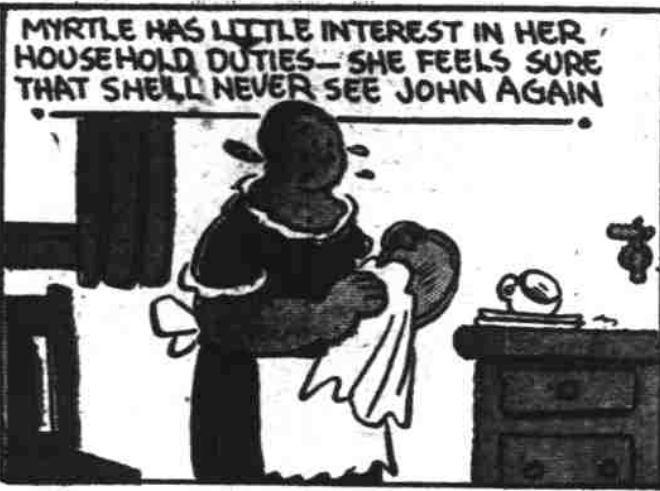




SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1934



DO YOU REMEMBER HOW PROFESSOR WOTASNOZZLE'S EXPERIMENT CAUSED SAPPO AND HIS CLOTHES TO SHRINK—WELL, HE IS STILL SHRINKING. HE IS NOW MICROSCOPIC—LAST WEEK A PUFF OF WIND LANDED HIM ON HIS WIFE'S NOSE



MYRTLE HAS LITTLE INTEREST IN HER HOUSEHOLD DUTIES—SHE FEELS SURE THAT SHE'LL NEVER SEE JOHN AGAIN



AND RIGHT THIS MOMENT JOHN IS WALKING AROUND ON HER NOSE—WONDER WHAT SHE'D DO IF SHE KNEW IT



BEGINNING

FUNNY FILMS

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



PASTE



WHERE AM I, ANYWAY?
TO SAPPO MYRTLE'S NOSE SEEMS TO BE A HUGE WORLD
MAGNIFIED "3000" TIMES



THE HECK OF IT IS, HE'S GETTING SMALLER EVERY SECOND—HOW CAN I FIND HIM? HOW CAN I BRING HIM BACK?



