

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Roscoe Sweeney by Roy Crane

HOT DINGIES! GUESS WHAT, BABY SISTER! WANDA AND I ARE GETTING MARRIED!

MARRIED?

RIGHT AWAY! TOMORROW! BUT-BUT YOU'VE JUST MET!

ROScoe IS SO IMPETUOUS! HE SIMPLY SWEEPED ME OFF MY FEET!

BOY, AM I LUCKY! NOT ONLY GET A WONDERFUL WIFE, BUT A LITTLE GIRL TOO!

LITTLE GIRL? YOU MEAN--

MY LITTLE GIRL, ANGEL, I WAS MARRIED BEFORE, BUT IT DIDN'T WORK OUT... LITTLE ANGEL WILL SIMPLY LOVE IT HERE.

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, BABY SISTER? WE'LL ALL BE JUST ONE BIG FAMILY!

BUT COME, YOU DARLING BOY! I MUST HURRY TO TOWN AND DO SOME SHOPPING FOR THE WEDDING.

WAIT, BROTHER! I--I WANT YOU TO MATCH A SPOOL OF THREAD FOR ME IN TOWN.

AREN'T YOU BEING HASTY, ROSCOE? YOU JUST MET WANDA YESTERDAY, ARE YOU SURE?

THIS IS IT, BABY SISTER! THE LOVE OF MY LIFE!

AND HER LITTLE GIRL? HOW OLD IS SHE? WHAT'S SHE LIKE? YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HER.

HURRY, ROSCOE DEAR! I'M WAITING!

I--I GOTTA GO, BABY SISTER!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED BROTHER TO FIND A NICE GIRL AND GET MARRIED, BUT-BUT-- OH, DEAR! I WONDER!

LATER.

WELL, I'VE HOOKED HIM, MARGE! HIM AND HIS \$380,000!

WHERE IS HE? I WANTA SEE HIM.

THERE HE IS.

HMM... EVERYBODY TO THEIR OWN TASTE, HONEY... I'D RATHER WORK FOR MY MONEY!

BARNEY GOOGLER and SNUFFY

by FRED LASTWELL

ZORA BELLE HAWKS!! OF ALL PEOPLE!!! WHAR IN TH' NAME OF CREATION DID YE DRAP FROM?

LOWEEZY SMIF!! YE AIN'T CHANGED A BIT SINCE I LAST LAID EYES ON YE TEN YEARS AGO!!

LAND O' GOSHEN!! LET ME HUG YORE NECK, GAL!!

GLORY BE!! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THIS DAY

TH' LAST TIME I SEEN YOU WUZ TH' NIGHT YOU AN' CALEB 'LOPED OFF AN' GOT HITCHED

YEP-- WE SET UP HOUSEKEEPIN' OVER IN MILL CREEK AN' AIN'T BUDGED SINCE

COME ON IN TH' HOUSE, ZORA BELLE--I'LL FIX US A DISH O' TEA AN'--

I'D SHORE LOVE TO, HONEY POT, BUT I GOT TO GO VISIT MY SISTER OVER ON 'POSSUM RIDGE

YE CAN'T POSSIBLE GIT THAR TILL MIDNIGHT, ZORA--WHY DON'T YE EAT SUPPER AN' SPEND TH' NIGHT AN' GIT A FRASH START IN TH' MORNIN'?

LAND SAKES!! I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THAT

PILE OUT, YOUNG-UNS!!

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

OUR BOOKS ARE MADE OF LEAD!

SEVEN HUNDRED PAGES! THAT MEANS SEVEN HUNDRED BOOK SLAMS PER DAY...

THESE ARE THE PESTS WHO TURN DOWN THE CORNERS OF PAGES IN A BOOK TO MARK THEIR PLACE! HEH-HEH! LET'S SEE HOW THEY LIKE BEING BOOKMARKS!

WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT WITH THE LEASE, MONGOOSE NEVER PUT 'EM OUT...

NOW THEY PAY THEIR OWN ELECTRIC BILLS! THAT'S DIFFO!!

THANKS TO MRS. J.H. ZIMMERMANN, 9335 CAPE VIEW AVE., NORFOLK, VA.

HOWCUM DEPT THE DOC WITH THE AIR-CONDITIONED WAITING ROOM NEVER KEEPS YOU WAITING...

DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU NOW...

BUT THE M.D. WITH AN OUTER OFFICE OVEN--HE'LL KEEP YOU WAITING FOREVER!

THANKS TO FRANK MANCARUSO, 230 4TH AVE., B'KLYN, N.Y.

DOCTOR WILL BE WITH YOU IN ABOUT AN HOUR...

JIMMY HATLO

OH, BOY! TWO HUNDRED MILES WE DROVE, BUT IT'S WORTH IT TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL AND ROUGH IT...

YES--YOU BOYS CAN BRING THE THINGS IN--WE WANT THE CAR TO GO TO THE NEAREST TOWN...

GOT TO GET OUR HAIR DONE AND I WANT TO BUY A NEW GIRDLE...

FIFTY MILES TO TOWN, AND THE GALS WILL GO IN EVERY OTHER DAY...

THANKS TO RUBE LOVERING, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.