

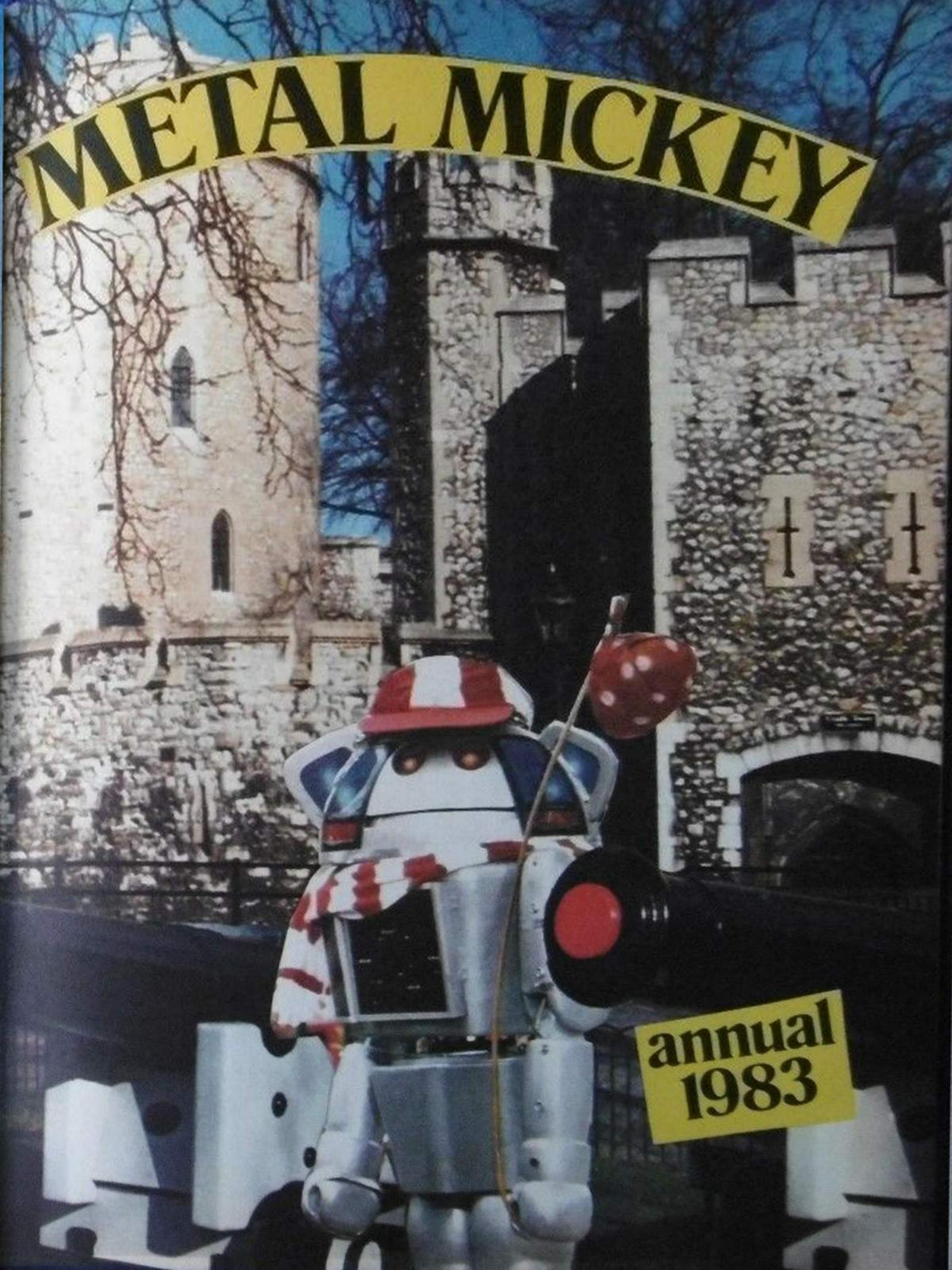
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Stories by Eve Sumner
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Mickey in a lina Jumble

"Right dear, you can take those things downstairs," said Margery, piling a couple of old shirts on top of the enormous heap of ciothes her husband was holding.

"But Margery," said Mr Wilberforce from behind the load, "how can I go downstairs when I can't even find the stairs!"

