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APPO

I WON'T STAND FOR IT!

BLAM

IN THE ELSEWHERE TREE

LOOK! A PAPER-THIN PIECE OF HAM BETWEEN TWO CHUNKS OF BREAD—YOU CALL THAT A SANDWICH?

YES

OKAY, PROFESSOR, COME WITH ME THROUGH THE ELSEWHERE TREE

WHAT IS THE ELSEWHERE TREE, SAPPO?

AFTER WALKING THROUGH IT, WE WILL BE ELSEWHERE—THINGS ARE ALWAYS DIFFERENT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ELSEWHERE TREE

PLAY-STORE

FIFTY CENTS

AHOY, MERCHANTS, DON'T FORGET TO MARK YER PRICE ON THIS JAR OF HORSE-RADISH!

PASTE COINS ON CARD-BOARD AND CUT THEM OUT!

AH, NOW WE ARE ELSEWHERE?

YES, LET'S FIND A CAFE

COME ON, SAPPO

LOOK! A THIN PIECE OF BREAD BETWEEN TWO HUNKS OF HAM—DO YOU CALL THAT A SANDWICH?

YES

HA! HA!

9-27

POPEYE'S HORSE-RADISH

NEXT TIME TRY IT ON YOUR MORNING OATS—IT'S GOOD!

SOLD IN POPEYE STORES

Thimble Theatre

ME SWEETIE SEZ SHE DON'T LIKE SAILORS

ARF! ARF!

POPEYE WAS TOO SURE OF ME, BUT I'VE GOT HIM GUESSING NOW

HE THINKS I'VE GONE OVER TO THE ARMY

KNOCK

COME IN, SERGEANT JONES, MY DARLING!

OH, IT'S ONLY YOU—IT'S ONLY A SAILOR

WHAT'S WRONG WIT' SAILORS?

SAILORS ARE SISSIES

I LIKE 'SOLDIERS! I'M THE DARLING OF THE ARMY

WELL, 'AT'S JUS' DANDY

I LIKE ROUGH SOLDIERS

POPEYE FOR SISSY SAILORS!

SOLDIERS SWEEP YOU OFF YOUR FEET

A GIRL WANTS TO HEAR HER RIBS POP

OKAY, SISTER—YER ASTIN' FER IT

SMACK

SMACK

OUCH!

HAH! YA HEAR 'EM POP?

POP CRACK

SNAP

SAILORS ARE SISSIES, EH?

OH, POPEYE, MY DARLING—FORGIVE ME FOR SAYING SO

SLAM!

I'LL BE TRUE TO THE NAVY—NOW YER TALKIN' SENSE

SMACK

SMACK

SMACK

OH?

WHAZZAMATTER?

YOU BRUTE! WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO BE SUCH A GREAT LOVER?

AT THE MOVIN' PITCHERS

THE HECK YOU DID! I KNOW BETTER

BOP

YOU CAN'T TRUST A SAILOR—I'M GOING BACK TO THE ARMY!!

AW, GNATS!

