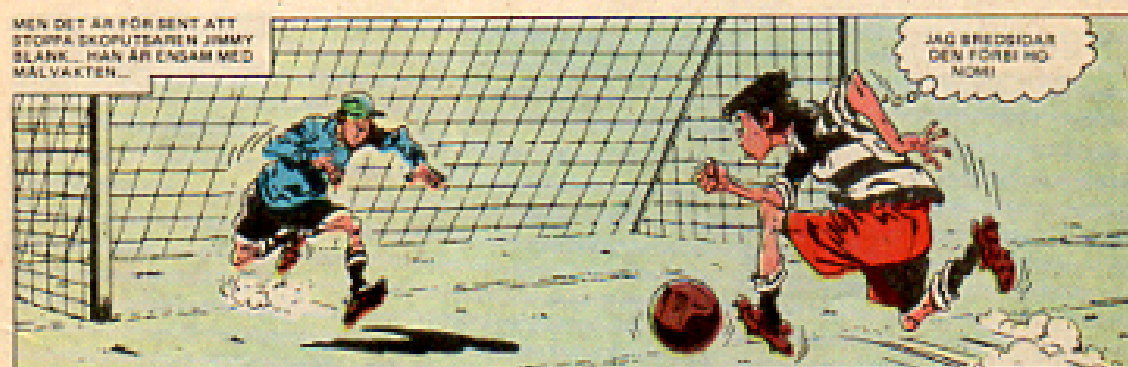
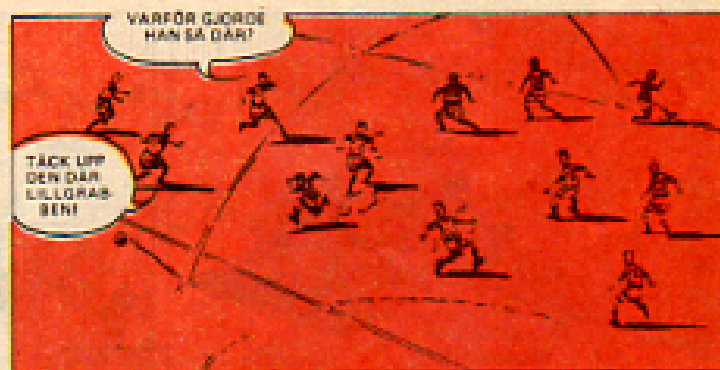
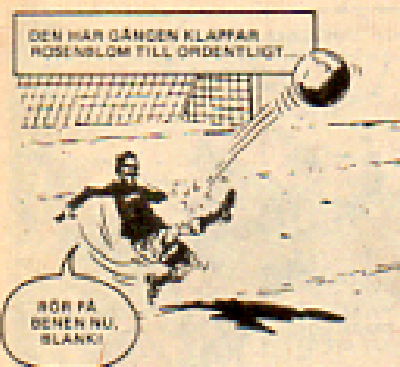


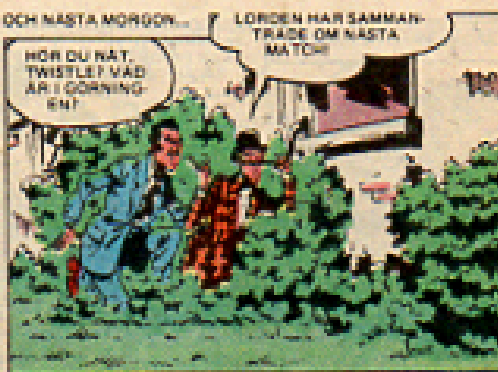
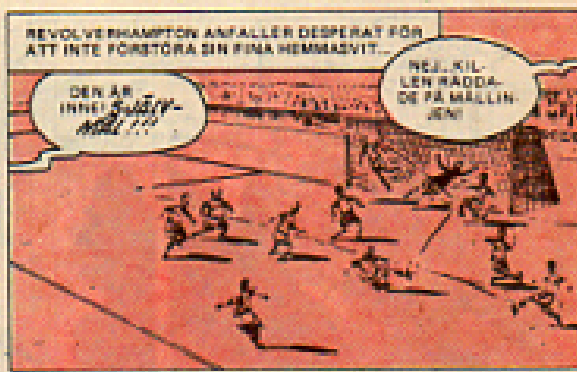
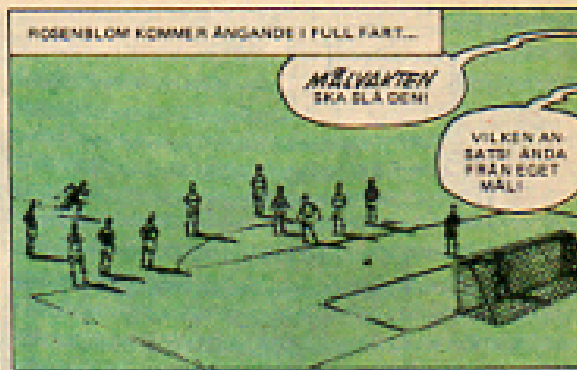




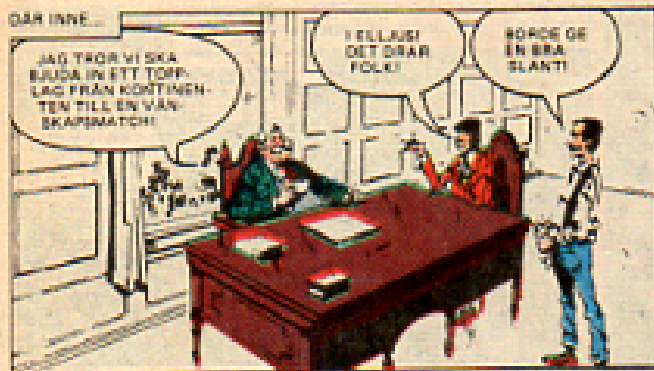




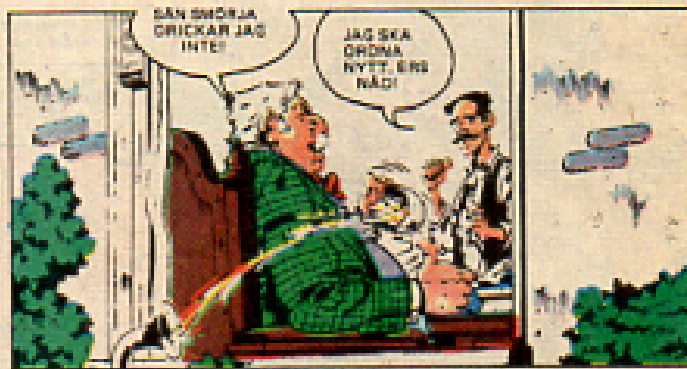
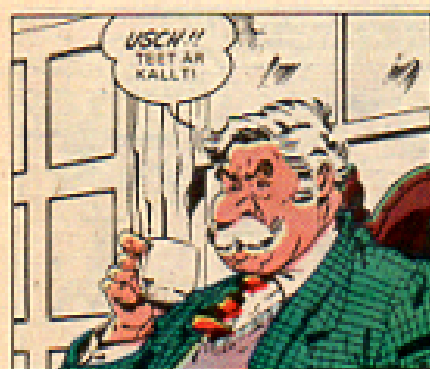




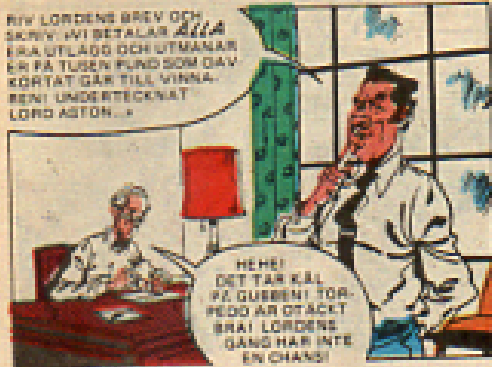
DÄR INNE...



SKRIV TILL TORPEDO TRUPPEN I
RYSSLAND! SÄJ ATT VI BETALAR
HALFTEN AV DERAS UTGIFTER
OCH ATT DÖM FÅR HALFTEN AV
INTAKTERNA... DET BOR RÄCKA!



RIV LORDENS BREV OCH SKRYV VI BETALAR ALLA ERA UTLAGG OCH UTMANAR ER PÅ TUSEN PUND SOM DÄV KORTAT GÅR TILL VINNA-RENI UNDERTECKNAT LORD ASTON...



HEHE! DET TAR KÄLL PÅ GUSSENI TOR- PEDO AR OTÄCKT BRA! LORDENS GÅNG HAR INTE EN CHANS!



DOM TUSEN PUN- DEN KOMMER ATT RUINERA DOM!

