



NEXT WEEK MY MARVELOUS MACHINE WILL DRAW THREE STAMPS OF OL' POPEYE. DON'T MISS 'EM

APPO
BY
SEAR
Registered U. S. Patent Office.

YES, MY DEAR SAPPO, HERE IS A MACHINE WHICH ACTUALLY THINKS

WHY, PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE, IMPOSSIBLE—AND NOTHING DO YOU MEAN YOU'VE MADE A MACHINE THAT WILL THINK OUT OF DEAD, INANIMATE MATERIAL? IMPOSSIBLE!

MY BOY—NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE—AND NOTHING IS INANIMATE—EVERYTHING LIVES, EVEN NUTS AND BOLTS

DRAW PICTURES!! IT WILL DRAW THE HECK IT WILL!

IT WILL DRAW ANYTHING I TELL IT TO DRAW

DRAW A COMIC STAMP OF ROUGH-HOUSE

WONDERFUL!

HOW'S THAT?

IT'S THE MOST ASTOUNDING INVENTION OF THE AGE

WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT DRAW "JOHNNY DOODLE" AND "OSCAR" FOR THE KIDS

HERE'S TWO MORE FOR YOU

NOW DRAW A PICTURE OF THE GREATEST MAN WHO EVER LIVED

IT'LL BE GEORGE WASHINGTON

P-S-T—PST—O.G. WOTASNOZZLE PST—O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

THERE NEVER WAS ANYONE GREATER THAN GEORGE WASHINGTON

Thimble Theatre

Registered U. S. Patent Office

WAY DOWN UPON THE SHANGHAI RIVER

BLOW ME DOWN! AIN'T THIS A BEAUTIFUL DAY?!

SUNSHINE AN' FLOWERS! EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE WORLD IS HAPPY

ON DAYS LIKE THIS I FEELS FULL OF SEDIMENT—THEY AIN'T NO TROUBLE NOWHERES

MISTER—I'M HUNGRY—WOULD YOU PLEASE BUY THIS FLOWER FOR TEN CENTS? I MIGHT LET YOU HAVE IT FOR A NICKEL

A LITTLE GIRL HUNGRY THAT'S AWFUL

DON'T GIVE 'ER MORE'N FIFTY CENTS WORTH ON ACCOUNT OF THAS ALL THE MONEY I GOT

IF THE KID'S HUNGRY SHE EATS WHETHER YOU GOT ANY MONEY OR NOT

GIVE HER ANYTHING SHE WANTS AND CHARGE IT TO ME

YA FEELS BETTER NOW THAT YER LITTLE STUMICK IS FULL, DON'T YA?

SURE I DO!

I'D LIKE TO HAVE A HAMBURGER ON CREDIT TO GIVE TO THE LITTLE GIRL, WELL—IN THAT CASE—OKAY

YA BETTER RUN HOME NOW

I BOUGHT THIS HAMBURGER FOR YOU, BUT YOU HAVE JUST EATEN A MEAL AND I STRONGLY ADVISE AGAINST GORGING—IF YOU'RE NOT HUNGRY I'LL EAT THIS BIT OF GROUND BEEF MYSELF

I CAN EAT IT

I SEZ—TROT ALONG HOME. IT'S GETTIN' DARK

BUT YOU LOOK HUNGRY, SO I GUESS YOU'D BETTER EAT IT

OH THANK YOU! THANK YOU TOO MUCH

YOU'RE THE LOWEST (OOO... OOO... OOO... THAT EVER LIVED

GOOD-BYE, LITTLE LADY—I HOPES I SEES YA AGAIN SOME TIME

S-SHUSH

GOOD-BYE—AND THANK YOU

WOULD YOU LET ME SLEEP HERE IN YOUR RESTAURANT? I GET CHILLY SLEEPING OUT IN THE PARK

I KNOW WHERE SHE BELONGS—SHE'S STAYIN' AT BIG BUTCH'S. I'LL TAKE HER TO HIM

NO! NO! HE KICKED ME OUT—HE GOT MAD AT ME!

COME HERE. KEEP YER HOOKS OFF 'N THIS BRAT!

NO! NO! SQUEECH—HELP!

WHAT THE HECK WILL I DO WITH YA?

WHY NOT TAKE ME TO YOUR HOME?

HOME?! HUH—ALL I GOT IS A O'L' ONE-ROOM IN A CHEAP ROOMIN' HOUSE

ANYTHING WOULD BE BETTER THAN GOING BACK TO BIG BUTCH

BIG BUTCH ALWAYS SWEARS AT ME WHEN I DROP A DISH—I HATE SWEARING, DON'T YOU?

I SAYS I DOES—IT'S VULGAR

YOU CERTAINLY ARE A NICE, KIND, HANDSOME MAN

WHO ME? WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

HAND-SOME?!

WHAT A WONERFUL 'MAGINATION SHE'S GOT!

ARF! ARF!

