

YOE COMICS  
IDW  
\$3.99

# Pop-eye



• Classic Comics •





"I'll never eat another fish—even if I live all nine of my lives!" moaned a very upset pussy cat on the curb of a city street.

"Hey, Sam, what's eating you?" asked the dog who had been watching the cat's act for some time from across the street. "You look as if you were mad at the whole town. What happened, did you eat a not so good fish and get a tummy ache?"

"NO, I DIDN'T EAT A FISH!" spit out the cat as he stuck his nose right up into the face of the startled dog.

"Er—gee—I just asked. You don't have to be nasty about it." The dog looked at the cat and then, turning his head at an angle, went on. "Why don't you tell me about your troubles? Telling your troubles to someone often makes them easier to bear."

"BAH!" snarled the cat, "what happened to me shouldn't happen to a dog!"

"Hey! Let's not get personal!" snapped the dog.

"I woke up this morning, feeling fit and hungry, and decided that today was a good day to go fishing," the cat started his story, ignoring the hurt feelings of the dog beside him. "I always go fishing once a week. People think fishing is a man's sport but we cats were fishing before people knew that water had anything but wet in it."

"Is that why you're mad?" asked the dog.

"NO, IT ISN'T!" snapped the cat, "and if you'll clam up I'll go on with my very sad story.

"So feeling like a fish . . . er, I mean a cat who would like to eat a fish, I headed for the river. I have a special fishing spot where I am always sure to catch a nice fat sunfish, or a trout. Upon arriving at the river, I found that three small people boys had beaten me to the spot and were fishing, so I decided to go up stream away. After a half-hour walk, I came upon a beautiful little pool that looked as fishy as any pool I've ever seen. It was as full of fish as it looked and my big trouble was picking out the right one to catch."

"I'd have grabbed the biggest one if I'd

have been there!" the dog spoke, forgetting to be silent.

"That's what's wrong with you dogs!" snarled the cat. "You think that just because it's the biggest, it will be the best—well, we cats know better. The biggest fish isn't always the best.

"I studied the fish and at last I spotted a nice fat fellow who wasn't too big and wasn't too small. With a deft cat-like motion, I flipped him out of the water onto the bank."

"HOORAY! WONDERFUL! MARVELOUS! THREE CHEERS FOR THE CAT!" screamed the dog, feeling that now was the time to applaud.

"SHUT UP!" yelled the cat. "As you will see, there is nothing to cheer about."

"TSK! TSK! So sorry," murmured the dog.

"I was about to leap onto the fish when the nasty little fellow raised his head and spoke to me.

"I'm a CATFISH. You, a fine upstanding cat, wouldn't eat a relation, would you?"

"I looked at that fish and sure enough he did look like a cat and I knew I couldn't eat him so I flipped him back into the water."

"That was very smart of you," the dog said.

"SMART! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!" yelled the cat. "I just looked in the library and found out that catfish are just fish, not any relation to real cats at all."

"So what?" asked the dog, "there were lots more fish for you to catch."

"That's why I'm mad, you dope! I didn't mind so much the fish fooling me but the underhanded, unprincipled, oversized piece of bait went back into the water and told every fish for a mile that there was a cat on the bank and they all swam into the deep water where I couldn't catch them!

"NOW, do you see why I'LL NEVER EAT ANOTHER FISH AS LONG AS I LIVE?"

"I don't like fish," the dog answered, "the bones get caught in my throat."

The cat looked at the dog and then put back his head and at the top of his voice yelled—"AND I'LL NEVER TRY TO EXPLAIN ANYTHING AGAIN TO A DOG."

Reprinted from *Popeye* #32, April-June 1955. Written and drawn by Bud Sagendorf.

Thanks! Greg Goldstein, Chuck Anders, Giovanni Anzaldi, Nerio Gussoni, and Donnie Pitchford. Hooray for our supporters, the Popeye Fan Club: popeyefansclub.com

Editors: Ted Adams, Clizia Gussoni, and Craig Yoe.

**IDW**

**YOE**  
BOOKS!

Visit:  
[www.idwpublishing.com](http://www.idwpublishing.com)  
[www.yoebbooks.com](http://www.yoebbooks.com)

CLASSIC POPEYE #32. MARCH 2015. FIRST PRINTING. Popeye © 2015 King Features Syndicate. TM Hearst Holdings, Inc. © 2015 Gussoni-Yoe Studio, Inc. All Rights Reserved, including the digital remastering of the material not held by copyright owners. Yoe Books is a trademark of Gussoni-Yoe Studio, Inc. Yoe is a registered trademark of Gussoni-Yoe Studio, Inc. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.

IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.



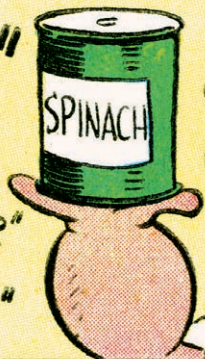
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

# POPEYE

THE SAILOR  
IN A STORY OF PEOPLE THEFT  
ENTITLED...

## "ALONE!"

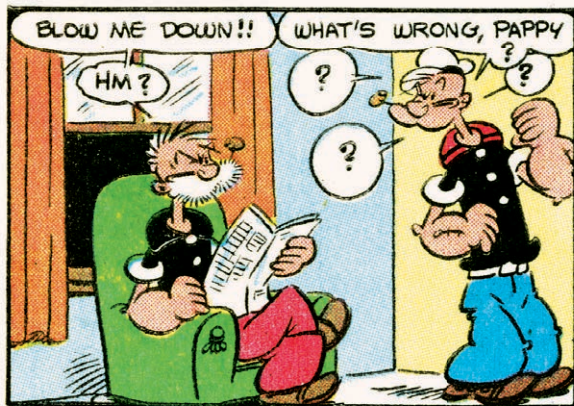
OR  
"HEY! WHERE IS EVERYBODY?"  
OR  
"PEOPLES IS ALL GONE!"



I HATES  
PIRATES!

AS LONG  
AS I YAM  
AROUN' THEY  
WILL BE  
NO PIRATES!

IF IT WASN'T FER  
SPINACH AND THE STRONG  
MUSKLES IT GIVES ME,  
THAT OL' SEA HAG WOULD  
BRING BACK PIRACY TO  
THE HIGH SEAS!!!



BLOW ME DOWN!!

HM?

WHAT'S WRONG, PAPPY

?

?

?

?



THE PAPER SAYS 'AT  
PEOPLES IS DISAPPEARIN'  
ALL ALONG THE  
SEA COAST!!



'AT'S SILLY...!  
PEOPLES DON'T  
JUS' DISAPPEAR...!



