SUSIE THE SEA NYMPH

Starring in "SPINACH JUICE SPRINGS"

WELL, I WISH YOU A BAD VOYAGE AND I AM SURE YOU WILL HAVE ONE

GOOD-BYE FOREVER, I HOPE

IF I MIGHT BORROW ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS I'LL SHOW YOU HOW STRONG I AM

I AM A NYMPH
I HAVEN'T ANY
YES, A SEA NYMPH

I NEVER SAW A MAN WITH MUSCLES

YOU ARE NOT MUCH BUT YOU'LL DO ... STAND STILL

DO YOU WANT SPINACH JUICE FOREVER?

VERY WELL
YES

VERY WELL
YES, A SEA NYMPH

VERY WELL

I AM A NYMPH

VERY WELL
Some people spent their self-isolation during the global COVID-19 pandemic working on culinary arts or exercising. I have spent an untold number of hours since May 2020 looking through historic newspaper databases trying to find as much of the post-Segar, pre-Sagendorf run on the Thimble Theatre daily strips (1938-1955) as possible.

What follows is the first full Thimble Theatre storyline after E.C. Segar passed. "Spinach Juice Springs" ran from December 12, 1938 - March 25, 1939. 88/89 of the following strips come from ProQuest Historical Newspapers's copies of The Austin American Statesman; the 89th came from NewspaperArchive: Texas Collection's copies of Port Arthur News.

I hope y'all enjoy!

~Steph
BEGINNING A NEW STORY "SPINACH JUICE SPRINGS"

WEEKS PASS AND THERE IS BAD WEATHER

BEG PARDON, SIR

YAS, WIMPY

I FEAR THE SHIP IS SINKING, SIR

OKAY, THEY'S LAND AHEAD

THE STRUGGLE WITH THE SEA ATTRACTS ATTENTION ASHORE
WHAT LAND IS THIS, POPEYE? I DON'T KNOW, OLIVE. BUT I YAM GLAD TO SEE IT.

TOAR GO LOOK.

HELLO, GIRL.

I DON'T LIKE MIDGETS.

SWISH WHOP.
GIRL SOCK ME!

SWISH

ARF! ARF!

SPLASH

ARF! ARF!
I YAM GO'NER SEE THE GAL

YER THE GAL AT SOCKED TOAR?

SOX

YES
WHO IS THIS GIRL?

I'LL HANG ONE ON THE HUSSY'S CHIN

LISSEN! YA CAN'T DO 'AT TO ME SWEETIE!

AWK

HAUK
POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

HERE SHE COMES, POPEYE

DO YOU WISH MORE?

OH, MY GORSH!

LOOK!
POPEYE IS TALKING TO HER. WHY DOESN'T HE HIT HER?

I NEVER SEE A DAME WITH MUSCLES. THAT'S STRANGE.

I NEVER SAW A MAN WITH MUSCLES.

I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE.

I KNOW I'M NOT.

WHAS YER NAME?

I HAVEN'T ANY.

I AM A NYMPH.

I AM A NYMPH.

YES, A SEA NYMPH.

OH, A SHE NIMP!
I AM A NYMPH
YES, A SEA NYMPH
ARE ALL A SHE-NIMP'S
OH, A SHE-NIMP!
STRONG?
YES
IF I MIGHT BORROW
ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW
STRONG I AM
A' COURSE

AH! WIMPY, THE
SHE-NIMP WANTS
TO BORROW YA
ME?
YAS
YOU ARE NOT MUCH
BUT YOU'LL DO ---
STAND STILL

POP!
YOU WIN, POPEYE.
HE'S MUCH FARTHER
IN THE GROUND?

WE MUST REPAIR THE
SHIP AND LEAVE
THIS LAND QUICKLY.

I SHALL DO MY
UTMOST TO SPEED
OUR DEPARTURE.

WIMPY WILL
HELP.
I DROVE YOUR FRIEND INTO THE GROUND, BUT YOU DROVE HIM IN DEEPER

IT LOOKS LIKE I YAM STRONGER THAN A SHE-NIMP

I DISAGREE

WE CAN END THE ARGUMENT NOW

? I'LL SOCK YOU AND YOU SOCK ME

READY?

