

EAGLE



EVERY
MONDAY
25th December,
1982

20p

WHO'S WATCHING
YOU
WATCHING
THEM
WATCHING
YOU?

HENRY,
JEREMY,
MATTHEW
AND SARAH
WERE

GAME FOR A LAUGH!

SEE OUR EXCLUSIVE
CHRISTMAS
PHOTOS!





WELCOME. LET ME TELL YOU A SEASONAL STORY ABOUT REGINALD HOWARD... A NONE-TOO-JOLLY FATHER CHRISTMAS!

ALL IN A GOOD CLAUS...

REGGIE WORKED IN 'SANTA'S GROTTO' AT A BIG DEPARTMENT STORE...



FOR MY PRESENTS I'D LIKE A NEW SPACE INVADERS MACHINE... PAIR OF FOOTBALL BOOTS...

ONLY A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO GO!



AN' THE LATEST ADAM ANT L.P... ALSO, I WANT...

STOW IT, SON. TIME'S UP. SANTA WANTS HIS LUNCHBREAK!



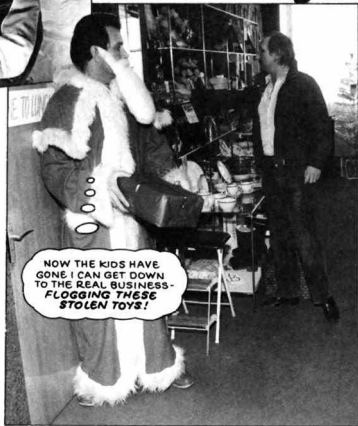
WHERE'S MY PRESENT, THEN?

HERE! TAKE THEM AND BEAT IT!



NOT FAIR! I WANT TO SEE FATHER CHRISTMAS!

PUSH OFF, I'M CLOSED TILL NEXT EASTER!



NOW THE KIDS HAVE GONE I CAN GET DOWN TO THE REAL BUSINESS - FLOGGING THESE STOLEN TOYS!





NO GOOD. I CAN'T CARRY THE THING. I'LL HAVE TO UNLOAD SOME TOYS!



HERE WE ARE, KIDS!

COO, A PRESENT!

THANKS, FATHER CHRISTMAS!



BUT THE SACK SEEMED TO BE NO LIGHTER...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? CAN ONLY JUST LIFT IT!



IS THIS A SACK, OR A HOT AIR BALLOON? IT'S GETTING BIGGER AND HEAVIER ALL THE TIME!



COME ON...MOVE! CAN'T EVEN DRAG IT!



YAAAAHHHH!



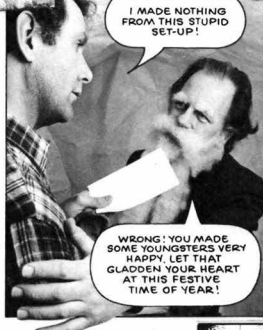
OH, LOOK, CHILDREN. FATHER CHRISTMAS HAS COME TO HAND OUT SOME PRESENTS!

OHhhh!



FRANTIC SECONDS LATER...

NO PROBLEM ABOUT CARRYING THE SACK. NOW... IT'S EMPTY!



Dear Reggie,
Many thanks for helping my Xmas delivery.
Best wishes,
S. Claus.



EXCLUSIVE! THE ARCTIC ARACE TALKS TO EAGLE



MERRY CHRISTMAS—
BUT NOBODY'S MAKING
A TURKEY OUT
OF ME!

I staggered through the door of Santa's remote workshop, after my exhausting husky-drive from the airport — and goggled at the scene that met my eyes. Where were the peaceful pixie helpers I had imagined, lovingly putting together fairy dolls and tin drums? All I could see were great whirling machines and conveyor-belts, with overalled gnomes frantically trying to keep order. All in vain. An almighty crash resounded as 2000 video games were pitched from the assembly line onto a nearby heap of battery-driven Sherman tanks. A terrible bellow reached me from the other end of the shop — a sound far different from the jolly "Ho, ho, ho" I had expected. And then, through the smoke and fumes, I saw — *Santa!* An oil-stained, red-trousered figure, down to his braces and shirtsleeves, stood gibbering at the sight of the wreckage. A further 3000 pre-moulded plastic dolls joined the pile of junk on the floor, and Santa, shrugging in resignation, came over to meet me. As he came closer, I saw that the troubles of recent years had taken their toll — the outbreak of foot-rot among the reindeer, and the complaints by anti-pollution groups about the little extra "pressies" they were depositing on rooftops . . . the difficulties in getting clearance from air traffic control for his marathon round-the-world flights . . . the production losses when the gnomes had gone on strike rather than accept his new robot-controlled machines! It was no wonder the old fellow was a little crusty when I asked him my first question:

Father Christmas, you're obviously very busy at this time of the year. How do you manage to cope?
Get off the rhubarb!
Pardon?
Get off the rhubarb!
You don't understand, Father Christmas. I was asking how you cope . . .

