

HANNA-BARBERA'S

EVERY FRIDAY • No 6

FOUNTAIN

FEATURING: YOGI BEAR, THE FLINTSTONES, BOSS CAT, HUCKLEBERRY HOUND, MAGILLA GORILLA, QUICK DRAW MCGRAW, PIXIE, DIXIE AND MR. JINX.

Incorporating

HANNA-BARBERA'S
Yogi
AND HIS TOY

4p



The Tales of

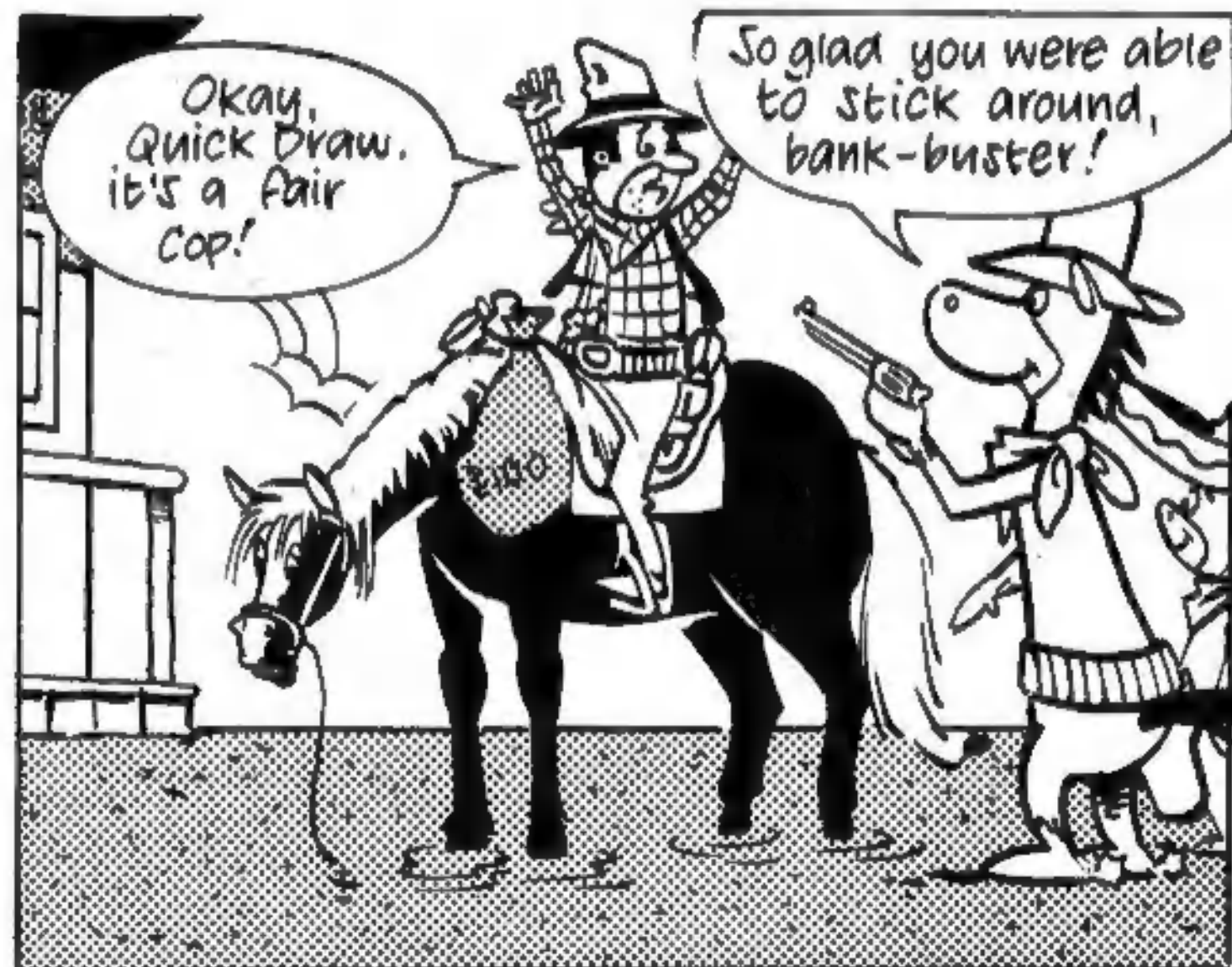
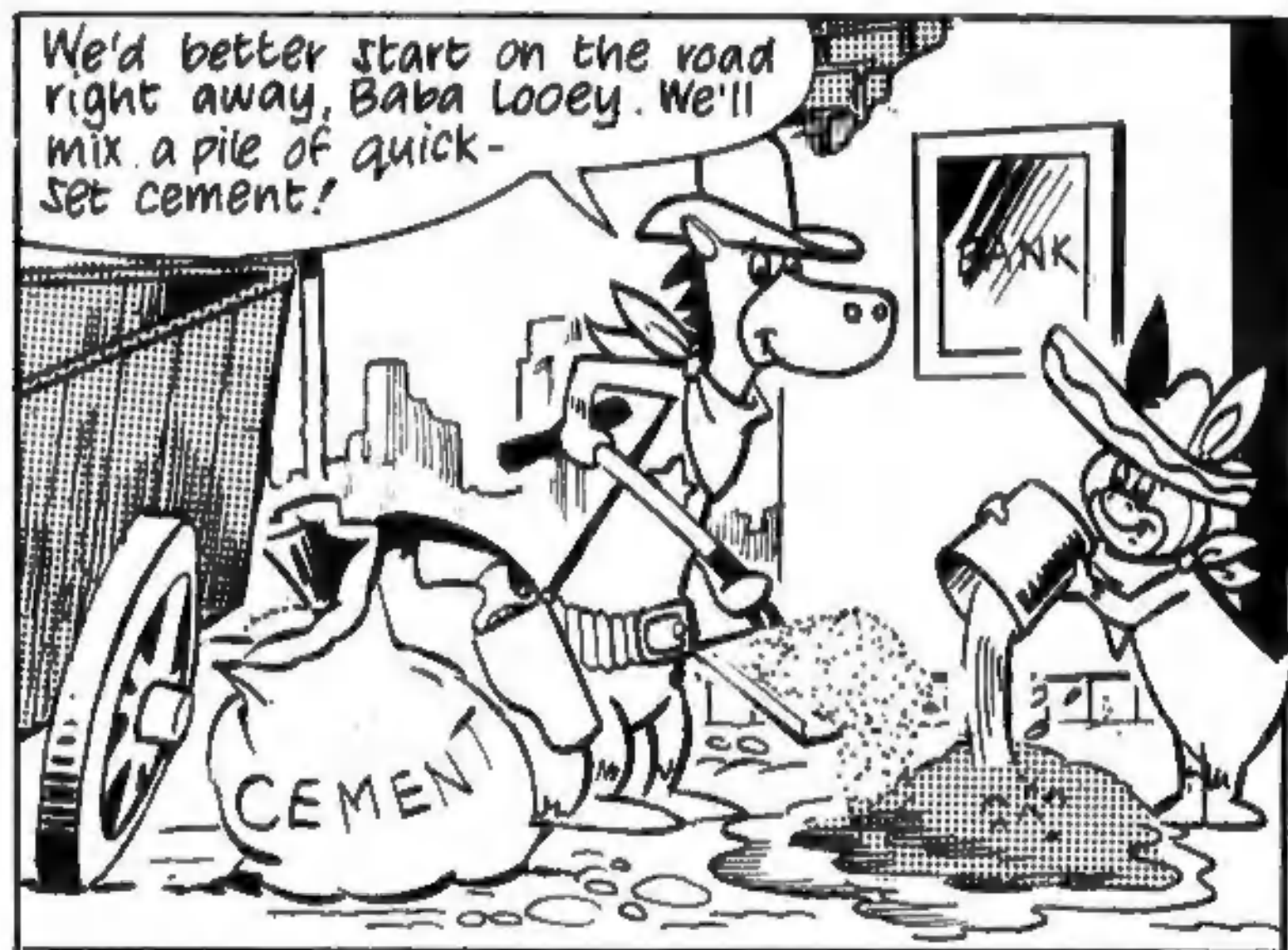
YOGI BEAR





EXCITING TIMES WITH QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

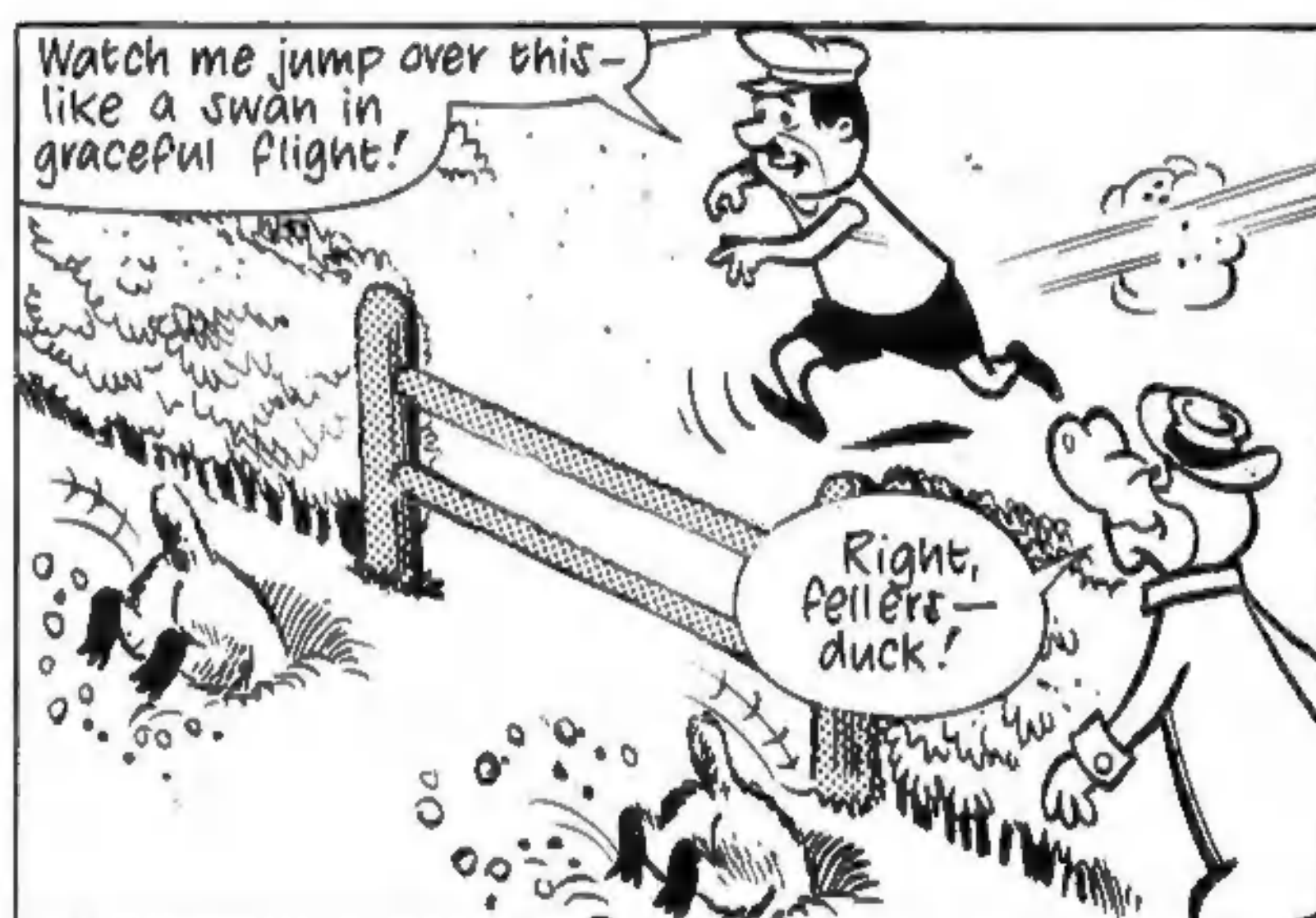
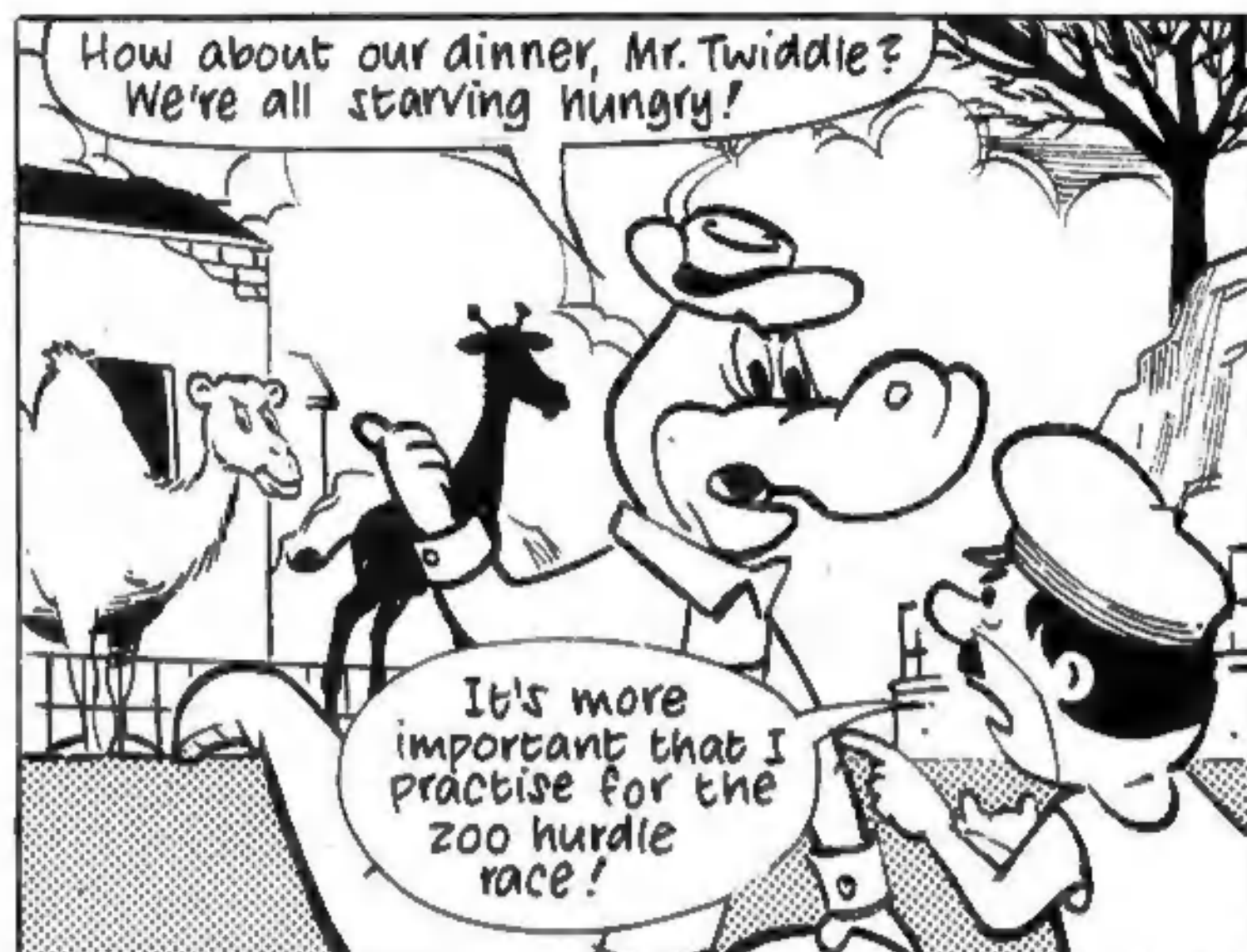
Concrete Evidence