OCH VI STEDAR FRÅN OCH BÖ- PER LORDENS VIL- LA **BRIST!** PÅTIDIGT SYND OM GUSSENI!



JAJA, MIN KÄRE BERTRAM! NU AR AFFISCHERNA UPPRI VI BORDE FÅ FULLSATT (KVÄLL!)

VÅR FÖRSTA INTERNA- TIONELLA MATCH OCKSA! GRASSARNA BRINER AV STRIDSLUST!

SAMTIDIGT AR TWISTLE OCH MARKEM, LORDENS FIENDER, I LAGETS OMKLÄ- NINGSRUM...



DOM KAN INTE VINNA OM VI NOR- FAR DERAS DOJOR!

OCH FÖRLORAR DOM MÅSTE DOM BE- TALA TUSEN PUND TILL RYSSARNA! DET KNACKER GUSSENI!

NÅGRA TIMMAR SENARE...



GÄSTERNA HAR KOM MIT, ERS NÄR!

UTMÄRKT, BUG- MAN. JAG TAR EMOT DOM. DOM HAR NOG INTE SETT EN ENG- ELSK LORD FÖRRI!



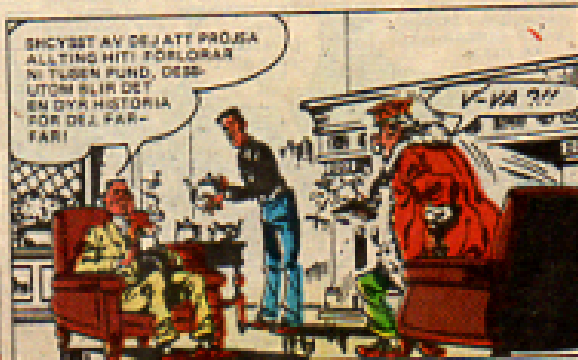
VÄLKÖMNA, TREVLIGT ATT SES OCH ALLT DET DÄR!

TJENA, FARFARI! SHYSSST KÄK DU BOR II JAG GILLAR SANA HAR RISHÖDARI!

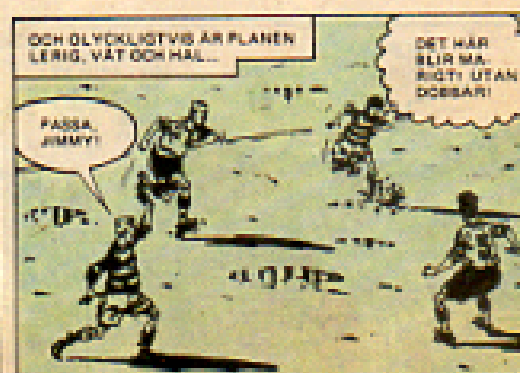
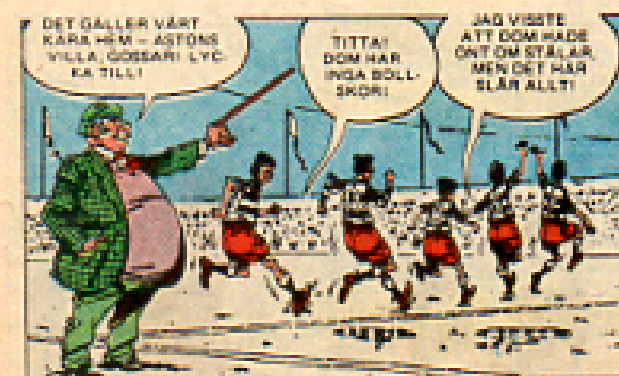
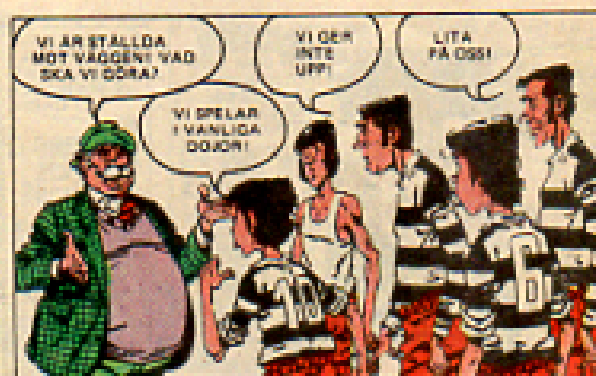
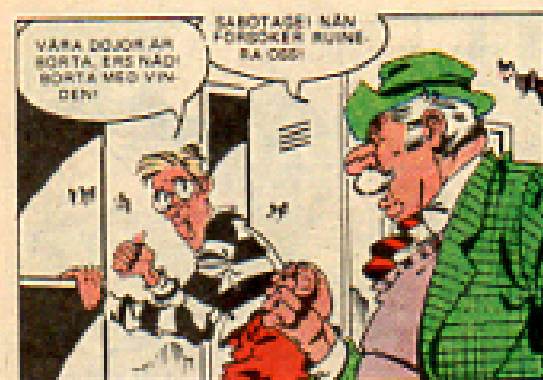
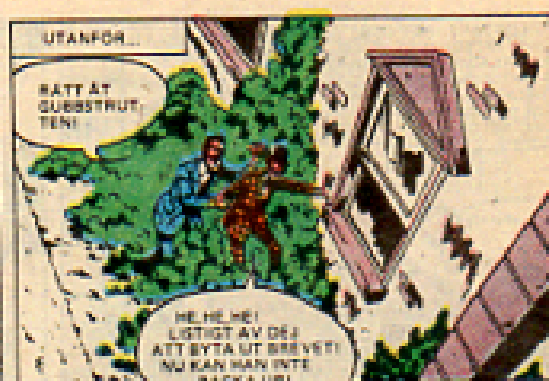


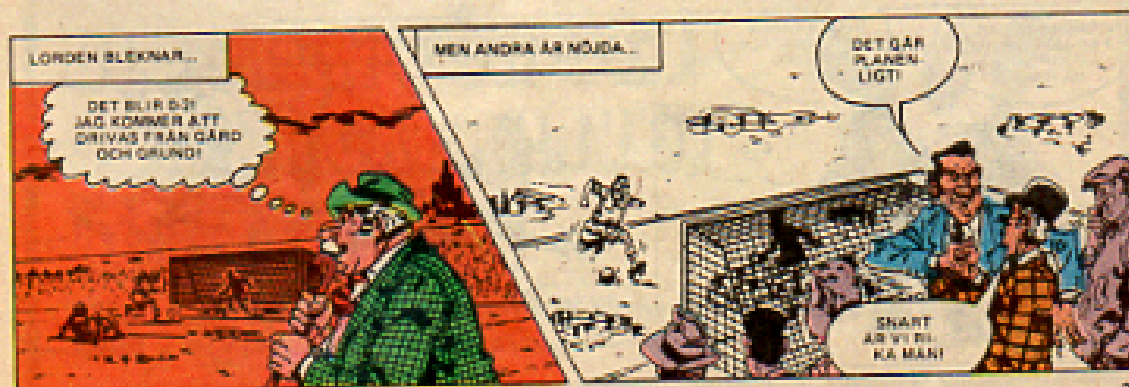
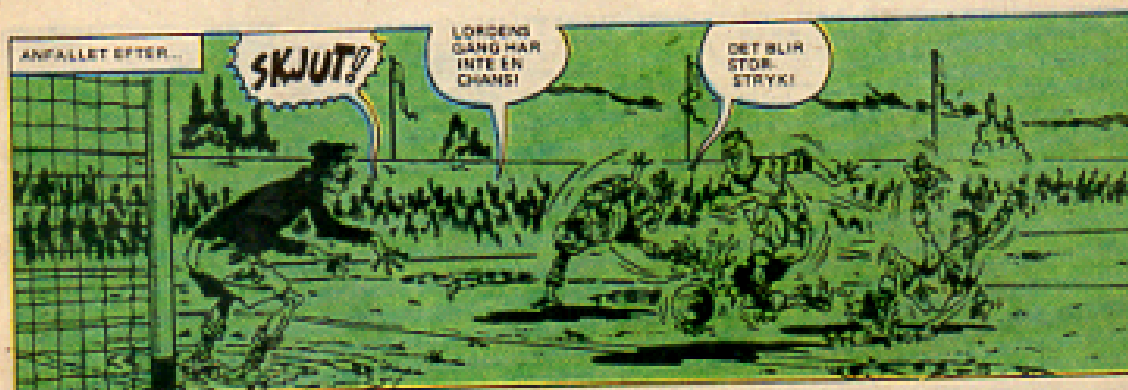
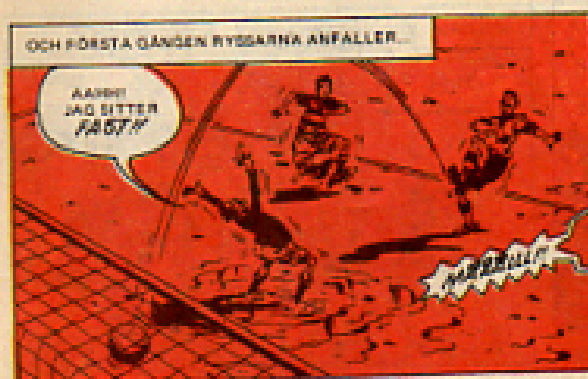
NI **ÄR** VAL RYSSAR?