They are where they have always been, dear," she replied and popped a green straw hat with a pink ostrich feather, in the place where she thought his head should be. "Follow me."

Mr Wilberforce began the precarious descent.

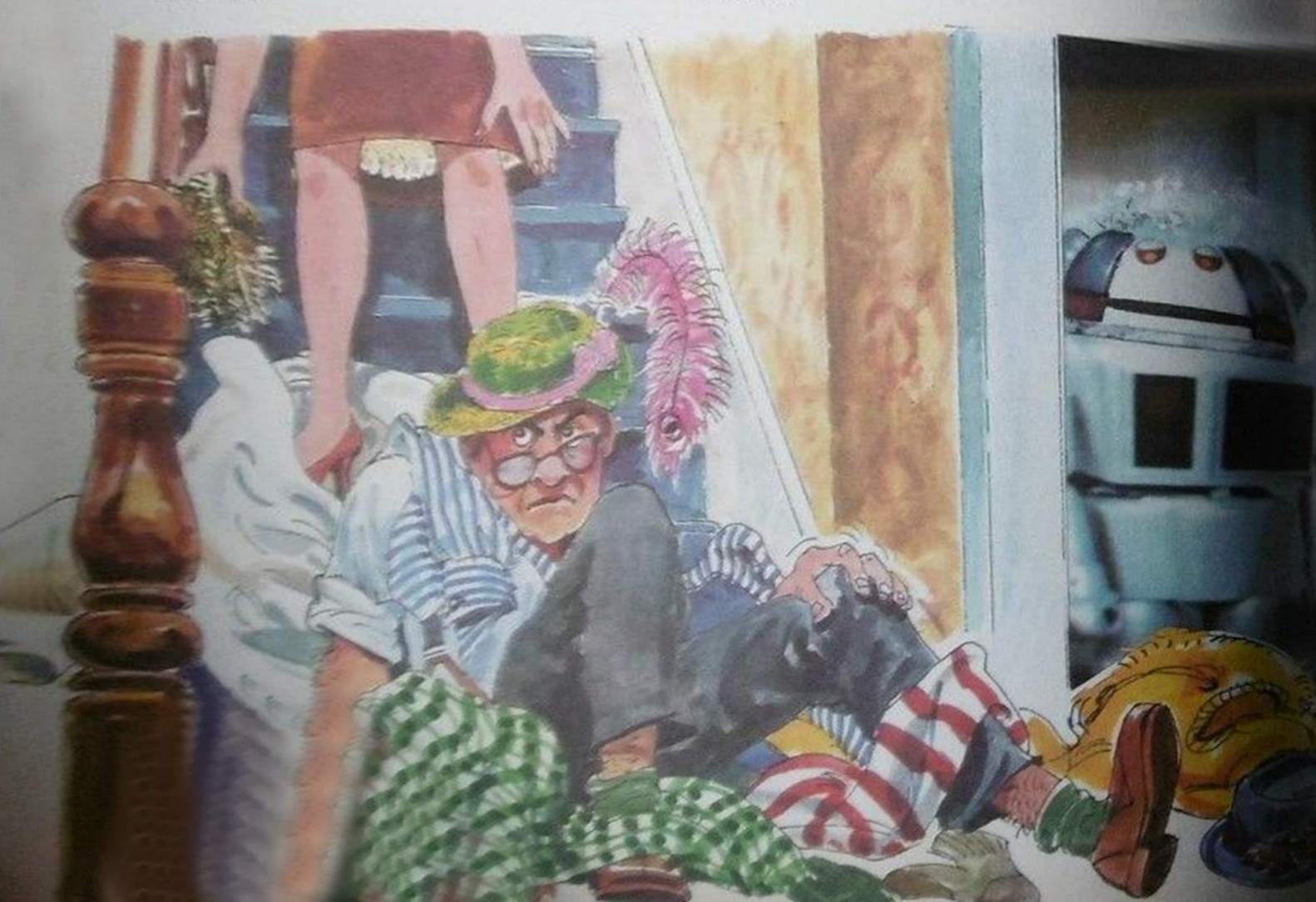
Margery had been clearing out the cupboards and had decided to part with the things she had been saving 'just in case'. She had emptied three cases and the contents were now being carried downstairs by her husband.