MEET

WALLY GATOR

and
MR. TWIDDLE





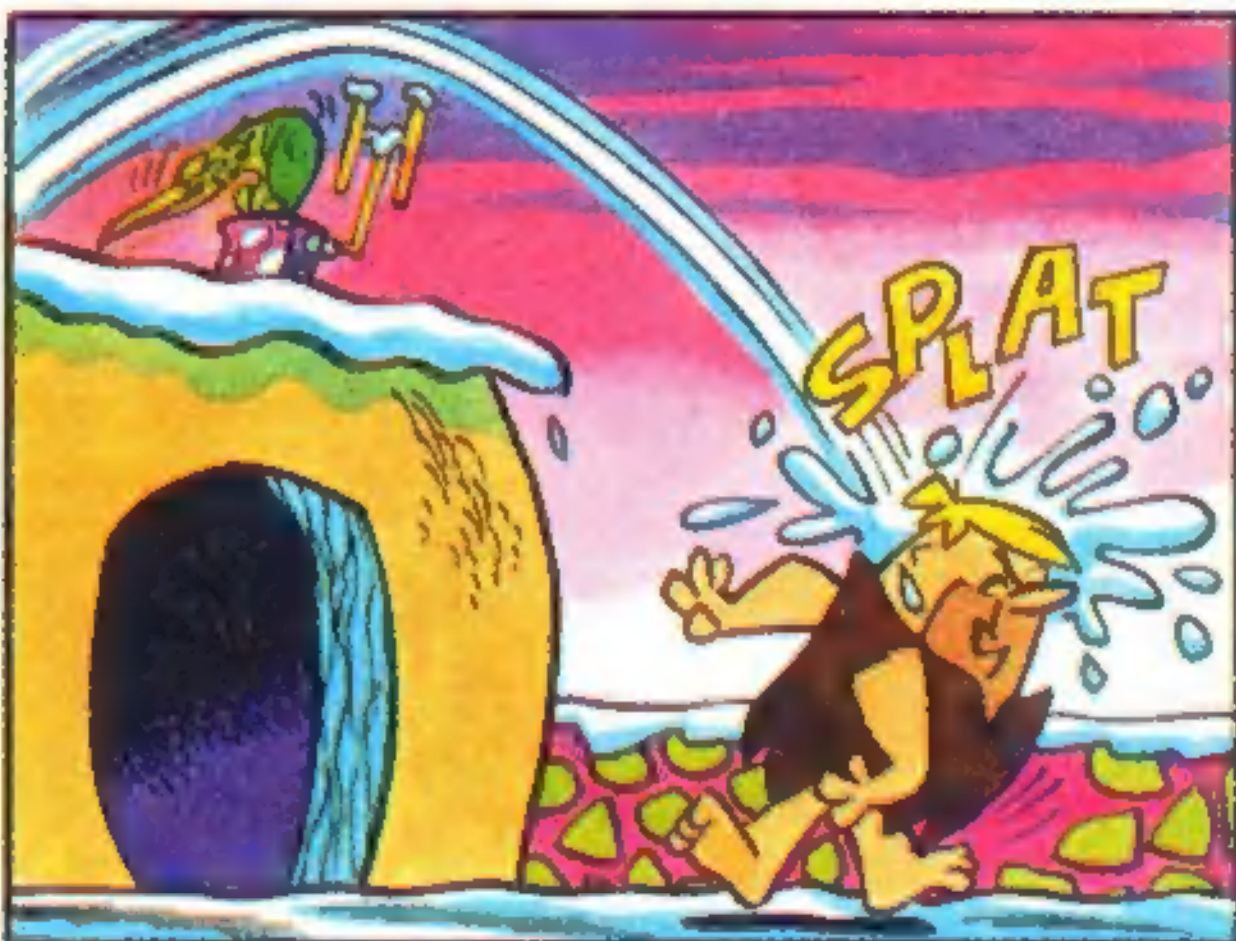
Meet The FLINTSTONES



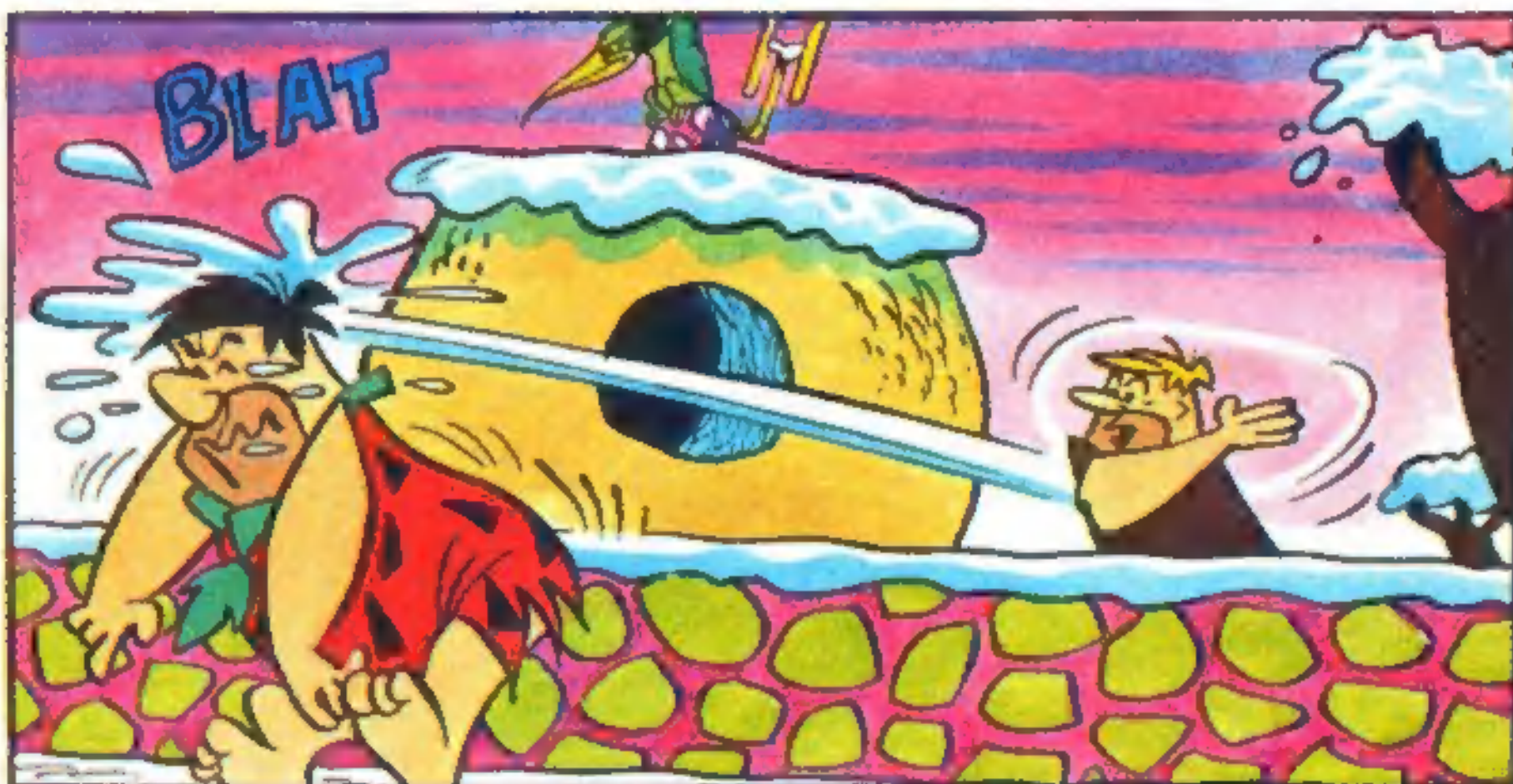
1. "Well, there's a fine thing," grumbled Fred Flintstone. "Just when I wanted to watch Auto-Mouse and Motor-Cat the TV's gone wonky."



2. No wonder the picture was poor. Sitting on the aerial was a Woozlum bird, shivering in the cold and giving the TV the shakes. "I'll shift it with a snowball," said Fred.



3. He threw a mighty big one, but missed when the bird ducked. But he didn't miss Barney Rubble, his nextdoor neighbour.



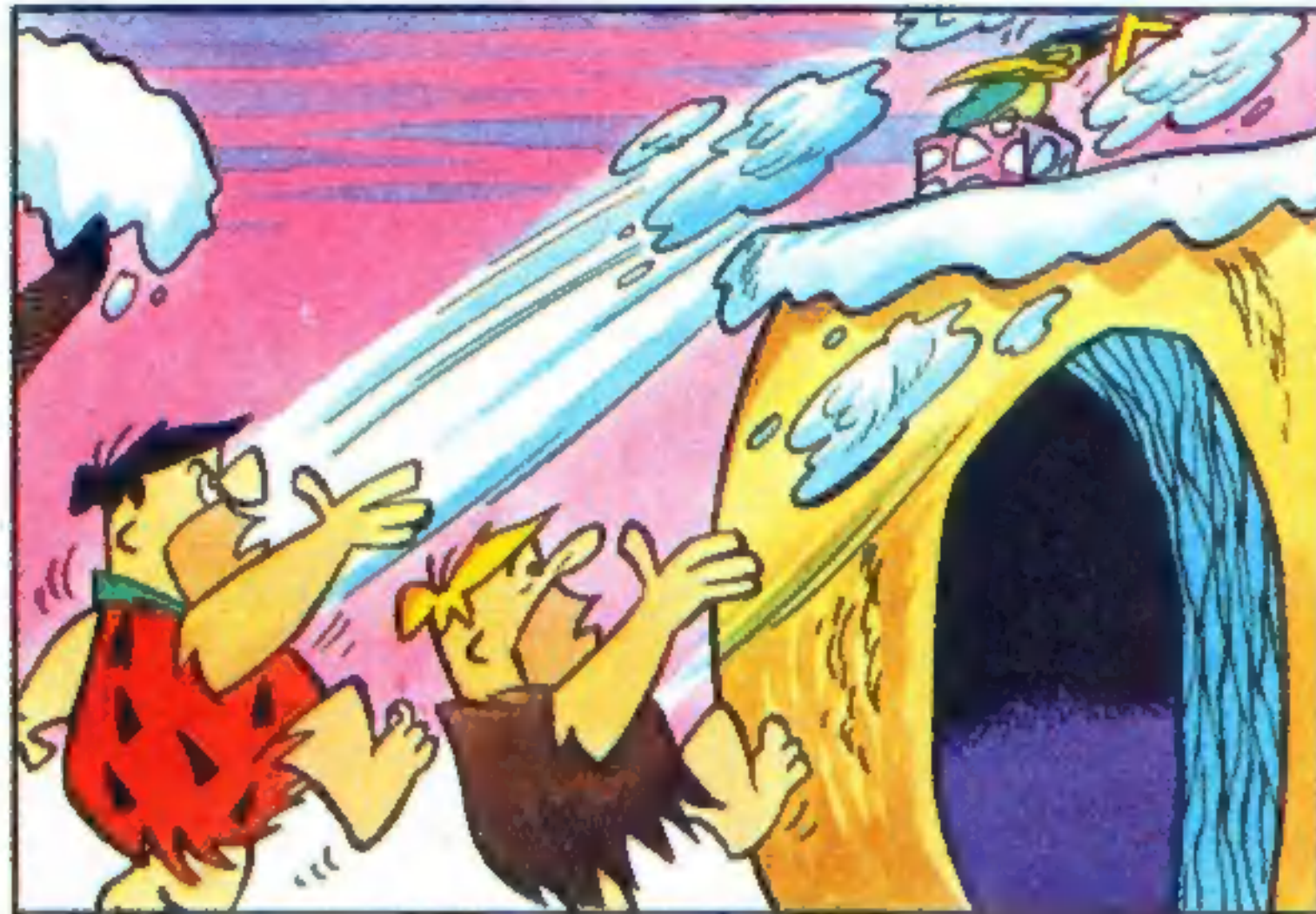
4. "Two can play that game, Fred Flintstone," said Barney. "Try this one for size." And he let Fred have a cold, wet snowball just where he didn't fancy it. Bullseye first shot!



