

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Roscoe Sweeney by Rex Crane

EXCUSE ME, MR. SWEENEY, BUT, WHEN YOU HIDE YOUR MONEY, SHOULDN'T YOU BURY IT A LITTLE DEEPER?

MONEY? DEEPER?

BUT I HAVEN'T BURIED ANY MONEY.

YOU MUST HAVE. MY PIG WAS A-ROOTIN' AROUND AND FOUND IT.

HERE IT IS—AN OLD RUSTY POT FULL OF MONEY.

MY STARS AND BODY!

BABY SISTER! COME QUICK! HURRY!

LOOK!--- MONEY! BURIED TREASURE! A POT FULL!

T'WAS MY UREAKA WHAT FOUND IT.

MERCY SAKES!

I'LL BETCHA PIRATES BURIED IT.

ANYWAY, IT'S WILLIE'S—HE FOUND IT.

THANKS KINDLY, MAM, BUT ME AND MY BABIES GOT THE WOODS, THE SKY, AND ALL WE NEED. IT'D ONLY BE A BURDEN TO TOTE AROUND.

THEN WE MUST REWARD UREAKA WITH A FEAST.

DEAR, ODEAR, SHE MIGHT BE ENCOURAGED TO FIND MORE.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

WAL, SHE'S A RIGHT NICE HOG, MAM, AND I WOULDN'T WANT HER TO GET SO HUMAN SHE'D ALWAYS BE ROOTIN' AROUND AFTER MONEY.

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BARNEY GOOGLE AND SNUFFY SMITH

by FRED LASSWELL

HOWDY THAR, LOWEEZY--SAKES ALIVE!! IT SHORE IS GOOD TO SEE YE AG'IN!!

YE KNOW WHAR I LIVE, ZELDY!! YE COULD A-SEEN ME ENNYTIME YE HAD A MIND TO

DO YE MIND IF I KEEP ON WIF MY CHOPPIN' WHILE WE CHIT-CHAT, LOWEEZY?

NARY A BIT!! I LOVE TO SCREECH AT TH' TOP OF MY LUNGS

YE NEVER COME OVER TO MY HOUSE ENNYMORE, ZELDY--WHY?

YEP!! IT SHORE IS A PURTY DAY--

WHACK

IS YORE MAW STILL TELLIN' YE HOW MUCH SALT TO PUT IN TH' BEANS, LOWEEZY?

MAW AIN'T LIVED WIF US IN NIGH ON TEN YEARS, ZELDY

I GOT TO GO FIX SUPPER NOW, LOWEEZY--DO DRAP OVER AG'IN REAL SOON

HOLD YORE BREATH TILL I DO!!

I THINK LOWEEZY'S PEEVED AT ME, PAW--SHE CLAIMS I AIN'T AS SOCIABLE AS I USED TO BE

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THEY DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

OFFICER, I'VE BEEN SEEING THESE "99" SIGNS ALL ALONG THE ROAD SINCE I GOT INTO THE STATE... SO NATURALLY I ASSUMED THAT 99 MILES PER WAS THE SPEED LIMIT. S'HELP ME, OFFICER, THAT'S THE TRUTH!

NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHIN'! IT'D BE WORTH GOIN' TO TOWN JUST TO SEE WOT HOPPENS WHEN HE TELLS THAT TO OL' JUDGE GEDDAHOS...

HEH-HEH--IT'S A GOOD THING CLANCE CAUGHT HIM BEFORE HE TURNED ONTO 297!

TODAY'S THE JUDGE'S SIXTIETH BIRTHDAY. SUMPIN' TELLS ME THIS GUY IS GONNA GET 60 DAYS...

FUNNIEST THING ABOUT THIS IS IT REALLY HAPPENED--A SPORTS CAR NUT EXPLAINED IT THIS-A-WAY IN A CALIFORNIA COURT...

MY OLD GLASSES ARE KILLING ME--CAN'T READ--ALL BLURRED...

WEAR THESE FOR A WEEK AND COME BACK FOR A CHECKUP...

SO SHE COMES BACK IN A WEEK...

CAN'T SEE OUT OF THESE NEW ONES AT ALL! MY OLD ONES WERE MUCH BETTER!

DEPT. OF SOCIAL WHATNOT

YOU'LL HAVE TO--AWK! PARDON ME--I HAVE LARYNGITIS...

WHAT SAY? LARRY WHO? IS HE HERE?

HOW'S THE TEAM THIS YEAR? THINK YOU'LL MAKE THE SQUAD?

OKE... DUNNO...

BUT THEN POP STARTS UP HIS ELECTRIC SHAVER...

WE GOT A NEW TEACHER...SAY, DID I TELL YOU, ETC., ETC...

WHAT? HOW'S THAT?

THANK TO MRS. ROBERT E. STEPHEN AND BELFIELD AVE. MILA. 19, 24.

A TIP OF THE HATLO HAT TO THE SEATING ARRANGER ON THIS ONE-- THANK TO CAROLE FITTIN PALM BEACH, FLA.

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