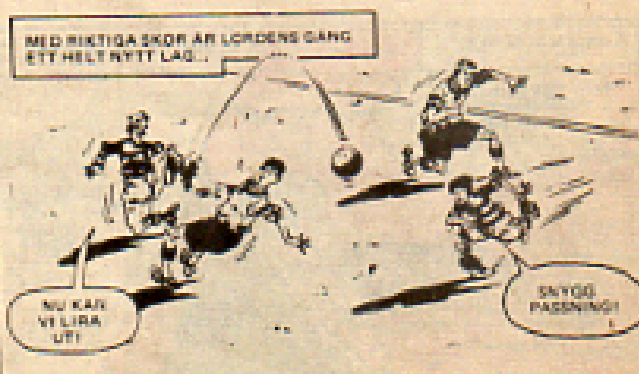
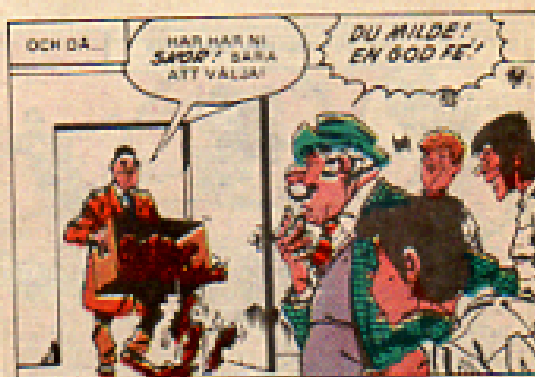
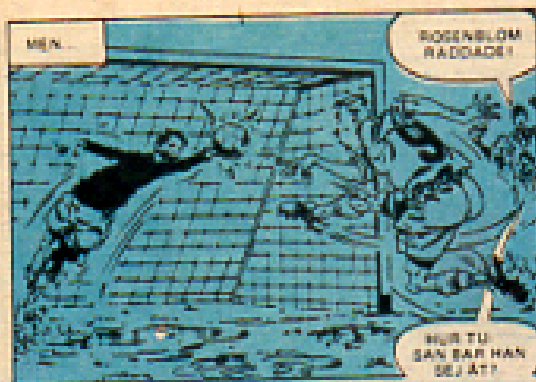
JAJAMENSA! JAG LÄRDE MEJ ERT SUUR AV EN AMERIKANSK SPIONI HAN VAR TOPPEN!

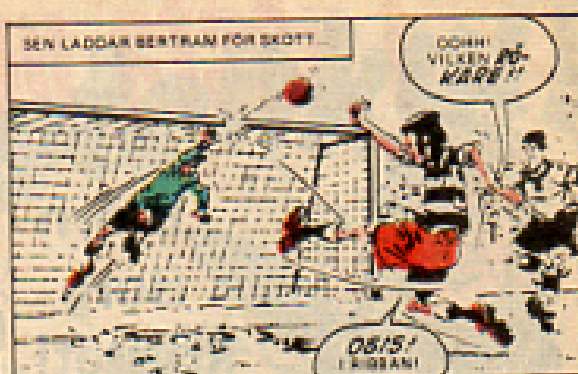
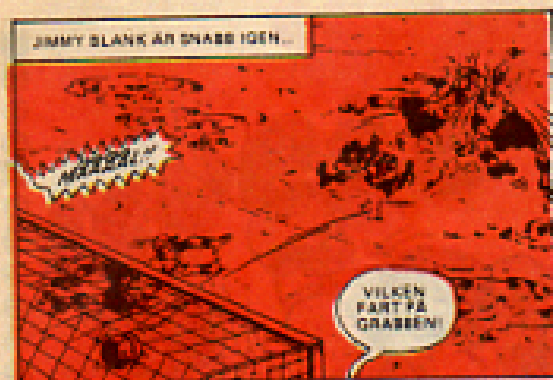


SHYSSST AV DEJ ATT PROBA ALLTING HITI FÖRLORAR NI TUSEN PUND, DES- UTM BLIR DET EN DYR HISTORIA FOR DEJ FAR- FARI!









SVARET FÅR DU I ETT KOMMANDE NUMMER!

**BLASKAN FÖR DEJ
SOM TYCKER LIVET
ÄR STENKULI**

LILLA **Fridolf**

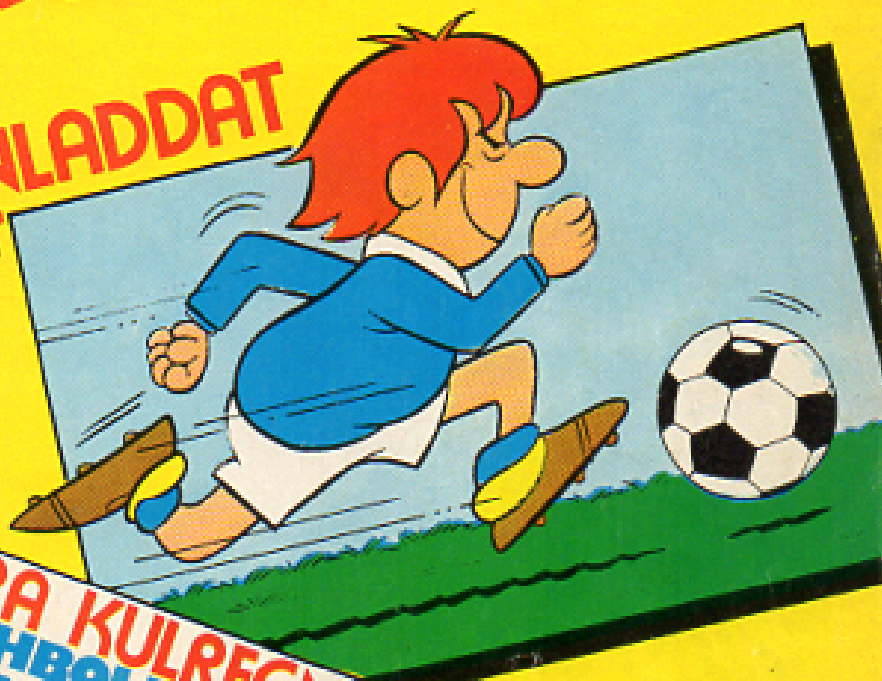
finns att köpa när du känner för det!
Tisdagar till exempel!



NR 7 • 1974 • PRIS 2:25
(inkl moms) i Finland MK 2:25

Kalle Kula

Nytt
KANONLADDAT
nummer



STORA KULREGNET!
MATCHBOLLAR
ATT VINNA!



503-7

Retur tidigast aug-returen

NR 8 • 1974 • PRIS 2:25
(inkl moms) i Finland MK 2:25

Kalle Kula

Tidningen
med studs



— Akta er, min gode man!
Jag är adelsman ... sparkar ni
mej råkar ni illa ut!



AVSPARK för NY,
TOPPKUL
FOTBOLLSSERIE!

Heja på **LORD**
ASTONS VILLA
englands festligaste
fotbollsgäng!