And you don't understand . . . you're stepping on my special plastic rhubarb — that's meant for little Arthur Puddleton, of Bognor. There's a big demand for

plastic rhubarb at Christmas. Not many people know that. (For a moment, I thought it might be Michael Caine under the white whiskers. I gave them a tug to see if they were real. If they weren't real, then the gentleman before me was using very strong glue. When he stopped screaming, I decided to continue with my questioning.) Obviously, Father Christmas, there are lots of presents given away at this time of the year. How many do you have to deal with?

Difficult to say exactly . . . round about 145,776,908,332,153,870, 217,332,789,114,666,639,228, 926,267,902,345,711,803,607, 229,551,745,886,293,776,249, 821,541,771,659,221,809,999. That's incredible. How do you manage to deliver them all in one night?

It's not easy.
What is your greatest problem?

People like you, wasting my time, when I should be working.

That's incredible. How do you manage to deliver them all in one night?

I'm good at packing.

Are things more difficult today, than they were in the old days?

Of course they are. Will you get off that rhubarb! In the old days, I only had to make wooden tops and dolls' houses. Now it's all electronic games. Do you know how long it takes to make a Space Invaders game? Hours and hours . . . and I've only got a few gnomes to help me.

Talking of difficulties . . . now a lot of houses have central heating, you haven't got so many chimneys to climb down. How do you deliver presents to houses that haven't got chimneys?

I have to get in any way I can. Windows, doors, drains . . . sometimes it's horrible! It costs me a fortune in cleaning bills. Have you ever thought how much a Father Christmas outfit costs to be cleaned? I think it was my Great-

Great-Great Grandfather who chose red as the colour. It shows every mark!

Have you ever had any embarrassing experiences?

Lots! People standing on my plastic rhubarb . . . will you get off! Chimneys too thin for me to get down . . . being arrested for breaking and entering . . . and one that will interest you . . . the time my sleigh was intercepted by the Mekon. I was just finishing my Christmas deliveries, when his personal command craft swooped down and stopped me. I thought I was finished. This great, green-headed thing came out and pointed a ray gun at me. Just as I thought he was going to shoot, he said he only wanted a Christmas present. So I gave him a cardboard Destroy-Dan-Dare-kit and he went away quite happy. For some reason, there's a big demand for those kits from Trems.

There's something I've always wanted to know. Does someone with size 12 socks get more presents than someone with size 7 feet?

Put a sock in it! That's the sort of carry question people are always asking me!

Sorry, Father Christmas. One last question. Have you any ambitions?

Yes . . . to take a holiday on Christmas Eve . . . but that's never going to happen. NOW WILL YOU GET OFF THAT RHUBARB!

Computer high-tech comes to Hornby!



Shopwatch THE SHOPPING BASKET FEATURE FOR BOYS

MODEL railways sets — the Hornby system in particular — have long been firm favourites at Christmas time, so we thought we'd bring you up-to-date with some of the more recent additions to the superb Hornby range, courtesy of the Beatties chain of hobby stores.

At the heart of the layout they supplied was a Zero 1 computer system. This unique unit transmits messages through the rails (which also carry the power) to the locomotives themselves. A special module must be fitted into every loco to translate these messages, but we found these very easy to install.

THE SUPER-BRAIN TRAIN!

Zero 1 allows you to maintain full control of a complicated layout with comparative ease — though you'll have to devote quite a bit of time to mastering it.

The Zero 1 computer system can be built up through three distinct phases, depending on your budget. Phase 1 allows you to control the locos, and Phase 2 permits the harmonious control of items such as signals and points — no fewer than 99 of them if you so desire!

Phase 3 enables you to create a miniature diagram of your layout on a special display console. The Zero 1 can control up to sixteen locomotives at a time, each loco having four different speed levels.

The most impressive of the locomotives tested was the advanced passenger train the APT, which fits into corners to maintain

high speed and has headlights which light up in the direction of travel.

The classic Flying Scotsman loco came in a Brunswick green livery, while a County Class 4-4-0 — 'County of Bedford' — demonstrated the ability of some Hornby locos to puff smoke like a real steam train. These locos come equipped with a supply of smoke oil and a special syringe which you use to get the oil down the loco's chimney and into a small reservoir. As the current is

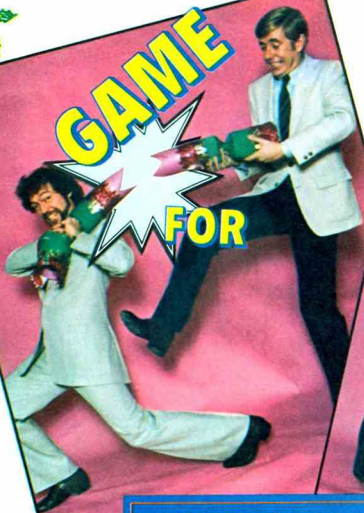
switched on to run the loco, an electric element vaporises the oil.

