



SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1940

Registered U. S. Patent Office!

APPO

MRS. DOUGH IS THE WORLD'S BEST BAKER OF CAKES, BUT SHE NEVER GIVES ANY OF 'EM AWAY

87

M-M- THAT'S A MOUTH-WATERIN' HUNK OF CAKE

SHE'S MEAN AND TOUGH, TOO. THE LAST PERSON THAT TRIED TO STEAL ONE IS STILL IN THE HOSPITAL

PROFESSOR! HOW DID YOU GET THAT CAKE?

I BOUGHT IT FOR A DIME

FOR A DIME?

WIMPY'S ZOO'S WHO!

the "O-BUBBLE-O"

HE SWIMS UNDER WATER, HUNTING A BUBBLE, AND COMES OUT ITS AIR WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE; THEN GULPING THIS MORSEL, HE'S OFF LIKE A FISH, QUITE BALMY, FROM PARTAKING OF SUCH A DISH!

1- PASTE THIS PANEL ON CARD-BOARD.
2- CUT IT OUT.
3- FOLD ALONG DOTTED LINES.

YOU'RE CRAZY, I SAW THAT CAKE IN A WINDOW 20 MINUTES AGO, AND I KNOW SHE DOESN'T GIVE 'EM AWAY OR SELL 'EM

WELL, YOU CAN ASK HER, SHE SOLD IT TO ME - SAID IT WAS TOO SMALL - OOPS, I MEAN, NO GOOD

AHA - I SEE WHY, YOU BIG GYP! I OUGHT TO TELL HER YOU USED YOUR NEW FOOD-REDUCER INVENTION ON IT

NO! NO! SAPPO, ANYTHING BUT THAT

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU TWO? YOU WOULDN'T EAT YOUR DINNERS TONIGHT, AND NOW YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A COUPLE OF "DAY-AFTER-THANKSGIVING-DINNER CELEBRANTS"

OH

Thimble Theatre

I HOPE THAT BLASTED WIMPY DON'T SHOW UP 'JUS' WHEN WE'RE ALL SET FOR A BEACH PICNIC

I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING PACKED SOON

AH, GOOD MORNING, GOOD MORNING-LOVELY DAY FOR A PICNIC, IS IT NOT?

I BEG PARDON?

I HAVE A MARVELOUS SUGGESTION, IF YOU CARE TO HEAR IT -

LET'S HAVE AN "ALL-SHARE" PICNIC - POPEYE CAN BRING THE DRINKS, OLIVE THE FOOD AND I -

- I CAN BRING THE APPETITES

SHALL WE GO?

I CAN SEE YOU ARE NOT OPEN TO SUCH SUGGESTIONS, SO I SHALL SUBMIT THEM ELSEWHERE

POPEYE

IF YOU SHOULD CHANGE YOUR MIND, YOU CAN REACH ME AT MY CLUB

HAH, WE FOOLED HIM, HE'LL BE LOOKING FER US ON THE PICNIC GROUNDS

ARF ARF

DO YOU SEE WIMPY ANYWHERE ON THE BEACH?

NOPE, I GUESS WE'RE SAFE

GOOD! THEN WE CAN EAT IN PEACE - WE'LL PUT THE LUNCH ON THIS MOUND OF SAND

WIMPY, ALLUS MOOCHIN' IF I SEES HIM AGAIN TODAY, I'LL -

THERE, THIS UMBRELLA WILL DO THE TRICK - HE'LL HAVE TO SPEND HALF THE DAY LOOKING FOR US WITH ALL THE UMBRELLAS ON THE BEACH

WHAT KIND OF SANDWICH DO YOU WANT, POPEYE?

ENNY KIND IS OKAY WITH ME, OLIVE

WELL, I'LL BE - WELL, I'LL BE -

THANK YOU, YOU HAVE NO IDEA, AFTER THAT BRISK PLUNGE AND LONG NAP, HOW FAMISHED I AM

I'LL HAVE ONIONS, PICKLES, RELISH AND MUSTARD BOTH ON MY SANDWICH

