

He's the man in charge of the Laughs Department in Bulstrode's Mammoth Stores!

CHA-CHA CHARLIE

CHA-CHA CHARLIE SMITH, who got his nickname because he was daft about music, was general handyman at Bulstrode's Mammoth Stores. One day he was working in the despatch department with his boss, Beefy Brown, who wasn't interested in music at all.

I'M GOING UP TO THE STORE, SMITH. AS SOON AS YOU'VE FINISHED LOADING, GET ON WITH YOUR ROUNDS—WE'RE ALL BEHIND TODAY!

OK, MR BROWN, YOU CAN SAFELY LEAVE EVERYTHING IN MY CAPABLE HANDS —AS USUAL!

Beefy met Mr Bulstrode near the store's main entrance.

THESE KIDS USE MY STORE LIKE A PUBLIC PLAYGROUND. KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, BROWN. I DON'T WANT THEM UPSETTING THE CUSTOMERS!

THEY WON'T, SIR—NOT WHILE I'M AROUND.

COME ON, FELLERS—LET'S SEE WHO CAN COME DOWN THE "UP" ESCALATOR THE FASTEST!

BARGAINS GALORE

UP

HEY, SLIDING DOWN THE BANISTERS DOESN'T COUNT... WHOOPS, SORRY, LADY...!

SALE

UP

I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS.

GOTCHA! NOW THEN, OUTSIDE THE LOT OF YOU...!

RESOLVE YOURSelves...!

RESCUE, LADS...!

GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT, FELLERS...THE DREADED SPIN.

STOP IT—STOP IT, I SAY...!