Finally, we tried out the exquisitely detailed little 'Polo' tank wagon, shaped and painted to represent the famous packet of mints, and a Fisons twin-silo fertiliser wagon. Price lists are available from all stockists. However, Beatties asked us to point out to Eagle readers that their twenty-one branches nationwide sell Hornby products at below the recommended retail prices.





GAME FOR



A LAUGH!



This is the first Christmas we've celebrated in the new EAGLE . . . and when it came to decorating the offices, we felt we needed some very special people to help us. Who better than Sarah Kennedy, Henry Kelly, Matthew Kelly and Jeremy Beadle . . . the stars of ITV's 'Game For a Laugh' programme? If you think they're funny on TV . . . we've got news for you . . . they're just as funny OFF-screen! We don't think IPC Magazines will ever be the same again!



(Top left) Jeremy and Henry try their hands at Christmas cracker pulling, with Sarah and Matthew doing it in a rather more refined way! We wanted a Christmas fairy at the top of our tree, so Matthew thought Sarah would be ideal (below left). But take a look at the other pictures . . . Henry and Jeremy had their own ideas about who should be at the top of the tree!

Lovely Sarah solved the problem for us. She used Matthew, Jeremy and Henry to decorate our Christmas tree . . . and she looks very pleased with the result.

Fortunately, the Mekon kept out of these pictures . . . but he was hovering around somewhere! One thing's for sure, our visiting foursome proved something . . . they really are Game for a Laugh themselves!



MASTER OF LIFE...BRINGER OF DEATH!

DOOMLORD II

FINAL PART

TO SHOCK MANKIND TO ITS SENSES THE ALIEN DOOMLORD HAD BROUGHT THE WORLD TO THE BRINK OF NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION. NOW, AT 1.6.8 AM, HE STREAMEDED TOWARDS MOSCOW AND ON TV THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES MADE WHAT MIGHT BE HIS VERY LAST SPEECH—

PEOPLE OF AMERICA... BYEER... ACCIDENT. WE HAVE LAUNCHED A NUCLEAR MISSILE AGAINST RUSSIA. I HAVE INFORMED THE SOVIET GOVERNMENT AND OUR FORCES ARE ASSISTING THEM IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY TO NEUTRALISE THE MISSILE.

BUT THE POSSIBILITY MUST BE FACED THAT THEY MIGHT FAIL! IN WHICH CASE, I TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO SAY...
GOODBYE!

THE NEWS WAS FLASHED BY SATELLITE ACROSS THE GLOBE. PANIC REIGNED AS MILLIONS FLED THE CITIES FOR THE DEBATABLE SAFETY OF THE COUNTRYSIDE—

RUN! RUN BEFORE THE BOMBS FALL!

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

DOOMLORD—IN THE GUISE OF A U.S. MARINE—WAS MAKING HIS ESCAPE—

DRIVIN' ALONG IN MY AUTOMOBILE...MY BABY BESIDE ME AT THE WHEEL.

WE INTERRUPT THIS SONG TO BRING Y'ALL A NEWSFLASH! A NUKE HAS BEEN LAUNCHED ON MOSCOW! THE PRESIDENT SAYS: DON'T PANIC!

EXCELLENT! NOW PERHAPS MANKIND WILL SEE THE DANGERS OF THESE HORROR-WEAPONS... OR PERHAPS THEY WON'T!

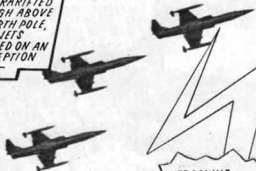


SOVIET LEADERS
PREPARED FOR
THE WORST—

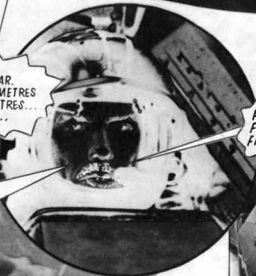


OUR AIRCRAFT WILL
INTERCEPT THE MISSILE OVER
THE NORTH POLE, SIR. BUT WE
DO NOT KNOW IF THEY CAN
BRING IT DOWN!

IN THE RARIFIED
AIR HIGH ABOVE
THE NORTH POLE,
SOVIET JETS
STREAKED ON AN
INTERCEPTION
COURSE—



TRACKING
MISSILE ON RADAR.
RANGE 40 KILOMETRES
THIRTY KILOMETRES...
TWENTY...



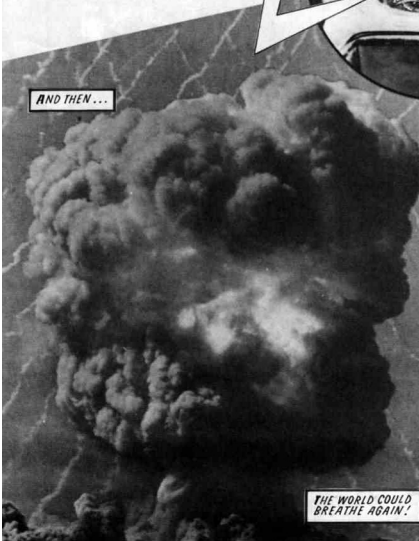
FIRE!
FIRE!
FIRE!

