



SUNDAY, JANUARY 21, 1934



WOTASNOZZLE INVENTED A PILL THAT SHRINKS MATTER - THE PILL, AFTER DISSOLVING, SPREADS THROUGH THE SYSTEM AND ACTUALLY CAUSES THE ATOMS TO SHRINK - A RADIATION THROUGH THE PORES OF THE SKIN CAUSES THE CLOTHING TO SHRINK ALSO -

POOR SAPPD, I WISH I HADN'T LET HIM TAKE THAT PILL - I'LL NEVER FIND HIM NOW



IF HE COULD HAVE TAKEN THIS OTHER PILL IT WOULD HAVE MADE HIM GROW LARGE AGAIN



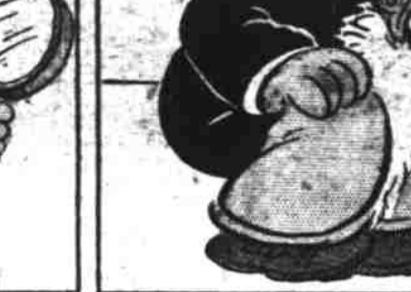
BUT HE SHRUNK SO FAST HE SOON BECAME SMALLER THAN THE PILL



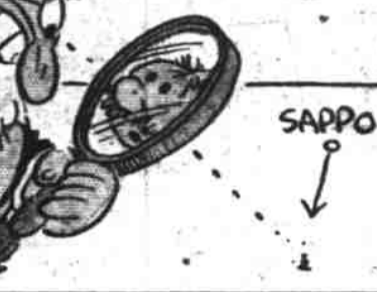
I'LL GO OVER EVERY INCH OF THE FLOOR WITH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS - I MUST FIND HIM!



AH! THERE HE IS!



BUT HE'S SO SMALL I'D MASH HIM IF I TRIED TO PICK HIM UP



I'LL GET A SHEET OF PAPER AND TRY TO SKOOT IT UNDER HIM



A HOUSEFLY SEES SAPPD AND DECIDES TO MAKE A MEAL OF HIM -



HELP! HELP!



GONE! I MAY NEVER FIND HIM AGAIN BECAUSE HE'S GETTING SMALLER EVERY MINUTE



BEGINNING

NOSES



PASTE TO OPPOSITE FILM

FUNNY FILMS

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



PASTE



END

# Thimble Theatre

DO YOU THINK SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO POPEYE, MISTER BARNACLE? I AIN'T MUCH WORRIED, BUT IF HE'S IN TROUBLE I WISH I WAS WITH HIM



HE TURNED IN LAST NIGHT WITH HIS CLOTHES ON, EXPECTIN' TO HELP OUT ON THE MORNIN' WATCH - I CAN'T SAY ABOUT WIMPY, BUT I GOT A HUNCH POPEYE IS RAISIN' MERRY HECK ABOARD THE SEA HAG'S SHIP RIGHT THIS MINUTE



SHALL I OPERATE, CAP'N? BY ALL MEANS - I'LL TEACH HIM TO MIDDLE IN MY AFFAIRS - GIVE HIM THE BLADE, MISTER SKOM - AYE, UP TO THE HILT AND HANG HIM TO THE MAST FOR THE GULLS TO PICK



SAY YOUR PRAYERS, YA RAT - YOU'RE GOING OUT! DO YER STUFF, YA BIG SWAB! I AIN'T ASCARED OF YA - COME ON, STICK ME



HAH!! THAT'LL DO FOR YOU!



WELL, I'LL BE -!! ME MUSKLES ARE LIKE STEEL WIRES - YER KNIFE KIN NOT CUT 'EM - BUT THANKS FOR SLASHIN' THE ROPE



AND IN THE MEANTIME, HERE IS WIMPY - DIPLOMATIC AS EVER - THE OLD HAG THINKS HE'S RATHER A NICE FELLOW



GOOD MORNING, YOU WONDERFUL WOMAN - I HOPE YOU SLEPT WELL



WONDERFUL LADY, I CANNOT RESTRAIN MYSELF LONGER - O, PEARL OF SKY-BLUE WATERS



EYES LIKE DISTANT SUNS, RADIANT WITH ATOMIC FIRE, MY BELOVED HAMBURGER - AH, I MEAN SEA HAG



I'LL TAKE THE SHIP - WELL, WHAT IN THE...!!



FOOL! WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT? WIMPY KISSIN' THE SEA HAG! ARF! ARF!



OFF WITH HIS HEAD! I COULD LICK THE LOT OF 'EM, BUT I KIN NOT STOP LAUGHIN'