NO!

WHAM!

YOU DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO HIT ME

I YAM'A GENDERMAN, I DON'T SOCK DAMES
Oh, you are a gentleman?

Yas, I thinks I yam.

What is a gentleman?

A generman is a man thas a generman under any circumstance.

I don't sock dames.

Not even she-nimps.

She-nimps are dames an' generman don't sock dames.

I have the instincts of a generman.

So! Gentlemen don't sock dames.

That's right.

Well, dames sock gentlemen.
WELL, DAMES SOCK GENTLEMEN

JUS' A SAME, GENTLEMEN DON'T SOCK DAMES

I KIN NOT SOCK YA, BUT I'LL SHOW YA HOW STRONG I YAM

LOOK!

IT IS
THE SEA NYMPH HAS LURED POPEYE UP THE MOUNTAIN.

NOK! NOK!

I'LL HANG ONE ON THE SEA NYMPH'S CHIN.

POPEYE IS MY SWEETIE.

THE SHE NYMPH KIN TOSS BIG STONES UP A MOUNTING.

I HAVE ENJOYED KNOWIN' YA, BUT NOW I MUST RETURN TO'A SHIP.

YOU MUST SEE THE SPRINGS.

WAIT.

SPRANGS?
POPEYE

Sprangs?
Springs
Yes

There are two springs on top of the mountain
Okay

This is a steep mounting
I Yam Thirsty

Oh, my gosh, there's a sprang
Beware

Beware
Watch the wild boar

??
SEE, THE FIERCE WILD BOAR IS DRINKING FROM THE SPRING

I VAM WATCHIN'

SLUP!

SLUP!

SLUP!

?
OH, MY CORSH! HE WAS 'A FIERCE WILD BOAR AN' HE DRINKED FROM 'A SPRANG AN' BECAME A LITTLE PIGGY

YES

WE-EE WE-EE

THE SPRING IS THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

THE FOUNTING OF YOUTH? YES, THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

THOSE WHO DRINK COPIOUSLY OF THE WATERS REVERT TO INFANCY
The more ya drink from a fountain you'll the younger ya b'comes?

Yes.

Are you thirsty? Yes, you.

Who, me? No!
POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

Lissen, she-nimp. Suspose I drank jus'a little from the founting of yout'?

You must not, Popeye, its waters are very potent.

Two gulps equal ten years, too many gulps and you become a baby.

I must leave you now, please heed my warning.

Do not drink from the fountain.

Okay, she-nimp.
POPEYE AND THE SEA-NYMPH CAME UP THIS MOUNTAIN

THE SHE-NIMP' SEZ I MUSTN' DRINK FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUT'

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY CLIMBING MOUNTAINS WITH SEA-NYMPHS?

POPEYE!
I COMED UP HERE WIT' SUSIE? SUSIE?

OH, SO THE SEA-NYMPH'S NAME IS SUSIE?

YAS, I NAMED THE SHE-NIMP, SUSIE.

SHE WAS A SHE-NIMP WIT' OUT A NAME SO I YAM GO'NER CALL HER SUSIE, THE SHE-NIMP.

WHY, POPEYE, THAT IS LOVELY! I LIKE IT.

YOU STAY AWAY FROM MY SWEETIE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN—YOUR SWEETIE?
POPEYE

POPEYE IS MY SWEETIE!

NO!

OH, MY GORSH! SUSIE, THE SHE-NIMP IS SERIOUS.

WHAM

POPEYE

?

CRASH
Olive tumbled down the mountain.

Springs?

I insist on knowing if Olive fell or was she pushed?

Susie, the she-nimp; socked her.

Oh!

Congratulations, did you use your left hand or was it your right hand?

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I hit Olive with my left hand, like this.

Splash!

Oh, my gosh! Wimpy's in the founting of you!

Splash.

Wimpy, don't gullup any of 'at water.

Glup! Glup! Glup!
WIMPY, 'ATSA
FOUNTING OF YOYT'
YA MUSTN' GULLUP
ANY WATER

GULP!
GULP!
GULP!