IN AN AMERICAN
TRACKING STATION—



SOVIET AIR-TO-AIR
MISSILES LAUNCHED!
IMPACT FOUR SECONDS!

AND THEN...



PEOPLE OF AMERICA—
THE NEWS IS GOOD.
ACCORDING TO OUR
RADAR, SOVIET
MISSILES HAVE
DESTROYED THE
ROGUE I.C.B.M.

THE DANGER
IS OVER!



THE WORLD COULD
BREATHE AGAIN!

DOOMLORD

AFTER THE RELIEF CAME THE OUTRAGE, AN IMMEDIATE EMERGENCY DEBATE WAS CALLED IN THE UNITED NATIONS—

WE HAVE SEEN A RECENT
REVOLUTION IN WORLD ATTITUDES.
EARTH IS NOW A GOOD AND
DECENT PLACE IN WHICH TO LIVE!

YET THE U.S.A. AND THE U.S.S.R.
MAINTAIN A BALANCE OF NUCLEAR
TERROR THAT THREATENS US ALL!

IT IS TIME WE
FORCED THEM TO
SEE SENSE. IT
IS TIME WE
DEMANDED
TOTAL
DISARMAMENT!

THE AMERICAN AND RUSSIAN
AMBASSADORS HAD ALREADY
BEEN BRIEFED—

MY GOVERNMENT HAS
AUTHORISED ME TO ANNOUNCE
THAT WE WILL VOLUNTARILY
DESTROY EVERY NUCLEAR
WEAPON WE POSSESS!

DA! THE SOVIET
UNION WILL ALSO
FORSAKE ALL
NUCLEAR WEAPONS.
LET PEACE REIGN
OVER THE EARTH!

FROM THE SECRECY OF AN
ARIZONA HOTEL ROOM, THE
ALIEN DOOMLORD CONTACTED
HIS SUPERIORS—

MY MISSION
IS COMPLETE.
MANKIND IS NOW
SAFE FROM
HIS OWN FOLLY!

I REQUEST
TOTAL REPRIEVE
FOR THE HUMAN
RACE!

ON THE UNNATURAL
WORLD OF NOX, THE
DREAD COUNCIL SAT
IN JUDGEMENT—

WE AGREE
THE DEATH
SENTENCE ON
EARTH HAS
BEEN LIFTED!

SERVITOR,
YOU HAVE DONE
WELL. YOU MAY
NOW RETURN
TO NOX.

I FEAR
THERE IS ONE
PROBLEM...

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE
MISSILE TOOK PLACE OVER
THE NORTH POLE—WHERE
MY SHIP WAS IN ORBIT.
IT WAS DESTROYED IN THE
EXPLOSION. I REQUEST
A RELIEF CRAFT BE
SENT FOR ME!



NO SUCH CRAFT
IS AT PRESENT
AVAILABLE!

BE ASSURED-ONE
WILL BE SENT AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE!



MEANWHILE,
YOU MUST REMAIN
ON EARTH!

MAROONED ON
THE PLANET!
ORIGINALLY
CAME TO
DESTROY...
SUCH IRONY!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, A
TRANS-ATLANTIC FLIGHT
ARRIVED AT LONDON'S
HEATHROW AIRPORT-

MY COURSE IS
CLEAR. I MUST FIND
A SAFE BASE IN WHICH
I MAY WAIT FOR
RESCUE.



AND TWO HOURS LATE
IN A SMALL TOWN IN
SOUTHERN ENGLAND-



MR PLUMROSE!
WHAT A NICE
SURPRISE!



MRS SOUSTER,
I HAVE COME
HOME!

NEXT WEEK: THE RETURN OF MANIX!

THE END

THE

INVISIBLE BOY

TIM TALBOT WAS HELPING A RUNAWAY FRENCH BOY—PIERRE DUPONT—to find his father, a famous racing driver. The boys traced him to Silverstone, but as Monsieur Dupont took his car for a fast practice lap on a wet circuit...

HE'S GOING TOO FAST FOR THE BEND...

HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN THOSE CONDITIONS!

ANDRÉ DUPONT FOUGHT DESPERATELY WITH THE WHEEL, BUT...

NAAAAAGH!

HE'S SKIDDING—HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!



DAN DARE AND HIS COMPANIONS, SUGAR JOE ROBINSON, LIEUTENANT HELEN SCOTT, WALDON AND V.J., HAD ESCAPED FROM THE MEKON IN THE FIREFLY BUT THEY WERE TRACKED BY THE TREENS WHO TELEPORTED ZOMS SAVAGE VENUSIAN ANIMALS — INTO THE SHIP.

DAN DARE

PILOT OF THE FUTURE

in FIREFLIGHT

WALDON WAS TRANSDAN'S THOUGHTS GREEN FLIGHT CO



SO IT RECEIVED DETAILS OF OUR NEW COURSE! CAN WE BREAK THE LINK, SUGAR?

