



SUNDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1933

WHAT! NO EGG FOR MY BREAKFAST?

YES—NO EGG

I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR. WE'RE OUT OF EGGS—THE STORES AROUND HERE ARE OUT OF EGGS—THE NEIGHBORS ARE OUT OF EGGS—THERE ARE NO EGGS

I'VE GOT TO HAVE AN EGG!

AW, DON'T BE SO TEMPERAMENTAL—THERE ISN'T AN EGG WITHIN MILES OF HERE!

I SAID THERE AIN'T NO EGG, SO SHUT UP AND COME EAT YOUR PRUNES!

POEY! POEY!

HAH—I'LL HAVE AN EGG—MY LIFE-REVERSER WILL DO THE TRICK

THE RAY GENERATED BY THIS APPARATUS CAUSES ANIMALS TO GROW BACKWARD

HAH!

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BEGINNING

OL' EMENY" NO. TWO

PASTE

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 MOVIES

END

PASTE TO OPPOSITE FILM

Thimble Theatre

POPEYE! DID YOU SEE THE SAME AS ME? A GHOSTLY-LOOKIN' MONSTER EIGHT FEET HIGH?

YEAH, I SEEN 'EM

HE WAS STANDIN' RIGHT HERE IN THIS DARK HALL—RIGHT HERE IN ME OWN RESTRANT BUILDIN'—THE MD'S HORREBLE-LOOKIN' ANIMAL I EVER LAID EYES ON!

THEM EYES IS WHAT GIMME CREEPY FEELINS

IT LOOKED HOOMAN, TOO—JA NOTICE HOW IT STOOD?

SALTY—I WANT TO AST YA SUMPIN'—SUMPIN' SERIOUSK AN' DON'T LAUGH NEITHER—

DO YOU BELIEVE IN EVIL SPIRITS?

"MEMBER THE OL' "MARY ANN"?"

"MEMBER THE NIGHT WHEN THE MOON WAS RED AN' THE SHIP'S RIGGIN MADE YA THINK O' SKELETONS?"

DON'T TALK ABOUT SKELETONS AN' GHOSKS ON ACCOUNT OF THAS THE ONLY TWO THINGS I YAM SCARED OF EXCEPT EVIL SPIRITS

YA ASTS ME DOES I BELIEVE IN EVIL SPIRITS AFTER WHAT WE SEEN THAT NIGHT TRYIN' TO CLIMB OVER THE SIDE OF OUR SHIP? YA KNOWS DERN WELL I DO!!

LET'S LOOK AROUND OUT IN THE ALLEY

THAT GHOSTLY BEAST WE SAW JUST NOW REMINDS ME OF THEM THINGS WHICH WAS CLINGIN' TO THE SIDES OF THE OL' "MARY ANN" THAT NIGHT TWENTY YEARS AGO—YA RECALLS HOW THE SKIPPER LOOKED WHEN HE FOUND FIVE OF THE CREW MISSIN' NEXT MORNING

THE MOON! THE MOON TELLS ME THEY'RE AFTER ME! I FEEL IT!

ONE OF THEM IS NEAR TO-NIGHT!

I'M NOT SAFE ANYWHERE—THE SEA HAG IS IN THIS PORT—SHE WANTS ME BECAUSE I KNOW THE COURSE TO HER ISLAND

HAH! I'M THE ONLY MAN WHO EVER ESCAPED FROM PLUNDER ISLAND

YA SHOULD STAY IN THERE WITH WIMPY LIKE WE TOLD YA

AHOY WIMPY WHY DON'T YA WATCH PROFESSOR CRINGLY?

MY DEAR PROFESSOR CRINGLY, ESQ., IF YOU DO NOT COME IN HERE THIS MOMENT I SHALL NOT HAVE YOU UP TO THE HOUSE FOR A DUCK DINNER

YOU BRING THE DUCKS

HOW MANY TIMES DO I GOT TO TELL YA WE'LL PROTECT YA! GO TO SLEEP, WIMPY'LL BE RIGHT HERE WITCHA

I'LL TELL HIM A BED-TIME STORY ABOUT THE WOOLLY WORM AND THE LADY-BUG

PLEASE, PLEASE SEE THAT THE WINDOW IS FASTENED—OH, IT'S HORRIBLE TO BE AFRAID

TUT-TUT—LISTEN TO MY STORY—IT WILL CALM YOUR NERVES—AND WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THE WOOLLY WORM DID? "

I'LL BET WE WON'T NEED HIM TO SHOW US THE COURSE TO PLUNDER ISLAND—AIN'T I GOT SEA INSTINCK? AINT I?

WE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE OF MUFFIN' IT—THEY'S GOBS O' TREASURE AT STAKE—CRINGLY KNOWS THE COURSE—WE NEED HIM

IF YOU DON'T RELAX I WON'T FINISH THE STORY—"SO THE WOOLLY WORM HID BEHIND A BIG ROCK AND WHEN THE LITTLE LADY-BUG CAME ALONG HE JUMPED OUT AND SAID—

Booooo

YA BLARSTED IJOT! WHAT'JA SCARE HIM FOR?!

WELL, THE LITTLE WOOLLY WORM REALLY DID SAY "BOO"

HAHCH!! THE MOON! RED MOON BEHIND HER EVIL SHIP!

HE'S RIGHT, POPEYE—A RED MOON SHOWIN' THROUGH SHIP RIGGIN' SUMPIN'LL HAPPEN TO-NIGHT OR I'M A SWAB

AHOY, SALTY, I HEARS THE CACKLIN' OF A OL' WITCH

ANK! ANK! ANK!

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