



SAPPO
By SECAR

PROF. WOTASNOZZLE, YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF JOHN'S IMAGE-POOEY-I'M SICK OF YOUR CRAZY INVENTIONS AND GOOFY STUNTS
OKAY, MRS. SAPPO, MY IMAGE ERADICATOR WILL DO THE TRICK.

THIS RING IS CHARGED WITH FOURTH DIMENSION ELECTRICITY WHICH ERADICATES IMAGES

THAT IS, I MEAN SOLIDIFIED IMAGES WHICH ARE MADE OF FOURTH DIMENSION MATTER - SEE I PASS IT OVER HIS BODY AND HE DISAPPEARS

THIS, MY LATEST INVENTION IS THE GREATEST OF ALL!! "TRANSPARALENE" IT WILL MAKE FLESH TRANSPARENT, BUT NOT BONE - IT WILL BE A GREAT HELP TO DOCTORS

GUESS I'LL TAKE A BATH - HAH! SWELL - THE TUB IS ALREADY FILLED

AND IT'S EASY TO MANUFACTURE - I'VE GOT ALL MY CONTAINERS FULL OF IT

I'VE EVEN GOT THE BATH-TUB FILLED

OH, ARE YOU IN THE TUB? HEH! HEH! HEH! STAND UP

WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?

YOU'RE NOT A SKELETON, SAPPO YOUR BODY IS, EXCEPT FOR THE BONES, TRANSPARENT

WHAT THA -!!

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Thimble Theatre

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WONER! WHAT HAPPENED TO WIMPY? HE PROBABLY STARVED TO DEATH OUT THERE IN THE DESERT

JUST AS WELL STARVE OUT THERE AS HERE IN SLITHER CREEK

WELLINGTON WIMPY STILL WANDERING ABOUT- AND HUNGRY AS USUAL -

WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!

GOOD MORNING LITTLE LADY OF THE DESERT - WHAT COOKEST THOU, LITTLE MOONBEAM?

UGH

AH, LOVELY-LOOKING CONCOCTION, ISN'T IT? UGH

YOUR EYES ARE LIKE TWIN STARS, RADIANT WITH ATOMIC FIRE - OH, DESERT BLOSSOM, SO ALIVE WITH BLOOM OF YOUTH

I SHALL CARRY WOOD SO THAT YOUR POT WILL NEVER CEASE TO BOIL

YOU ARE ALSO THE ACME OF FEMININITY

BLESSINGS ON THEE DESERT MAID, E'EN THOUGH YOU ARE OF COPPER SHADE, YOUR GIRLISH LOOKS TO ME ARE GOOD SO I BRING THEE FLOWERS AN' FIREWOOD

YOU WONDERFUL INDIAN!

I THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY

UGH, ALL DONE I DON'T WANT TO SEEM CHOOSEY, BUT IF IT'S CHICKEN I'LL TAKE THE BREAST

UGH. GOOD JOB - DRESS DYE RED OKAY

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