5. That started to warm up things between the two neighbours, as you might guess. "Tell me, Rubble," asked Fred, with a cold look in his eye. "Are you asking for trouble?" "You threw first," said Barney.



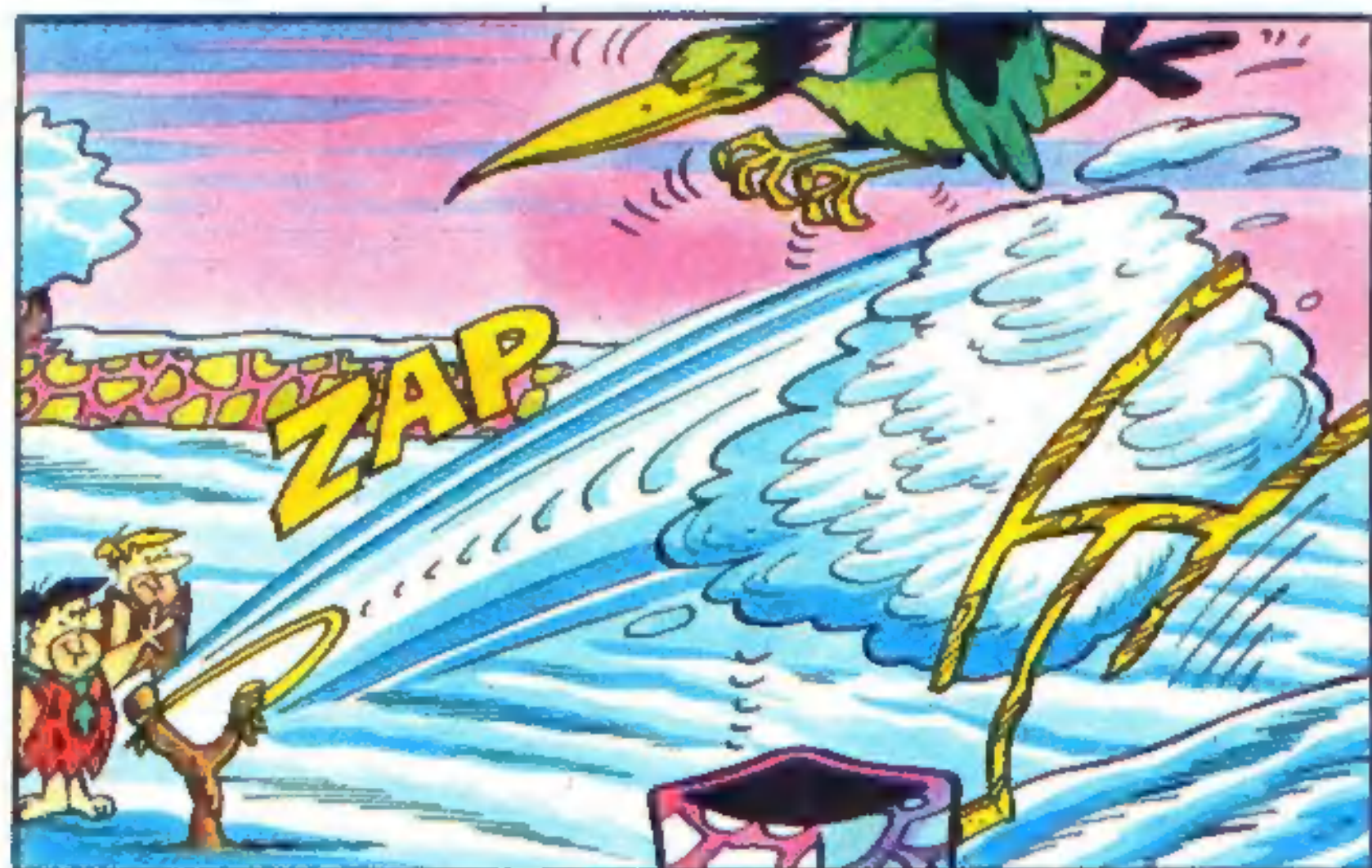
6. Fred pointed up to the Woozlum bird, still perched on the aerial. "I was aiming at that thing to shift it," he explained. "It's giving my TV set the wobbles. See?" "Sure, I see," said Barney. "I'll give you some help."



7. So the two of them started hurling snowballs by the dozen. And did they hit anything? Well, they made a few dents in the sky, but the Woozlum bird still sat there on its aerial perch quite unharmed.

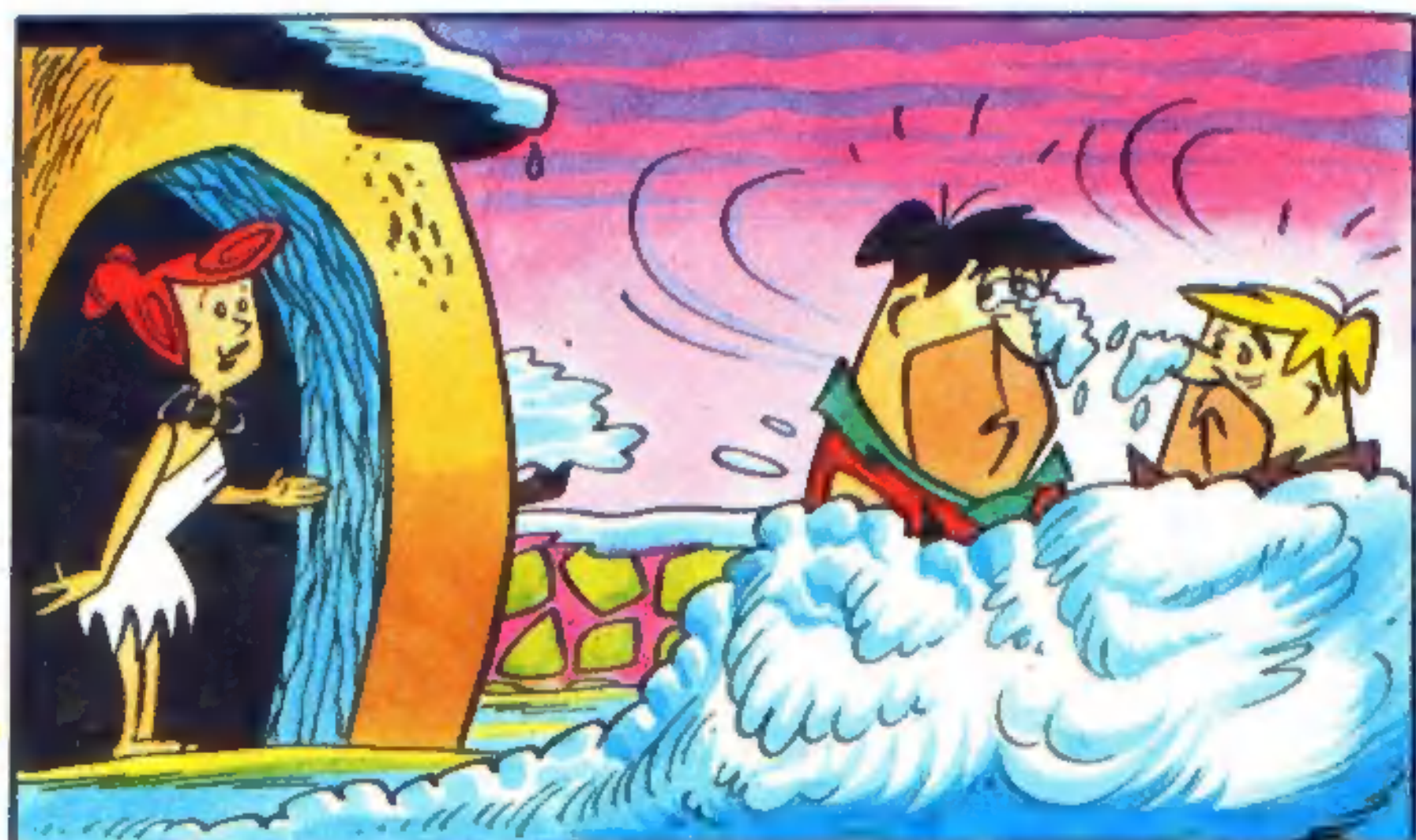


8. "It's no good, Fred," said Barney. "We seem to have shifted a lot of snow, but we haven't shifted that bird yet." "What we need are brains, and it's lucky I have some to spare," said Fred, looking at a forked tree.



9. "It's time we brought up the big guns to the attack," Fred went on. An old inner tube turned that forked tree into a giant catapult, and they took careful aim with a large snowball.

10. "FIRE!" yelled Fred. They were on target, too, but when the Woozlum bird saw the snowball coming it artfully jumped out of the way. "Yah—missed," it squawked. "You couldn't hit a front door if you stood on the step."

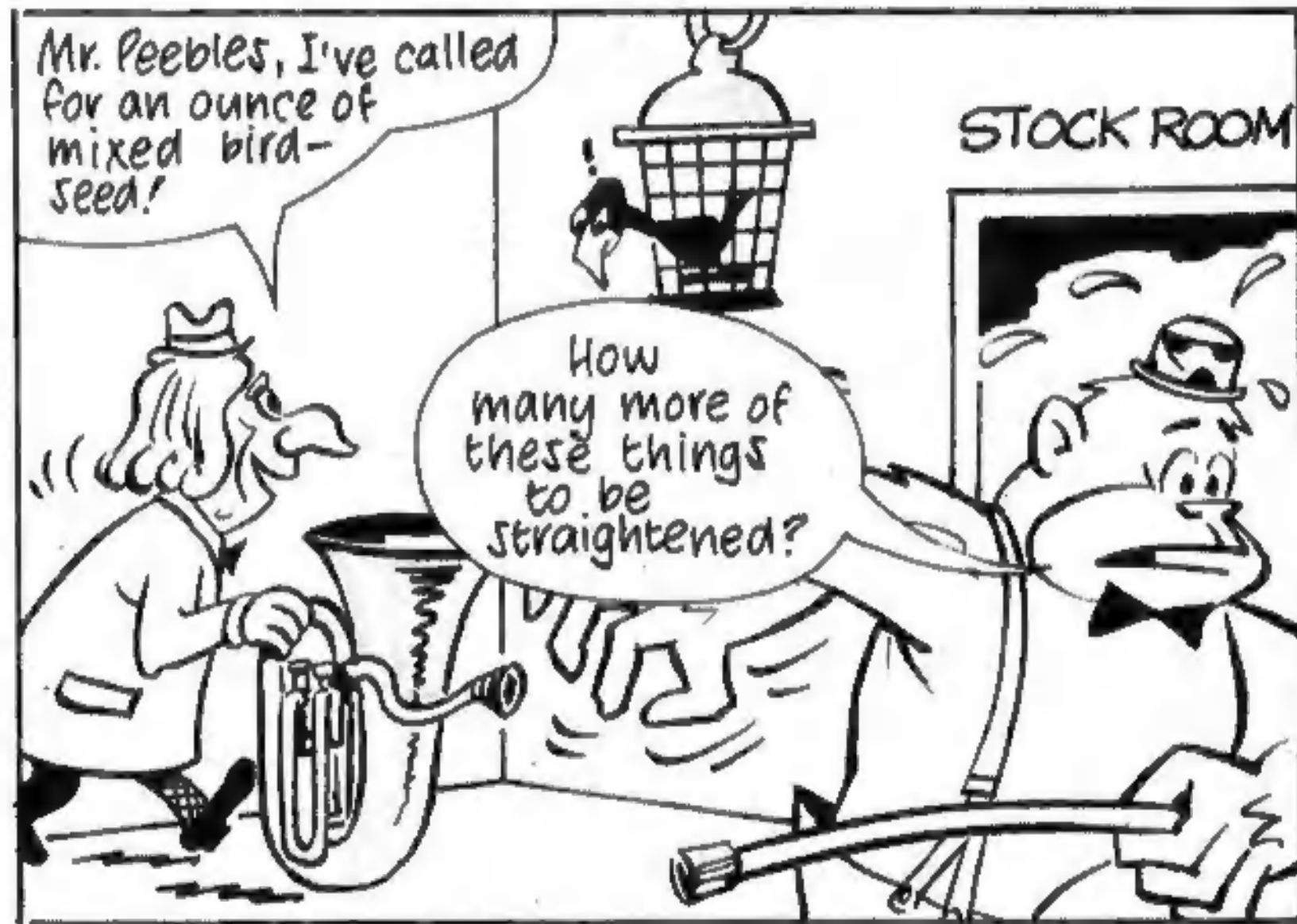


11. What they did hit, however, was the TV aerial, which bent back and then shot the snowball at them. "Groo!" gasped Fred. And Barney said much the same only a lot louder.

12. Just then, Wilma popped out of the Flintstone abode. "Yoo-hoo, Fred," she called. "You can come in out of the snow now, because the TV's fine. It was a fault at the station, so the man said." Poor, cold Fred—he didn't feel a bit cheered up.



