



POPEYE

STARRING IN
THIMBLE THEATRE
Registered U. S. Patent Office
by BILL ZABOY

BUT WHY CAN'T WE TAKE HOME SOME GOLD? BECAUSE—

BUT— I SEZ, NO!

OH—GNATS TO YOU IT'S STILL, NO!

YA SHOULDN'T NEVER TAKE NOTHING, UNLESS YA WORKS FER IT! SECOND THE MOTION, SIR—YOU ARE RIGHT!

ARF-ARF—WIMPY—YER AGREEIN' WITH ME, AN' YER THE BIGGEST MOOCHER IN THE WORLD PLEASE! NO INSULTS! I DO AGREE WITH YOU—ONE MUST WORK, FOR WHAT ONE WANTS

THEREFORE, YOU HAVE NO OBJECTIONS, IF MR. NOBODY, THE BILLIONAIRE SCULPTOR, GIVES ME BAGS OF GOLD, IF A COURSE NOT I WORK?

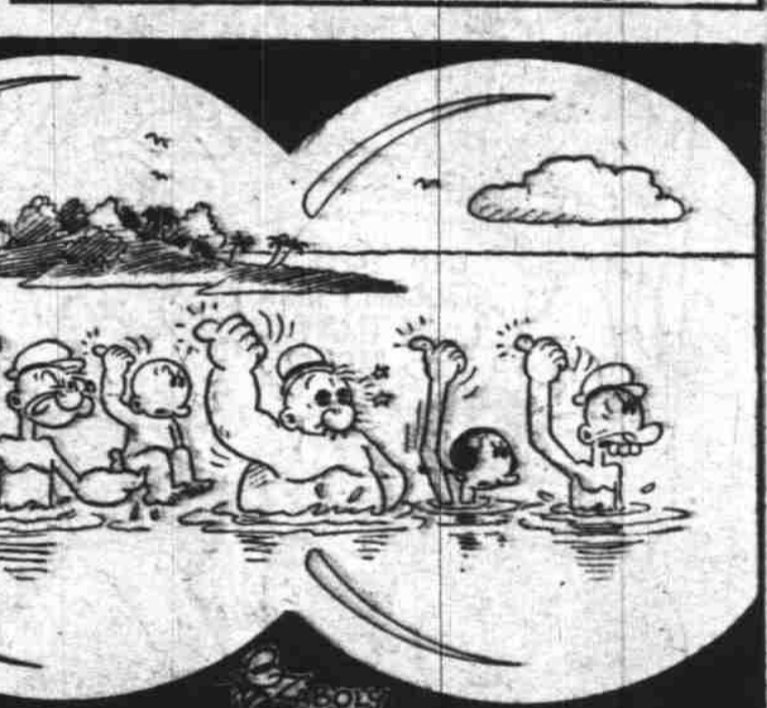
VERY WELL, SIR, I SHALL WORK—

YES, INDEED, I SHALL WORK THE SCULPTOR FOR MANY BAGS OF GOLD

MANY HOURS LATER — POPEYE, YOU AGREE THAT WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS AND THE CREW'S—AND WHAT'S YOURS AND THE CREW'S IS MINE—SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE SURE, WIMPY—AT'S RIGHT!

WELL, SIR—I'VE JUST LOST MY SHIP AND ALL MY CLOTHES YOU PEOPLE HAVE ON—

MY WORD, SIR—YANKEE CUSTOMS HAVE CRYPT INTO EVEN REMOTE SECTIONS OF THE WORLD—LOOK AT THOSE NATIVES



WICKY MOUSE

by WALT DISNEY

HOW DO I GET TALKED INTO THESE THINGS?

YUP! FOUND JUST THE GURL FER ME! LULIBELLE! THAT'S SWELL! YOU NEED SOME-ONE TO WATCH...UH, I MEAN...LOOK AFTER YOU!

SHE'S... SHE'S... (GULP)... A PRETTY GIRL, GOOFY! AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

YUH KNOW HOW SHY I AM... YOU GOTTA PROPOSE FER ME! OH, NO... NOT ME!

HOW CAN ANYONE WITH SUCH SHORT LESS RUN SO FAST?

HE MUST BE AROUND HERE, PAPA! DON'T WORRY, MY LITTLE ROSE! WE'LL FIND HIM!

SO ROMANTIC! THE MOMENT YOU SAW ME! NOW WAIT! YOU GOT ME WRONG! SO, FOR GOODNESS SAKE, TELL HER IT'S YOU... NOT ME! I'M COLD! I WANT TO GO HOME! GAWISH... DIDN'T I TELL YOU...?

GOT NO TIME FER GURLS! JUST GOT MY DIPLOMA FROM BEE-KEEPING COLLEGE! HOW DO YOU GET INTO THESE THINGS ANYWAY? CRASH!

