



**EGAR**  
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I KNEW THE PECULIAR RAYS OF MY BLACK LIGHT WOULD CAUSE THE HAIR TO GROW, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD KEEP ON GROWING! HOW CAN I STOP IT??

DON'T STAND THERE LIKE IDIOTS—DO SOMETHING!

THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'LL EVER EXPERIMENT ON ME, PROF. WOTASNOZZLE, YOU NITWIT!

JUST WAIT!

WHAT'LL I DO? OH, MY GOSH!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY ALLOWING ALL THESE PEOPLE TO COME IN HERE AND STARE AT ME? IT'S OUTRAGEOUS!

GEE! WHERE ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE COMING FROM??

(STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS. ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS TO SEE MADAM BOSCO! SHE'S MORE THAN A BEARDED LADY)

**HUNNY FILMS**

CUT OUT STAGE AND FILM... MAKE SLITS ALONG DOTTED LINES ON SCREEN... CHANGE HEADS BY MOVING FILM THROUGH SLITS... ANOTHER SHOW NEXT WEEK.

**THIMBLE THEATRE**

BEGINNING OLIVE OYL

PASTE

POPEYE

OH, YEAH!

PASTE TO OPPOSITE FILM

END

FAN DANCE BY OLIVE OYL

### Thimble Theatre

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BUT LISTEN, OLIVE, WE GOT TO HAVE CUSPIDOONS. THIS IS A HIGH CLASS RESTAURANT, AIN'T IT?

CUSPIDORS CERTAINLY DO NOT MAKE IT HIGH CLASS

I SEZ THEY DOES AN' THAT'S THAT!

YOU ONLY SEE THEM IN DUMPS

YA TALKS LIKE AS IF I AIN'T NEVER BEEN AROUND NONE—HAH! I YAMA MAN OF THE WORL' AN' I SAYS CUSPIDOONS IS A NECESSIKY

BILLY FARE

WHY, YA AIN'T GOT NO MORE SENSE'N A WEAK-MINDED LUMAKICK! SAY! ARE YOU TRYIN' TO START A ARGYMENT WITH ME??

POOEY!

INSTEAD OF HAVING CUSPIDORS, WHY NOT PUT UP SIGNS?

BECAUSE, HALF ME FRENS KIN NOT READ—AN' ANOTHER THING—THEM KIND OF SIGNS IS VULGAR

I'LL LEAVE IT TO MR. WIMPY. WE SHOULDN'T HAVE CUSPIDORS, SHOULD WE?

OF COURSE NOT, MISS OYL—YOU SHOULD THROW THEM OUT

THEY GOES OUT OVER ME DEAD BODY—THAT'S WHAT!

WHAT'S EATIN' YA, WIMPY? YA KNOWS DEARN WELL THAT CUSPIDOONS IS A NECESSIKY AROUND HERE!

WHY, CERTAINLY, MY FRIEND—MOST OF A CERTAINTY—I AGREE WITH YOU HEARTLY

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT!! WE'LL COMPROMISE—I'LL PLANT FLOWERS IN THEM

COMPROMIZE IS OKAY WITH ME—IN FACT, I DON'T CARE WHAT YA DOES AS LONG AS I WIND THE ARGYMENT

HE THINKS HE WON THE ARGUMENT—HA! HA! THESE ARE FLOWER POTS NOW

AMCHOVY SANRICH 10¢

OH, AREN'T THEY GORGEOUS? AND THEY'RE ALL GROWING NICELY, TOO

POPEYE, YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THEY'RE JUST SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL! I'VE TURNED THIS PLACE INTO A PARADISE

YEAH, THEY ARE KIND OF MARBELOUS

SOURRICH SANRICH 10¢ BECH

HULLO, POPEYE—WE COME UP TO SEE YER CAFE

ME O' PALS FROM DOWN BY THE DOCKS!

SWELL JOINT HE'S GOT HERE!

YEAH!

SURE, I LIKES IT HERE OKAY, BUT ME OI! HEARTS OUT THERE WHERE THE WEATHER'S ROUGH AN' THE DECKS IS WET

WELL—SO LONG, POPEYE, WE GOT TO SCOON ALONG

SO LONG, MATES—GIVE ME RESPECTS TO THE REST OF THE BOYS

SPLAT!

FINE FELLAS, THAT'S WHAT! SALTS OF THE EARTH!