Margery flicked her feather duster over the bannister rail. She paused to remove a spot of dust and as she bent down her poor husband went leap-frogging over her back! He thought he'd grown wings but it was just a shirt tail billowing behind him as he sailed through the air, arms flailing, landing at the foot of the stairs with a bump! He sat amidst the old clothes, the feathered hat perched neatly on the top of his head and his spectacles askey!

"Really dear, you do choose some odd times for fun and games," said Margery. 'The last time you did anything like that was on our honeymoon!"

"That's absolutely ridiculous!" exclaimed
Mr Wilberforce angrily.

"Yes, it was dear," agreed his wife dreamily.



Metal Mickey trundled into the hall as Margery was helping her husband to get up off the floor.

"I'm too young for this," he said surveying

the scene.

"I've hurt myself," wailed Mr Wilberforce, rubbing the bottom of his back.

"Let mummy kiss it better," said Margery.

"I'm definitely too young for this," said Mickey and went back into the living room.

It was the Annual Jumble and Toy Sale at the local scout group's headquarters and Margery was giving them her full support. She had already filled several cardboard boxes. There was an old vase from Gran's room, Gran's red flannel bloomers with elasticated legs, Steve's first pair of football boots and a host of other useless articles.

Margery came into the living room carrying some of the clothes her husband had brought downstairs. She put them into one of the boxes and picked up a football boot. The rest of the family were sitting around watching the performance.

"Oh, look how small it is," she said, "and to think Steve put his little foot in it."

"He's been putting his foot in it ever since," said Father.

Haley and Ken laughed.

"You're no better," added their father, "and you too," he said pointing a finger at Mickey.

"Me?" asked Mickey, "little me, pretty neat little me, sexy, pretty neat, little me?"

"Put a sock in it'." yelled Mr Wilberforce.

"Okey-doke, Bootface," replied Mickey, his red eyes changing to yellow as he set his Metal Mickey magic into action.

"And don't call me Bootface," mumbled Mr Wilberforce as he struggled to pull a large striped sock from his mouth.

"Sock it to him, Mickey," laughed Gran, tears streaming down her face.

"I'm not staying in this room any longer. I'm not appreciated. Just think what I do for you all." shrieked the furious Mr Wilberforce.

"Not a lot," replied Steve.

"I'm thinking," said Gran, "and I agree with Steve!"

"You've done nothing for me," said Janey who was sitting next to Ken on the couch, "we want to get married, don't we, Ken?"



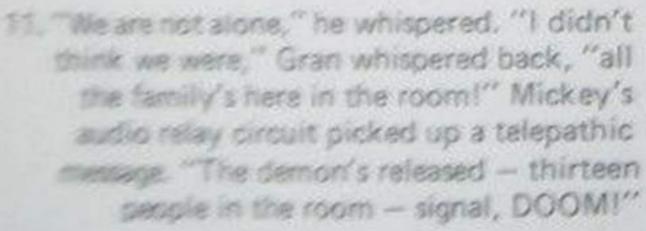
Sandy hovered by the bus. "I suppose I'd better find somewhere to stay," she said sheep-shiy. "How about 'Hassie Castle'?" asked Steve and Ken in unison. "I'll lead the way," said Mickey and to the amazement of Ken and Steve, she took Mickey's arm and they walked towards the drawbridge."



10. As night approached, Margery switched on the lights and continued her polishing. Suddenly the lights dimmed, flickered and went out! A cold chill filled the air and eerie laughter echoed through the corridors. Mickey's arm lights flashed involuntarily and cast a strange glow around the room.