503-8

Retur tidigast okt-returen

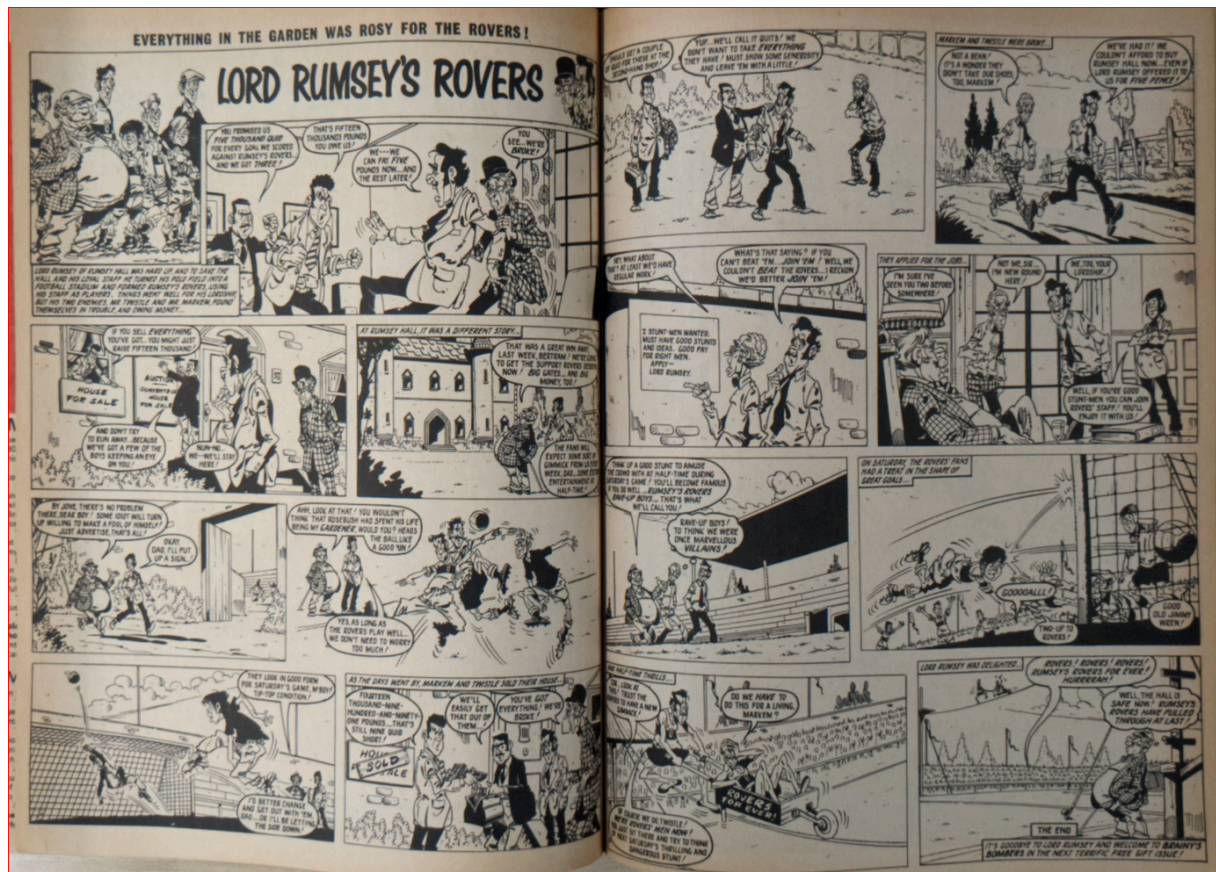


Tyvärr (?) lades Kalle Kula ned efter det här numret, så vi får aldrig reda på hur det gick.... ☹.

Men det finns "hopp" för den som vill söka vidare, se nästa sida!

Följande information fick jag via en person på Egmont, som hade en kollega på IPC i England. Kollegan skrev:

“This strip was a reprint of Lord Rumsey's Rovers, which was written by Fred Baker and illustrated by Josep Marti. The strip started in 'Score N Roar' and moved into another title 'Scorcher and Scorer'. The last episode we can find ran on 9 Oct 1971 and is attached.”



Tidningen kan laddas ner (sida för sida tyvärr) på den här länken:
<https://britishcomics.wordpress.com/2015/04/08/score-n-roar/>

Fr o m den 19/12-1970 i tidningen "Score".



LORD RUMSEY HAD SPENT ALL HIS MONEY ON HIS FAITHFUL TEAM!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

"EEEEAAH! THEY'RE KICKING A BOMB ABOUT!"





SO MUCH FOR YOUR EXPLODING FOOTBALL SCHEME, YOU DAFT TWIT!



IT WASN'T MY FAULT! WHY DON'T YOU THINK OF A BETTER IDEA TO GET HIS LORDSHIP OUT OF THE HALL?

LATER, INSIDE RUMSEY HALL...



TO RUMSEY'S ROVERS... THE BEST AND MOST LOYAL TEAM ANY MAN COULD WISH FOR! A HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL!

HEAR, HEAR!

BUT, OUTSIDE RUMSEY HALL...



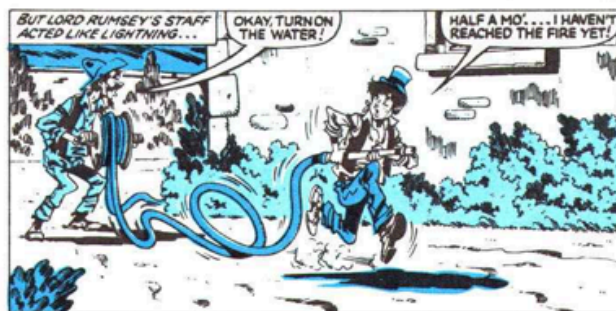
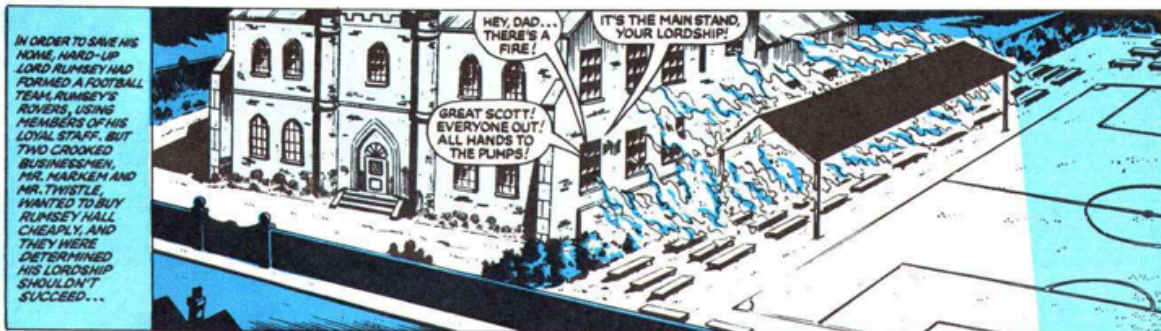
WE'LL SEND HIS LORDSHIP OUR WARMEST CHRISTMAS GREETINGS!

THIS WILL HOT THINGS UP FOR HIM, AND NO MISTAKE!

FIREWORKS AT CHRISTMAS-TIME! MORE FOOTBALL FUN IN YOUR NEXT COPY!

MARKEM AND TWISTLE FOUND THEMSELVES IN DEEP WATER!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS



THE LOYAL ROVERS' FANS BRAVED THE POURING RAIN!





THERE'S AN EXTRA SOAKING IN STORE FOR SOMEONE! MORE FUN NEXT WEEK!

THE ROVERS WERE JUMPING FOR JOY—BECAUSE PERKINS JUMPED!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS

IN ORDER TO SAVE RUMSEY HALL, HARD-UP LORD RUMSEY HAD FORMED A FOOTBALL TEAM, USING MEMBERS OF HIS LOYAL STAFF, BUT TWO CROOKED BUSINESSMEN, MR. MARKEM AND MR. TWISTLE, WERE DETERMINED THAT HIS LORDSHIP SHOULDN'T SUCCEED, AND THEY HAD DAMAGED THE MAIN STAND BY SETTING FIRE TO IT...

PUT THAT RIFLE AWAY, TWISTLE... WAIT TILL SOMETHING HAPPENS BEFORE YOU USE IT!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING NOW... ROVERS HAVE GOT A FREE-KICK IN FRONT OF GOAL. EVERYONE WILL BE WATCHING THEM, NOT US!



ON THE PITCH, ROVER'S MID-FIELD GENIUS, WALASKI, WAS ORGANISING THE FREE-KICK...

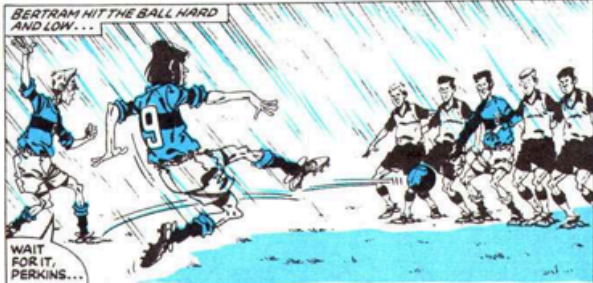
WE WILL OPERATE PLAN 'A', GENTLEMEN! BERTRAM... YOU TAKE THE KICK, AND YOU LINE UP IN THE WALL, PERKINS!

OKAY!



BERTRAM HIT THE BALL HARD AND LOW...

WAIT FOR IT, PERKINS...



...NOW!

NO NEED TO TELL ME, WALASKI... I'M JUMPING HIGH TO GET OUT OF THE WAY OF THAT ONE!



