

# BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal **Rosco Sweeney**  
by Roy Crane

WHAT A PREDICAMENT! HERE I AM WITH A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE I GOT IT OR WHO I AM OR WHERE I CAME FROM.

THAT'S JUST IT, IZZY. WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE.

BUT HOW?

WELL, FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE YOU'RE FROM.

I'VE GOT IT—MY VOICE TEACHER AT YIPPAHOOPY COLLEGE.

SHE'S A WHIZ! BY LISTENING TO A PERSON TALK, SHE CAN TELL THE VERY STATE HE COMES FROM.

FINE, FINE.

YOU SEE, I'M A VICTIM OF AMNESIA. I REMEMBER NOTHING. I UNDERSTAND YOU CAN TELL WHERE A PERSON'S FROM BY HIS SPEECH.

YOU'RE FROM IOWA—NO, NEBRASKA.

OR WISCONSIN. OR EVEN CALIFORNIA. YOU KNOW YOU PUZZLE ME. I THINK YOU'VE LIVED IN MANY PARTS OF AMERICA.

AH, HOW GRATIFYING.

OH, DEAR, AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE?

MOMENTS LATER.

PARDON, M'SIEUR. COULD YOU PLEASE GEEF ME ZE HOUR?

MAIS OUI, MON AMI. AVEC PLAISIR... IL EST TROIS HEURES CINQ.

IZZY, YOU WERE SPEAKING FRENCH.

WHY, SO I WAS. BY GEORGE... A CLUE! PERHAPS I'M FRENCH!

OR, PERHAPS I'M PORTUGUESE! I UNDERSTOOD IT PERFECTLY.

NÃO O ACREDITO. V. TEIME ENGANADO MUITAS VEZES.

當面不傷情

AND CHINESE! SHE SAID "DON'T INJURE FRIENDLY FEELINGS FACE TO FACE."

MERCY SAKES.

WELL, DID YOU FIND OUT WHAT STATE YOU'RE FROM?

ALAS! I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHAT CONTINENT.

HE MAY EVEN BE CHINESE!

# SNUFFY

BARNEY GOOGLE and SMITH Fy

by FRED LASSWELL

# BONK!

EYOW!!

LAND O' GOSHEN, JUGHAID!! YE'LL BUST MY EARDRUMS-- SCREECHIN' AN' HOLLERIN' THATAWAY

BALLS O' FIRE!! I BEEN SAVIN' IT UP FER YE EVER SINCE I RUN UNDER TH' HOSS HITCH

# THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

DURESSA'S OLD MAN HELPED WITH THE HOUSE CLEANING... BUT, OH, HOW HE BELLYACHED....

CHEDDAR IS SO BUSY AT THE OFFICE--IT'S WONDERFUL OF YOU TO HELP ME WITH THE SPRING CLEANING, PA...

(SIGH!!) OH, MY ACHIN' BACK! I'M AFRAID I'M NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD! OH! MY SPLEEN! I'LL HAVE TO SIT DOWN--(SIGH!)

THANK U GRANDPA, WHIPPANY, N.J.

SO THEY TOOK HIM ON A LITTLE WEEK-END VACATION TO REST HIM UP (P.S. HE'S GOT MORE PEP THAN THE SOCIAL DIRECTOR...)

RAZZ-MATAZZ!! HEY! WHERE'S YOUR LITTLE BLONDE GAL PAL? SHE PROMISED ME THE NEXT MAMBO!

THE GAL WHO HANGS OUT AN OCCASIONAL SOCK--HAS A CLOTHES-LINE AS LONG AS A WHOLE CITY BLOCK...

Now LOOK AT THE WASHING OF MOTHER MACHREES--ON A SHORT HUNK OF ROPE BETWEEN TWO LITTLE TREES...

WHEN SNOD-GRASS TRIED TO GET OUT OF BUYING A DUCAT FOR THE OFFICE DANCE, HAZEL HIGH-PRES-SURED HIM THIS...

B-BUT I'M NOT MUCH OF A DANCER-- GET THE YOUNG FELLAS--

I'LL HAVE EVERY DANCE WITH YOU-- THAT'S A PROMISE!

SO HE WENT...

HOW ABOUT A DANCE, HAZEL?

SORRY... I'M BUSY-- PROMISED 'EM ALL TO MY BOY, FRIEND!

THANK NICHOLAS MERRICK, HAY ELECTRIC, LAGOWANNA, N.Y.

Howcum Dept.

WALL-TO-WALL MIRRORS, YES-- BUT WHERE DO THE GALS ALL BOTTLENECK?

THANK NANCY LEVENTHAL, TO 706 AMHERST, UNIVERSITY CITY 5, MO.