



SUNDAY, APRIL 21, 1935



LOOKS TO ME LIKE I MADE HER TOO THIN!

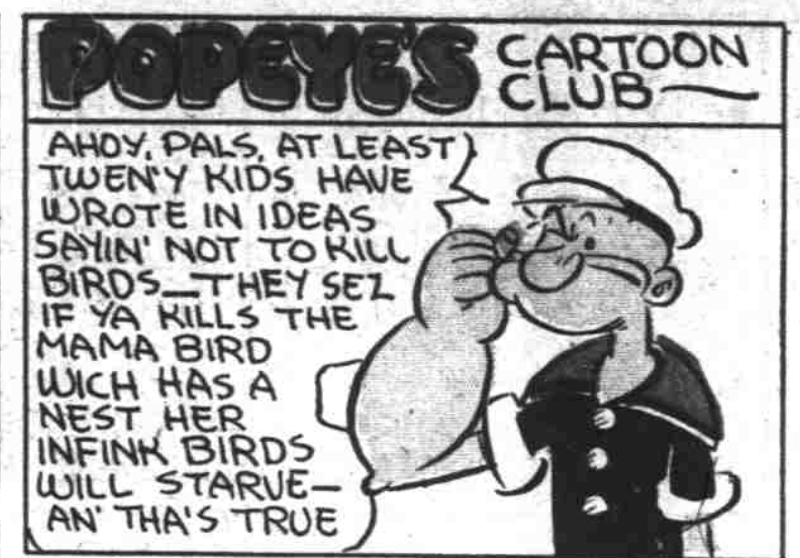


ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR FIGURE, MRS. SAPPO OR DID I MAKE YOU TOO THIN?

I CAN'T TELL TILL I DRESS



GOOD NIGHT! CAN YOU BEAT A DAME LIKE HER? SHE CAUSED SAPPO TO GET A DIVORCE JUST FOR THE SAKE OF ROMANCE - WANTS TO WIN HIS HEART AGAIN - WELL - I MADE HER SO SKINNY HE WON'T KNOW HER - HAW!



POPEYE'S CARTOON CLUB

AHOY, PALS, AT LEAST TWENTY KIDS HAVE WROTE IN IDEAS SAYIN' NOT TO KILL BIRDS - THEY SEZ IF YA KILLS THE MAMA BIRD WICH HAS A NEST HER INFINK BIRDS WILL STARVE - AN' THA'S TRUE



I'M ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR - I THINK I'M VERY ATTRACTIVE



HELLO, SAPPO

WELL, PROFESSOR, I GOT A DIVORCE - I'M A FREE MAN



THERE'S SOMEONE HERE I WANT YOU TO MEET



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HAW! HAW! LOOK AT THE CLOTHES POLE - OR IS IT AN EEL? HAW!! HAW!! HAW!! HAW!!



WHERE'S MAMA?

WE'RE HUNGRY

WELL YERS TRULIE POPEYE

Thimble Theatre

Registered U. S. Patent Office



LET'S STOP HERE AN' EAT LUNCH! JUS' A FEW BITES

WE'VE ONLY ONE SANDWICH A PEECE LEFT - WE'D BETTER EAT A FEW NIBBLES

TO SLITHER CREEK BIG GOLD STRIKE



I'M A GOLD-MINER FROM SLITHER CREEK! I'M LOOKING FOR FOOD AND I'M TAKING YOURS!



YER LOOKIN' FOR A SMACK IN THE MUSH - AN' THA'S WHAT YA GOT!!



LISTEN, EVER'BODY - HANG ONTO YER FOOD. THEY'S A SHORTAGE AROUND HERE!



STRANGER, I'VE GOT TO HAVE FOOD - I'LL GIVE YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF GOLD FOR YOUR SANDWICH

OH, MY, YES! THANK YOU TOO MUCH!



AND SO I TOOK THE YA BIG SAPP!! TEN THOUSAND AND NOW I'M RICH

YER KIN NOT EAT GOLD!



POPEYE, MY FRIEND, MAY I BORROW A BITE OF YOUR SANDWICH?

I SEZ YA CANT



OLD PAL OF MINE I'LL GIVE YOU HALF MY GOLD FOR A SMALL BITE OF YOUR SANDWICH

NO! I TOLD YA TO HANG ONTO YER FOOD



THEN ALL OF IT FOR A MERE CRUMB OF THE CRUST

NIX



TAKE GOOD CARE OF SWEETPEA, WIMPY

I WILL, MISS OYL - I MOST CERTAINLY WILL



WIMPY MUST BE A PRETTY GOOD FELLOW. AFTER ALL - EVERY TIME WE MAKE CAMP HE WALKS WITH SWEETPEA

THA'S RIGHT HE DOES



ANYBODY WICH IS KIND TO KIDS IS OKAY - HE MUST HAVE A BIG HEART



I'LL FIND HIM AN' GIVE HIM HALF OF WHAT'S LEFT OF MY SANDWICH

BLOW ME DOWN! I YAM BEGINNIN' TO LIKE OI' WIMPY



YOU'LL BE PRESIDENT SOMEDAY AH, YES! BABY!!



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