ADVENTURES OF MAGILLA GORILLA





Getting His Own Back



1. It may surprise you to know that Mr. Jinks doesn't spend all his time chasing meeces. There are occasions when he fancies himself as a golfer. "Where did that one go?" he shouted, as he drove off. "In the rough, silly," said Pixie.

2. "You should keep your eye on the ball," said Dixie. Mr. Jinks took a swipe at them with his club. "YOU keep an eye on it and find it for me, or I'll use you as a golf ball instead," he said. "That's the only one I have. Find it!"



3. "It's not fair," said Pixie. "He hit the ball, so he ought to fetch it back." "Let's make sure he does next time," chuckled Dixie. The artful meeces knew that there was elastic inside golf balls and planned to stretch things a little, to get their own back.

4. "Come along now, you two," complained Mr. Jinks. "I can't stand around waiting for you, or my muscles will get stiff and I shan't be able to smite that ball into the next county but one. Pop it on the tee." "Sure, but we'll tie it on," smiled Pixie.



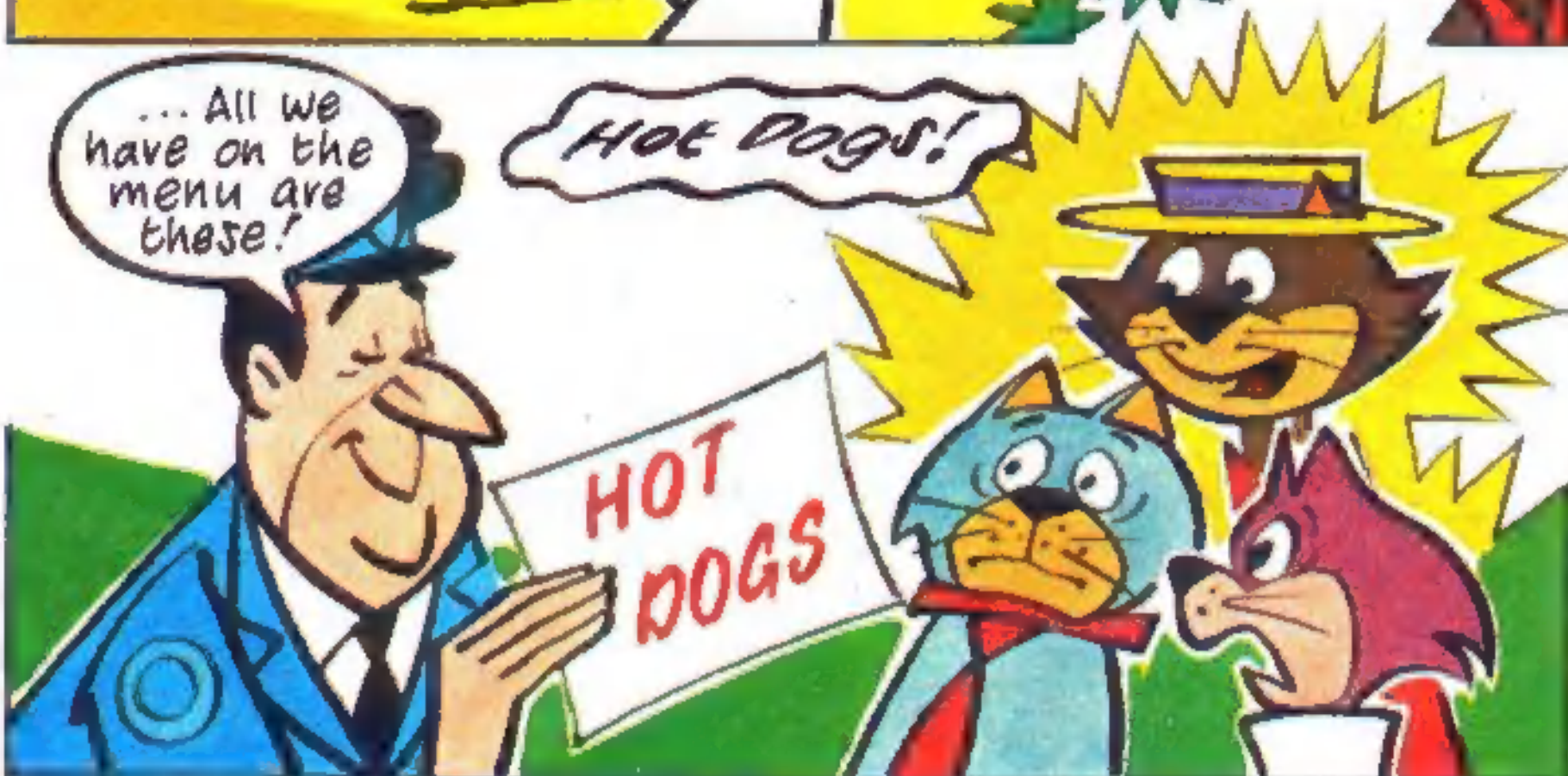
5. Everything was ready for a restart. "Just watch my style, you miserable little meeces," boasted Mr. Jinks. "I've won two cups for this." "And saucers, too?" asked Pixie. Mr. Jinks gave a sniff and then biffed the ball. "I don't want any sauce from you," he said.

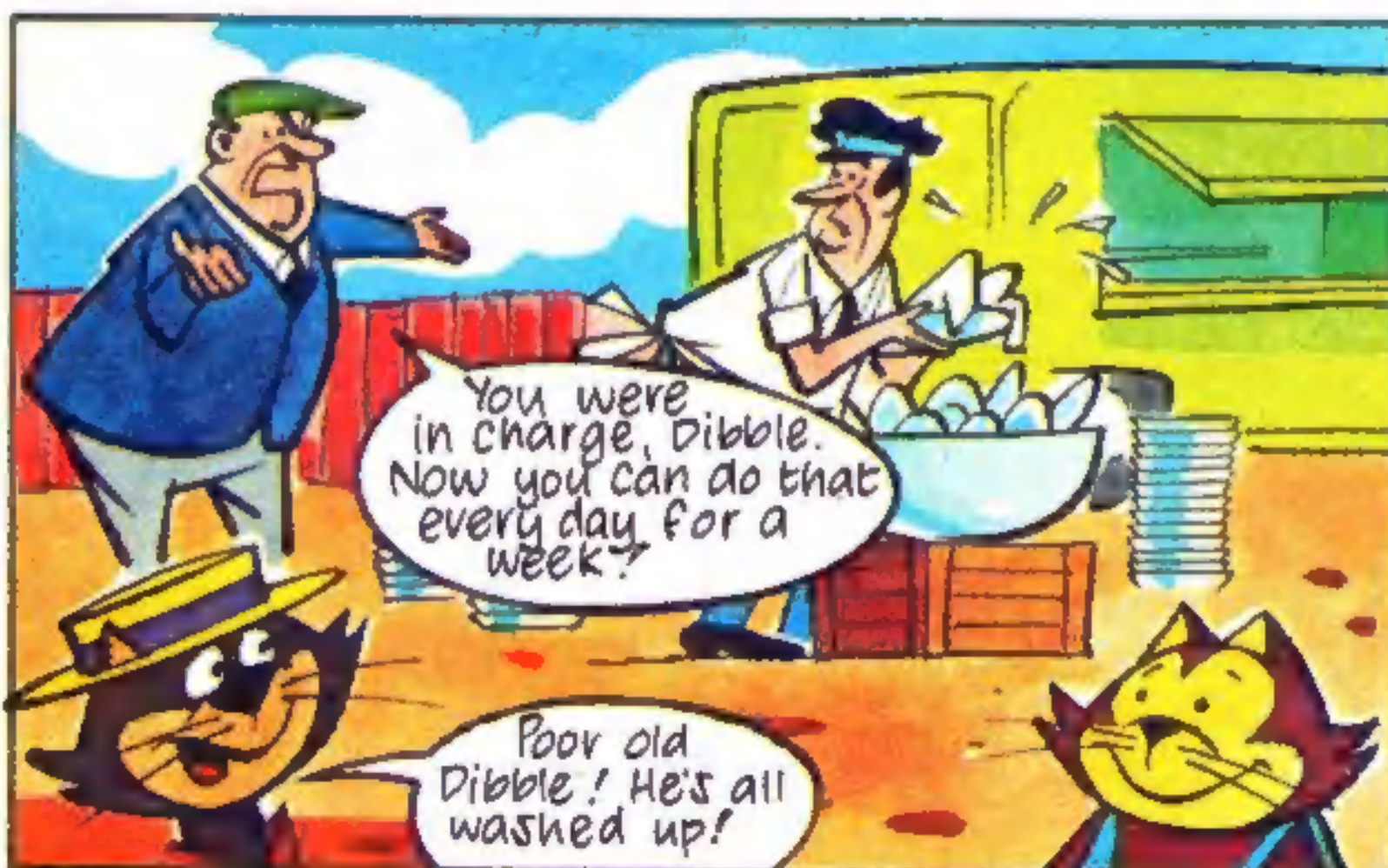
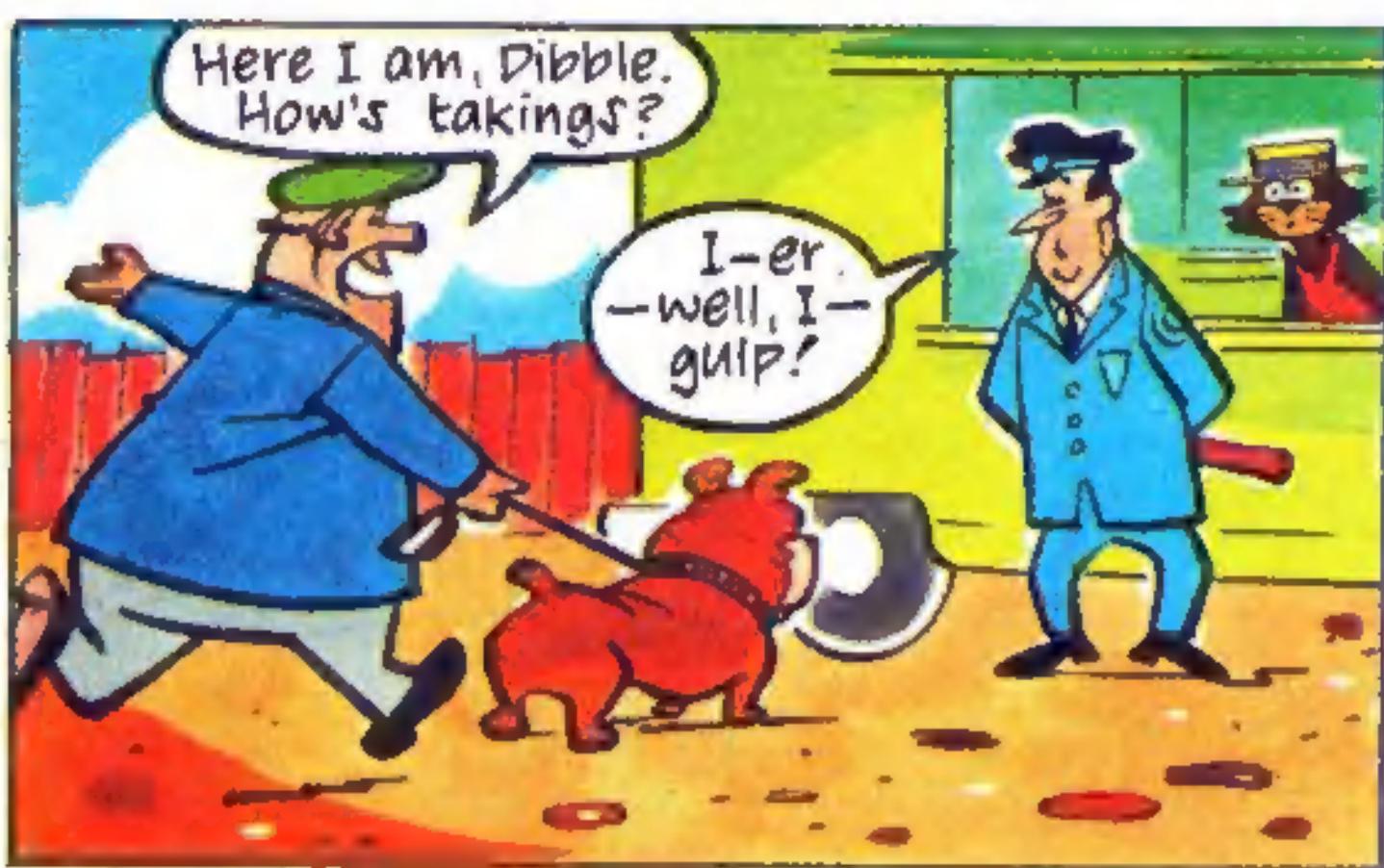
6. Well, you can see what happened, can't you? The ball went quite a long way, but the elastic brought it back, quicker than it went. It was quite a blow for Mr. Jinks, who has now given up golf to devote all his time to meece-chasing. See him next week!