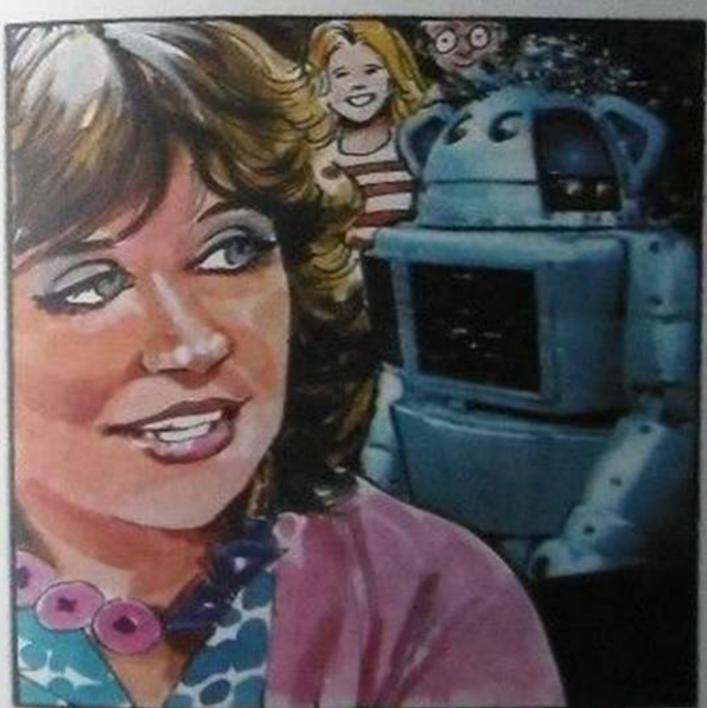


12. Mickey swivelled his head around and counted the shadowy figures. Bootface, Margery, Ken and Steve, Haley and Janey and himself and Gran. "Eight," he said, "no," he corrected, "nine, with Sandy! I make the count nine," said Mickey. "The Count is over a century," said a ghostly voice.



13. A shadowy figure appeared before Mickey.
Only he could see it in the semi-darkness of the room. "I'm the Pink Lady," said the figure gaining more substance. "The Count demands a sacrifice!" she said. "Pretty neat," replied Mickey, "how about an Atomic Thunder-buster?!"