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

! GLOP!
You knocked Wimpy in a founting of yout' an' now he's a infink an' yer responsible.

Do not worry, I think I know what to do about it.

Wait here with him until I return.

Okay.

Sir, I am hungry. I want a hamburger.

I yam sorry, Wimpy, yer too young to eat hamburgers?

I demand a hamburger!

Ya'll get a spankin'.
WIMPY DRINKED FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUL' AN' NOW HE'S A INFINK

SUSIE, THE SHE-NIMP' KIN DO SUMPIN' ABOUT IT, I WON'ER WHAT?

FROGBURGER!

OOF!

WAH!
POPEYE Starring in Thimble Theater

WHAS' A MATTER WIMPY?
WAH!

I WAS AFTER A FROG AND THE FROG ELUDED ME

OTHERWISE I SHOULD HAVE HAD A NICE FROG BURGER

YER TOO YOUNG TO EAT FROGS
WHO, ME?

SIR, I AM ACCUSTOMED TO EATING AS I PLEASE AND I SHALL CONTINUE TO DO SO

YA DRINKED FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUT' AN' NOW YA HAFTA EAT WHAT INFINKS EATS

OUCH!
WE WILL GO AN' FIND
SUSIE, THE SHE-NIMP'

YES, BY ALL MEANS

SHE KNOCKED VA IN THE
FOUNTING OF YO'UT

INDEED, SHE DID

NOW IT IS UP TO HER
TO DO SUMPIN' ABOUT
IT

AHoy, SUSIE

HELLO, POPEYE

THIS SPINACH JUICE
WILL MAKE WIMPY
GROW QUICKLY

I DON'T LIKE
SPINACH JUICE

PLUT
SUSIE, THE SHE-NIMP! BRANG YA THIS NICE SPINACH JUICE. DRINK IT IF YA WANNA GROW.

SIR, I HAVE DECIDED TO REMAIN AN INFANT.

LET ME TRY, POPEYE!

DRINK IT?

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POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

ARF! ARF! THIS IS A TIME WHEN THREE IS A CROWD. I YAM NOT WANTED.

ARF! ARF!

WIMPY DRINKED FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUT'. AN B'COME AN INFINK.

HE WAS A INFINK WHEN SUSIE PUT HIM ON HER LAP.

SHE GIVED THE INFINK SPINACH JUICE AN' SUDDINGLY HE B'COME GROWN.

ARF! ARF!

H-M

I HOPE I AM NOT PRESUMING ON OUR SHORT AQUAINTANCE IF I SAY YOU HAVE A COMFORTABLE LAP.

1-16
"Susie, my darling, do you like to hold me on your lap?"

"No!"

"After this you stay off my lap."

"Ah, cruel world."

"My friend, you are looking at a desperate man."

"The girl I love has ordered me to stay off her lap."

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ARF! ARF!

I am desperate, Susie will not let me sit on her lap.

My only hope lies in the fountain of youth.

Splash!

May I sit on your lap now, Susie?
PLEASE MAY I SIT ON YOUR LAP, SUSIE?

(NO! NO!

A THOUSAND TIMES NO!

HER LAP IS SO COMFORTABLE.

WIMPY, YA DRINKED FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUT' AGAIN!

YES

I DID SO BECAUSE I AM DESPERATE

DON'T CRY, WIMPY

I WANT TO SIT ON SUSIE'S LAP!
I want to sit on Susie's lap.

Don't cry, Wimpy, ya kin sit on Popeye's lap.

Well, for crying out loud!

I mean no offense, my friend, but Susie's lap is more comfortable.

 Aren't you a clever ventriloquist? Where'd you get the cute dummy?

Ventriliquixt??

Dummy?
ARF! ARF! THIS AIN'T NO DUMMY, OLIVE, IT'S WIMPY!

WIMPY?

YAS, HE DRINKED FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUT'

I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THIS STRANGE FOUNTAIN

I'LL BET POPEYE IS FOOLING ME

IT LOOKS LIKE SPRING WATER

AND IT TASTES LIKE SPRING WATER
POPEYE WAS FOOLING ME, THERE IS NO FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

GULP!

