



PROF. WOTASNOZZLE'S EXPERIMENT WILL PROBABLY GET HIM INTO TROUBLE—HAH! HE SHOULD BE IN TROUBLE AFTER WHAT HE DID—

HE CAUSED SAPPO'S MIND AND THE MIND OF A DOG TO TRADE PLACES—

BY REGAR

I TELL YOU I AM YOUR HUSBAND!!! WOTASNOZZLE DID THIS TO ME!

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS SOMEDAY!

YOU KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT OR I'LL TIE A CAN ON YOUR TAIL—YOU'RE A MARTYR TO SCIENCE, SO SHUT UP!

DON'T LISTEN TO A WORD HE SAYS, MRS. SAPPO—THAT CRAZY DOG DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT

A TALKING DOG! I MUST BE OUT OF MY MIND! I'M GOING TO BED!!

AND THERE'S SOMETHING THE MATTER WITH YOU, TOO—GO TO BED!!

KI-YI-YI-WOOF!

HEY!! I SAID GO TO BED!

KI-YI-YI-

WHY DO YOU DO LIKE THAT? ANSWER ME!!

OOOUW

WOOF

Thimble Theatre

I GOT A HUNCH THAT SWEEPEA DID TAKE THE JAR OF JAM WICH IS MISSIN'

I YAM ASTIN' YA, JEEP, DID SWEEPEA TAKE A JAR OF JAM? OH, I SEES—YA WON'T TELL ON YER PAL—WELL—I'LL LOOK AROUND—I'LL FIND OUT!

?

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

SO IT WAS YOU, YOU BLASTED GOON! I SEES JAM ON YER FACE—WAKE UP! I YAM GO'NER SPANK YA

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

AN' I WAS BLAMIN' POOR LITTLE SWEEPEA

I GOT TO FIND HIM AN' APOLOGIZE

WHOMP

MY GORSH! IT WAS SWEEPEA, AFTER ALL

THE FIRST THING I GOT TO DO IS GO APOLOGIZE TO THE GOON! I'LL BET THE JEEP PUT JAM ON HER FACE—I CERTAINLY HAS A ARFUL TIME WITH ME FAMBLY

MY GORSH! SHE'S CRYIN'—I MUSTA HURT HER FEELIN'S!! SMATTER, ALICE?

WAAAAA WAAAAA WAAAAA

AW, DON'T CRY, ALICE—I YAM SORRY I HURT YER FEELIN'S

SMIFF

SURE, LITTLE GAL—EVER THING'LL BE ALL RIGHT

WELL, I'LL BE—!!

PAT—PAT—PAT

BOP BOP BOP

BLOW ME DOWN, I TRIES TO DO WHAS RIGHT AN' EVER THING GOES WRONG!

I FEELS DEJECTED I SURE NEEDS SYMPHTITTY

?

ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!

WAAAAA WAAAAA WAAAAA