14. "A HUMAN sacrifice!" the Pink Lady exclaimed. Mickey thought for a moment. "Bootface will have to do," he said. "After all, he's always saying he's only human!" "Where is this Bootface?" asked the Pink Lady. "Under the stairs," replied Mickey, "he's trying to mend the fuse!"



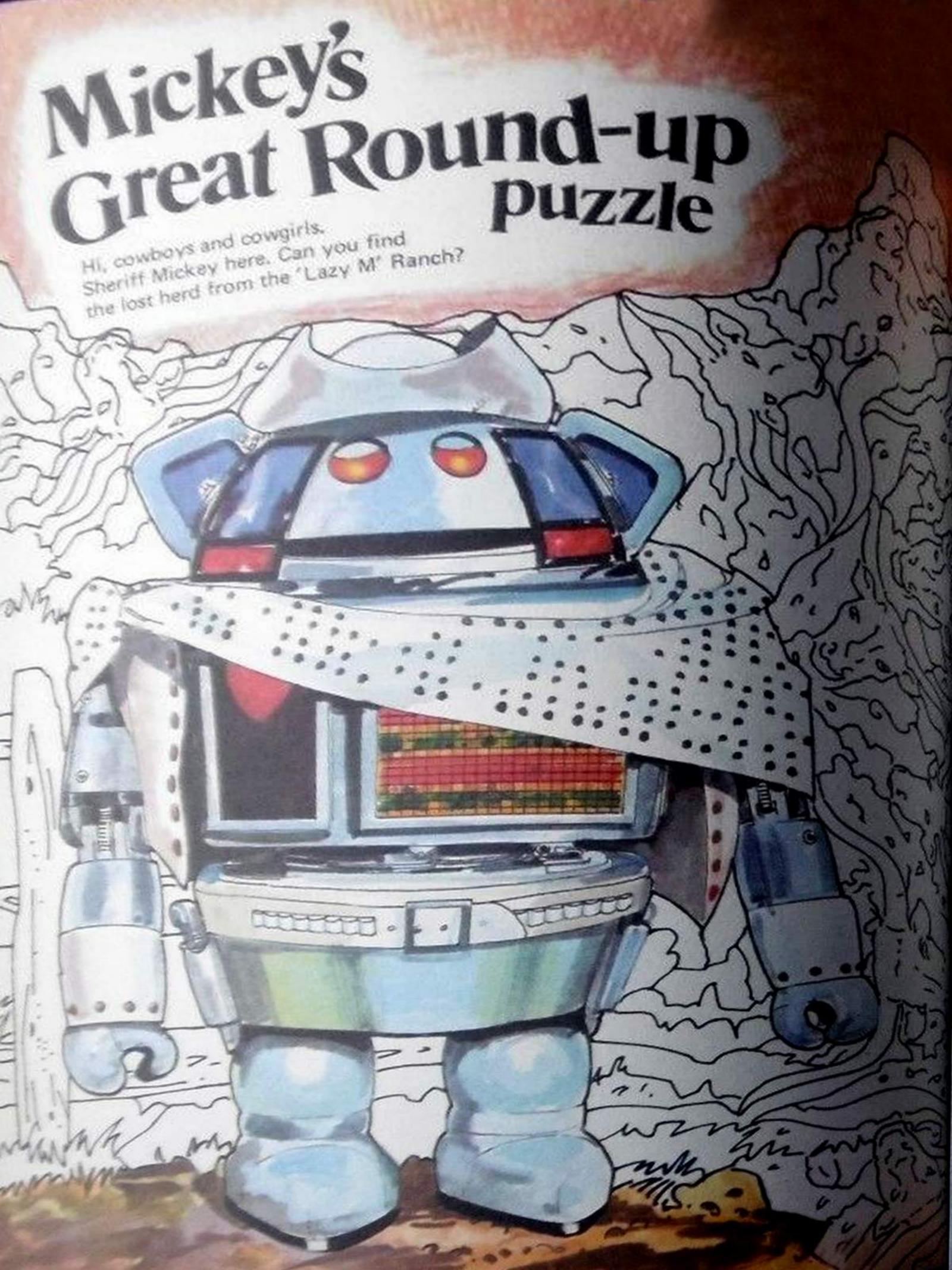
15. The Pink Lady told Mickey to take Bootface to the dungeons at nine o'clock on the
dot, then she vanished. The lights came on
again and everyone blinked. "Your father's
fixed it," said Margery. Mickey agreed. Only
he knew that Bootface was to be sacrificed
to the demon Count.

