



ANOTHER DISCOVERY, EH, PROFESSOR?



I'LL TELL THE POPEYED WORLD! A MARVELOUS DISCOVERY!



AN EXPLOSIVE GAS SUBSTANCE- I WILL RID THE WORLD OF INSECTS AND MICE AND ALL OTHER PESTS



SEE- THE LITTLE ROACH IS EATING A CRUMB OF IT- HEH! HEH! ALL ANIMALS LOVE IT

WHAT WILL HAPPEN?



WHAT HAPPENS? WHY, TEN MINUTES AFTER THIS SUBSTANCE COMES IN CONTACT WITH MOISTURE IT EXPLODES LIKE DYNAMITE

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW



HAW! HAW! WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!



WE'LL SCATTER CHUNKS OF IT ALL OVER THE HOUSE BEFORE WE GO TO BED. TO-MORROW THERE'LL BE NO PESTS



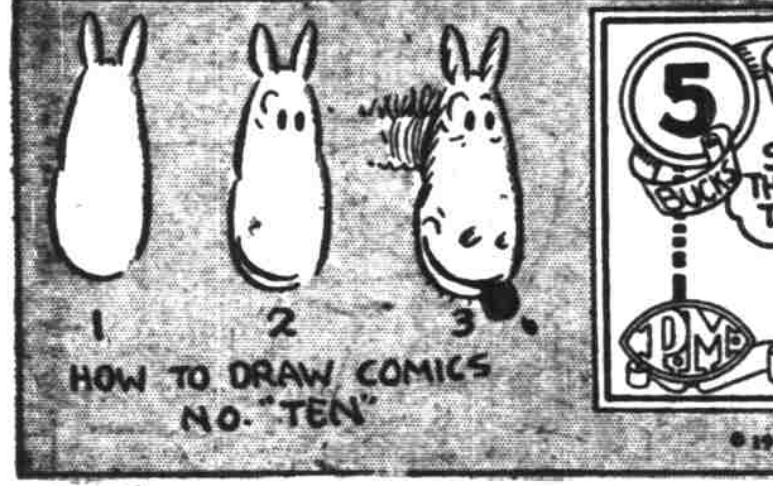
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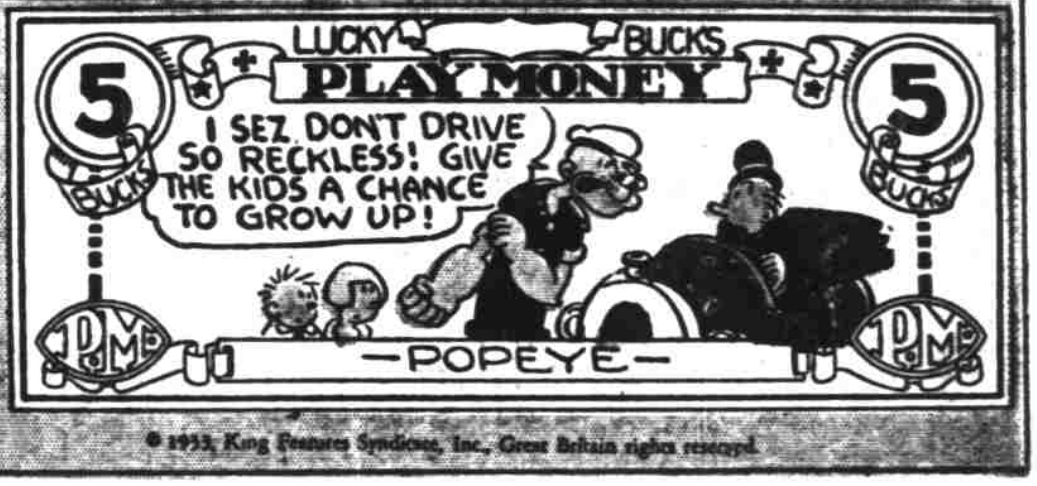
POW! POP! BANG! BAM! POP! BANG! POW! BAM! BAM!



THIS RACKET HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR HOURS! HOW'LL WE EVER GET TO SLEEP? GOSH! THERE WENT THE CAT



HOW TO DRAW COMICS NO. TEN



I SEZ DONT DRIVE SO RECKLESS! GIVE THE KIDS A CHANCE TO GROW UP!