WE'VE GOT TO BEFORE THE MEKON PULLS HIS NEXT DIABOLICAL TRICK!

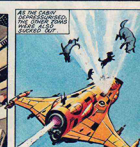


MEANWHILE WALDON HEADS

DAN DARE

PILOT OF THE FUTURE

in FIREFLIGHT





AS THE CABIN DEPRESSURIZED, THE OTHER ZOMS WERE ALSO SUCKED OUT.



INSIDE THE FOOD CHAMBER...



WE REGRET THE ZOM ATTACK FAILED. DARE DESTROYED THEM.

EXCUSE THIS INTRUSION, O MEKON. BUT WE HAVE NEWS OF DARE.

IT WAS MANY HOURS LATER WHEN HE HEARD SOME DISTANT VOICES...

GOOD, HE OPEN HIS EYES! HE START TO COME ROUND!

TIM...
TIM! 'OW DO YOU FEEL?

O-OH...A-A BIT SHAKEY, I GUESS. WHAT-WHAT HAPPENED, PIERRE?

YOU WERE KNOCKED OUT BY THE EXPLOSION, TIM, BUT LUCKILY YOU AND DAD WERE CLEAR OF THE FLAMES!

OF COURSE—I REMEMBER NOW! ARE YOU OKAY, MONSIEUR DUPONT?

FINE, ZANKS TO YOU! I ESCAPE WITH ONLY A LITTLE CONCUSSION AND A TORN SHOULDER MUSCLE!

AND PIERRE...HE'S TOLD YOU ABOUT RUNNING AWAY FROM SCHOOL IN FRANCE?

OUI, HE EXPLAIN EVERYTHING—EVEN 'OW HE SMUGGLE HIMSELF ACROSS THE CHANNEL!

AND KEEP IN TOUCH THEY DID! SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...

WAA-HAA! THIS IS FROM THE DUPONTS, DAD! THEY WANT ME TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH THEM—in PARIS!

NOW DAD WILL SEND ME TO ANUZZER SCHOOL, TIM! I WON'T 'AVE TO BOARD, NO MORE!

I'M GLAD EVERYTHING HAS WORKED OUT WELL! AND JUST REMEMBER TO KEEP IN TOUCH WHEN YOU GO BACK TO FRANCE!

HMMM... I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO AUNT WINIFRED'S FOR CHRISTMAS!



the house of daemon

ELLIOT ALDRICH HAD BUILT A DREAM HOUSE FOR HIS WIFE CASSANDRA. BUT AN EVIL PRESENCE - DAEMON - HAD TAKEN OVER THE HOUSE AND TURNED EACH ROOM INTO A NIGHTMARE. NOW, AIDED BY APPARENTLY FRIENDLY YANKS, THEY HAD FOUND THE DOOR THAT LED OUT OF "HELL'S KITCHEN!" -

A GIMP PATROL - AND THEY'RE CARRYING THE DOOR!



RECKON ME AN' KOWALSKI HAVE DONE OUR BIT. WE FOUND YOUR DOOR FOR YOU. WE'LL BE 'MOVIN' OUT. C'MON, KOWALSKI!

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? IT'S THE DOOR THAT LEADS OUT OF THE KITCHEN IN VILLA CASSANDRA. HERE, IN DAEMON'S WORLD, IT WILL LEAD US OUT OF HELL'S KITCHEN!

LET'S POP!



BUT HOW... I MEAN?

YOU MUST BEAR IN MIND, CONSTABLE, THAT THIS IS DAEMON'S WORLD. ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN HERE!

LET'S GET AFTER THE DOOR!

THE HOUSE OF DAEMON

AS THE IMAGES FADED, THE DOOR CREAKED OPEN—



NO NIGHTMARE WORLD—JUST THE HALLWAY OF VILLA CASSANDRA!



OUTSIDE—THE REAL WORLD! IF WE CAN JUST CROSS THE THRESHOLD, WE'LL BE FREE OF DAEMON'S EVIL INFLUENCE!



BLAST! BLOOMING FRONT DOOR'S STUCK!

DAEMON WOULDN'T ALLOW US TO ESCAPE SO EASILY!



I'LL OPEN IT! TAKE COVER!



I'VE STILL GOT ONE OF THE YANK HAND-NUKES!

FEATHERS FROM THE BOMB! DAEMON IS JUST TOYING WITH US! HE'LL NEVER LET US LEAVE VILLA CASSANDRA ALIVE!



DOCTOR—LOOK! THERE'S SOMEONE COMING!



IT'S THE POSTMAN!



HELLO, OUT THERE! HELP US! WE'RE TRAPPED! TRY TO OPEN THE DOOR FROM THE OUTSIDE, CAN YOU?





NEXT WEEK: THE LOUNGE WIZARDS!

ADVERTISEMENT

SOMETHING A LITTLE BIT SPECIAL FOR CHRISTMAS...

the Annual
with MEKON
power!

