



SUNDAY, JANUARY 7, 1934

**APPO**  
BY  
**SEGAR**  
Registered U. S. Patent Office

YOU SURE HAVE GOT THINGS MESSED UP - YOUR DARN LIFE REVERSER RAY CHANGED MY WIFE INTO A '16' YEAR OLD GIRL AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW ME

SAY - HOW ABOUT PUTTING THE RAY ON YOU AND MAKING YOU INTO A YOUNG MAN?

FINE!

WELL FOR CRYIN OUT LOUD! WHERE WERE WE GOING?!

WE'RE GOING TO FIND A MINISTER AND GET MARRIED

THEY DONT KNOW EACH OTHER BECAUSE AT THEIR PRESENT AGES THEY HAD NOT MET

MYRTLE, AFTER LUOTASNOZZLE'S RAY LAMP INVENTION CAUSED HER TO GROW BACK TO THE AGE OF SIXTEEN

WILL YOU MARRY ME, MYRTLE?

YES, JOHN

HEH! HEH!

HERE THEY COME BACK. WONDER IF THEY'RE GOING ON A HONEYMOON?

WE'RE GOING TO NIAGARA FALLS RIGHT NOW, FOR OUR HONEYMOON

THIS CANT GO ON - I'LL ADJUST THE RAY TO BRING THEM BACK TO THEIR REAL AGE

WELL FOR CRYIN OUT LOUD! WHERE WERE WE GOING?!

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**BEGINNING**

**GOOBY FACES**

**FUNNY FILMS**

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

**PASTE**

**END**

PASTE TO OPPOSITE FILM

### Thimble Theatre

YOU KNOW THE STOWAWAY, EH, POPEYE?

BLAST YER HIDE, WIMPY - I TOLD YA, YA COULDN'T COME ALONG

YOO-HOO AND A BOTTLE O'R-RUM! SHIP AHoy! AVAST SWAB

YEAH, GEEZIL O! BOY, WE'RE GETTING FARTHER AWAY FROM WIMPY EVERY MINUTE - AIN'T IT GREAT?

AIN'T IT GREAT? DID YOU ASKING ME?

GEE, IT WOULD BE AWFUL IF WIMPY WAS ON BOARD - I CAN PICTURE HIM COMING UP HERE ONTO THE AFTER DECK

I CAN PICTURE HIM WALKING TOWARD US - AND HE'D SAY - HE IS FLIES IN MY SOUP...

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE'D SAY, MR. GEEZIL?

SURE - I KNOW WHAT HE'D SAY

HE'D SAY - "COME UP TO THE HOUSE SOMETIME FOR A DUCK DINNER"

YOU BRING THE DUCKS

IS HE ON BOARD THIS SHIP?? IS HE? IS HE? IS HE?

BAH! BAH! BAH!

WIMPY! BAH! COULD I STAND IT? COULD I? I SAY NO!

BAH!

HELP! HELP! MR. GEEZIL IS COMMITTING SUICIDE - BAH! POOEY!

NO SENSE IN YOU JUMPING IN, POPEYE - ROUGH-HOUSE IS GOING AFTER GEEZIL

HURRY, ROUGH-HOUSE! GET HIM! DON'T LET HIM DROWN HISSELF - JUS' BECAUSE WIMPY'S ABOARD - BRING HIM TO THE LADDER

BRING HIM TO THE LADDER ME EYE! I'M COMMITTING SUICIDE TOO!

STOP! CANT A MAN DROWN HIMSELF? AIN'T IT A FREE COUNTRY? IS IT? AIN'T IT?

CRAWL INTO THIS BOAT, YA SWAB, OR I'LL BOP YA ONE

YOUR FRIENDS CANT HELP YOU - YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE ISLAND

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