THIS IS ONLY SPRING WATER.

GULP!

GULP!

?  

GLOP

GLOP
NOW THEY'S TWO INFINKS, OLIVE AN' WIMPY BOTH DRINKED FROM THE FOUNTAIN AC OF YOULT.

GLOOP!

SOK!

POPEYE! WIMPY'S PULLING MY HAIR!

YANK
WIMPY PULLED MY HAIR, POPEYE! HE GRABBED HOLD OF IT AND PULLED AS HARD AS HE COULD.

BEG PARDON, SIR, BUT OLIVE STARTED IT. SHE STRUCK ME BEFORE I PULLED HER HAIR.

I DID NOT! YES, YOU DID!

I DIDN'T! YOU DID!

YOU MADE A FACE AT ME!

I NEVER MAKE FACES!

WELL, I THOUGHT YOU DID!

OLIVE, COME BACK HERE, YOU ARE NEXT!
**POPEYE**

Starring in Thimble Theater

**SPINACH JUICE WILL MAKE WIMPY AN' OLIVE GROW SUDDINGLY**

**SUSIE, THE SHE-NIMP KNOWS WHERE TO GET SPINACH JUICE**

**DO YOU WANT SPINACH JUICE, POPEYE?**

**YAS, SUSIE**

**HERE IS ENOUGH FOR OLIVE AND WIMPY, THEY MAY HAVE IT IF YOU WILL MARRY ME**

**LISTEN, YOU HUSSY, POPEYE IS MY SWEETIE!**

**WHAT DO YOU SAY, POPEYE?**
POPEYE
Starring in Thimble Theater

IF I AGREE TO MARRY YA YER’LL GIVE OLIVE AN’ WIMPY SPINACH JUICE AN’ THEY’LL GROW UP SUDDINGLY?

YES, THAT IS THE BARGAIN

? ?

I KIN NOT DO IT ON ACCOUNT OF I LOVE OLIVE

AN’ I DO NOT LOVE YOU VERY WELL...

LET’S SEE YOU WAIT FOR OLIVE TO GROW UP AGAIN

Sept. 1971. King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.
I WISH OLIVE AN’ WIMPY HAD NOT DRINKED FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUL’

POOPDECK PAPPY IS THIRSTY

PRAPS ME POPPA WILL HELP ME RAISE ’EM

AHOY, MATE’S!

POPPA!
POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

SAY, SON, WHO'S A TWO LITTLE KIDS?

THEY'RE OLIVE AN' WIMPY!

THEY DRANKED FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUT' AN' YA DRINKED, TOO.

ME?

SO THAT'S IT?

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

OLE POOPDECK PAPPY AIN'T FELT 'SA YOUNG IN NINETY-SEVEN YEARS.

ARF! ARF!

CLICK CLICK
POPEYE
Starring in Thimble Theater

THE FOUNTING TOOK NINETY-SEVEN YEARS ORF ME AGE

ARF! ARF!

HI'YA, KIDS

HELLO

GREETINGS, SIR

I MUS' FIND SUSIE AN' BEG HER TO MAKE 'EM GROW AG'IN

KIN' YA WATCH OLIVE AN' WIMPY WHILE I YAM GONE?

YAS

THEY'LL BEHAVE, SON!

OKAY

AN' IF YA DON'T YAM GO'NER SLAP VER EARS LOOSE!
POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

AHoy, Susie!

AHoy! AHoy!

AHoy, Susie, the SHE-NIMP!

AHoy!

KLUNK

She heard me
COME DOWN, SUSIE, I WANNA TALK WITCHA

YOU COME UP HERE, POPEYE!

OKAY!

-?

WILL A FOOT DO?

KIN YA GIVE ME A HAND, SUSIE?

2.2
POPEYE
Starring in Thimble Theater

Sorry I cannot give you a hand, but you may have a foot!