Yes, the very first EAGLE ANNUAL featuring all the realism and excitement of dynamic photo stories! Weekly favourites, super photo strip stories, features and fun, plus star columnist Daley Thompson!

Just as good as the weekly Eagle — only stacks more of it! It'll make a terrific Christmas present — make sure you get a copy!



ALL THIS FOR SAVING £1 THIS CHRISTMAS.



These are just some of the exciting things you'll find in the latest issue of Barclays Supersavers Magazine.

You'll get this free full colour magazine three times a year when you join our Supersavers Club.

You'll also get a free membership card, badge, a statement wallet for your savings record sheet, a special paying-in book and a leaflet about savings.

Our club, you see, is all about saving. And how it can be fun as well as rewarding.

To join, all you need is £1 out of any Christmas present money you may receive.

Then just fill in the coupon below and take it along to your nearest Barclays branch.

So long as you're old enough to run your own account and under 16, we'll open a Supersavers Account for you.

(If you're too young, get your parents to open an account for you, then when you're old enough we'll make you a Supersaver too.)

With your savings safely in the bank, you'll earn more

money. And unlike a building society, we'll pay you interest on savings without deduction of tax. You can also withdraw or add to your savings at any time.

And on top of all that, we'll be sending you something else for your interest. Our free fun-packed magazine.

To join? Simply fill in this coupon and take it along with your £1 to your nearest Barclays branch.

I would like to open a Supersavers Account and join the Supersavers Club. I wish to start my account with a deposit of

£

Date of Birth

Full Name

Address

Hobbies

All competitions and offers mentioned are only open to members of the Supersavers Club and all entry forms must be signed by a parent or guardian.



BARCLAYS

EA25-12/P

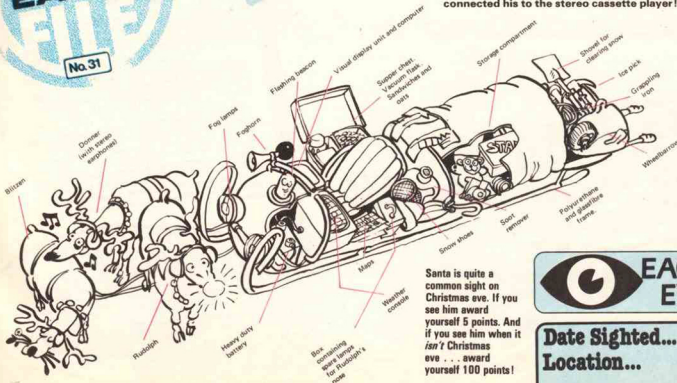
Santa's Sleigh



YOU might not guess it at first sight, but Santa's sleigh is a miracle of modern technology! Of course, there are ordinary tools such as a shovel and broom for snow-clearing and a grapping iron for gutters. There's even a wheelbarrow — Santa's getting a bit old for humping heavy sacks! But nowadays the sleigh is made from polyurethane — no more woodworm and splinters! Many of the presents in the main storage compartment are computerised toys, and must be protected from the rain by a heavy tarpaulin. Which brings us to Santa's pride and joy — a micro-chip weather console which forecasts all storms and gales. A little red box nearby contains spare 1000 watt halogen bulbs for Rudolph's nose. Behind the box are snow shoes, a sou'wester, an umbrella and, most important, a litre bottle of soot remover! The big green box by Santa's feet contains his vacuum flask and corned beef sandwiches, and oats for the reindeer. Most important is Santa's list of children — these days it's recorded on a computer with a visual display unit. A blue beacon on the bonnet helps prevent Santa being run down by Jumbo jets when he gets close to flight paths. Finally, at the front are the reindeer wearing speakers for Santa's two-way radio. Donner is a 'heavy rock' fan, and has connected his to the stereo cassette player!

EAGLE

No. 31



Santa is quite a common sight on Christmas eve. If you see him award yourself 5 points. And if you see him when it isn't Christmas eve . . . award yourself 100 points!



Date Sighted...
Location...



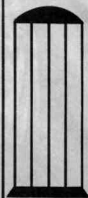
Ernie's XMAS BRAINBOX

Ernie's been whizzing around to collect this special selection of fun and games to add to your Christmas enjoyment!
Answers are on page 31.

WATCH
THE
BIRDIE!



X



Ernie's little cousin has got out of his cage. Can you get him back into the cage without cutting, tearing or folding the page?

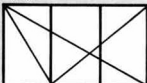
PENCIL PRANKS

Ask any of your friends to draw a circle with a dot in the centre **WITHOUT TAKING THE PENCIL FROM THE PAPER**. Impossible? Well, let them have a try then show them how. Fold over a corner of the paper and make your dot. Now, without taking your pencil from the paper, begin drawing your circle over the fold. Continue the line on the rest of the paper then you let the corner go.

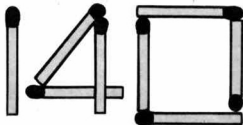


CHALLENGE

Now try drawing the design on the right without taking your pencil off the paper or going over any line twice. No folded corner to help you this time!