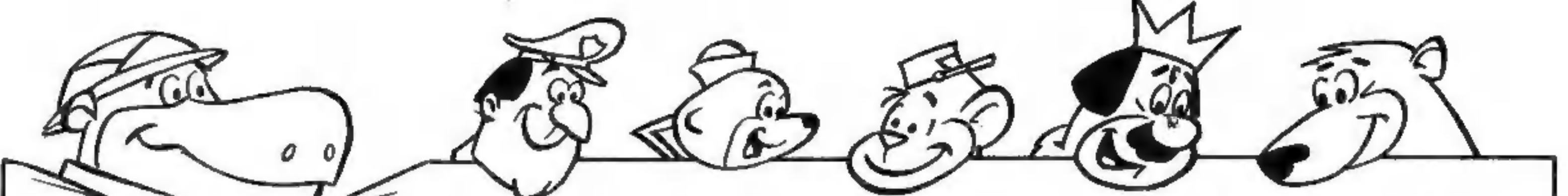
BOSS CAT

and his Alley Gang

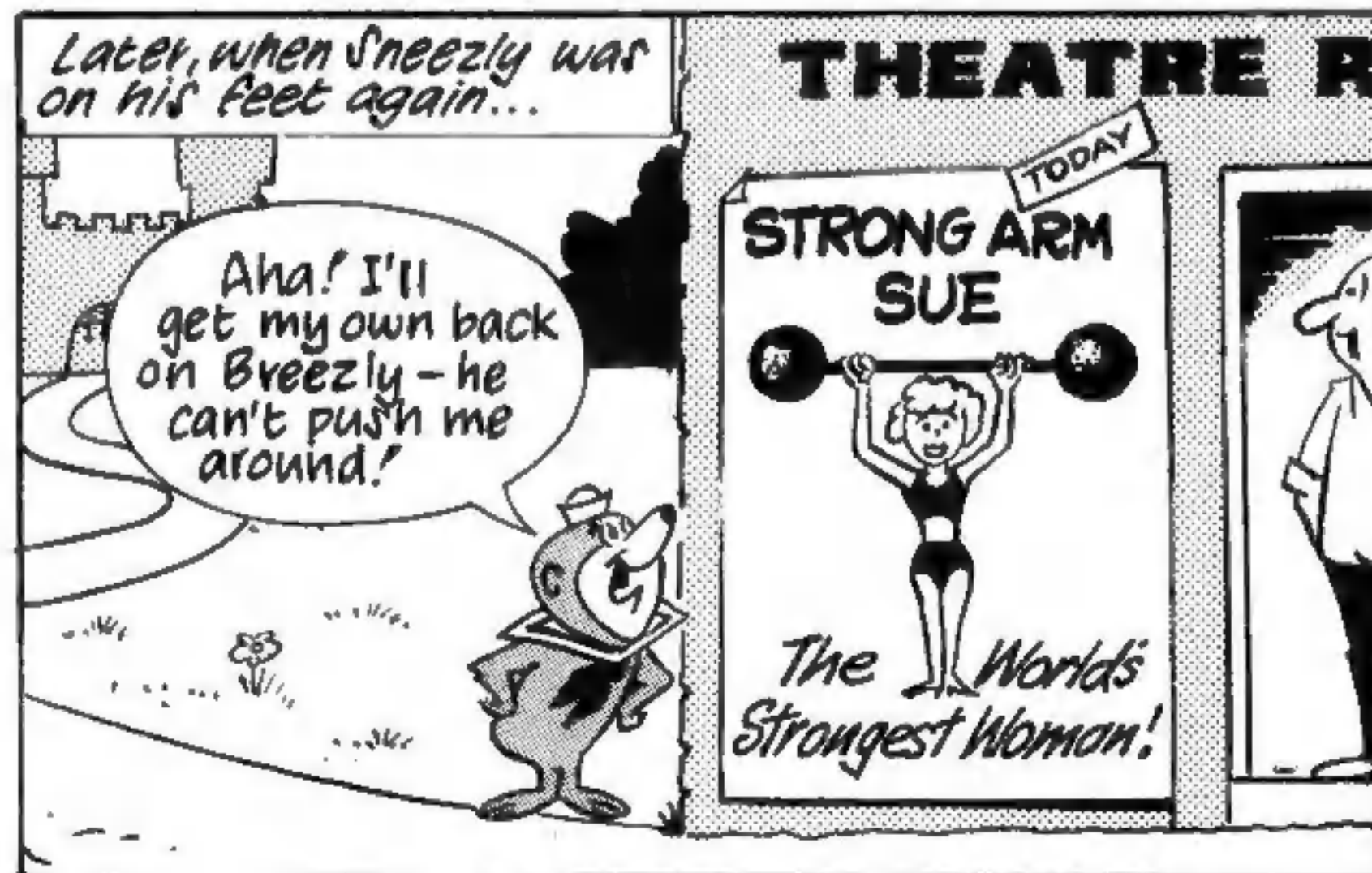
This week: **A FREE-FOR-ALL**



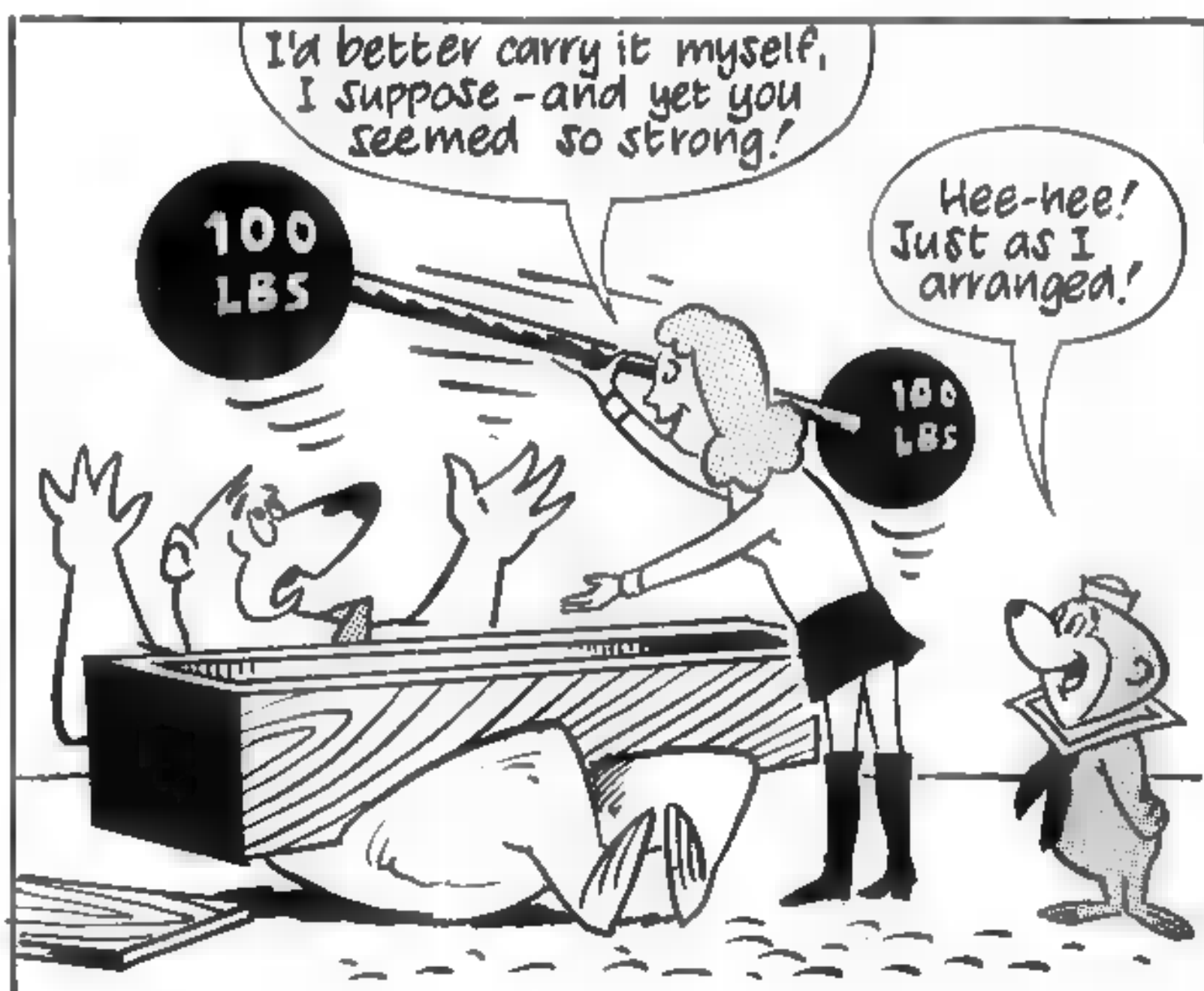
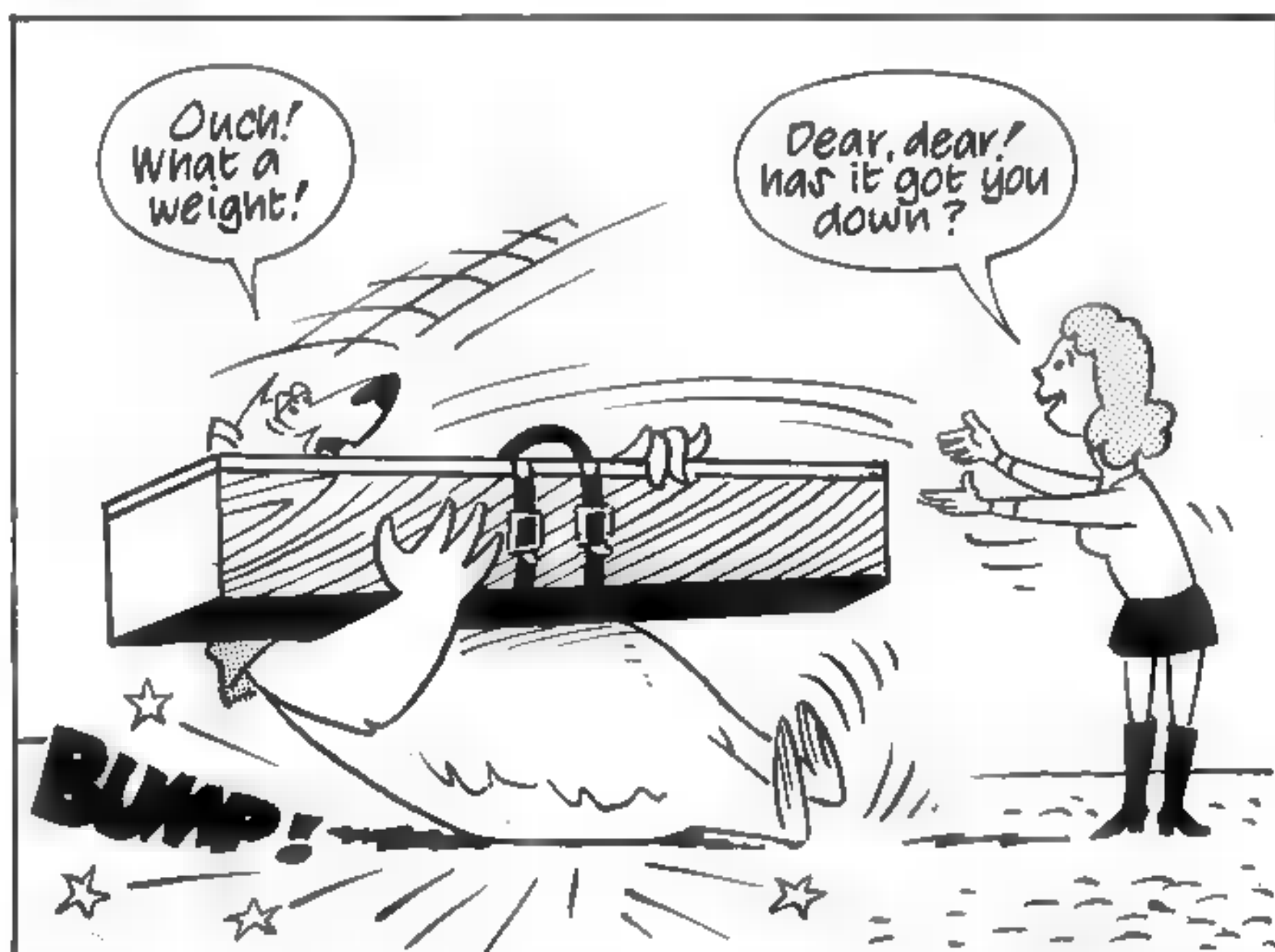




It's the PETER POTAMUS SHOW!