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POPEYE
Starring in Thimble Theater

Lissem, Brats, le's go swimmik
Heavens in the fountain of youth?
I fear it might put us in our cradles, mister Pappy
Susie, I want some of the mysterious spinach juice that makes kids grow suddenly

Very well

I'll bring some if you will marry me
I donot love ya
You love Olive?
Vas

She shall be the flower girl at our wedding
Last me poppa to watch after olive an' wimpy.

All three dranked from the founting of you, an' are infinks now.

Oh, my gosh, they're gone!

Three little infinks lost in a big mountings.

Wonders which way they went?

Don't walk so fast, you old goat!

Gnats to you, madam, I be a young goat.
YOU OLD GOAT!

AW, SPINACH JUICE!

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH hasn't changed you at all!

IZZATSO?

I BE POOPDECK PAPPY, AN' I BE WHA' I BE AN' THA'S ALL I BE!

STOMP

IF YA DON'T LIKE IT YA KIN TAKE CARE OF VERSELF

!!

THAT SUITS US

BLASTED BRATS!
POPEYE Starring in Thimble Theater

THE FOUNTING OF YOUT’ IS GREAT STUFF ARF! ARF!

WELL, STOW ME FER A LUBBER IT’S SUSIE!

AHoy, SUSIE!

DID POPEYE FIND YA?

YES, I TALKED WITH HIM AND MAY I ASK WHO YOU ARE?

I BE HIS POPPA

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**POPEYE**

**Starring in Thimble Theater**

**POPEYE**

**POPEYE'S POPPA?**

**YAS**

**I BE NINETY NINE YEARS OLD B'FORE I DRINKED FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUT!**

**ARF! ARF!**

**LET US SIT AND CHAT**

**OKAY, DAME**

**DON'T START TELLIN' ME FAIRY STORIES I DON'T BELIEVE IN'EM**

**NO, THIS IS SERIOUS, I WANT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION**

**?**

**MAY I MARRY YOUR SON?**

**WHAT?**
POPEYE
Starring in Thimble Theater

I was go'ner ast ya to marry me, Susie.

You are too young.

Yas, Tha's right.

I be sorry I drank from the founting of you!

Do ya hafta hang around Wien I yam out wit' a dame?

Beg pardon, Sir.

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HERE COMES POPEYE, YOU CHILDREN RUN ALONG

AHoy, Susie!

OF ALL THE ⭐⭐⭐?! LUCK, JILTedd FOR A LUBBER!

Susie, ya mus' get spinach juice an' make 'em grow SUDDINGLY

Will you MARRY ME?

NO!

NO WEDDING BELLS, NO SPINACH JUICE!

Insisk on it
POPEYE, IF YOU TRULY LOVE ME YOU WILL DRINK FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH SO WE CAN BE CHILDREN TOGETHER.

I TRULY LOVE VA OLIVE, I WILL DRINK FROM A FOUNTAIN.

HURRY, POPEYE!

OKAY!

Lissen, son, I brought ya up once 't an' now it's yer turn to bring me up.

STOP!
POPEYE

ME POPPA IS RIGHT.
OLIVE, IMUS' NOT DRINK
FROM' A FOUNTING.

A' COURSE I BE
RIGHT, IF YA
B'COME' A INFINK
WHOLL LOOK AFTER
ALL OF US?

I WOULD LIKE TO SAY
THAT I AGREE WITH
MISTER PAPPY.

THANKS,
WIMPY

OKAY, KIDS,
I'LL STAY
GROWN AN' LOOK AFTER YA.

AND I'YAM GO'NER
DO IT ME OWN WAY.
WE' A START IN' A
SCHOOL.

SCHOOL.
SIR?

POOYEY,
ON' A SCHOOL!
HEAVENS!

WE SHALL HAVE SCHOOL, SIR?

YAS WIMPY, AN' I YAM' A TEACHER

AW, SPINACH JUICE!

I'M PLAYING HOOKY FROM SCHOOL

BOO!

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HELLO, MY NAME IS OLIVE, WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

DON'T BE AFRAID, I WON'T HURT YOU.

GRRR!

POPEYE!

GRRR!
POPEYE Starring in Thimble Theater

THIS WILL SLOW YOU DOWN!