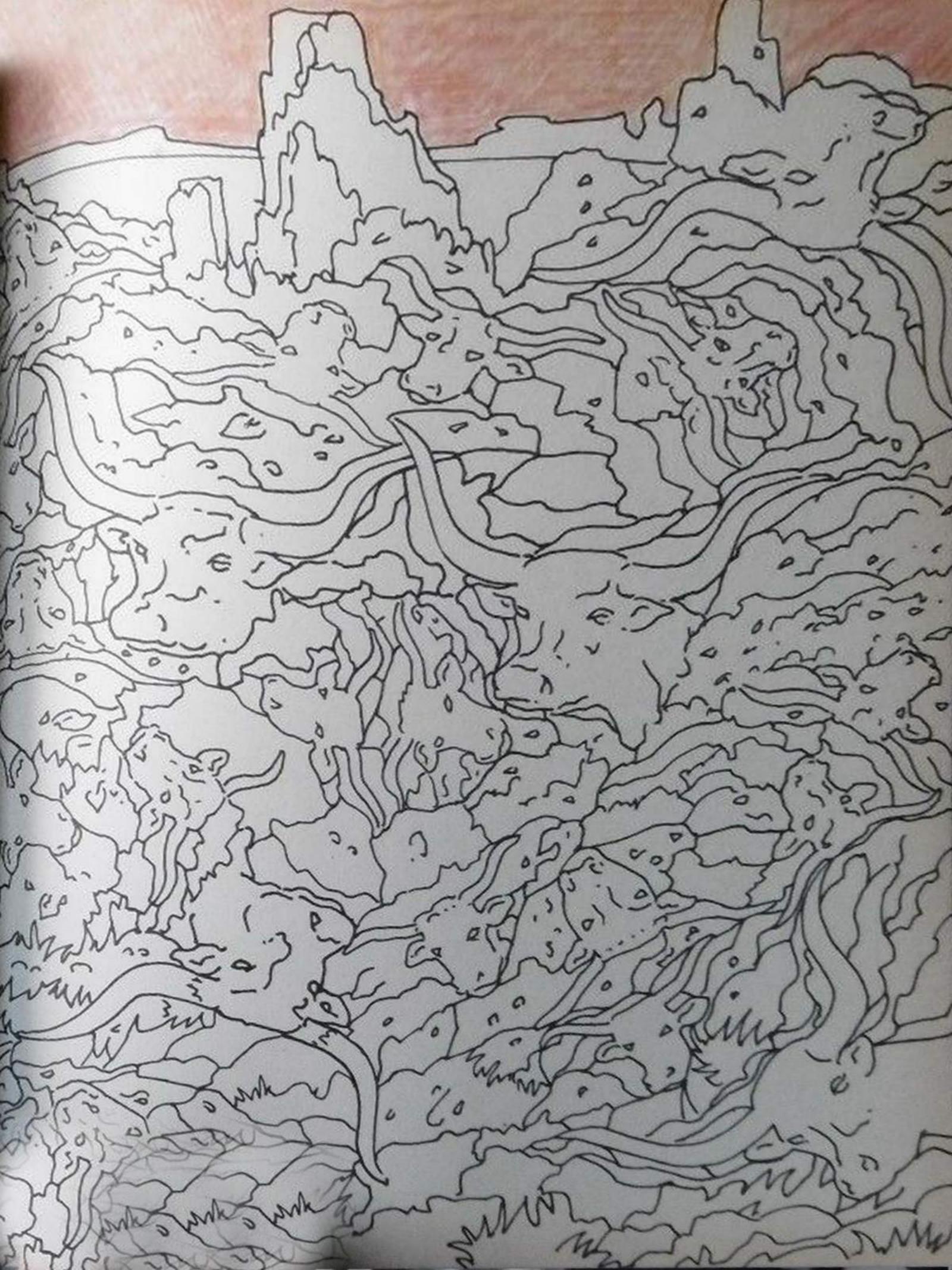


16. Mickey confided in Gran. "The castle's haunted," he told her. "I'm not afraid of ghosts," she said, her voice trembling a little. "Have no fear, Mickey's here," said Mickey. "I've offered them a sacrifice!" "Ere, Fluffy, what have you been up to?" asked Gran.









Here are some more of Metal Mickey's favourite jokes WHAT DO YOU GET IF YOU CROSS A CHICKEN WITH A CEMENT MIXER? A Sayer' of cement!

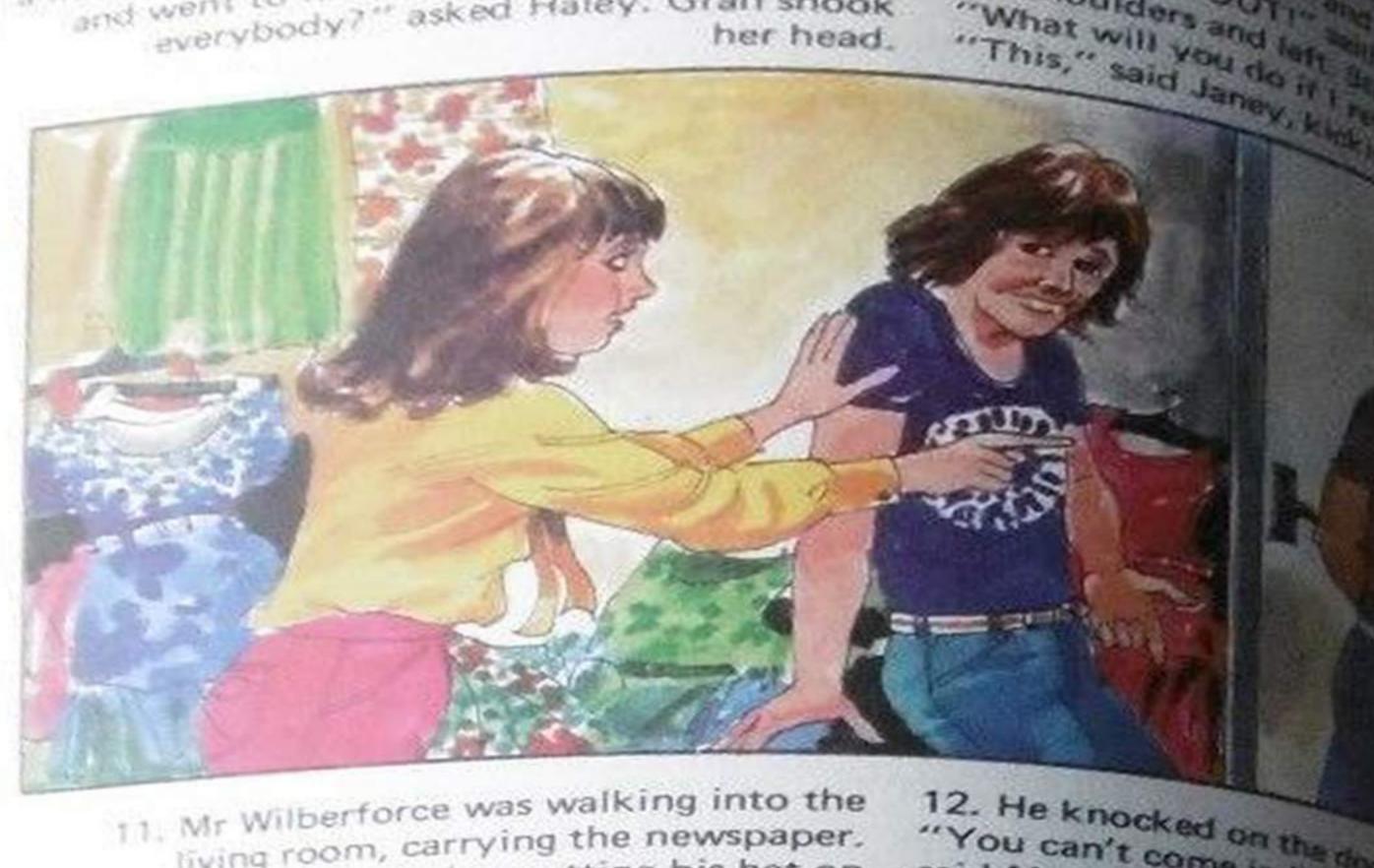
ST DO YOU GET IF YOU ASS A RANGARDO WETH WHAT'S WHITE AND FLUERY AND ANTELEPHANTA LIVES IN TREES? the holes all over Australia, A Meringue Outon! WHAT'S WORSE THAN RAINING CATS AND DOGS? Hailing taxis! DO ELEPHANTS WEAR WHAT'S GREEN AND HAIRY ANDALS IN THE DESERT? AND GOES UP AND DOWN? A gooseberry in a lift! To stop them sinking in the sand! WHAT DO YOU GET IF YOU CROSS A ROBIN WITH A VULTURE? Very dreary Christmas Cards. BY DO OSTRICHES BURY THEIR HEADS IN THE SAND? WHAT'S A VOLCANO? they're looking for elephants A AM LINEWIT WHITE THE SURVEY not wearing sandals! WHY DO ELEPHANTS NEVER FORGET? Because no-one ever tells them anything! WHICH MONTH HAS 28 DAYS? They all do! HAT'S YELLOW AND GOES SAM, SLAM, SLAM? HOW DOES JACK EROST TRAVELS A four-door banana! MAT DO YOU GET IF YOU HOSS A CHICKEN WITH A WAITRESS?