SAPPO COMES UPON A SKIN PORE—A TINY HAIR CAN BE SEEN IN THE BACKGROUND—MAGNIFIED 10,000 TIMES



A TEAR IS ROLLING DOWN ONTO MYRTLE'S NOSE



LOOK OUT, SAPPO, YOU'LL BE DROWNED



THE TEAR ABSORBS SAPPO AND FALLS



INSIDE OF TEAR—



SPLASH
HITS FLOOR



I WONDER WHAT CAUSED THIS FLOOD?
SAPPO SWIMMING FOR HIS LIFE TO BE CONTINUED



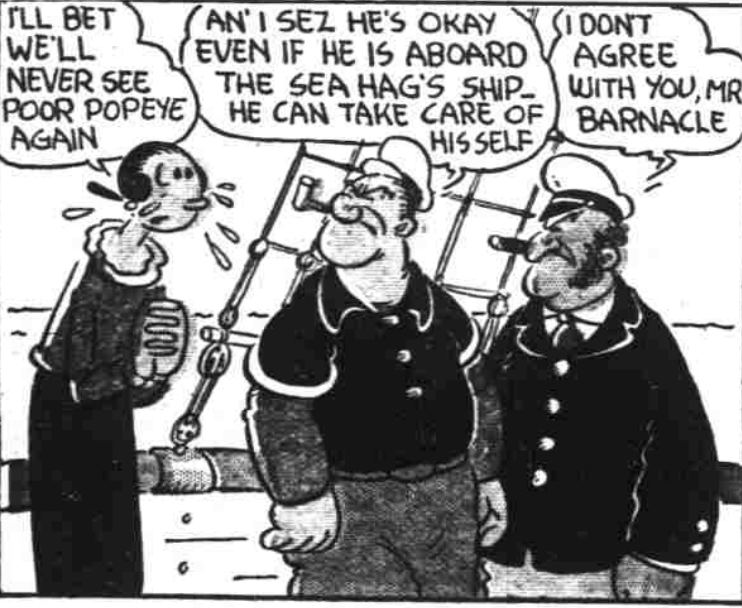
PASTE TO OPPOSITE FILM



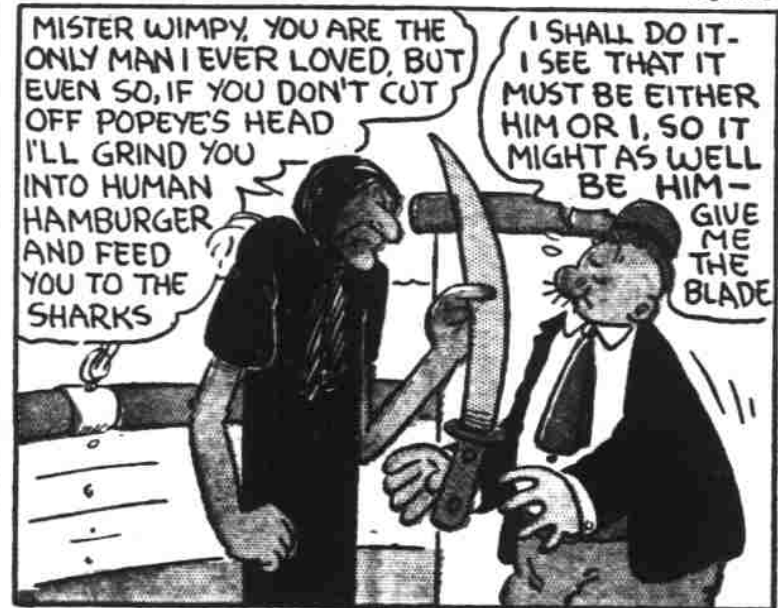
END

Thimble Theatre

Registered U.S. Patent Office



I'LL BET WE'LL NEVER SEE POOR POPEYE AGAIN
AN' I SEZ HE'S OKAY EVEN IF HE IS ABOARD THE SEA HAG'S SHIP HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HISSELF
I DON'T AGREE WITH YOU, MR. BARNACLE



MISTER WIMPY, YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN I EVER LOVED, BUT EVEN SO, IF YOU DON'T CUT OFF POPEYE'S HEAD I'LL GRIND YOU INTO HUMAN HAMBURGER AND FEED YOU TO THE SHARKS
I SHALL DO IT—I SEE THAT IT MUST BE EITHER HIM OR I, SO IT MIGHT AS WELL BE HIM—GIVE ME THE BLADE



YOO-HOO, POPEYE!
YOO-HOO, OLD PAL OF MINE!



POPEYE, OLD PAL, OLD PAL OF MINE, DO YOU MIND IF I CUT OFF YOUR HEAD?
SEZ WICH? SAY WHAT'S EATIN' YA, WIMPY?
I BEG PARDON?



OH, I GETCHA—THE SEA HAG SEZ IF YA DON'T CUT OFF ME NECK, SHE'LL FEED YA TO THE SHARKS. IF THAT'S THE CASE WHY, OKAY, GO AHEAD DECAPITATE ME
THANKS, POPEYE. YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND—I'LL DO AS MUCH FOR YOU SOMETIME—I TRULY WILL RECIPROCATE