POP

BONG

NOW LET'S BE FRIENDS, MY NAME IS OLIVE

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

OUCH!
Here is a little friend I want you to meet, Popeye.

I would introduce you, but he refuses to tell me his name.
I KNOW YOUR TYPE.
YOU ARE ALWAYS
KICKING ABOUT
SOMETHING.
ZATSO?

WHEN A MONGER
SCARES LITTLE KIDS.
I THINKS I HAV'A
KICK COMIN'!

OH, YEAH?
WELL, HERE'S
YOUR KICK!

OOF!

HA! HA!

GET UP AND
FIGHT HIM,
POPEYE.

JUS' A
MINNIT,
OLIVE,
I YAM
LETTIN' HIM TIRE
HISSELF
OUT.

AND I WILL
THROW IN
A FEW FREE
STOMPS!
YOU ARE POPEYE, ARE YOU?
HA! HA!

WHOP

YES, I'VE POPEYE
ARF! ARF!

OOMPH!
WELL, I CAN'T BE HURT BY A ONE-EYED RAT!

LISSEN, ARE YA INCINERATIN' I YAM'A ONE-EYED RAT?

NO, NOT EXACTLY. BUT ONE OF US IS AND I'M NOT ONE-EYED AND I'M NO RAT!

IS ZATSO?

YES
I do not like yer incineratin' I yam'a one-eyed rat!

SPLAT

Well, you are one-eyed?

Oh, my gosh, the monsker is in the founting of yout.

Do not drink any of that water, it will make ya a infink!

Splash
THAT'S THE FOUNTING OF YOUT! IF YA DRINKS IT YER'LL B'COME A INFINK.

LET HIM DRINK, SIR, I HAVE NEVER SEEN A BABY MONSTER.

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, POPEYE, GIVE ME A HAND...

I AM STUCK IN THE MUD.

OKAY.

HEAVENS!

HA, HA! THAT'S THE TIME I TRICKED YOU!
MERCY! THE MONSTER HAS PULLED POPEYE INTO THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!

YES

MY HEAVENS! IF HE DRINKS HE WILL BECOME A CHILD THE SAME AS THE REST OF US!

OH, GOODY! THEN WE CAN PLAY GAMES TOGETHER

SPASH!

DRINK, POPEYE! DRINK, POPEYE!

DO NOT DRINK, POPEYE! DO NOT DRINK!

HA! HA!
OH-O-O-O!!

ARF! ARF!

I'AM GETTIN' THE MONSTER'S GOAT

THE MONSTER IS GOING UNDER THE WATER AFTER POPEYE

SPASH

THE ONE WHO DRINKS WILL BECOME A CHILD

YES

OPEN YER MOUTH!
**POPEYE**

Starring in Thimble Theater

AHoy kids! What's happening?

We do not know yet. Mister Pappy.

The monster has Popeye in the fountain of youth.

Drink!

No! No!

They are coming out.

Susie, the sea-nymph, shall hear of this.

I Yam sorry, but it was either you or me.
Presumably he is seeking the mysterious spinach juice which will make him grow once more.
SPINACH JUICE

H-M-M-M

I SHALL TAKE A HATFUL OF THIS MYSTERIOUS NECTAR TO OLIVE AND MISTER PAPPY

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!
P'RAMPS I YAM WRONG, KIDS, BUT I THINKS WIMPY HAS GONE TO GET SPINACH JUICE TO MAKE YA GROWN AGIN.

YAS? THAT WILL BE NICE.

YOU HAVE BEEN IN MY SPINACH JUICE WHO? ME?

SUSIE, MY DARLING, HOW COULD YOU THINK OF SUCH A THING?

WHAT HAVE YOU IN YOUR HAT? IN MY HAT?...

OH, IT'S ONLY PERSPIRATION, MY DEAR.
Susie, I cannot lie to you. My hat contained spinach juice. I drained the last drop from the keg.

I should kill you, wimpy.

If you wish to still a heart which beats only for you I am ready to die, but I hope I won't.

Well, I won't kill you.

Follow me and do not worry, there is more spinach juice.

