

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

CONFOUND THIS AMNESIA, SWEENEY. IF ONLY I COULD FIND OUT WHO I AM.

WELL, NO USE WORRYING ABOUT IT, IZ.

BUT HOW CAN I PLAN ON THE FUTURE? HOW CAN I REPAY YOU AND LUCILLE FOR YOUR KINDNESS?

BUT WE DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO REPAY US, IZ.

THAT'S JUST IT. YOU GAVE ME A HOME WHEN I WAS HOMELESS. CARED FOR ME WHEN I WAS IN NEED--AND NOT FOR PERSONAL GAIN, BUT FROM THE KINDNESS OF YOUR NOBLE HEARTS.

AW, SHUCKS. WE DIDN'T DO SO MUCH.

SUCH FRIENDSHIPS CAN NEVER BE REPAYED UNTIL I'M SURE THAT HALF-MILLION IS MINE. I CAN'T EVEN GIVE YOU THE NEW HOME, CARS AND CABIN CRUISER I PROMISED.

AW, THAT'S OKAY, IZ.

AND UNTIL I LEARN WHETHER I'M MARRIED, I CAN'T SPEAK TO LUCILLE ABOUT--ABOUT--WELL, I CAN'T EVEN TAKE HER TO A MOVIE.

I CAN ONLY TELL YOU, IN CONFIDENCE, OF MY ADMIRATION FOR YOUR WONDERFUL SISTER. OF HOW I DREAM OF MAKING HER MY WIFE.

GOSH! I-- YOU GOT ME ALL CHOKED UP.

ROSCO!
RUN! COME QUICK!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BABY SISTER?

BIG HEADLINE. IZZY'S PICTURE. "RETIRED CAPITALIST DISAPPEARS. POLICE FEAR FOUL PLAY."

"POLICE REVEALED TODAY THAT AN INTERNATIONAL SEARCH IS UNDER WAY FOR MULTI-MILLIONAIRE SPEARMINT CUSHMAN WHO DISAPPEARED SHORTLY AFTER WITHDRAWING \$500,000.00 FROM HIS BANK. CUSHMAN, A WIDOWER, WAS MISSED WHEN--"

A WIDOWER! HOW WONDERFUL! HOW PERFECTLY WONDERFUL!

BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY

SMITH FLY

PARDON ME, MADAM-- I PARKED ON THE HIGHWAY TO EXERCISE MY LION AND SWOOSH!! AWAY HE WENT

YE MEAN TO SAY THAR'S A REAL, SHORE-ENUFF LIRON LOOSE IN TH' HOLLER?

GREAT BALLS O' FIRE!!

JUGHAID-- DON'T YE THINK SOMEBODY OUGHT TO GO OUT AN' WARN YORE UNK SNUFFY?

YES'M-- IF THAT SOMEBODY IS YOU, AUNT LOWEEZY

PEOPLE ACT SO SILLY WHEN YOU MENTION THE WORD LION-- LIKE IT WAS SOME WILD, SAVAGE BEAST OR SOMETHING

YOOHOOO, MAJOR!! WHERE ARE YOU, MAJOR, OL' BOY?

HALP!! HALP!!

OH, ISN'T THAT CUTE? OL' MAJOR'S FOUND SOMEBODY TO PLAY WITH

YOU NEEDN'T BE AFRAID OF OL' MAJOR, FRIEND-- HE HASN'T GOT A TOOTH IN HIS HEAD

ME, NEITHER!! BUT I CAN SHORE GUM TH' DAYLIGHTS OUT'N A PORK CHOP

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

VON EPPIC, THE BIG MOVIE PRODUCER, NIXED THE LOOK-ALIKE ANGLE IN HIS FORTHCOMING FLICKER DRAMA....

HOWEVER, HE USES THAT THEME AT HOME EVERY SO OFTEN--AT LEAST HE TRIES IT....

THE QUILLERS COULDN'T CONTROL THEIR SON NOHOW... THANK TO BOB MACK, TERRE HAUTE, IND.

YOU HEARD YOUR DADDY!! YES! UP TO BED! PLEASE-- NO! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!!

HE'S BEEN VERY DISOBEDIENT! NO! NOT JUNIOR? WELL, MAKE HIM OBEY!

BUT WHEN THEY GET REPORTS THAT THE SCHOOL CAN'T CONTROL HIM, THEY'RE MYSTIFIED!

THIS TREATMENT IS OUT! THE MISTAKEN-IDENTITY GIMMICK IS OLD HAT--AN ACTOR PLAYING A DUAL ROLE IS NOT PLAUSIBLE...

MY SISTER HAZEL SAID SHE SAW YOU AT EL CLIPPO WITH THAT NEW FOREIGN STAR... Y-YOU...

IT'S ALL A BIG MISTAKE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMEONE WHO LOOKS LIKE ME! EVERYBODY'S GOT A DOUBLE!!

THEN THE FUN BEGAN

WOW!! SIX NEW BOXES OF CEREAL! I GET THE PRIZE IN THIS ONE!!

OH, BOY! A PLASTIC SPACE MAN!

I MUSTA OPENED THIS FROM THE WRONG END...

WHEN OTIS AND ONUS PLAY CHESS, ALL ONE HEARS IS--

CHECK! CHECK! CHECK! CHECK!

BUT AT THE END OF THEIR LUNCH-- NOT A WORD-- NOT THAT WORD, ANYHOO!

THANK TO MILT, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

JIMMY HATLO