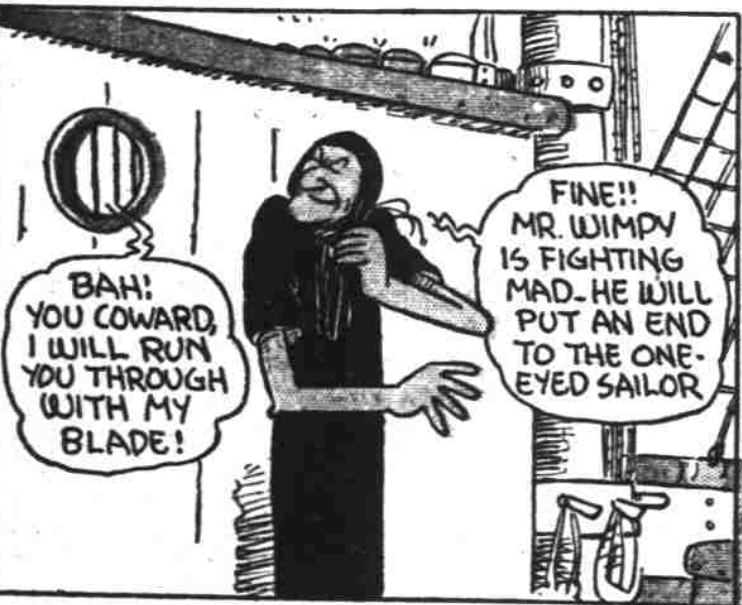
I BEG PARDON?
I DIDN'T SAY NOTHIN'—COME ON—DO YER STUFF
MY PAL, YOU ARE THE GEM OF THE OCEAN



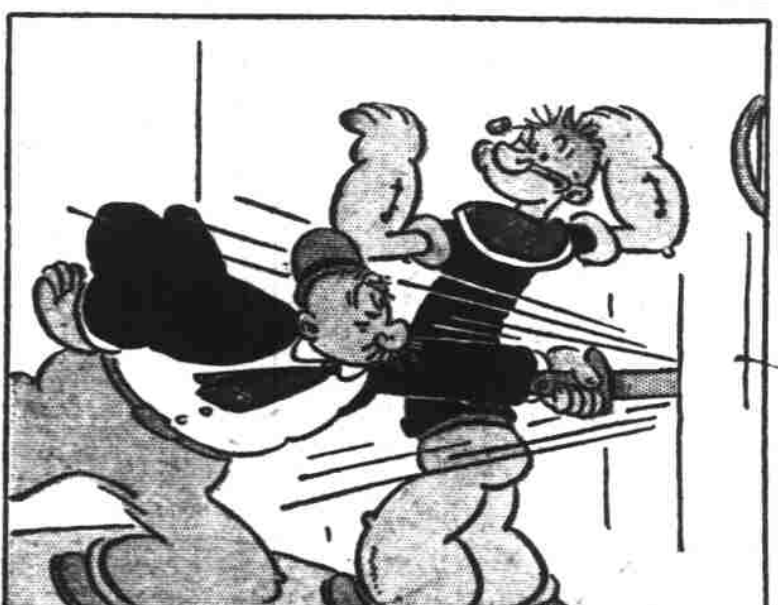
ARF! ARF!
SWISH



YOU DUCK, HAH? YOU DUCK AT A CRITICAL MOMENT—HAH! YOU DUCK!
YEAH—I'LL FURNISH THE DUCKS



BAH! YOU COWARD, I WILL RUN YOU THROUGH WITH MY BLADE!
FINE!! MR. WIMPY IS FIGHTING MAD. HE WILL PUT AN END TO THE ONE-EYED SAILOR



SQUEECH



HURRY, MR. WIMPY, BRING TO ME HIS HEAD
DON'T GET SO EXCITED—WE KIN FOOL HER—I'LL TAKE THIS BARREL APART, AND CUT A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM FOR ME NECK



HAVE PATIENCE, QUEENIE—TIS HALF-OFF EVEN NOW—SOON I WILL DELIVER IT
HURRY, WIMPY, PUT THE BARREL TOGETHER AROUND ME
SEE—O, PEARL OF SKY BLUE WATERS, I HAVE DONE IT
GREAT! GOOD WORK!
IT FELL UPON THIS BARREL AND NOT WISHING TO TOUCH IT I LEFT IT THERE
I LOVE YOU MORE NOW BECAUSE YOU HAVE NERVE—DO YOU STILL LOVE ME?
O, ROSE OF ROSES, I THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY—YOU ARE THE ACME OF FEMINITY—LET'S EAT