Instead of killing you, I shall show you the eighth wonder of the world.

Far back in the cave behind this door is an ever-flowing spring of pure spinach juice coming from a deposit of natural spinach stored by nature in prehistoric times.

Indeed.
THE DOOR LEADS TO THE MYSTERIOUS SPINACH JUICE SPRINGS, SUSIE?

YES

H·M, A MOST SUBSTANTIAL DOOR

SOLID GRANITE

COME, YOU SHALL BEHOLD THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD

I WANNA SEE THE SPRANGS, YOU!

POOY!

SLAM!

CLICK
IT IS USELESS, SIR.

AHOV, SUSIE, THE SHE-NIMP! I YAM HERE TO GET SPINACH JUICE.

VERY WELL, POPEYE, I WILL BRING OUT A KEG OF IT.

SHE IS BRINGING A WHOLE KEG OF SPINACH JUICE.

NOW, OLIVE AN' ME POPPA KIN BE GROWN AGAIN.

YOU WANT THE KEG OPENED DO YOU NOT?

KLUNK
POPEYE
Starring in Thimble Theater

HEAVENS, POPEYE SPILLED HIS SPINACH JUICE!

NO BLARSTED DAME KIN SOCK ME WIT'A KEG.

SLAM

WAIT, MY FRIEND...

BLAM

I MEANT TO TELL YOU THE DOOR IS SOLID GRANITE.
THE DOOR IS GRANITE? IZZATSO?

WELL, I YAM GRANITE, TOO.

AN’ I HAV’ A IDEAR?

I YAM GO’NER RUSH IT.

NOT EVEN A DENT. PERHAPS YOU MIGHT TRY AGAIN WITHOUT YOUR CAP.
POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

MY FRIEND, I FEAR THE SITUATION IS HOPELESS, NO HUMAN CAN CRASH A GRANITE DOOR.

IT AIN'T THE GRANITE DOOR, WIMPY, IT'S ME, I YAM WEAK ON ACCOUNT OF I AIN'T HAD ME SPINACH.

SPINACH?

THERE WAS SPINACH JUICE IN THIS KEG.

COULD YOU SQUEEZE OUT ENOUGH SPINACH JUICE TO GET BACK YOUR STRENGTH, POPEYE?

ALL I NEEDS IS JUS'A FEW MORE DROPS, WIT' ENOUGH SPINACH I KIN BUST'A GRANITE MOUNTING.

OH, GOODY!
SPINACH JUICE FROM THE WOOD OF A EMPTKY SPINACH JUICE KEG

ARF! ARF!

YOU SEEM MUCH STRONGER ALREADY, MY FRIEND

OPEN THE DOOR, SUSIE, I YAM COMIN' IN

I YAM COMIN' IN

ARE YOU READY FOR HIM?

YES

YES

YES

YES

YES

I SEZ I YAM COMIN' IN

CRASH!
I sez I yam comin' in.

They's a thousing -!! @?! star blastered *..!! in here.

Arf! Arf!

Run along. You should not listen to such language.

Ya @?? *?? ya-!!

Aw. gnats!

Heavens! -- cave men!!

Yes what did you expect to find in a cave?

Bonk!
POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

YASUSPRIZED ME
B'CAUSE IT WAS
DARK IN THE CAVE

COME ON OUT
AN' FIGHT
IN THE OPEN

SHALL WE FIGHT HIM
FAIR-ONE AT A TIME?

YES

YES

OKAY,
I WILL
TAKE HIM
ON FIRST

FIGHTING
WITH A
STONE CLUB
IS NOT
FIGHTING
FAIR

YES, IT IS, I ALWAYS
FIGHT WITH A
STONE CLUB.

I HATES
ARGUMENTS,
LE'S GET
STARTED

3-15

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POPEYE
Starring in Thimble Theater

YOU ARE UNARMED AND HE HAS A STONE CLUB. I INSIST FIGHTING THAT WAY IS UNFAIR

BUT, WIMPY, IT'S BETTER'N NOT FIGHTIN' AT ALL, AIN'T IT?