How many triangles can you find in the sketch on the left?

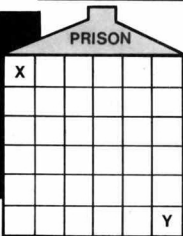


MATCH MATHS

Arrange eight matches as illustrated, to form the number 140. Your problem is to alter the position of two matches and thereby make a sum that equals 25. You must not use Roman numerals to help you find the answer.

BREAK OUT OF JAIL!

Here is a prison with 36 cells in it. You are imprisoned in cell 'X' and you want to get out for Christmas. Not only that, but you want to release every other prisoner. So, before you escape, you must visit every cell once and you cannot revisit any cell you have already been in except your own. You can leave any cell through any of the walls but not through any of the corners. And, of course, the final way out must be through 'Y'. Can you pull off the big jail break?



CHRISTMAS CRACKERS

Some one-liners to try out on your friends at your party...

- Q. If you have referees in football, and umpires in cricket, then what do you have in bowls?
A. Goldfish, usually.
- Q. What can you hold without touching it?
A. Your breath.
- Q. What was the Prime Minister's name in 1962?
A. Margaret Thatcher — she hasn't changed it!
- Q. What goes tick-woof, tick-woof?
A. A watch-dog.

ERNIE'S DILEMMA

Poor Ernie's no flyer and his copy of EAGLE has blown across the road. Can you help him reach it without stepping in one of the black, muddy puddles? No selection given.

SUM PROBLEMS WORTH SOLVING

1. Are you good at arithmetic? All right then... write down in numbers eleven thousand, seven hundred and eleven, placing the commas in the right place. Try it first before looking at the answer.
2. Kevin is three times as old as David. But, in four years' time, he'll only be twice as old. How old is Kevin now?
3. Ask a friend to think of a number, ask him to double it, then add ten. Now tell number he first thought of. When he has secretly done this you can tell him the answer is FIVE! You are bound to be right, thought of, the number your friend first gave.

A CRACKING TIME!

Here's a great party game for EAGLE readers! Ask Mum to lend you an old sheet, four eggs, four paper cake cases, some cornflakes and something to use as a blindfold. Four players are asked to leave the room and return one at a time. They are shown four eggs spaced evenly on the edge of the sheet. Then they will have to walk across it without breaking the eggs. Once they are blindfolded, quickly remove the eggs and replace with the cake cases filled with cornflakes. Now wait for the crunch...





TIME
WE HIT
THE BEACH,
BIG JIM!

YEAH - AN'
THE PLACE'LL
BE EMPTY
THIS EARLY
IN THE
MORNING!

DETECTIVE - SERGEANT
WISE, SPECIAL UNDER-
COVER COP, HAD HIS
HOLIDAY IN SPAIN
INTERRUPTED AFTER
SPOTTING A LONDON
VILLAIN. HE KEPT
WATCH ON THE MAN,
BIG TIM CARVER, ALL
NIGHT...

SGT. STREETWISE

OFF TO
SUNNY
SPAIN

BUT WISE KNEW THAT THE EARLY
COP CATCHES THE CROOKS!



THEY'RE MOVIN' AT
LAST. ALL NIGHT
SURVEILLANCE CAN
BE BORING - BUT IT
PAYS IN THE END!



THEY'RE HEADING
FOR THE EAST
BEACH, SO I'VE GOT
TO KEEP UP AS
BEST I CAN...



I JUST HOPE THAT
SPANISH WOMAN GAVE
MY MESSAGE TO THE
LOCAL LAW, OTHERWISE
I'M ON MY OWN!

SOON...

OKAY - FLASH
THE HEADLIGHTS
OUT TO SEA
THREE TIMES!



MOMENTS LATER...



PHWEW - LUCKY IT
WASN'T TOO FAR!
THEY'RE SIGNALLIN'
OUT AT SEA - SO I'LL
FIND COVER AND SEE
WHAT HAPPENS...

SOON...

HALLO- SOMEONE'S
ANSWERING BACK...
THAT BOAT...

BIG JIM'S GOT TO
BE UP TO HIS
SMUGGLIN' TRICKS
AGAIN, BUT
WHERE'S THE
LOCAL LAW...?

THEN...

WHAT'S UP,
BIG JIM?
TROUBLE?

JUST LOOK
OVER THERE,
BEHIND THAT
GROYNE-!

THEY'RE ON TO ME! I
FORGOT BEACHES GET
BLOWN CLEAN AT
NIGHT AND I LEFT
A LOVELY SET OF
FOOTPRINTS LEADING
RIGHT HERE!

WELL, WELL,
IT'S A
SNOOPER ALL
RIGHT!

HE'S PULLED A KNIFE,
BUT THIS IS SPAIN, SO MY
JACKET CAN BE A CAPE,
BULLFIGHTER STYLE!

GET HIM,
BIG JIM!

YYARGH!

YOU-!

OLÉ!