POPEYE

### Thimble Theatre

Registered U. S. Patent Office



I AIN'T TRYIN' TO HURT YOUR FEELIN'S- I'M BAWLIN' YA OUT ON ACCOUNT OF I WANTS YA TO CHANGE YER WAYS AN' BE A MAN

BUT YOU SAY SUCH AWFUL THINGS ABOUT ME

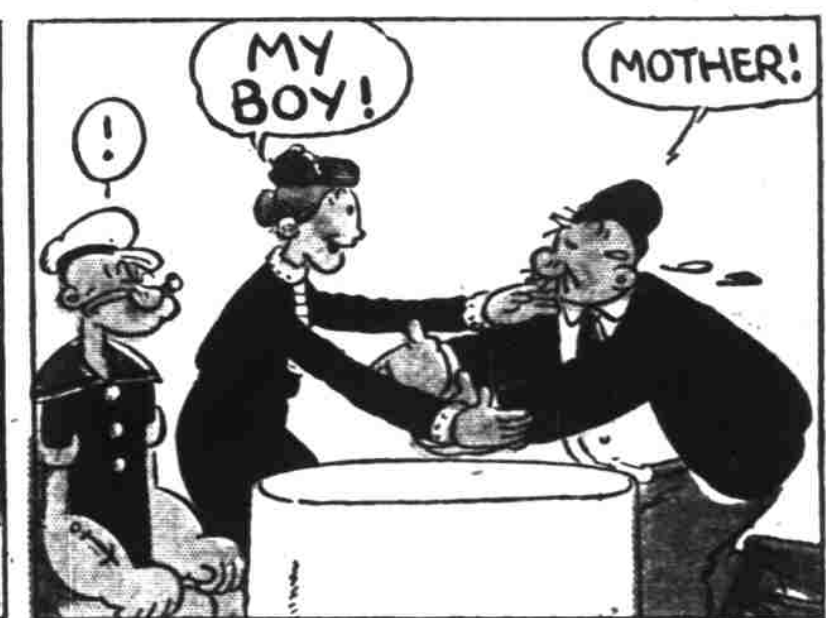


YA GOT TO ADMIT YA AIN'T NO BETTER THAN A DUMB AMINAL! A LOAFER LIKE YOU IS TWEN'Y TIMES LOWER'N SEA LEVEL! YA GOT NO AMBITION OR EGOICISM- YER A HOQMAN FIZZLE

SNIFF SNIFF



A STRANGER TOLD ME THAT A MAN BY THE NAME OF WIMPY COMES HERE QUITE OFTEN- I MUST SEE HIM- HE MAY BE J. WELLINGTON WIMPY, MY SON



MY BOY!

MOTHER!



MR. POPEYE- ALLOW ME TO PRESENT- MY MOTHER



HOWJADO! I YAM MIGHTY GLAD TO MEETCHER, MISSUS WIMPY



WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU, YOU WERE CRYING- HAS SOMEONE MISTREATED YOU, SON?

AH- ER...



I WAS WEEPING, BUT- BUT LET'S NOT DISCUSS THAT NOW

YOU MUST TELL ME!



YA SEE, MISSUS WIMPY, YER SON IS EXTER SPECIAL SYMPHANTIC- HE WAS WEEPIN' ON ACCOUNT OF HE HAPPING TO THINK OF THE POOR FOLKS OVER IN UKERLANIA



YESSIR, MISSUS WIMPY, HE'S THE FINEST MAN I KNOWS! I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT, TOO

SNIFF



MERCY!! WHAT IS IT NOW?

I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO GET MY MIND OFF OF THOSE POOR UKERLANIANS



I'M SURE GLAD TO MEET THE MOTHER OF MY BEST FRIEND- WE'VE BEEN CLOSE TO EACH OTHER FOR YEARS- WELLINGTON IS A GOOD, SOLID CITIZEN

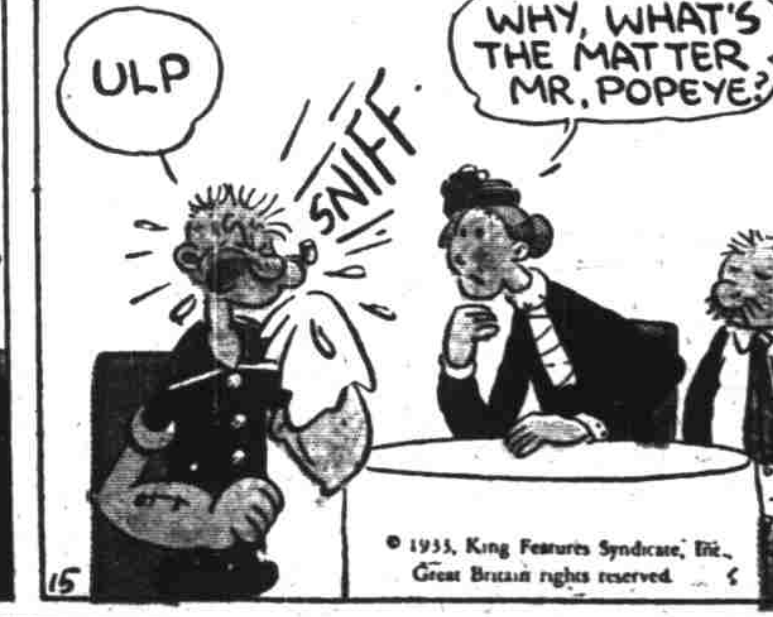
I'M VERY HAPPY TO KNOW THAT



FIFTEEN YEARS IS A LONG, LONG TIME- WHY DIDN'T YOU WRITE TO ME? I'VE WORRIED



I REALLY DONT KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO NOW- I'VE LOST THE LITTLE COTTAGE WHERE YOU WERE BORN. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE GARDEN LAST YEAR. THE SWEETPEAS DID EXTRA WELL



ULP

WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER, MR. POPEYE?



AW, IT'S THEM BLASTED UKERLANIANS AGAIN!

TO BE CONTINUED

