

SAPPO  
By - SEGAR

WELL SAPPO, I CAUSED YOUR WIFE TO SHRINK TO YOUR SIZE - ARE YOU SATISFIED?



SURE I AM - SHE WON'T BEAT ME UP ANYMORE -



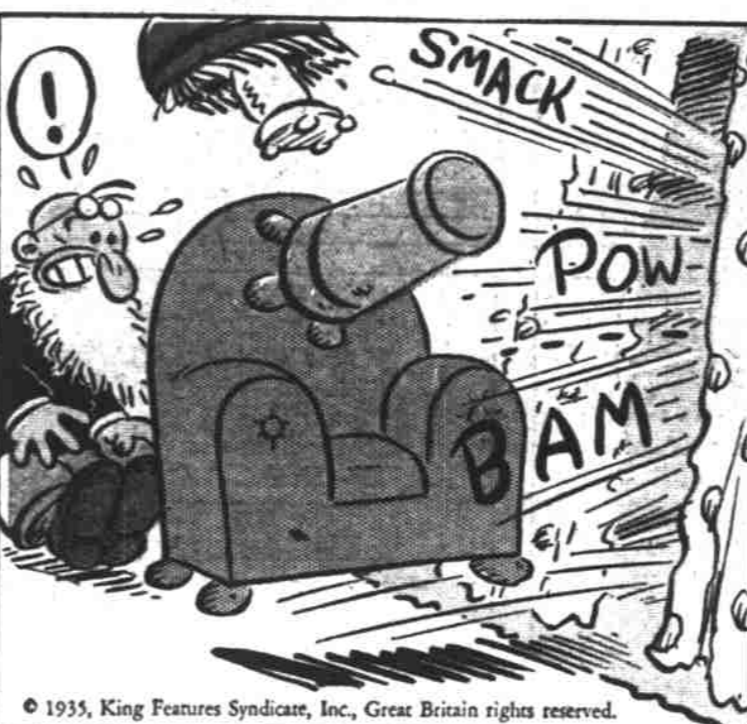
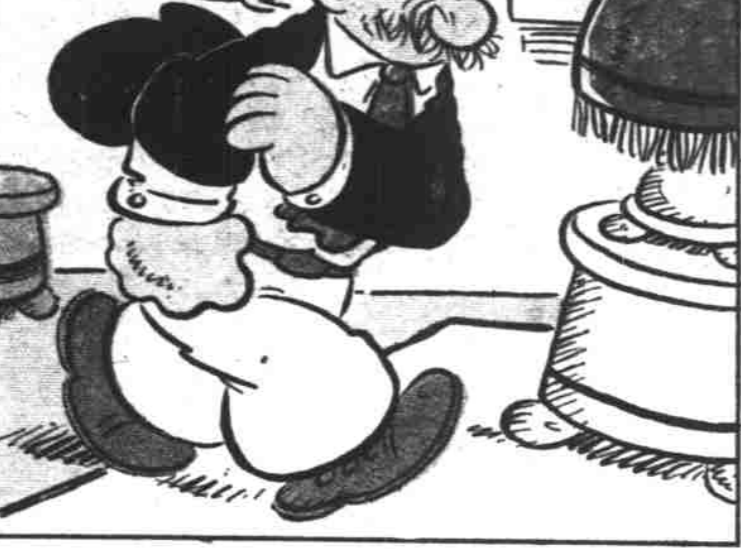
JUST LOOK! POOEY! I'M ONLY A LITTLE HALF-PINT RUNT - OH, I'M SO MAD!!



SHE HAS BEAT ME UP HUNDREDS OF TIMES, BUT NOW I'M GOING IN THERE AND EVEN THINGS UP A BIT



I HATE TO HIT A WOMAN, BUT SHE'S GOT IT COMING TO HER

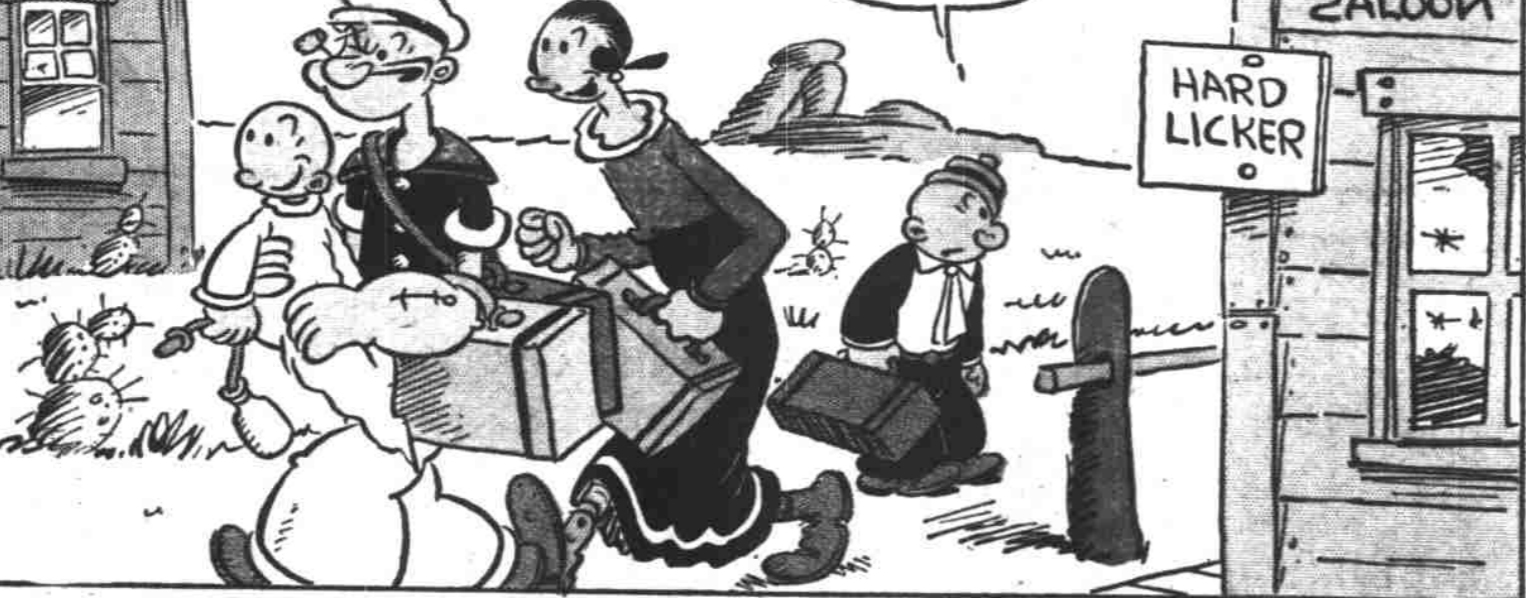


Thimble Theatre

AT LAST WE'RE AT SLITHER CREEK!

SAVED!

I HATE TO THINK OF POOR OLD WIMPY BACK THERE IN THE TREACHEROUS DESERT



HE'S LOST AND IS PROBABLY STARVING TO DEATH - MAYBE DEAD NOW



FOOD! GIVE ME FOOD! AH - BUT THERE IS NO FOOD!



I MUST KEEP GOING! I MUST! - MUST! OH, FOOD!



FEROCIOUS DESERT BEAR ALSO LOOKING FOR FOOD



WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!!

