

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

WE WANT ANGEL TO HAVE THE COMPANIONSHIP OF OTHER CHILDREN, MISS BRAINY.

ADMISSIBLE PERSPICACITY, MISS SWEENEY, AND WE MAKE AN INDIVIDUAL ANALYSIS OF EACH CHILD'S PERSONALITY.

NOW, CHILDREN, WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE LITTLE ARTISTS FOR A WHILE. LET'S TAKE OUR CRAYONS AND COLOR THE PICTURE IN YOUR BOOK.

LATER

HOW DID ANGEL GET ALONG HER FIRST DAY, MISS BRAINY?

I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU, MISS SWEENEY.

NOTE THE WAY ANGEL COLORED THIS PICTURE. THE SKY BROWN, THE GRASS PURPLE, THE TREES BLACK, ALL DARK, GLOOMY COLORS.

WHEN A CHILD USES ONLY SUCH MOROSE COLORS, MISS SWEENEY, IT'S A BAD SIGN. I FEAR SOME DEEP, PSYCHIC TROUBLE.

OH, DEAR.

BACK HOME, LUCILLE GIVES ROSCO THE BAD NEWS.

SEE! ANGEL USED NOTHING BUT DARK CRAYONS. MISS BRAINY FEARS THERE'S SOME DEEP, TERRIBLE REASON BACK OF IT.

MAYBE IT'S US. MAYBE WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A LITTLE GIRL.

DAYS PASS.

I SIMPLY CAN'T STAND IT, BABY SISTER! IF SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH ANGEL, I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS.

YOU'RE RIGHT, BROTHER. I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH HER.

IT'S SUCH A PRETTY PICTURE YOU COLORED IN SCHOOL, ANGEL. BUT--BUT CAN YOU TELL AUNT LUCILLE WHY YOU COLORED EVERYTHING SO DARK--BROWNS, PURPLES, BLACKS?

SURE, AUNT LUCILLE.

THEY WERE ALL THE CRAYONS I HAD.

BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY

by FRED LASSWELL

WAAL, WHY CAN'T I GO OUT IN THE RAIN, AUNT LOWEEZY?

BECAUSE YE'D KETCH YORE DEATH OF COLD FER SHORE! THAT'S WHY, LEETLE JUGHAID

SHUX!! JAMEY BARLOW'S MAW LET'S HIM GO OUT IN THE RAIN

I NEVER HEERED OF SICH FOOLISHMENT IN ALL MY BORNED DAYS!!

SAMANTHY HAWKINS IS NOTHIN' BUT A GAL--AN' HER MAW LET'S HER GO OUT IN THE RAIN--

THEN MIZ HAWKINS IS A WUSS TOM-FOOL IDJIT THAN I THOUGHT SHE WUZ!!

MIZ HICKERSON LET'S HER YOUNG-UNS GO OUT IN THE RAIN!!

WIF TWELVE OF THEM ONDER HER FEET, I SCA'CELY BLAME TH' PORE CRITTER!!

SORRY, YOUNG MAN--I CAIN'T HEAR A WORD YO'RE SAYIN'

BANG BANG

I SAID, HOW 'BOUT LETTIN' ME GO OUT IN THE RAIN?!!

UNK SNUFFY WENT OUT IN THE RAIN--AN' YE DIDN'T SAY NOTHIN' TO HIM!

YORE UNCLE HAD IMPORTANT BIZNESS TO TEND TO DOWN AT THE STILL-HOUSE!

LOOK!! IT'S STOPPED RAININ'!! NOW I CAN GO OUT!--AN' DON'T THINK I AIN'T GLAD!

YE AIN'T HALF AS GLAD-HEARTED AS I BE, HONEY-POT!!

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

JIMMY HATLO

DO NOT TALK TO THE OPERATOR

YEAH? SO WHAT DID YOU DO?

I LOOKS HIM UP AND DOWN AND I SEZ--IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THAT BADGE ON, I'D...

YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE FOUL BALL I RODE TODAY--HE PULLS OUT A TEN-DOLLAR CHECK AN'...

DIDJA HEAR ABOUT THE DODGERS? I WUZ READING THEY'RE GONNA TAKE HOMESICK PILLS TILL THEY GETS USED TO L.A....

IT'S NOT THE PUBLIC--IT'S THE OTHER DRIVERS WHO DO IT EVERY RIDE HOME...

Thank to CHARLES TUCKER, 1007 WEST 66TH TERRACE, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

WHEN GRENADINE WAS GROWING UP, MOTHER SAW TO IT THAT SHE'D NEVER HAVE FOOT TROUBLE

GIVE HER A LARGE SIZE--SOMETHING COMFORTABLE SO HER FOOT BONES CAN GROW NATURALLY...

GRENADINE'S BIG ENOUGH TO BUY HER OWN SHOES NOW

Thank to O. ORBAN, 156 HICKS ST., BKLYN. 2, N.Y.

NO--I WANT A MUCH HIGHER HEEL, AND THESE ARE TOO LOOSE--TRY TWO SIZES SMALLER...

HOWCUM DEPT.

VERY CHIC--WE CAN LET IT OUT AT THE WAIST A BIT...

I HAVE ONE JUST LIKE IT AT HOME...

WHY DO THEY HAVE THE SLIMMEST SALE-GIRLS IN THE FAT LADIES DRESS DEPT'?

Thank to MRS. OPAL MAC DOUGALL, 5813-84TH AVE., CARROLLTON, HYATTSVILLE, MD.

EGGHEAD HOLDS THE DOOR OPEN FOR A GAL FIFTEEN YARDS IN THE REAR...

THEN JUST AS SHE GETS THERE, HE LETS IT GO...

Thank to R. WERNER LEDERER, 123 HOLLAND RD., S. ORANGE, N.J.

WHAM!

JIMMY HATLO