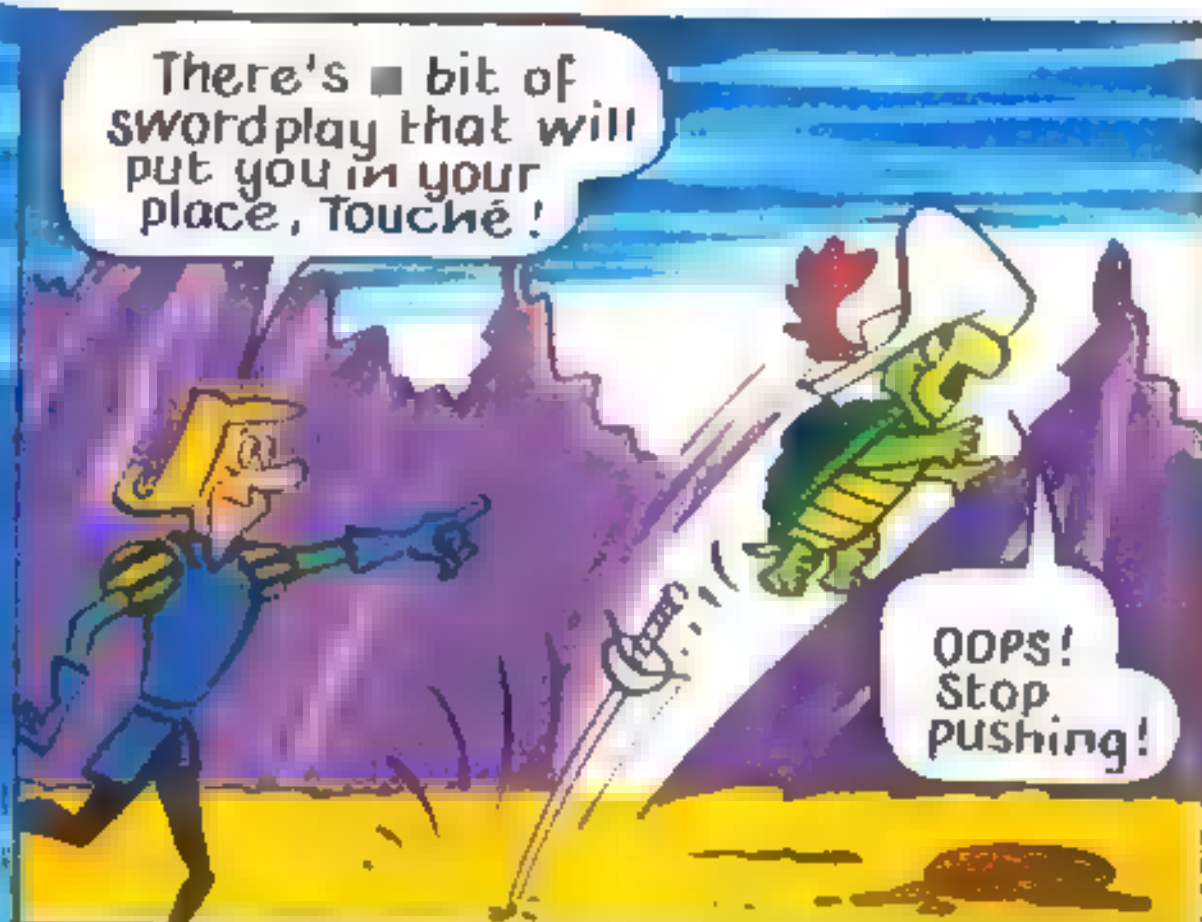


And so...

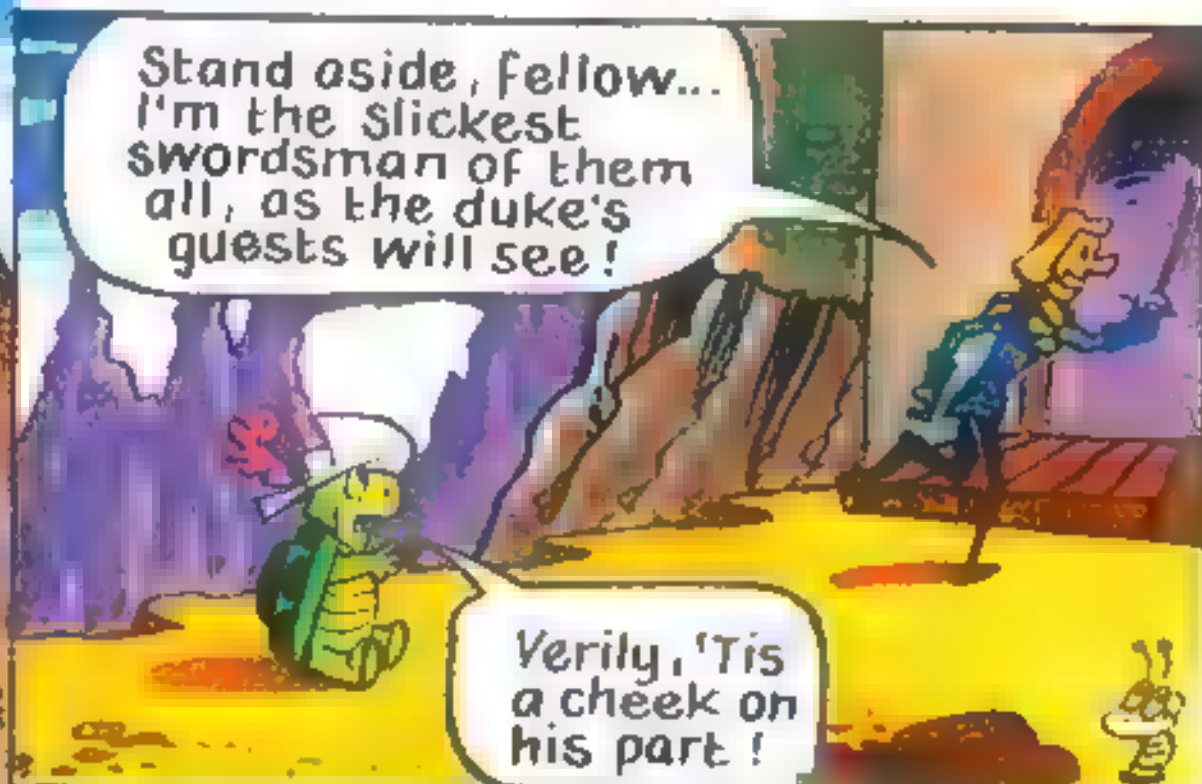




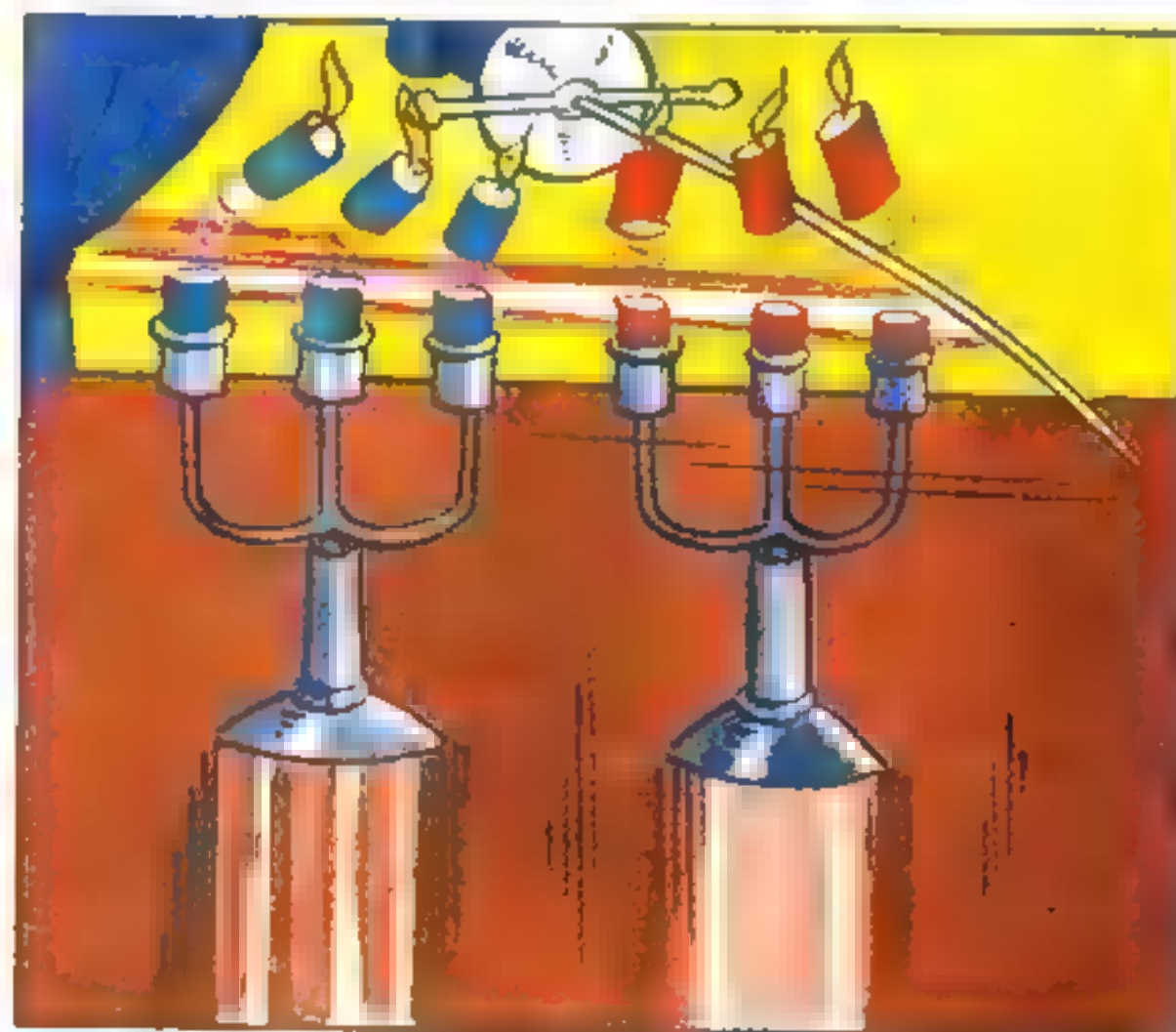
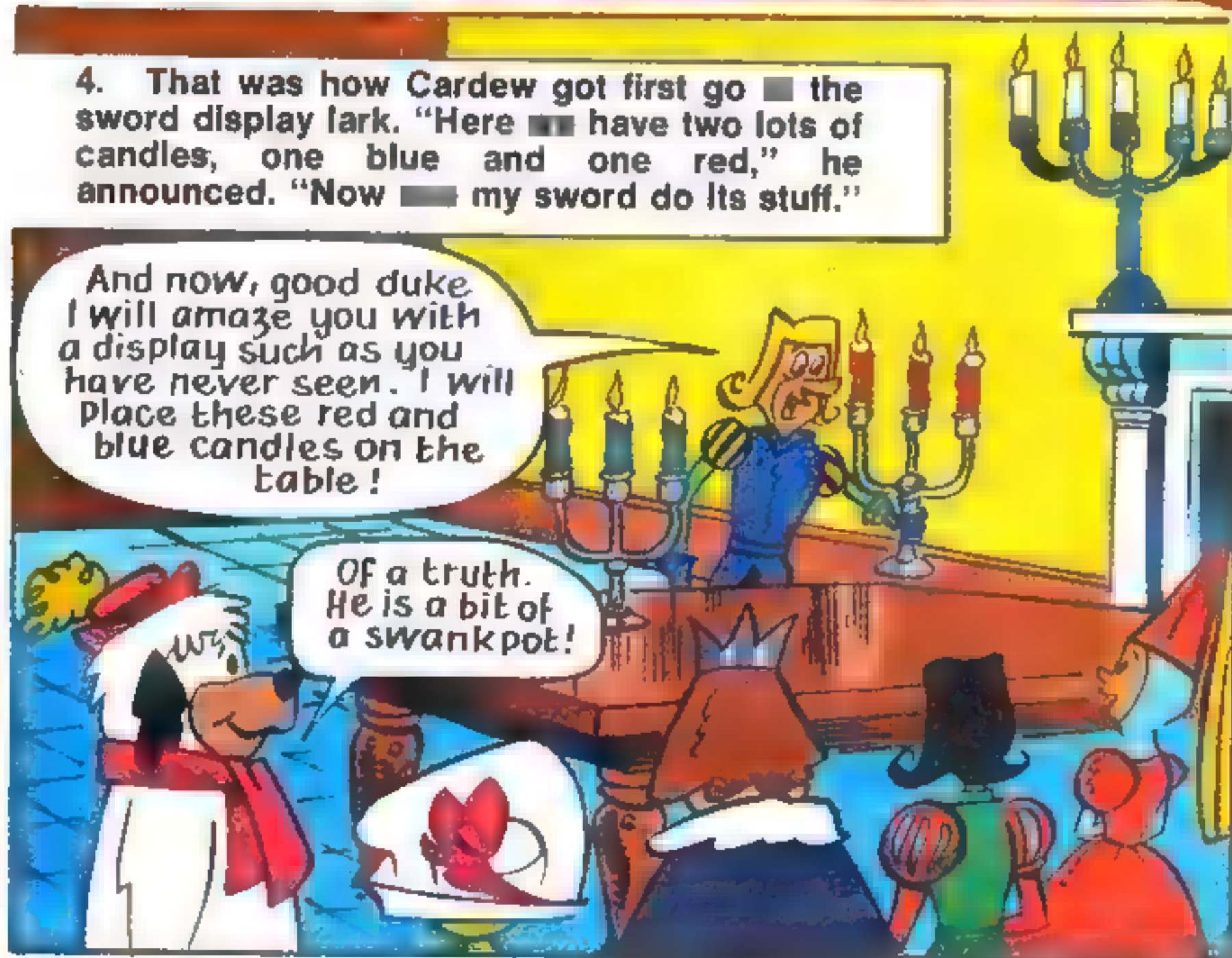
Touché Turtle



