

NEWSPAPER CARTOON DEPT.: ONE THING THAT GETS US ABOUT THE CARTOON WORLD IS... YOU HAVE THESE STRONG GUYS!... NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS... NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS ARE... NO MATTER WHAT... WHO... HOW... WHO... WHO... HOW... HA... WHO... WHO... HA... THESE GUYS WIND UP BEING THE STRONGEST!... LIKE FOR INSTANCE... TAKE THIS GUY...

POOPEYE!

NOW MAZOLA OIL, HONEY... THAT'S NO REASON TO GET MAD AT ME JUST BECAUSE I YAM A SQUINTY-EYED SAILOR!

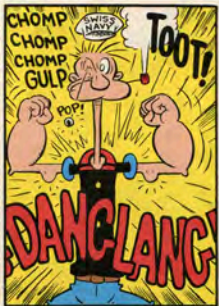
YOU'RE A SQUINTY-EYED SAILOR, ALL RIGHT... WHEN THE PRETTY GIRLS PASS BY YOU ALL OF A SUDDEN GET SQUINTY-EYED! OTHERWISE A REGULAR EYED SAILOR!



I YAM SURPRISED AT YOU, MAZOLA! DON'T YOU KNOW IT AIN'T NICE TO TROMP ME WITH YOUR SHOES?

OOH! FOR SOME SPINACH!

...I YAM IN LUCK! I HAVE IN THE BOTTOM OF MY POCKET, SOME OLD STEWED SPINACH!



CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP GULP

POP!

SWISS MARY SPINACH

TOOT!

DANGLANG!

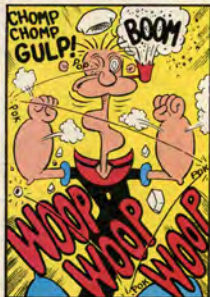
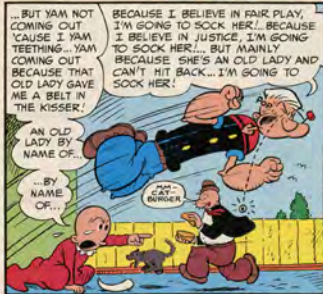
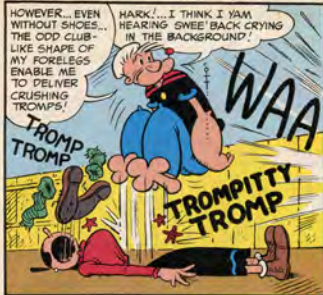


...LIKE I WUZ SAYING... IT AIN'T NICE TO TROMP WITH YOUR SHOES... YOU GOTTA TAKE YOUR SHOES OFF FIRST!

...WHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!... LUCKY I HAPPENED TO HAVE THAT STEWED SPINACH!

NOTE: BARNACLES

Elder





...THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO HIT SWEE'BACK AGAIN!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S TO SEE ANYONE PUSH SOMEONE WEAKER THAN THEMSELVES AROUND!

GIVE BLOOD HERE!

...UH-OH! HERE COMES HER SON!



I SUPPOSE YOU CAME TO GET WHO HIT ME, YOUR MAMMY, EH SON? ... WELL THERE'S THE ONE WHO HIT ME... THE ONE WITH THE SAILOR HAT!... GO GIVE THAT POOPEYE A GOOD SHOT IN THE HEAD!



HEH HEH! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT THE ONE WITH THE SAILOR HAT IS IN REALITY MAMMY... BY GEORGE... I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED WE LOOKED ALIKE!

UH-OH! I THINK I YAM AGAIN HEARING SWEE'BACK CRYING IN THE BACKGROUND!

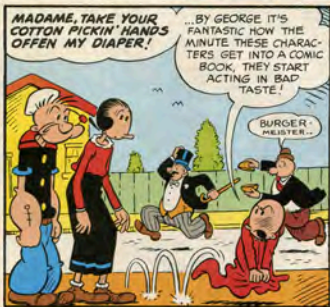


SWEE'BACK! SWEE'BACK! WHAT HAPPENED THIS TIME?

... NOW POOPEYE, DON'T GET EXCITED! BABIES CRY FOR ALL KINDS OF SIMPLE REASONS! POOR 'LITTLE SWEE'BACK! IS 'OO CRYING 'CAUSE MAYBE DIAPER PIN OPENED AND IS STICKING 'DO.'

...LET AUNT MAZOLA TAKE A LOOK!

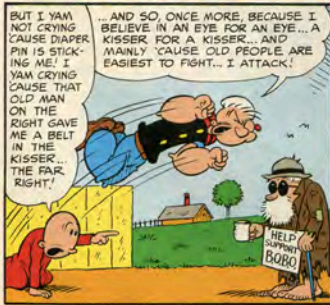
JUMBO BURGER...



MADAME, TAKE YOUR COTTON PICKIN' HANDS OFFEN MY DIAPER!