AND THAT, GENTLEMEN, WAS PLAN 'A'. VERY EFFECTIVE, I THINK!

GOOOOALLL!

COR... WHAT A TRICK!



WHILE EVERYONE APPLAUDED ROVERS' GOAL, MARKEM AND TWISTLE CARRIED OUT THEIR OWN PLAN!

NICE SHOOTING, TWISTLE... RIGHT ON TARGET!

CRACK... CRACK!

CRACK... CRACK!

THEIR FIRE WAS AIMED AT THE RAINWATER-FILLED TRAPDOOR COVERING THE TEMPORARY MAIN STAND...

HEY! WHO'S CHUCKING WATER ABOUT?

IT'S COMING THROUGH THE ROOF!



THERE'S HOLES IN IT! WE'RE GETTING A SHOWER-BATH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

"DON'T PANIC, EVERYONE—RUMSEY'S ROVERS WILL LOOK AFTER YOU!"





THE LATEST IDEA TO SAVE RUMSEY'S ROVERS—FOOTBALL ON ICE!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS

LORD RUMSEY OF RUMSEY HALL WAS HUNG UP SO TO SAVE HIS HOME FROM BEING SOLD, HE HAD TURNED HIS POLO FIELD INTO A FOOTBALL STADIUM AND FORMED RUMSEY'S ROVERS, USING MEMBERS OF HIS LOYAL STAFF. BUT CROOKED BUSINESSMEN MR. MARKEN AND MR. TWISTLE WERE OUT TO BREAK HIM...

YOU KNOW THE SITUATION, CHAPS... THE FOOTBALL AUTHORITY HAS FINED US FIVE HUNDRED QUID AND WE'RE FLAT BROKE. DO WE GIVE IN AND SELL THE HALL, OR DO WE FIGHT?

WE FIGHT ON, SIR!

WE'LL NEVER GIVE IN, M' LORD!

DON'T SELL!

GOOD SHOW, CHAPS... GRAND SPIRIT! BUT WE'RE GOING TO NEED MORE THAN COURAGE... WE MUST HAVE SOME MONEY-MAKING IDEAS!

WALASKI, RUMSEY'S MIDFIELD GENIUS, HAD AN IMMEDIATE ANSWER!

M' LORD, HOW ABOUT STAGING A FOOTBALL MATCH... ON ICE? WE COULD CHALLENGE AN ICE-HOCKEY TEAM TO A FOOTBALL MATCH. OUR GROUND IS UNDER WATER, SO WE COULD EASILY FREEZE IT SOLID!

FOOTBALL ON ICE?

NOT BAD... IF IT WORKS!

IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT!

BY JOVE, WHAT A MARVELLOUS NOTION! I DO BELIEVE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING, WALASKI! TELL ME MORE...

WALASKI TOOK LORD RUMSEY DOWN TO THE BOILER-ROOM...

WE CAN FREEZE THE WATER ON THE PITCH WITH THOSE DRUMS OF CHEMICALS, SIR... THEY WERE LEFT OVER WHEN THE HALL FRIDGE WAS OUT OF ACTION!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WALASKI... WE'LL HAVE A GO! YOUR IDEA MAY SAVE THE HALL, DEAR BOY!

FREEZING THE WATER-LOGGED PITCH PROVED TO BE EASY...

SUPER! HARD AS IRON... SHOULD LAST AT LEAST A WEEK!

FIRST OF ALL WE MUST SELECT A TEAM, SIR... WE NEED SIX, THE SAME AS IN ICE HOCKEY... AND ONE OR TWO MORE AS SUBSTITUTES.

RIGHT, CHAPS... WHO CAN SKATE?

I CAN'T!

...NOR ME!

ER... I SKATED ONCE AS A SMALL BOY, SIR! I MAY STILL HAVE THE GIFT!

OKAY, PERKINS... IT'S ALL YOURS! GIVE 'EM A FEW QUICK LESSONS. WHAT WE LACK IN SKATING SKILL, WE'LL MAKE UP FOR IN FOOTBALL ABILITY!

ER... YES, SIR!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE ROVERS HAD A JOB TO FIND THEIR FEET!





WILL THE VILLAINS BE SUCCESSFUL? YOU CAN SEE THE ANSWER NEXT WEEK!

MARKEM AND TWISTLE HAD LOTS OF ANTI-FREEZE-BUT THEY GOT AN ICY RECEPTION!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS

LORD RUMSEY OF RUMSEY HALL WAS HARD UP, SO TO SAVE HIS HOME FROM BEING SOLD, HE HAD TURNED HIS POLO FIELD INTO A FOOTBALL STADIUM AND FORMED RUMSEY'S ROVERS, IN ORDER TO RAISE MONEY. HE PUT ON AN 'ICE-FOOTBALL' MATCH, BUT HIS ENEMIES, MR. MARKEM AND MR. TWISTLE, DIDN'T MEAN HIM TO SUCCEED...

DO WE HAVE TO HAVE THIS MUCH ANTI-FREEZE, MARKEM? IT'S HEAVY!

IF WE'RE GOING TO DE-FREEZE A FOOTBALL PITCH, TWISTLE, WE'LL NEED EVERY DROP WE CAN CARRY!

THERE WAS ONE SMALL THING LORD RUMSEY'S ARCH-ENEMIES HADN'T THOUGHT OF...

YOU'RE NOT COMING IN HERE WITH THAT LOT, MATE! THIS IS A FOOTBALL STADIUM, YOU KNOW!

WHY YOU RUDE MAN! YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!

ICE-SOCKER REPORTS FREEZE & HURDLY LINES TONIGHT

NO VIOLENCE, MY GOOD MAN. WE-WE'LL GO...

I CAN, MATE! NOW DUMP THAT GEAR IN THE CAR PARK, OR YOU DON'T COME IN. OR DO YOU FANCY FIGHTING YOUR WAY IN...?

ER... NO THANKS...

FANCY CARRYING THESE HEAVY CANS ALL THIS WAY ONLY TO FIND WE CAN'T USE 'EM!

GREAT ICE-SOCKER GAME TONIGHT

SHUT UP, STUPID... I'M THINKING! THERE MUST BE A WAY TO DE-FREEZE THAT PITCH OF THEIRS...

MEANWHILE, RUMSEY'S ROVERS WERE ABOUT TO START THE SECOND HALF OF THEIR ICE-SOCKER MATCH...

GOOD SKATING, CHAPS... YOU'RE DOING SPLENDIDLY! THE CROWD IS ENJOYING EVERY MINUTE!

I'VE BEEN THINKING OUT ONE OR TWO MOVES WE COULD USE, YOUR LORDSHIP... WE'LL GIVE THEM A TRY...

BERTRAM, LORD RUMSEY'S SON, WATCHED AS WALASKI SHOT DOWN THE HING...

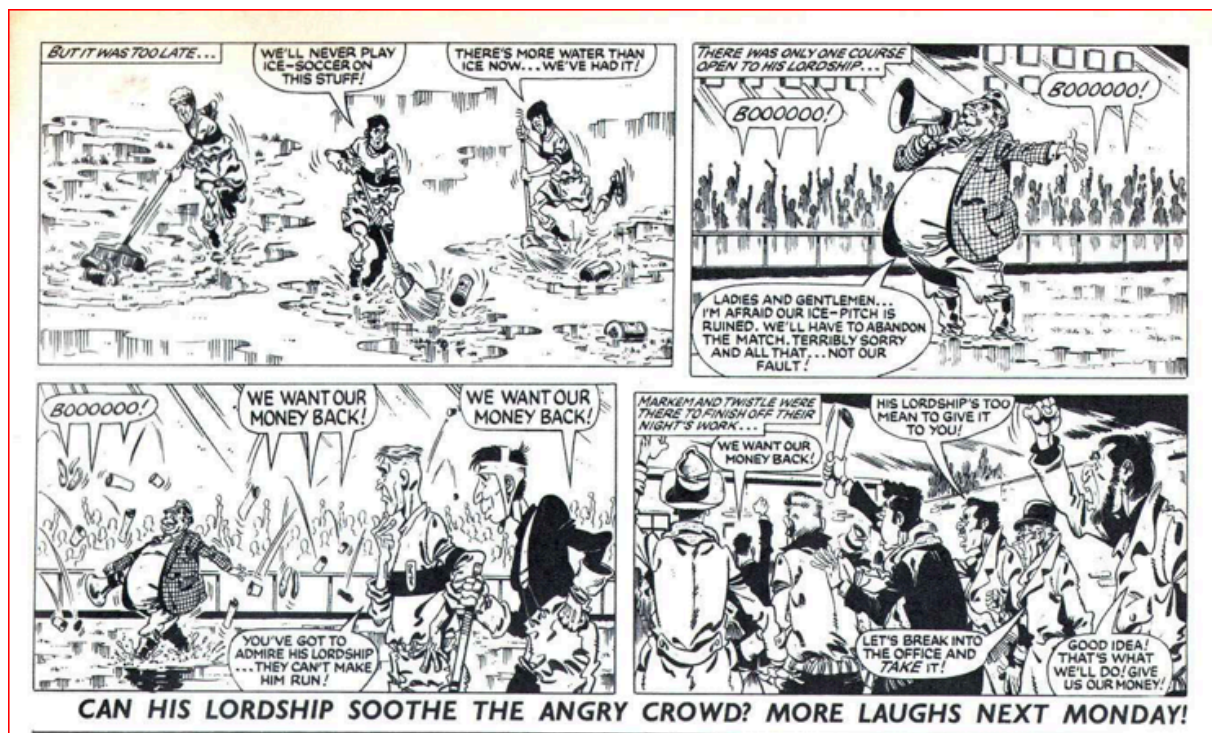
GOSH, WALASKI'S MOVING LIKE AN EXPRESS TRAIN! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE UP THERE TO MEET HIS CENTRE...

