

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

HEY, YOU FELLAS WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN? MEET MR. PEW, A GUEST OF ROSCO SWEENEY. HE'S GOT A NIFTY IDEA!

A PRACTICAL JOKE, SEE.

HOT DOG! LET'S HAVE IT.

WELL, FIRST WE'LL NEED A GUY SWEENEY DOESN'T KNOW TO POSE AS A FRUIT INSPECTOR.

HERE'S JUST THE GUY, MY COUSIN JAKE.

NOW WE'LL SHOOT A FEW OF SWEENEY'S ORANGES FULL OF TURPENTINE, JAKE. YOU'RE TO 'INSPECT' NOTHING BUT TURPENTINE ORANGES.

I GOT IT.

OH, BOY, IS THIS GONNA BE GOOD.

MR. SWEENEY, I'M THE DISTRICT FRUIT INSPECTOR. WE'RE TESTING THE GROVES IN THIS AREA FOR TURPENTIS.

TURPENTIS. THE DREADED BLIGHT THAT MAKES ORANGES TASTE LIKE TURPENTINE. CAN RUN A GROVE OVERNIGHT. SUPPOSE WE JUST PICK AN ORANGE AT RANDOM AND TASTE IT.

SURE. BUT YOU WON'T FIND ANYTHING WRONG WITH MY ORANGES.

WELL, THE PROOF IS IN THE TASTING.

UGH! - TURPENTIS!

NO, NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'VE GOT \$20,000 WORTH OF FRUIT ON THESE TREES.

I FEAR THE WORST - BUT SUPPOSE WE TRY AN ORANGE FROM ANOTHER TREE.

YES, YES, BY ALL MEANS.

UGH! ACUTE TURPENTIS! HOPELESS! YOU MAY AS WELL TAKE AN AX TO YOUR GROVE.

OH, NO, NO! THINK OF MY INVESTMENT... MY YEARS OF WORK...

YES, YES, MR. SWEENEY, BUT THE FACT REMAINS THAT NOBODY WILL BUY ORANGES THAT TASTE LIKE TURPENTINE.

RUINED... RUINED!

WE WERE JUST KIDDING, DOC.

ARE YOU SURE HE'S ALL RIGHT?

OH, YES, HE'LL COME AROUND. BUT WHAT ON EARTH GAVE POOR OLD SWEENEY SUCH A SHOCK?

BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY SMITH

by Fred Lasswell

THIS HERE'S WILBERT WORTHINGTON, UNK SNUFFY-- HIM AN' HIS FOLKS ARE STAYIN' AT TH' PINECREST COUNTRY CLUB

HAPPY TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, SIR

SICH A PERLITE LEEITTLE VARMINT

SEE THEM MANNERS, JUGHAID? SEE HOW HE TOOK OFF HIS HAT IN TH' HOUSE?

YESSIR

WHY DON'T YE SPEND TH' NIGHT WIF US, WILBERT? MAYHAPS YE COULD L'ARN JUGHAID SOME CIVILIZED WAYS--

THANK YOU, SIR-- BUT I MUST BE BACK TO THE CLUB BY TEN

YOU SEE-- FATHER GIVES ME MY WEEKLY ALLOWANCE TODAY, AND I DO LIKE TO BE PROMPT

ALLOWANCE? WHAT ON AIRTH IS ALLOWANCE, WILBERT?

HONESTLY, JUGHAID!! DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU NEVER HEARD OF AN ALLOWANCE?

NOPE

GIT ON BACK TO TH' PINECREST COUNTRY CLUB WHAR YE BELONG!!

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

JIMMY HATLO

THE WAY FLOSS AND ELMO PUT ON THE DOG ABOUT GOING SOUTH... HA-HA... LISTEN TO THIS, LINSEED... "COLD WAVE CONTINUES IN FLORIDA"... HA-HA... SERVES 'EM RIGHT... THE WAY THEY BRAG...

BOOSTING THE THERMO.

YEAH--WONDER HOW THEY'RE GETTIN' ALONG IN THEM SHORTS AND SUNGLASSES... HA-HA... WHEN THEY GET BACK I'LL TELL 'EM IT WAS REAL MILD HERE...

SOUR GRAPES... THESE TWO CAN'T GET UP THE SCRATCH TO GO SOUTH, SO THEY DON'T WANT ANYBODY ELSE TO GO!

IF ELMO AND FLOSS COME BACK WITH EVEN A BARBERSHOP TAN IT'LL SPOIL LINSEED AND STRIFE'S WHOLE WINTER SEASON...

REAL MILD HERE, HE SAYS... THE BUCKWHEAT CAKES FROZE RIGHT ON THE GRIDDLE!

ENJOYING THE WEATHER REPORTS FROM THE SOUTH... THANK TO "SHARNIE," CHICAGO, ILL.

H'MMM... GETTING A LITTLE GRAY... BUT IT LOOKS SO DISTINGUISHED!

BUT WHEN THE HAIR IS ON THE OTHER HEAD-- THAT'S DIFFO!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

A GRAY HAIR! THIS IS THE END! BOO-HOO!!

THANK TO WALTER FEEK, 200 QUAKER RIDGE RD., NEW ROCHELLE, N.Y.

WELL, I'D DO TWO EGGS-- I FORGOT TO GET EGGS-- I'LL LEAVE 'EM OUT-- WON'T MATTER... LET 'EM STAND TEN MINUTES... CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH THAT.

THANK LILLIAN MARTIN, 57 WISE CRESCENT, WASHINGTON, D.C.

READY-MIX, MY FOOT! I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO DEMAND MY MONEY BACK!

OH, BOY! IT'S GOOD TO BE CHECKING OUT AFTER A TOUGH DAY! ME FOR HOME AND A GOOD SLEEP!

RIOT ON THE DOCKS! FIRE! EXPLOSION! ALL LEAVES CANCELLED! EVERYBODY WORKS AROUND THE CLOCK!

HOLD!

THANK TO "JOE ANON," ORLANDO, FLORIDA