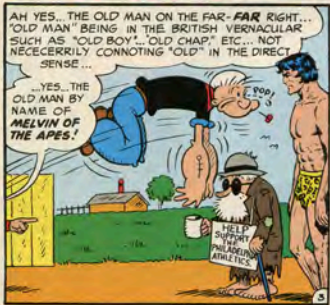
...BY GEORGE IT'S FANTASTIC HOW THE MINUTE THESE CHARACTERS GET INTO A COMIC BOOK, THEY START ACTING IN BAD TASTE!

BURGER-MASTER...



BUT I YAM NOT CRYING 'CAUSE DIAPER PIN IS STICKING ME! I YAM CRYING 'CAUSE THAT OLD MAN ON THE RIGHT GAVE ME A BELT IN THE KISSER... THE FAR RIGHT!

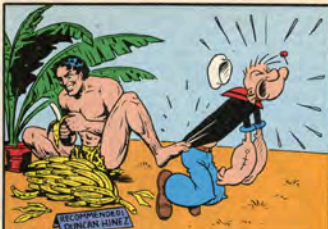
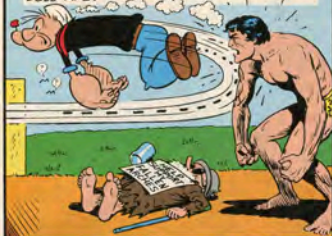
... AND SO, ONCE MORE, BECAUSE I BELIEVE IN AN EYE FOR AN EYE... A KISSER FOR A KISSER... AND MAINLY 'CAUSE OLD PEOPLE ARE EASIEST TO FIGHT... I ATTACK!



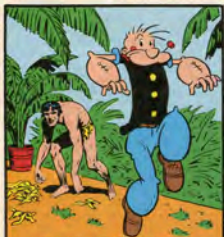
AH YES... THE OLD MAN ON THE FAR-FAR RIGHT... 'OLD MAN' BEING IN THE BRITISH VERNACULAR SUCH AS 'OLD BOY'... 'OLD CHAP', ETC... NOT NECESSERILY CONNOTING 'OLD' IN THE DIRECT SENSE...

...YES... THE OLD MAN BY NAME OF MELVIN OF THE APES!

... THE JUNGLE-LORD... SENSING A CHALLENGE IN THE TWO-LEGGED NGANI, IMMEDIATELY ASSUMES THE DEFENSIVE STANCE... UTTERING THE LOW WARNING GROWL OF NGAMBO, THE BIG BULL-APE.



THE SQUINT-EYED NGANI, HOWEVER, SLIXY ATTEMPTS THE DIVERSIONARY RUSE OF OFFERING THE JUNGLE LORD A BUNCH OF JAMBO UMBALLA WHICH DOES NOT FOOL THE APE-MAN WHO TAKES A FIRM HOLD ON THE NGANI WITH HIS TOES.



AND NOW... THE APE-MAN STALKS HIS PREY MUCH LIKE NGOWA THE LION OR NGALLA THE ELK OR MAYBE NGOOMBA THE KNIGHT OF PYTHIAS.



...SUDDENLY, THE JUNGLE LORD LEAPS... HIS SINEWY ARMS CLOSING LIKE STEEL BANDS... MUSCLES TENSING, STRAINING BULGING, TILL A LOUD "CRACK" IS HEARD...



... FOR MELVIN OF THE APES HAS A SICKENING HABIT OF CRACKING HIS KNUCKLES ALL THE TIME! ... THEN WITH HIS KNUCKLES AUS-GECKRACKED... BACK TO THE ATTACK



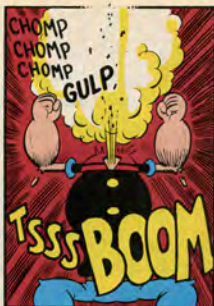
THE NGANI SAILOR-MAN IS NO MATCH FOR THE STEEL SINEWED JUNGLE LORD WHO... WITH THE INSTINCTS OF THE JUNGLE IN HIS BLOOD... STANDS PANTING OVER HIS PREY. FOR NOW THAT THE PREY HAS BEEN CAPTURED... IT IS TIME TO FEAST!



FOR NOW IT IS NGMELVIN THE BULL-APE GIVING THE BLOOD CURDLING CRY OF VICTORY BEFORE THE FEAST! ... EYES GLEAMING, FANGS BARED, THE APE-MAN CROUCHES TO FEAST, AND SO HE EATS HIS SWISS CHEESE ON WHITE BREAD SANDWICH THAT JANE HAS WRAPPED FOR HIM.



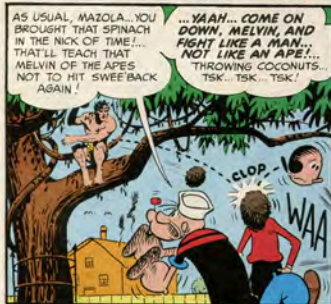
SPINACH! ... HERE, POOPEYE!... A PLATE OF SPINACH PIZZA-PIE WITH PARMESAN CHEESE AND GROUND-GLASS GRIT!



CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP GULP
TSSSS BOOM



RAT TAT TAT
TAT TAT



AS USUAL, MAZOLA... YOU BROUGHT THAT SPINACH IN THE NICK OF TIME!... THAT'LL TEACH THAT MELVIN OF THE APES NOT TO HIT SWEE'BACK AGAIN!

... YAAH... COME ON DOWN, MELVIN, AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN... NOT LIKE AN APE... THROWING COCONUTS... TSK... TSK... TSK!

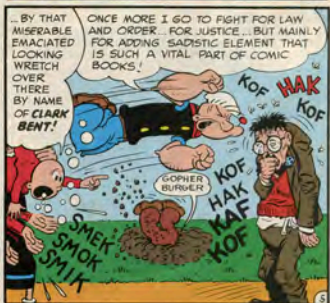


... UH-OH! SWEE'BACK! ... NOW POOPEYE! LIKE I SAID BEFORE, BABIES CRY FOR ALL SIMPLE KINDS REASONS!... POOR 'TITTLE SWEE'BACK... IS 'OO CRYING 'CAUSE MAYBE 'OO GOT BUBBLE INSIDE WHILE DRINKING FROM YOUR MILK BOTTLE?' ... LET AUNT MAZOLA BUBBLE OO... GIRL BURGER-



FAW CWIN' OUT WOND, AUNT MAZOLA! QUIT PATTING ME ON THE BACK, TRYING TO BELCH ME!... IF I WANT TO BELCH, I TAKE SELTZER!

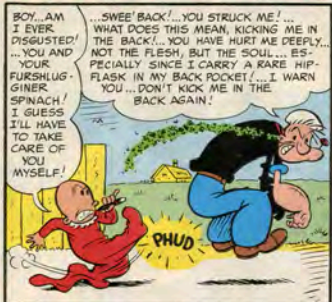
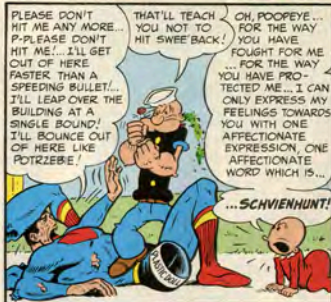
... HOWEVER... TO GET BACK TO THE MAIN STORY LINE... REASON I AM CRYING IS... I HAVE BEEN AGAIN BELTED... THIS TIME, FOR VARIETY'S SAKE, NOT IN THE KISSER BUT IN THE DIAPER...



... BY THAT MISERABLE EMACIATED LOOKING WRETCH OVER THERE BY NAME OF CLARK BENT!

ONCE MORE I GO TO FIGHT FOR LAW AND ORDER... FOR JUSTICE... BUT MAINLY FOR ADDING SADISTIC ELEMENT THAT IS SUCH A VITAL PART OF COMIC BOOKS!

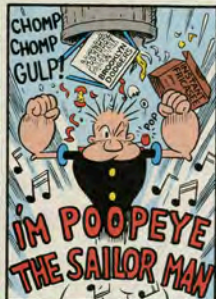




AND DO YOU KNOW **WHY?**... DO YOU KNOW **WHY** I WAS TRYING TO GET YOU BEAT UP?... I'LL TELL YOU WHY!... BECAUSE I AM **MAD-MAN SWEET**! **BACK!**... THE **BROCCOLI** KING, THAT'S WHY!... I OWN THE BIGGEST **BROCCOLI** BUSINESS IN THE WORLD, THAT'S WHY!... BUT WHEN KIDS WANT TO GET STRONG DO THEY EAT **BROCCOLI?**... **NO!**... BECAUSE OF YOU, THEY CHOOSE **SPINACH!**



... SO WHAT IF THERE'S IRON IN SPINACH! THERE'S IRON IN **BROCCOLI!**... THERE'S IRON IN **PRUNES!**... THERE'S IRON IN **RAISINS!**... BUT WHEN KIDS WANT TO GET STRONG, THEY CHOOSE GRITTY, LUMPY OLD **SPINACH!** BECAUSE A **MISERABLE, SQUINTY-EYED SAILOR BEATS UP EVERYBODY,** THEY CHOOSE **SPINACH!** THAT'S WHY!



THAT TAKES CARE OF MAD-MAN SWEET **BACK!**... HOW CAN I POSSIBLY EAT **BROCCOLI,** **PRUNES** OR **RAISINS!** DIDN'T THE POOR STUPID FOOL REALIZE THAT I AM BETTER KNOWN AS **MAD-MAN POPEYE,** THE **SPINACH KING?**

...THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN'T FIGURE OUT, **POPEYE!** WHY IS IT THAT YOU DIDN'T GAIN STRENGTH WHEN I GAVE YOU THAT LAST BOWL OF FROZEN SPINACH I HAD IN THE REFRIGERATOR ...HAH?... WHY?... HAH?... HAH, HAH? WHY?!