IF I'M NOT THERE HE'LL DO HIS NUT! HE GETS UPSET IF WE DON'T GET INTO POSITION FOR HIS LITTLE PLANS!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

"THAT STUFF'S MELTING OUR ICE-PITCH!"





30e januari 1971, sid 29:

HIS LORDSHIP'S SON WAS A GREAT CENTRE-FORWARD . . . ON SKIS!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS

LORD RUMSEY OF RUMSEY HALL WAS HARD UP, SO TO SAVE THE HALL, AND HIS LOYAL STAFF, HE FORMED RUMSEY'S ROVERS AND TURNED HIS POLO FIELD INTO A FOOTBALL STADIUM. WHEN THE PITCH WAS FLOODED, HIS LORDSHIP FROZE THE WATER AND PUT ON AN ICE-FOOTBALL GAME, BUT HIS ENEMIES, MR. MARKEH AND MR. TWISTLE, RUINED THINGS BY TURNING THE ICE BACK INTO A SEA OF MUD...

HOLD ON, EVERYONE... I'VE GOT AN IDEA! PLEASE... EVERYONE GO BACK TO THE TERRACES!

LORD RUMSEY ALWAYS KEEPS HIS WORD. LET'S DO AS HE SAYS!

NO HARM IN GIVING HIM A CHANCE!



WELL, WHAT'S THE IDEA, DAD? IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD! THAT CROWD AREN'T TOO HAPPY...

IT'S JUST COME TO ME, LAD! MUD SKI-ING! THERE'S HASSES OF MUD OUT ON THE PITCH. YOU GO AND GET YOUR SKIS...



BY THE TIME BERTRAM RETURNED, LORD RUMSEY HAD ERECTED A SKI-SLOPE...



MY SON, BERTRAM, ROVERS' CENTRE-FORWARD, WILL GIVE A DEMONSTRATION OF MUD SKI-ING... WITH A BIT OF FOOTER PRACTICE THROWN IN!

STONE HE! THE OLD MAN'S THOUGHTS OF SOME DAFT IDEAS IN HIS TIME, BUT THIS ONE WHACKS 'EM ALL!

FROM THE TOP, AT GREAT SPEED, BERTRAM WILL SKI DOWN AND TAKE-OFF. IN MID-AIR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HE WILL ATTEMPT TO HEAD A FOOTBALL!



COR, NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE!

SOUNDS A BIT DIFFICULT!



WELL, HERE WE GO! THE SLOPE'S SLIPPERY ENOUGH... DAD'S COVERED IT WITH MUD!

WATCH CLOSELY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. THE FIRST TIME EVER THAT YOU'VE SEEN A CENTRE-FORWARD HEAD A FOOTBALL-ON SKIS!



DOWN HE COMES, AND UP GOES THE BALL!

WHEEEEEEE!



BERTRAM'S TIMING WAS JUST RIGHT!

GOT IT!



NEVER SEEN THAT BEFORE! NOT BAD FUN!

HURRAHHH!

LET'S HAVE A BIG HAND FOR ROVERS' CENTRE-FORWARD, FOLKS!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE ROVERS HAD SOME SHOOTING PRACTICE—WITH TWO CROOKS AS TARGETS!

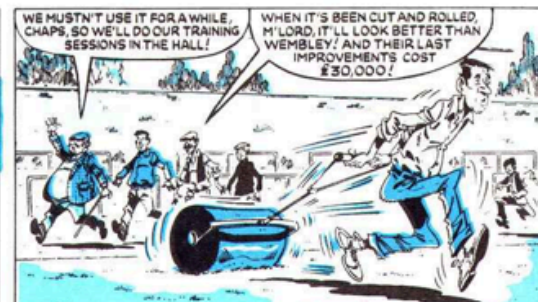
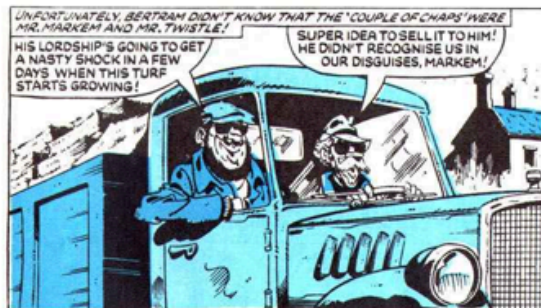




ANOTHER CUNNING PLOT! WILL IT WORK? MORE LAUGHS NEXT WEEK!

THE ROVERS' NEW PITCH WAS GOING TO LOOK BETTER THAN WEMBLEY!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS



"WE'VE GOT TO TRIM THIS FUNGUS DOUBLE-QUICK!"





13e februar, 1971, sid 29:

INSTEAD OF A REST AT HALF-TIME, THE ROVERS HAD TO WORK!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS

LORD RUMSEY OF RUMSEY HALL WAS HARD UP SO TO SAVE THE HALL FROM BEING SOLD, HE TURNED HIS POLD FIELD INTO A FOOTBALL GROUND AND FORMED RUMSEY'S ROVERS. BUT CROOKED BUSINESSMEN MR. MARKEM AND MR. TWISTLE WERE DETERMINED TO RUIN HIS LORDSHIP AND THEY SOLD HIM SPECIALLY TREATED GRASS FOR THE PITCH. IN A VITAL CUP-TIE, IT BEGAN TO GROW AT AN ALARMING SPEED...



THE ROVERS RALLIED AROUND...



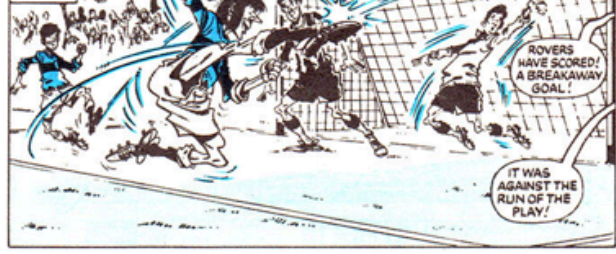
NEARLY TIME FOR THE SECOND HALF, ROVERS.



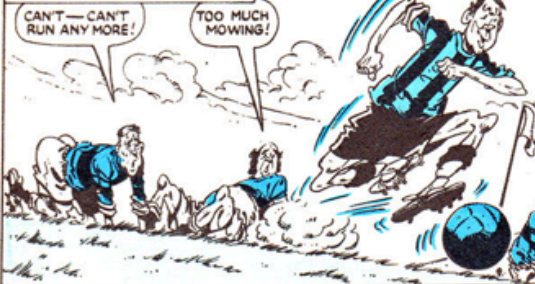
AND WHEN THE GAME RE-STARTED...



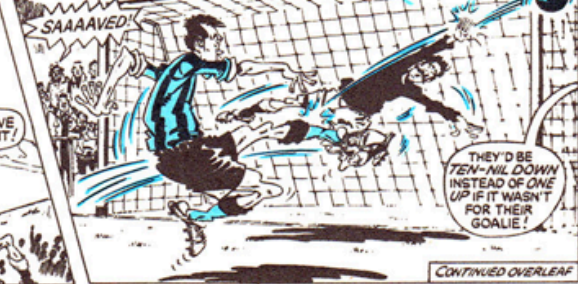
THE GALLANT ROVERS DEFENDED GRIMLY HOWEVER... AND ONCE THEY SET UP AN ATTACK!



BUT IT WAS A LAST DITCH EFFORT!