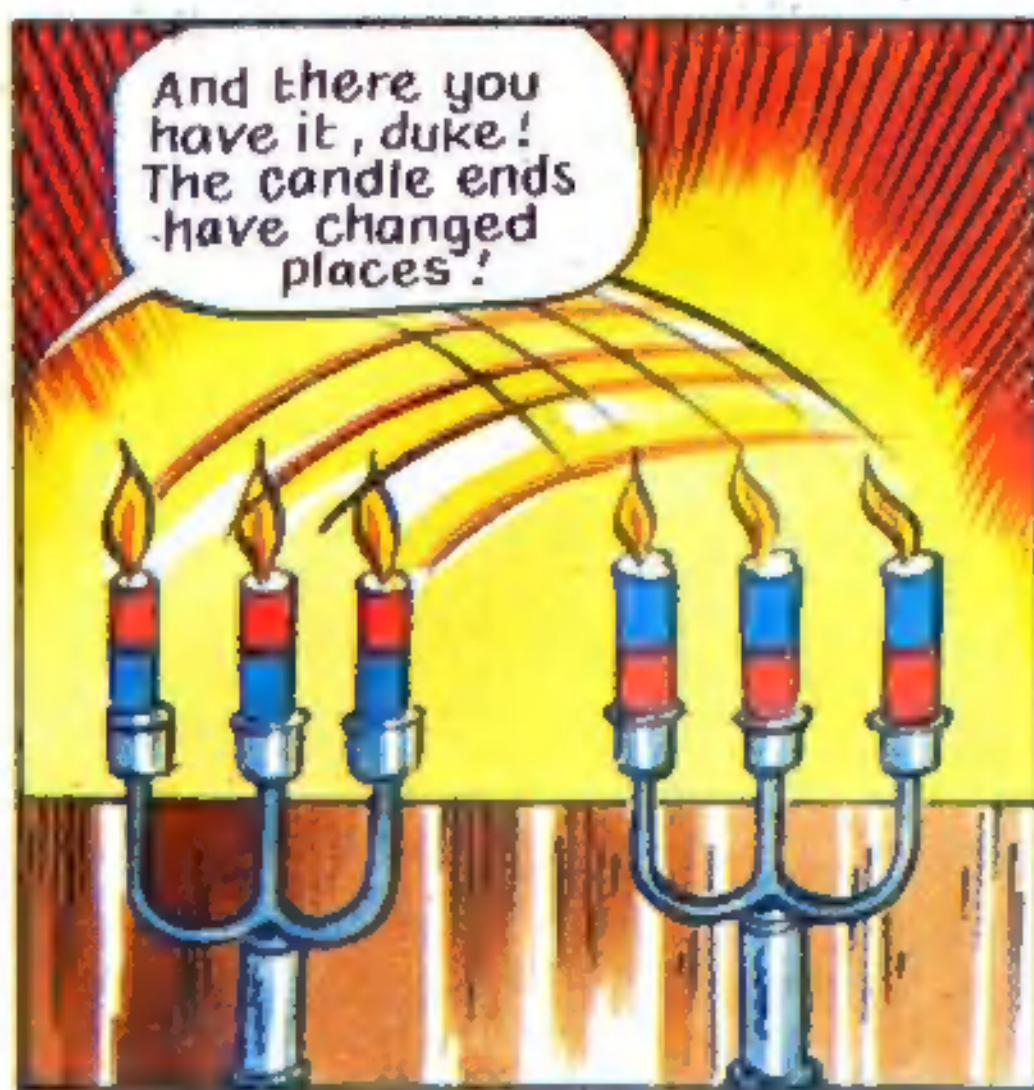
2. But with a very neat sword-trick, a rival by the name of Cardew the Creep did push Touché to the side. "You can be first in—after me, my little man," he sniffed.



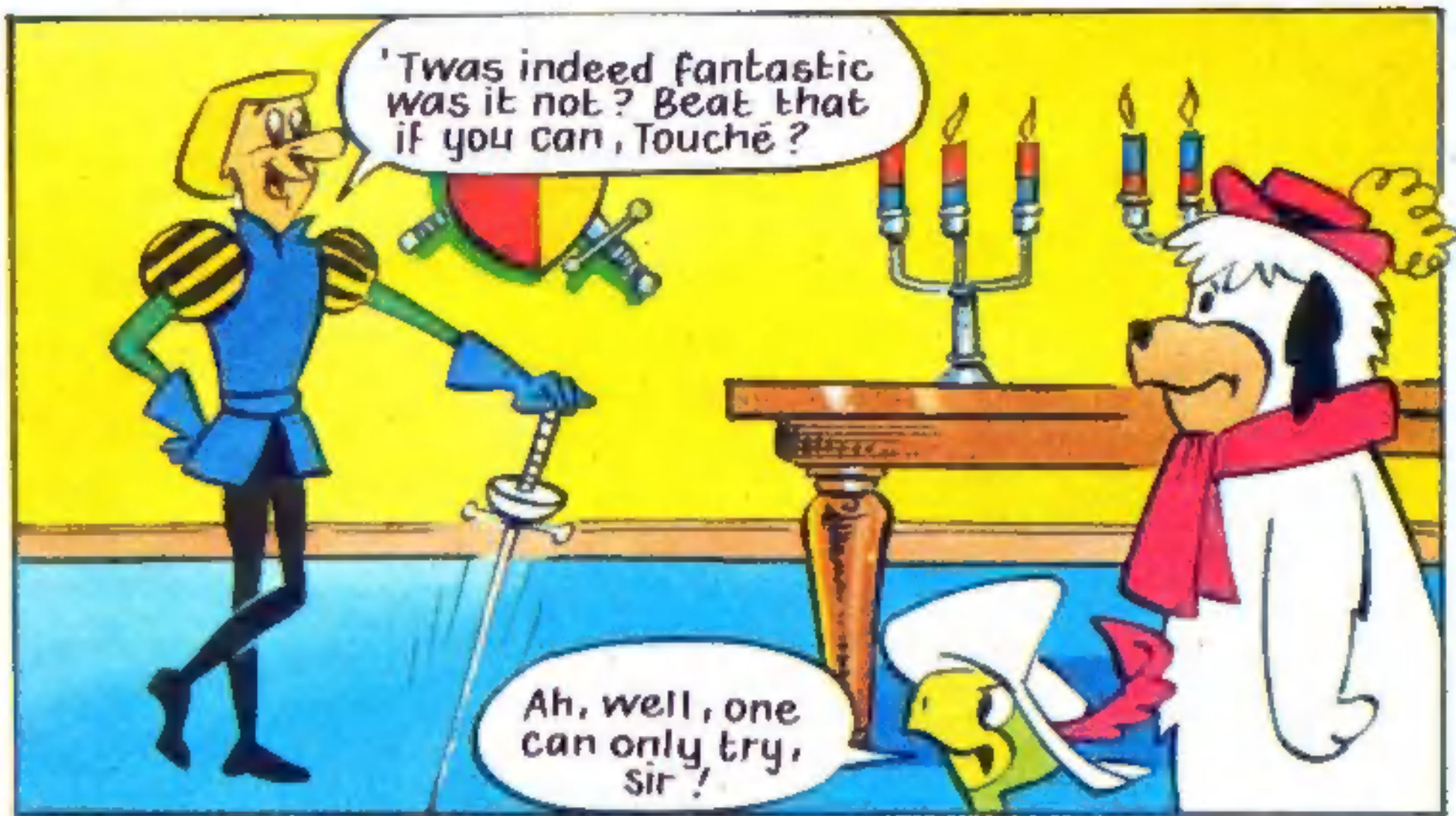
3. "It so happens that I am the slickest swordsman around here," went Cardew the Creep. "I intend to astonish the Duke and his guests with my marvellous skill."



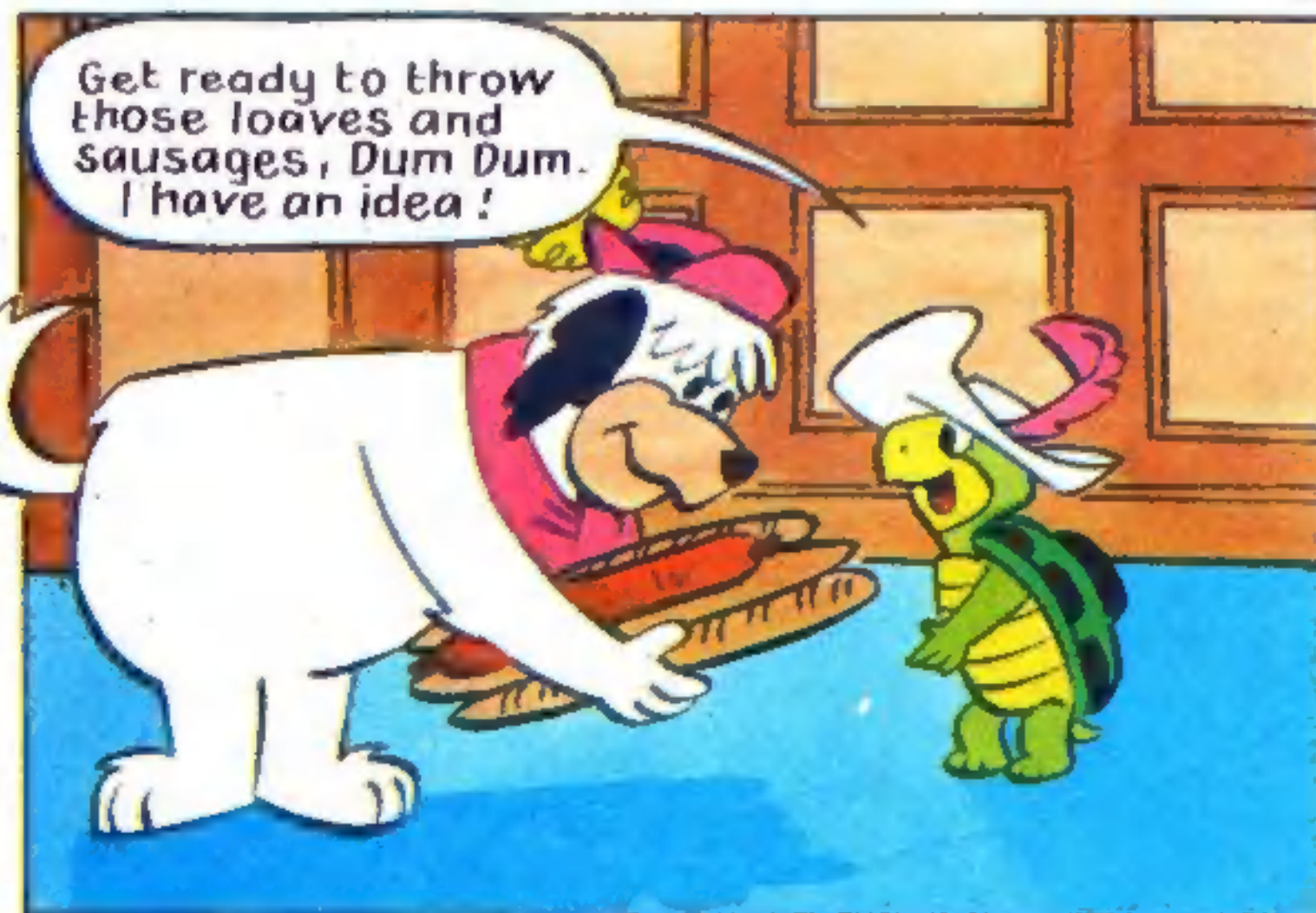
5. And his sharp blade went swish-swish through both sets of candles, cutting them clean in half. It was clever indeed, but there's more to come, as you will observe.



6. The top halves of the blue ones landed neatly on the bottom halves of the red ones, and vice versa. It really was quite a smart performance.



7. "Forsooth," said the Duke of Drippingtop and his guests, as they slapped their palms together and made much applause, "that was well done indeed, my fine fellow." "Thou hast said it, sire," chuckled Cardew the Creep. "And such a feat can never be beat, I do declare."



8. Dum Dum was inclined to agree, until Touché gave him some long loaves and a big sausage. "All is not lost yet, my friend," whispered Touché. "When I give the word, throw them at me fast."



9. This Dum Dum did, and Touché was ready with his sword. Swish-swish-swish it went, carving up the loaves and sausages into neat thin slices, which fell into a heap upon the Duke's dining table.

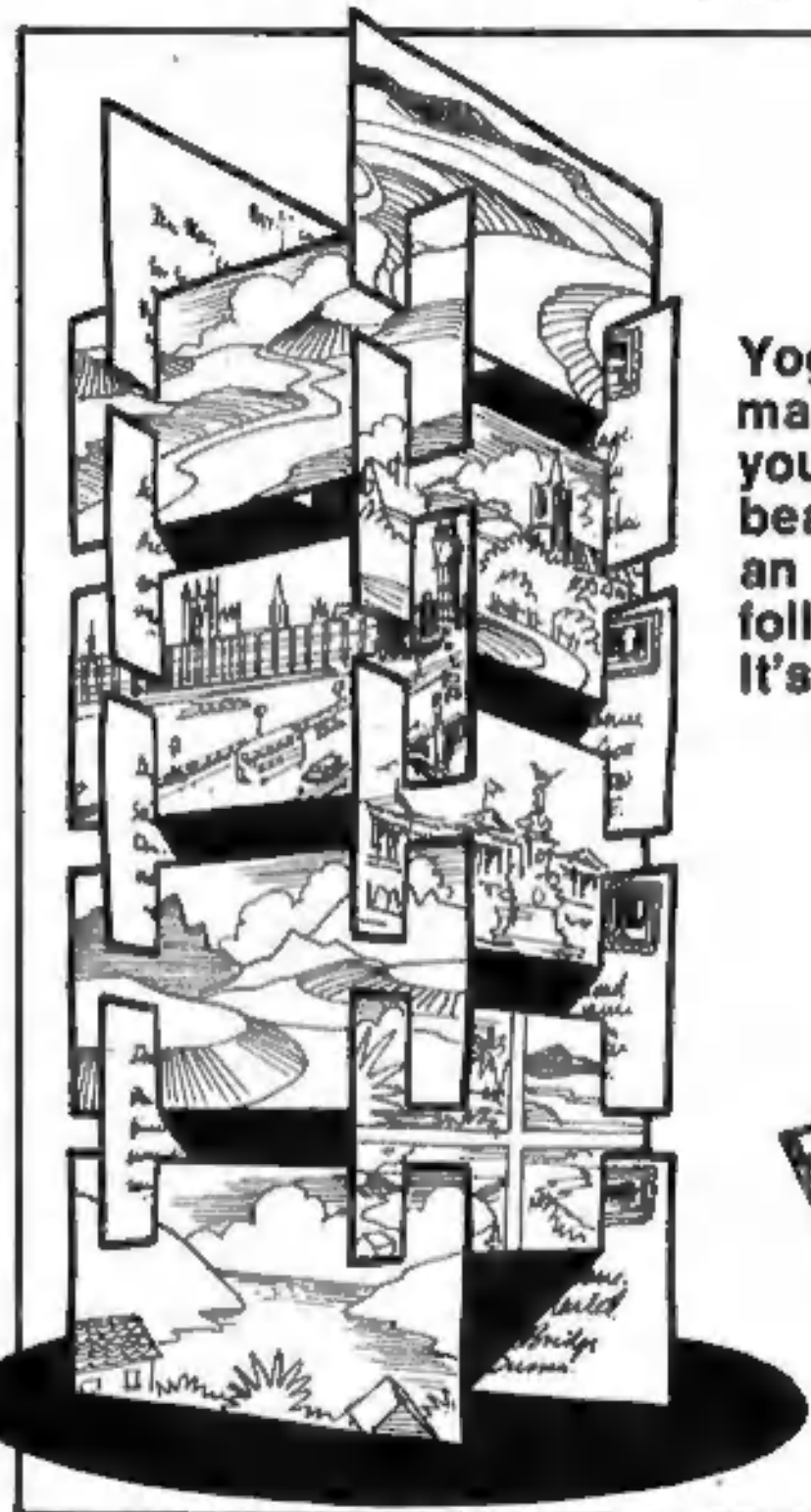


10. "Sandwiches are served, my good Duke," said Touché. And indeed they were. Everybody gasped with wonder at the sight of those tasty sausage sandwiches. "And so swiftly made," said the Duke.

