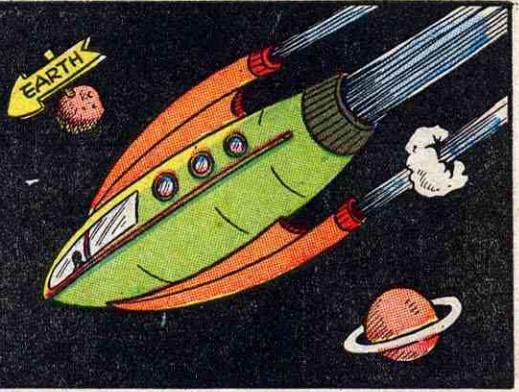


POPEYE

IN

INTERPLANETARY BATTLE!

By Bud Sagendorf



BUT-BUT-THERE MUST BE ONE FIGHTER LEFT TO GIVE ME A FIGHT!

SORRY, POPEYE - NONE OF THE BOYS WANT TO MEET YOU IN THE RING!

JOE BLOW

FIGHTS MATCHED NIGHT OR DAY

AFTER ALL YOU'VE HAD 66,223 FIGHTS AND YOU'VE WON 66,222 BY KNOCKOUTS - THEY'RE AFRAID TO FIGHT YOU!

THAT ONE SWAB RAN AWAY AND I COULDN'T CATCH HIM TO KNOCK HIM OUT!

TONIGHT

BUT PRIZE FIGHTIN' IS ME BUSINESS! I HAS TO FIGHT TO EAT!

SORRY, POPEYE - I DON'T KNOW WHAT I CAN DO!!

FIGHT NIGHT

PHOOEY!! THIS IS A FINE SITUATION!

THEY ISN'T A SWAB ON THIS OL' EARTH WHAT WILL MEET ME IN A PRIZE FIGHT!

ARENA FIGHTS TONIGHT

I WONDER WHAT'S BOTHERING POPEYE?

WHAT'S WRONG, OL' PAL?

NOBODY WILL FIGHT ME... I YAM HANGIN' LOW!!

DON'T BE SILLY, POPEYE... YOU'RE GOING ABOUT IT WRONG... I WILL FIND YOU AN OPPONENT!

GORSH, WIMPY - DOES YA THINK YOU CAN?