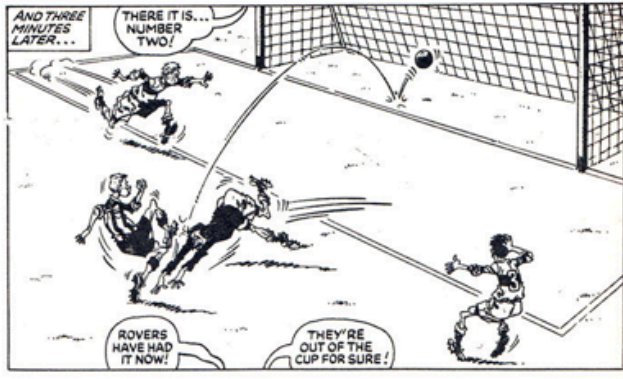


ONLY ROSEBUSH IN GOAL KEPT THE SCORE DOWN!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE ROVERS HAD BEEN SAVED . . . BY A PEA-SOUP FOG !





HOW WILL LORD RUMSEY DEAL WITH THIS THREAT? MORE LAUGHS NEXT MONDAY!

THE ROVERS WERE BEING KIDNAPPED, ONE BY ONE!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS



WALASKI GOT ON TOP OF THE PROBLEM — BY SMASHING THROUGH THE CEILING!



LORD RUMSEY WAS PLAYING... BUT NOT VERY WELL!



LORD RUMSEY'S AMATEUR PALS WERE EVEN WORSE...



CAN ONE MAN HELP THE ROVERS TO GET BACK IN THE GAME? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

ROVERS' MIDFIELD GENIUS CAME ON . . . AND MADE AN IMMEDIATE DIFFERENCE !

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS

LORD RUMSEY OF RUMSEY HALL WAS HARD UP, SO TO SAVE HIS HOME HE TURNED HIS POND FIELD INTO A FOOTBALL STADIUM, AND FORGED HIS LOYAL STAFF INTO RUMSEY'S ROVERS. BUT HIS ENEMIES, MR. MARKEM AND MR. TWISTLE, HAD KIDNAPPED THREE OF THE ROVERS BEFORE AN IMPORTANT GAME. THE MISSING PLAYERS TURNED UP, BUT THE MATCH HAD ALREADY STARTED...

FRIGHTFULLY SORRY AND ALL THAT OLD CHAP BUT I'M SENDING YOU OFF AND BRINGING ON A SUBSTITUTE. YOU MUST ADMIT... YOU'RE A ROTTEN FOOTBALLER!

I SAY, RUMSEY, THAT'S A BIT THICK. I CAME A LONG WAY TO HELP YOU OUT!

LORD RUMSEY... YOU'VE GOT A NERVE! IF YOU MAKE PERCY LEAVE, THEN I SHALL JOLLY WELL LEAVE, TOO!

THAT'S VERY LOYAL OF YOU, DEAR BOY!

OKAY THEN... YOU BOTH MIGHT AS WELL HOPBIT!

REALLY!

I WOULDN'T STAY HERE NOW IF -- IF YOU PLEADED WITH ME!

MEANWHILE, WALASKI, LORD RUMSEY'S MIDFIELD GENIUS, HAD CHANGED...

WE'RE TWO-NIL DOWN, WALASKLAND. WE'VE ONLY GOT TEN MEN. SO WE NEED SOME OF YOUR BRAINY MOVES!

I'LL DO MY BEST, MASTER BERTRAM!

CUT INTO THE CENTRE, MR. PERKINS... IT'S ALL YOURS!

THANK YOU, MR. WALASKI! I MUST SAY THAT'S A SUPER PASS!

GOOOOALLLLL!

COME ON, RUMSEY'S ROVERS... YOU CAN DO IT! LET'S HAVE ANOTHER ONE!

BUT AT HALF-TIME, ROVERS WERE STILL A GOAL DOWN...

YOUR HALF-TIME TEA, M'LORD.

TOO TIRED, PERKINS... COULDN'T MANAGE IT!

WE NEED A PLAN, WALASKI. DAD'S TOO FAGGED OUT TO BE MUCH HELP NEXT HALF. AND WE'RE ALREADY ONE MAN SHORT.

" I COULDN'T STOP ANYONE FROM SCORING, EVEN IF I HAD A GUN ! "

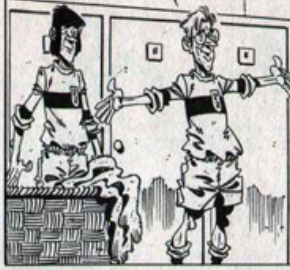
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT. WE'LL PUT HIS LORDSHIP IN GOAL, BRING ROSEBUSH UP INTO THE FORWARD LINE AND RELY ON AN ALL-OUT ATTACK!

WELL IT MIGHT WORK!



IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER WE LOSE BY ONE GOAL OR TWENTY! WE GET KNOCKED OUT OF THE CUP EITHER WAY!

WALASKI'S RIGHT... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



AND SO, WHEN THE SECOND HALF STARTED...

I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO? I COULDN'T STOP ANYONE FROM SCORING EVEN IF I HAD A GUN IN MY HAND.

DON'T WORRY DAD... WE'LL DO THE SCORING. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO AT ALL!



BUT THE ROVERS' PLAN WAS SOON SPOTTED...

THEY'VE PUT THAT FAT BLOKE IN GOAL. I BET HE'S NO GOOD!

OKAY, I'LL TELL THE LADS TO TRY LONG SHOTS WHENEVER THEY GET THE CHANCE!



AND THE CHANCE CAME ALMOST IMMEDIATELY...



THAT'S IT... GIVE IT PLENTY OF STICK! OLD FATTY'S NOT EVEN LOOKING!

IT WAS THE ROVERS' SUPPORTERS WHO SAW THE DANGER...

WATCH OUT, LORD RUMSEY... HERE COMES THE BALL!

IT'S COMING DOWN NOW!



BEG YOUR PARDON! WHAT'S THAT...?

BEHIND YOU, SIR!

HIS LORDSHIP TURNED TO LOOK...



AAARGHHHHH!

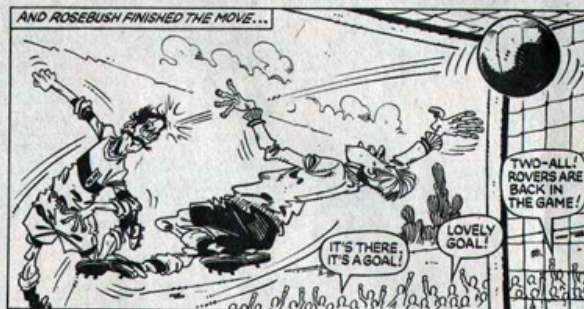
GREAT SAVE, SIR!

GRRRR! WHAT COWARDLY KNAVE CREEPT UP AND HIT ME WITH A HAMMER?



IT WAS THE BALL, DAD! YOU MADE A FANTASTIC SAVE. GET UP AND TAKE THE GOAL-KICK!

