

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney
by Roy Crane

BUT ANGEL IS SUCH A SWEET CHILD, BROTHA.

THAT'S NOT THE POINT! HER MOTHER GAVE ME THE AIR, AND BY DINGIES, SHE'S NOT GOING TO LEAVE HER BRAT FOR US TO TAKE CARE OF!

LATER. SHE'S A SCHEMING, DOUBLE-CROSSING FEMALE. DYUO HEARD SHE'LL NOT PARK HER BRAT WITH ME? SHE BELONGS IN AN ORPHANS' HOME, AND I DEMAND--

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, MISTER, I'LL SPEAK TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES AND SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE.

DEPUTY SHERIFF

THAT NIGHT. LITTLE ANGEL'S BEEN HELDING ME ALL DAY LONG, BROTHA.

AND JUST WAIT! YOU SEE OUR SURPRISE, UNCLE ROSCO!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, UNCLE ROSCO! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

BIRTHDAY? ME?

AW, SHUCKS! I-- I'M TOO OLD FOR BIRTHDAYS, ANGEL.

OH, NO, UNCLE ROSCO! I LIKE YOU, YOU'RE PRINCE CHARMING!

MAKE A WISH! THEN IF YOU BLOW OUT ALL THE CANDLES, IT'LL COME TRUE.

NO, YOU MAKE A WISH, ANGEL, AND WE'LL BOTH BLOW.

PUFF! WHOOPS!

WONDERFUL! THEY'RE ALL OUT! YOUR WISH WILL COME TRUE, ANGEL!

HOT DIGGY! THEN I CAN STAY HERE WITH YOU FOREVER AND EVER!

SWIFF! NOK!

I'M THE DEPUTY SHERIFF, COME FOR THE LITTLE GIRL, MA'AM.

SHH! SEND HIM AWAY! TELL HIM WE'RE NOT HERE!

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SNUFFY

BARNEY GOOGLE and
by FRED LASSWELL

JUGHAID, WILL YE RUN DOWN TO TH' SETTLEMENT AN' FETCH ME A SPOOL OF WHITE THREAD #60?

I SHORE WILL! MEBBE SILAS WILL GIVE ME SOME CHAWIN' CANDY!

IF YE TALK REAL PERLITE TO HIM, HE MIGHT EVEN GIVE YE SOME YALLER MUSHMELLER PEANUTS

STOP, AUNT LOWEEZY! YO'RE MAKIN' MY MOUTH WATER!

I'LL START OFF BY TELLIN' TH' OL' GEEZER HE'S GITTIN' YOUNGER LOOKIN' EV'RY TIME I SEE HIM!

THEN I'LL TELL HIM HE KIN ADD UP FIGGERS FASTER'N ANYBODY ELSE IN HOOTIN' HOLLER

GOLLY, I KIN PRACTICAL TASTE THEM YALLER MUSHMELLER PEANUTS THIS VERY INSTANCE!

General Store

HOWDY, JUGHAID! MY, YO'RE GITTIN' TO LOOK MORE LIKE YORE UNCLE SNUFFY EV'RY MINNIT!

WHO AST YE FOR YORE TWO-CENTS WUTH, YE MEDDLIN' OL' NO-ACCOUNT VARMINT?!

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THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

DON'T WATCH YER STEP--HEH-HEH-HEH--

THE HATLO INFERNO

GOING UP!

THESE FELL GUYS ARE THE ELEVATOR OPERATORS WHO MAKE THE UNEVEN STOPS SO'S YOU TRIP OUT OF THE CAR--

HADES SIGHT SEEIN' TOUR

THE OLD MAN IS FOREVER BRAGGING ABOUT JUNIOR'S SUCCESS IN COLLEGE--

MY KID--GOT A 95 AVERAGE ALL SEMESTER--WHAT A STUDENT--MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED--

BUT LISTEN TO HIM AT HOME--IS THIS THE SAME KID HE'S SQUAWKING ABOUT??

A LETTER FROM JUNIOR! HE NEEDS MONEY!

THAT LITTLE TRAMP! WHY CAN'T HE EARN HIS WAY? AM I SUPPOSED TO BUY HIM A DIPLOMA? 200!!#2!

Thanks to JULES MARR, 809 LEAD S.W., ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

HENNA IS ALWAYS TAKING THE FLOOR ANENT NOT LYING ABOUT ONE'S AGE--

WHY LIE ABOUT AGE? I ALLUS SAY--I'M FORTY-SIX--SO WHAT? WHY LIE?

RIGHT, HENNA--BUT YOU DON'T LOOK THIRTY!

BUT WHEN SHE BUYS A RAILROAD TICKET FOR SONNY BOY--THAT'S DIFFO!

ONE FULL FARE, AND ONE CHILD'S TICKET--HE'S ELEVEN--

I--UH--I'M FROM "THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE FOR BETTER TASTE IN MAGAZINES"--TSK--TSK--WHAT DO PEOPLE SEE IN THIS STUFF?

HE'S ONLY BEEN HERE TWO HOURS!

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