SAPPO ON VENUS

BY SEGAR

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JUST LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE WILD-FLOWERS

WE MUST BE CAREFUL BECAUSE I'M SURE THAT VENUS IS A WILD, PRIMITIVE PLANET

MY GOSH, SAPPO—DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A FUNNY FLOWER?

LOOK! PART OF IT IS MOVING

BOP

GOOD NIGHT!

OUW

HEAVENS! IT'S A MAN-EATING FLOWER!

HELP, SAPPO! IT'S DIGESTING ME!!

I'LL BET WE BOTH GET KILLED ON THIS PLANET! HURRY, GET OUT OF THERE

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VENUS, THE BRIGHT STAR. THE MOST BRILLIANT OBJECT IN THE SKY EXCEPT THE SUN AND MOON ——• IF SAPPO AND THE PROFESSOR KNEW WHAT WAS IN STORE FOR THEM THEY'D GET INTO THEIR SPACE-SHIP AND LEAVE THIS STRANGE WORLD

TO BE CONTINUED —

LUCKY BUCKS PLAY MONEY 5 BUCKS 5 BUCKS 10 CENTS LUCY BROWN 10 CENTS

Thimble Theatre

Registered U.S. Patent Office

LISTEN, COME, HAVE LUNCH WITH ME ON YOU

WHO'S THE SWELL LITTLE GAL, ROUGH-HOUSE?

SHE'S MY WAITRESS. I THOUGHT SHE MIGHT DRAW CUSTOMERS

AHOY, GAL!

YOO-HOOEY!

BLOW ME DOWN! SAY, WHERE YA BEEN ALL ME LIFE?

IF YA GOT ANY EMENIES JUS' LEMME KNOW

NICE WEATHER ISN'T IT, WE'RE HAVING?

QUIT BUTTIN' IN— G'WAN, BEAT IT! YOU'RE WANTED ON THE 'PHONE

HELLO!

THIS IS J. WELLINGTON WIMPY SPEAKING—

HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! ARE YOU THERE? HELLO! HELLO!

THERE WAS NO ONE ON THE 'PHONE

I BEG PARDON?

WIMPY, AIN'T YA GOT SENSE ENOUGH TO KEEP AWAY FROM A SWAB WICH IS MAKIN' LOVE TO A GAL?!

SAY, WILL YA MARRY ME ON ACCOUNT OF I LOVES YA LIKE NOBODY'S BIZNESS?

BUT I'M ONLY A POOR WORKING GIRL

I LIKES WORKING GIRLS—THEY'S SALTS OF THE EARTH THA'S WHAT

HOW'S OLIVE OYL?

I WANT YOU TO COME UP TO THE HOUSE SOMETIME FOR A DUCK DINNER—

YOU BRING THE DUCKS

NO USE GETTIN' MAD AT HIM—HE JUS' DON'T KNOW NO BETTER—BUT I GOT TO GET RID OF HIM

P-S-T—MISTER WIMPY, COME HERE

ME? YOU MEAN ME?

I ALWAYS KNOW'D YA WAS ABSENT-MINDED, BUT I DIDN'T THINK YA WAS THIS BAD—DON'T LOOK DOWN YA MIGHT ATTRACK ATTENTION

P-S-T—WHERE'S YER PANTS?

I BEG PARDON?

MY FRIEND—MY VERY GOOD FRIEND, YOU DON'T MEAN TO TELL ME I CAME HERE WITHOUT MY TROUSERS?

THA'S RIGHT—THA'S EZACKLY WHAT YA DONE

OH, HEAVENS!

HERE—HOLD THIS TABLE CLOTH AROUN' YA—I BET YA SURE FEELS EMBARRISK

GOOD HEAVENS!

OH, HEAVENS AND EARTH!

GOOD HEAVENS!!

I WAS GO'NER AST YA TO MARRY ME, BUT I KIN NOT GET SERIOUS ON ACCOUNT OF LAUGHIN' AT OL' WIMPY

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COMIC SECTION