OH, YA BROKE YER CLUB, DIDN'CHA? YES, AND IT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT

DO NOT CRY, I WILL BUY YOU A NEW ONE

OH, WILL YOU? WHEN?

THE NEXT TIME I YAM IN TOWN
KEEP IN LINE, GENTLEMEN, SINGLE FILE

SOK

HOW MANY MORE IN THE CAVE? THREE HUNDRED

IN THAT CASE IT IS MORE ADVISABLE TO HAVE A DOUBLE LINE

SOK! OOF!

DOUBLE LINE, PLEASE
POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

H-M-M. THIS EXERCISE HAS GIVEN ME AN APPETITE.

HOW IS POPEYE DOING WIMPY?

QUITE WELL, I BELIEVE. I SHOULD SAY HE HAS KNOCKED OUT MORE THAN A HUNDRED BIFF.

NO WONDER IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK. JUST A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN.

? ONE HOUR OFF FOR LUNCH?

OKAY OKAY OKAY
POPEYE

IT SEEMS TO ME POPEYE IS WEAKENING

YES, HE HAD TO HIT THE LAST CAVE MAN TWICE

ALL RIGHT, GENTLEMEN, LUNCH IS OVER, WE SHALL CONTINUE THE BATTLE

OKAY

FORM A LINE, PLEASE

HE, WIMPY, YER HOLDIN' UP THE SCRAP

HOW ABOUT GETTING ME A JOB IN A CIRCUS?

HM-M. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO

LE'S GET GOIN'

SOCK

BUMP BUMP BUMP BUMP BUMP
POPEYE
Starring in Thimble Theater

I've knocked out 299 cave men, I guess that's all there are.

Just a moment, there's one more.

Beg pardon, sir, Popeye is ready to fight you.

Oh, yeah?

You wait, I'll be back.

Well, blow me down! A monsker cave man!!

Gr-r-r!

He is the last of the 300, my friend, but I fear he is the worst.

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POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

GRRR

277 278 279
280 281
289 CORRECT!

GRRR

THA'SA LAST OF THE CAVE MEN

OUR SIDE WON THE BATTLE

HOORAY FOR US! YIPEE!

WHOP

JA

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SOME WEEKS PASS

H·M·M

THANKS TO SPINACH
JUICE OLIVE AND
POOPDECK PAPPY ARE
GROWN ONCE MORE

ACT YOUR
AGE, YOU
OLD GOAT

GNATS TO
YOU, MADAM

REPAIRED BY TOAR...
THE SHIP RIDES AT
ANCHOR

ITS CARGO WILL BE
SPINACH JUICE FROM
THE SPINACH JUICE
SPRINGS AND WATER
FROM THE FOUNTAIN
OF YOUTH

THE SPINACH JUICE MAKES
LITTLE KIDS GROW AND THE
WATER MAKES OLD
PEOPLE YOUNG

YES, IT IS THE MOST
VALUABLE CARGO
EVER LOADED, MORE
PRECIOUS THAN
PLATINUM

Popeye

Starling in Thimble Theater

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POPEYE

Starring in Thimble Theater

MORE WATER FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, MISTER WIMPY

THANK YOU, SO MUCH

PLUNK!

WE HAFTA BE CAREFUL WIT' THE WATER FROM THE FOUNTING OF YOUT'

SWE'PEA, DO NOT DRINK AT!!!
I see you are loading a cargo.

Yas.

We're loading spinach juice from the spinach juice springs and water from the founting of you.

How nice.

Perchance you do NOT know there is a curse on both.

You may expect evil spirits aboard your ship.

spiriks kin not hurtcha if ya keep yer mouth shut so they kin not get down yer throat.

Oh, is that so?

Yas.

Well, I wish you a bad voyage and I am sure you will have one.

Goodbye forever, I hope.

spiriks!?... I kin whip ennything tha's aminal, vegetable or mineral, but I kin not whip spiriks!!
Lost Popeye Zine, Volume 1: Spinach Juice Springs
Writer: Tom Sims
Artist: Doc Winner

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I just really wanted other people to know more about Popeye's history, please don't sue me!
~Steph