A hen that lays tables! Question: ARE MY HEADLIGHTS WORKING? Answer:

Question: ARE MY INDICATORS WORKING? Answer: Yes, no, yes, no, yes!

g. "Who will be coming to the party?" asked Mickey. Haley mentioned a few of her friends, Mickey. Haley mentioned a few of her friends, my best, my hair needs curling, must look my best, my hair needs curling, he said a little metal polish will not go amiss," he said and went to find Margery. "What's got into and went to find Margery. "What's got into and went to find Margery. Gran shook everybody?" asked Haley. Gran shook

Seemed to be rushing to go out!... Out to go out!... Out to shoulders and test will wou do not to this," Said Jane



11. Mr Wilberforce was walking into the living room, carrying the newspaper.
"Bye. Dad," said Haley putting his hat on his head. "Bye, Dad," said Janey helping him on with his coat. Mr Wilberforce found himself outside the front door and wondered where he was supposed to be going!

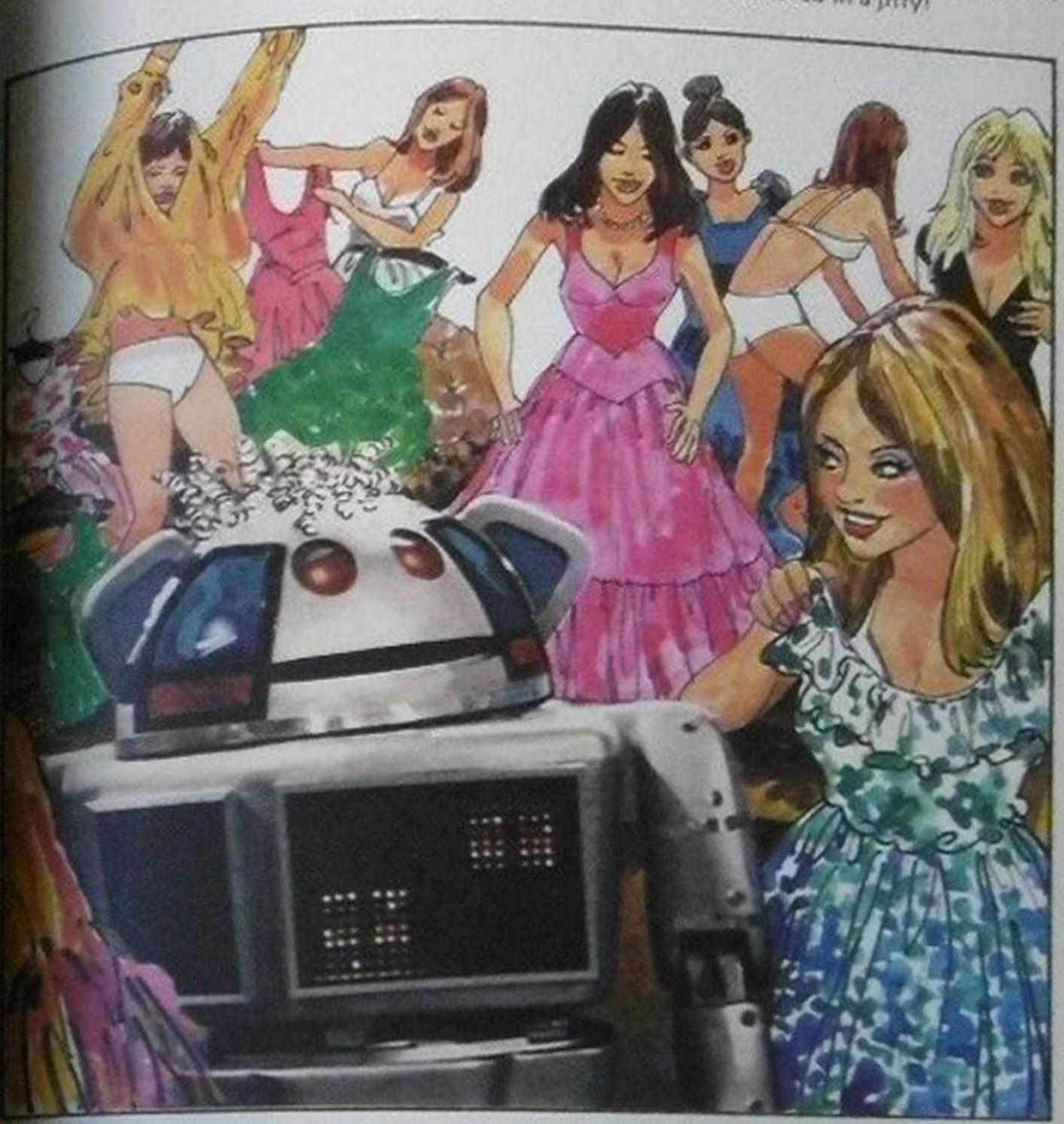
12. He knocked on the "You can't come in." said Mr Wilberforce. "Affirmation by English Don't call Bootface." said Mickey

Bootface." said Mickey



Haley's friends began to arrive and soon Haley's friends began to arrive and soon was crowded. Nobody took took to the four much notice of Mickey who was standing the much notice of Mickey who was standing much notice of Mickey who was standing much notice of Mickey who was standing the much notice of Mickey who was standing much notice of Mickey who was standing the much notice of Mickey who was standing the much notice of Mickey who was standing the much notice of Mickey who was standing to the much notice of Mickey who was standing the much notice o

14. The girls made a dash for the rail and each found something they wanted to try on. Sweaters were pulled off, jeans and skirts were strewn over chairs and on to the floor. "Ere, Fluffy, you're too young for this," said Gran. Just then, a girl asked Mickey to zip up the dress she was trying. "Okey-doke," said Mickey and the zip was fastened in a jiffy!



8 16. Mickey was then in big demand! The girls asked his advice on which dress to choose, what colour suited them best, did it make them look too fat or too thin? He was having a marvellous time! "Hey, Mickey, I can't make up my mind, between these three," said a glamorous girl. "That's probably why you've had three husbands, as well," laughed Mickey. "Oh, you are a one!" she exclaimed and tickled Mickey's tummy!

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