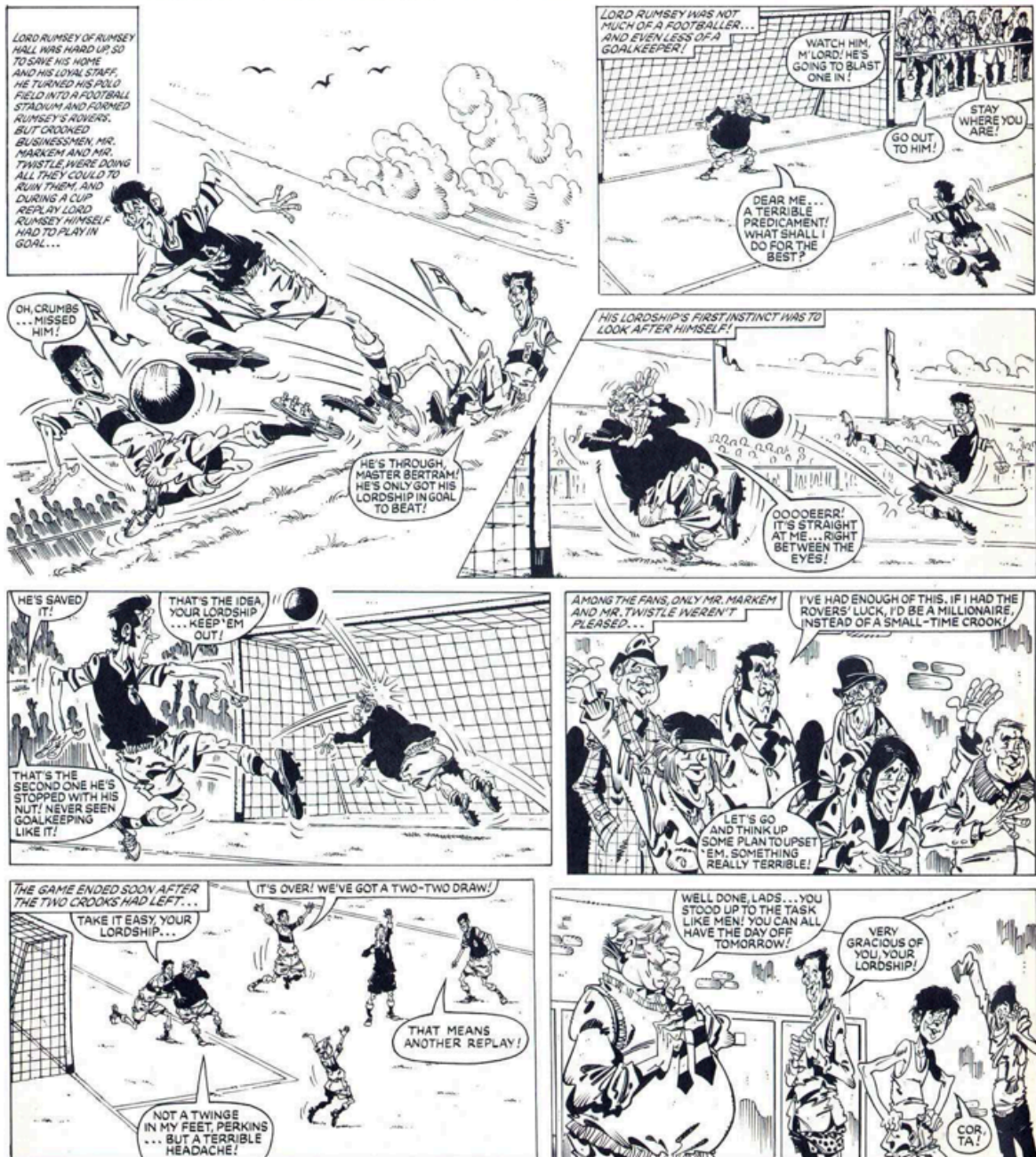
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CAN RUMSEY'S ROVERS GET THE WINNER? SEE NEXT WEEK'S SUPER EPISODE !

LORD RUMSEY MADE A BRILLIANT SAVE—BY USING HIS HEAD!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS



MARKEM AND TWISTLE WENT INTO ACTION—WITH DYNAMITE!





BERTRAM DID A SPOT OF GOALKEEPING . . . TO SAVE RUMSEY HALL !

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS

LORD RUMSEY OF RUMSEY HALL WAS HARD UP, SO TO SAVE HIS HOME AND HIS LOYAL STAFF, HE TURNED HIS POLO FIELD INTO A FOOTBALL STADIUM AND FORMED RUMSEY'S ROVERS. BUT LORD RUMSEY HAD ENEMIES, MR. MARKEN AND MR. TWISTLE, WHO WERE MAKING AN ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP RUMSEY HALL!

WHEN I PRESS THIS PLUNGER, TWISTLE, IT'LL BE THE END OF EVERYTHING FOR OLD RUMSEY!

OOOHH, MARVELLOUS! GO ON THEN, DON'T HANG ABOUT!

BUT NEXT MOMENT...

URGH! GET OUT OF IT, YOU BRUTE... DO SOMETHING, TWISTLE, MAKE IT GO AWAY!

GRRRR! WOOF... WOOF... GRRRR!

ER, YES... SHOOO DOGGIE—GO AWAY!

LORD RUMSEY AND HIS SON BERTRAM WERE STROLLING NOT FAR AWAY...

I SAY, BERTRAM... WHAT'S THAT INFERNAL DIN?

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IN TROUBLE, DAD!

ARRRRGHHH! I'VE SAT ON THE PLUNGER!

GRRRR. WOOF... GRRRRRRRR!

BLESS MY FOOTBALL COUPONS! SOMEONE'S BEEN TRYING TO BLOW UP THE HALL!

THE DETONATOR BOX IS BROKEN, BUT THEY'VE LIT THE FUSE BY HAND INSTEAD!

THE FUSE WIRE WAS BURNING RAPIDLY...

STOP IT, BERTRAM, M' BOY! THAT DASHED FUSE MUST BE CONNECTED TO SOMETHING!

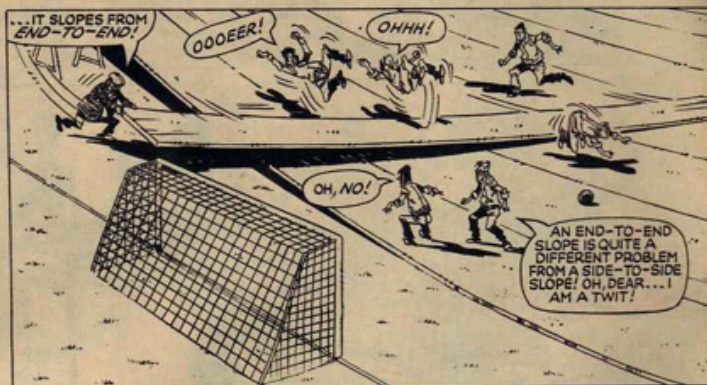
SOMETHING UNPLEASANT, DAD!

WE OUGHT TO HAVE ROSEBUSH, THE ROVERS' GOALIE, FOR THIS JOB... I ONLY HOPE I CAN DIVE AS WELL AS HE CAN!

G-GOT IT!

LORD RUMSEY HAD A SURPRISE WHEN HE SAW HIS TEAM TRAINING !



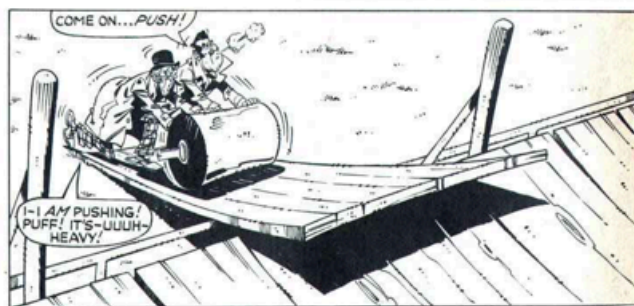


HOW WILL THE ROVERS FARE ? SEE THE ANSWER NEXT WEEK !

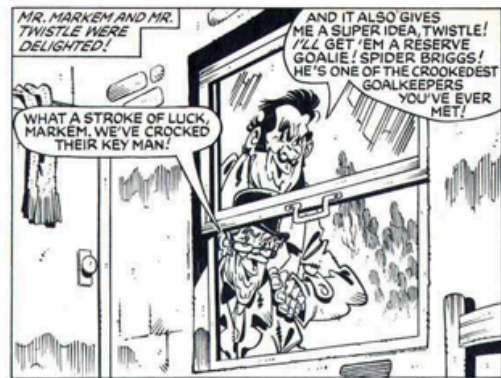
THE ROVERS WERE MOWN DOWN . . . BY A RUNAWAY GARDEN ROLLER !

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS

LORD RUMSEY OF RUMSEY HALL WAS HARD UP, SO TO SAVE HIS HOME, HE TURNED HIS POLO FIELD INTO A FOOTBALL STADIUM AND FORMED HIS STAFF INTO RUMSEY'S ROVERS. PREPARING FOR THEIR LEAGUE GAME AGAINST MULBERRY-CUM-BUSHFORD UNITED ON A SLOPING PITCH, ROVERS WERE HAVING SOME SPECIAL PRACTICE. BUT CROOKED BUSINESSMEN MR. MARKEN AND MR. TWISTLE WERE SNOOPING AROUND.



"WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK . . . WE'VE CROCKED THEIR KEY MAN!"



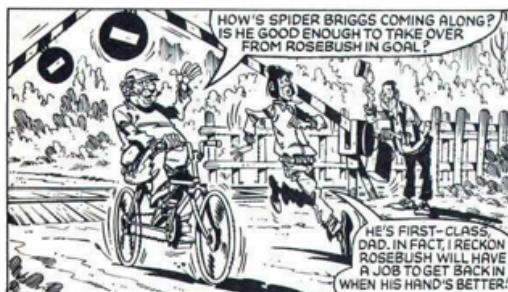
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HOW WILL THE ROVERS FARE WITH THEIR NEW 'KEEPER? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

THE NEW GOALKEEPER WAS TAKEN ABACK . . . BY THE ROVERS' KINDNESS!

LORD RUMSEY'S ROVERS



"WHAT'S GOING ON? SPIDER'S NOT SUPPOSED TO SAVE THE SHOTS"





HOW WILL RUMSEY'S ROVERS FARE NOW? THERE ARE SURPRISES NEXT WEEK!