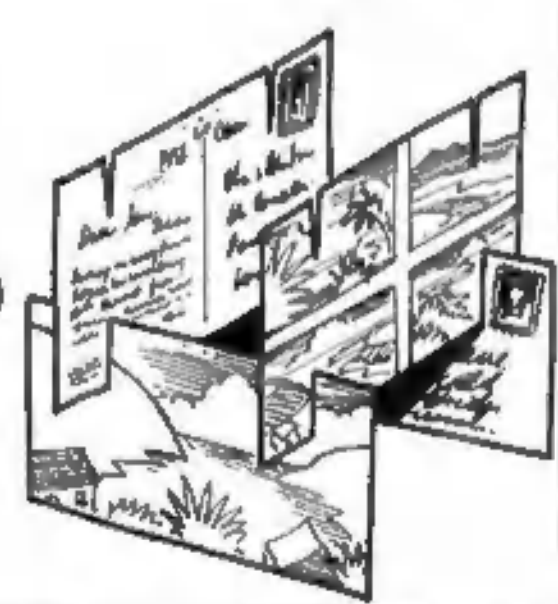


11. So that was the finish for Cardew the Creep, who crept off. "Now let the feasting begin with a toast to Touché Turtle," announced the Duke. "Of a truth, he's the super swordsman of them all."

BUILD IT YOURSELF, FOLKS!



Yogi says: "It's great fun making a postcard tower. If you're an above average bear, like me, you can make an above average tower by following the instructions. It's really quite easy, folks!"



YOGI shows you how to build a

POSTCARD TOWER

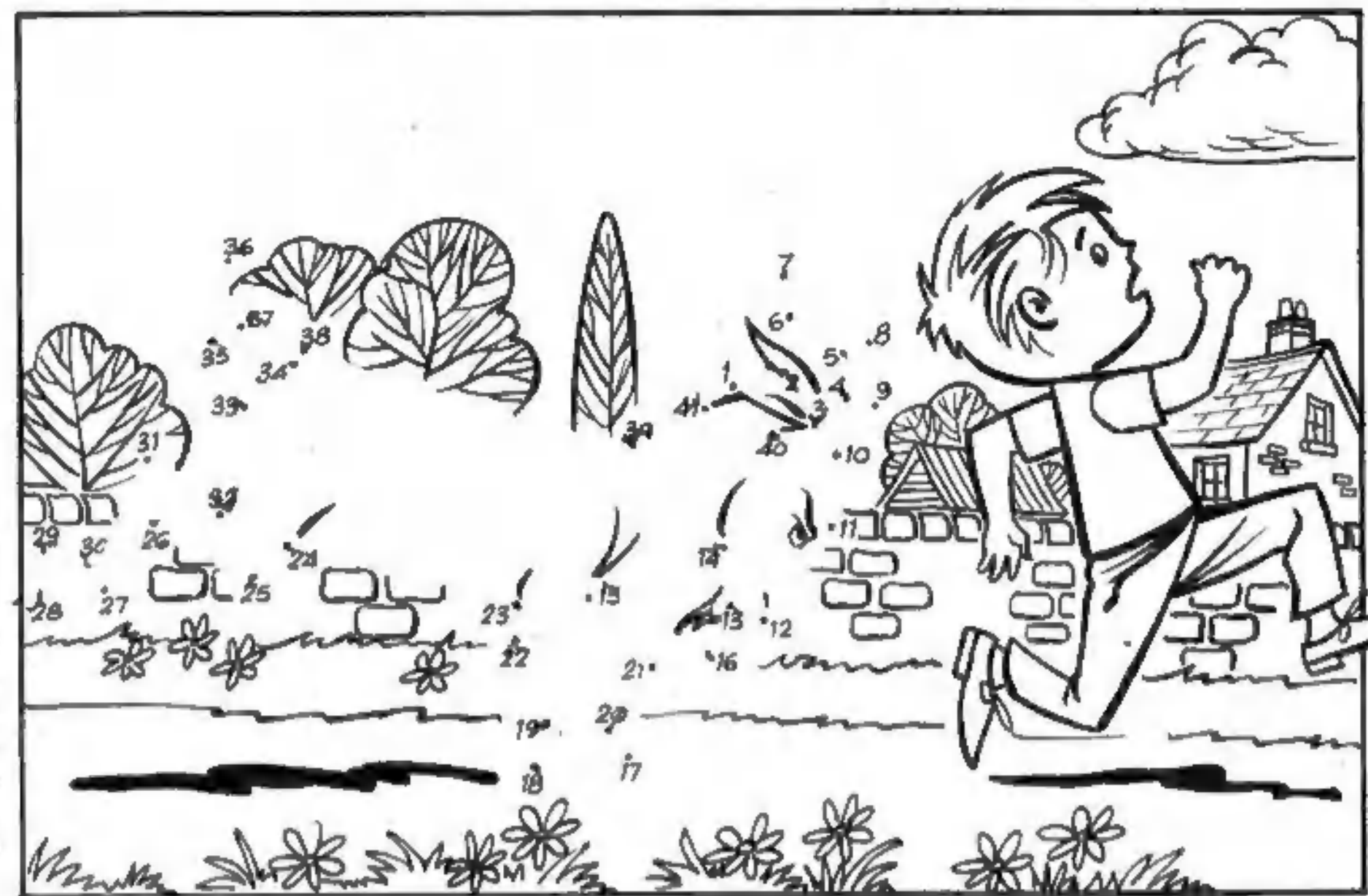
All that you need to build yourself a super tall tower are some old picture postcards and a pair of scissors.

Sort out some cards that are about the same size. Now take two cards and make two cuts in the long side of each one. These will be the two bottom cards. The rest of the cards will need four cuts—two in each long side, except for the top ones, which will only need two.

Begin to build your giant tower by slotting the cards into each other, making sure that the pictures are on the outside. Keep building and building, until you have a really tall tower. Make a game of it with your friend, to see who can build the tallest tower.

WHO IS CHASING PUFFING BILLY?

You might call this dashing little lad Puffing Billy, because he's running fast and puffing as he goes. But can you guess what is causing Billy to run so fast? To find the answer, take a pencil and carefully join up all the dots from Number 1 to Number 41. Then you will see that it is another Billy, but a Billy what? Afterwards, when you have completed the picture, see how well you can colour it with your paints or crayons.



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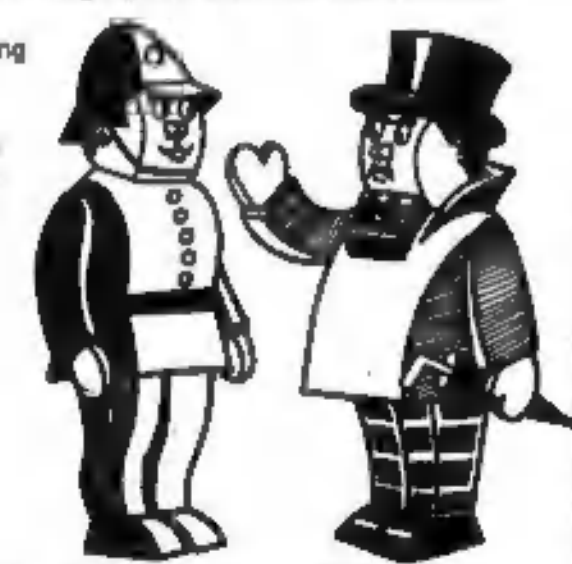
It's my own special Larry the Lamb magazine and there are pages and pages of other Toytown folk appearing with me, such as The Mayor, Dennis the Dachshund, Ernest the Policeman, The Inventor, The Magician, The Arkville Dragon, and even little Mr. Growser.

Ask now for TOYTOWN, featuring Larry the Lamb

You've loved him on television and now he's here in his own weekly gem... on sale now, price 4p.



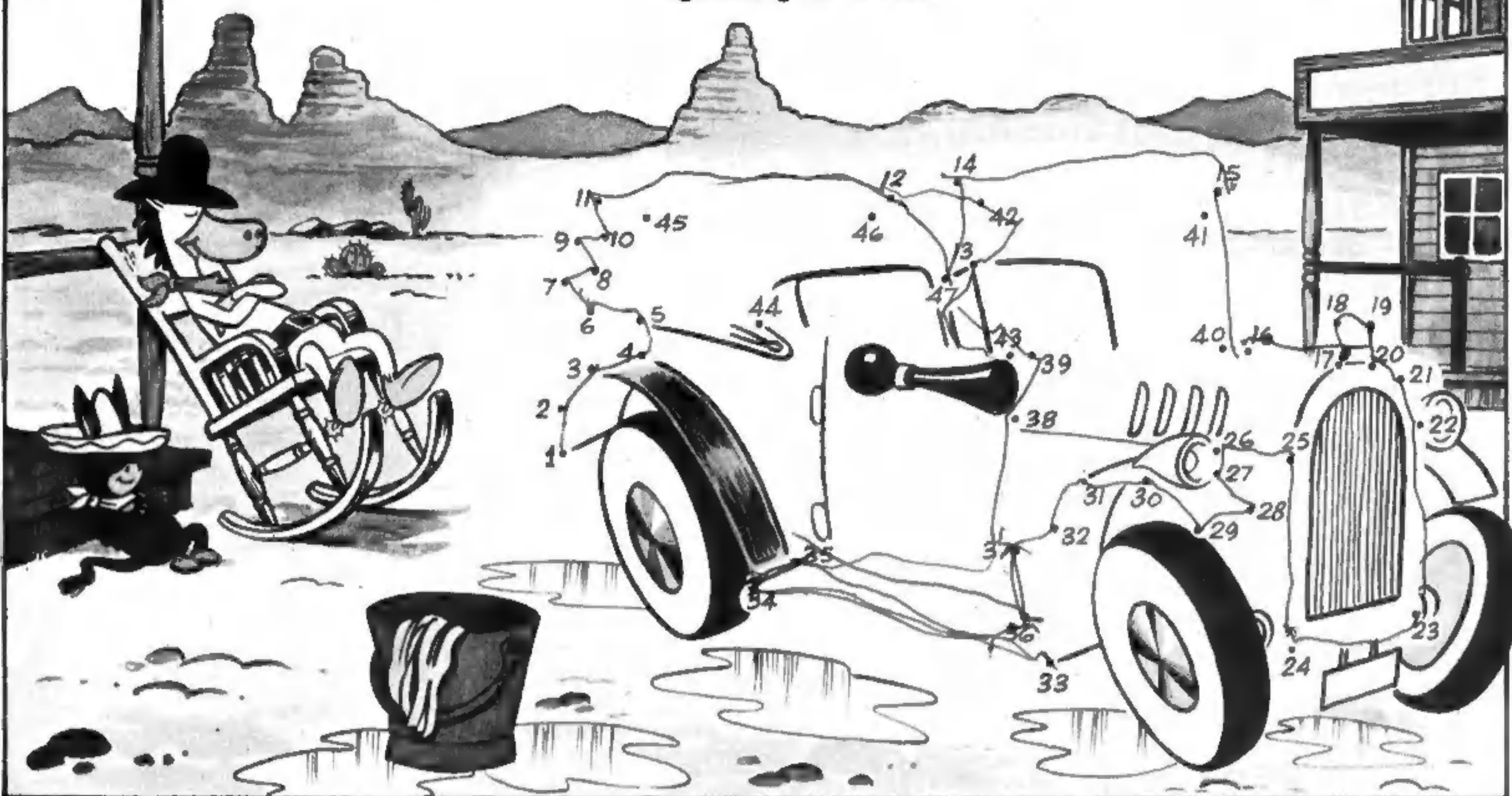
The Mayor of Toytown



Ernest the Policeman Old Mr. Growser

JOIN UP THE DOTS

Quickdraw McGraw and his little deputy sheriff, Baba Looney, are having a well-earned rest after cleaning their old car. You can see some of the car, and by joining up the dots from Number 1 to 47, you will see all of it gleaming in the sun.



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