...AND
SNAPPED
ON AN
ARM LOCK...

AARGH!

NOW,
FRIEND,
IT'S...

THINK YOU'RE
SMART? WELL
TRY THIS!

BUT WISE SIDESTEPED...



The football league programme apart, the sporting calendar is a little bare at this time of the year. But it does give Daley Thompson time to reflect about the type of Christmas he faces as a top athlete.

Keep-fit festivities!

TRY to spare a tiny thought for me as you prepare for an orgy of enjoyment this Christmas. Unlike you, I simply cannot afford to eat, drink and be merry — and ignore the consequences! Giving up the good life is one of the penalties I pay for being involved in top class athletics. It's a sacrifice I have to make, for competition at the top is so fierce now that I can't afford to relax too much — even at this time of the year. I'll ease up for a couple of days — for punishing training programme. But only for a couple of days — for it's amazing just how quickly you can slip from tip-top physical condition. I'll even tuck into some turkey — but will take it very easy on the plum pudding and mince pies!

And talking about food, I'm often asked what my favourite is and what my training diet is. The answer — 'junk! Junk foods, that is. I just love hamburgers, hot-dogs and that sort of thing and I can't get enough of them. This amazes people, for they are under the impression I eat nothing but prime steaks and the best of everything. But I developed the hamburger habit because of the demands of my training programme. It's invariably late in the evening — around 9 pm — before I have finished my daily work-out. If I had to go home and prepare a meal after that it would be at least 11 o'clock by then. It's much more convenient to grab a hamburger or hot-dog by then. It's much more convenient to grab a hamburger or hot-dog by then. It's much more convenient to grab a hamburger or hot-dog by then.

But I'll give them a miss for the next few days and get involved in the Christmas spirit as much as self-discipline will allow. Hope you all have a great time, with lots of lovely presents, and Merry Christmas to you and your families!

ADVERTISEMENT

FOLLOW THE STARS THIS XMAS

EAGLE



If you're "Game for a laugh" you'll have stacks of Xmas fun with our guests from the smash-hit TV series. PLUS! Special "COLLECTOR" story.

TIGER



Our Summer Star Writer Ian Botham makes an exclusive appearance in "A Cricketer's Christmas".

THREE
SUPER
FESTIVE
ISSUES

ROY OF THE ROVERS



A special Xmas production of "Damsel in Distress". Can you spot the famous TV personality who stars in our great photo-story?

Watch out for these super issues — on sale Monday Dec. 20th

HAVE A REALLY FANTASTIC XMAS

The Adventures of FRED



IT'S A NEW LOOK FOR THE NEW YEAR

In the next issue of EAGLE

Starting next week, we've three new photo-story adventures, featuring two old favourites — **MANIX** and **JOE SOAP** — plus an all-new war story called

JAKE'S PLATOON!



And don't miss EAGLE's TV Superstars Calendar! For the next six issues we'll bring you a star to cut out and collect and turn into your own special EAGLE calendar!

There will certainly be a big demand for the first EAGLE of 1983... so make sure of your copy today!

Answers to

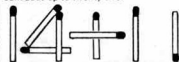
Ernie's XMAS BRAINBOX

CHALLENGE



MATCH MATHS

If you rearrange two matches of the 0 to make a plus sign and the figure 11, the sum adds up to twenty-five.



TRIANGLES

There are twelve triangles hidden in the sketch.

WATCH THE BIRDIE!

This is an optical illusion. Stare at the dividing line (X) as you bring the picture close to your face. When your nose is almost touching the line the bird will seem to enter the cage.



BREAK OUT OF JAIL!

SUM PROBLEMS WORTH SOLVING

1. 12,111
2. Kevin is twelve



I HAVE PREPARED A CONTINGENCY PLAN... A FIGHTER-CARRIER WILL BE INTERCEPTING THEM AT ANY MOMENT.

SO ARE MY FIGHTERS. DARE WILL FACE A MASS-ATTACK BY MY MOST EXPERIENCED PILOTS. HE CANNOT HOPE TO SURVIVE.

BUT HIS SHIP IS EQUIPPED WITH AUTO-DEFENCES AND THE NEW GRAVITON GUN.

AT THAT MOMENT...

I'VE FOUND THAT LINK, DAN...

BUT I'LL NEED SOME TREEN SPARE PARTS TO BREAK IT.

WHAT ABOUT J.J.? HE'S A HEAP OF SPARE PARTS.

YOU WISH TO REMOVE ONE OF MY VITAL COMPONENTS?

YOU REMOVED ONE OF MINE!

LOOK OUT, EVERYONE—WE'VE GOT COMPANY!

IDENTIFICATION: TREEN CARRIER. CARGO: SIX STRATO-FIGHTERS. RANGE: FIFTEEN-POINT-TWO MILES, COMING UP FAST.

HOW FAST?

ETA: ONE MINUTE AND SIXTEEN SECONDS.

LOOKS LIKE THE REAL DOG-FIGHT'S ABOUT TO BEGIN!