

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

JUST A MINUTE, PLEASE.

ANGEL, HAND ME A PENCIL FROM YOUR UNCLE ROSCO'S DESK.

I'LL GET ME ONE, TOO.

UNCLE ROSCO'S PENCILS ARE SO NICE AND SHARP. WUPS! THE POINT BROKE.

I'LL GET ME ANOTHER ONE.

CONFOUND IT! WHERE ARE MY PENCILS?

I DON'T KNOW, DEAR. HAVE YOU LOOKED ON YOUR DESK?

YES, BY DINGIES! AND THEY'RE ALL GONE! THE MINUTE I SHARPEN A PENCIL--SWISH!--IT DISAPPEARS! THEN I HAVE TO SEARCH THE HOUSE!

FOR THE LAST TIME, THESE PENCILS ARE MINE! IF YOU WANT A PENCIL, SHARPEN ONE OF YOUR OWN. USE THIS PENCIL SHARPENER!

I BET I COULD FIND 40 PENCIL STUBS SCATTERED OVER THIS HOUSE! BUT DOES ANYBODY EVER SHARPEN ONE? NO! THEY COME AND TAKE MINE!

LATER.

OH, DEAR! THIS POINT'S BROKEN. ANGEL, HONEY, BRING ME A SHARP PENCIL FROM YOUR UNCLE ROSCO'S DESK, PLEASE.

OKAY! JUST A MINUTE.

hah! I'LL FIX 'EM!

BUT ALL THE PENCILS ARE BROKEN, AUNT LUCILLE!

DEAR ME! WHAT'LL I DO?

SNUFFY

BARNEY GOOGLE and SMITH by FRED LASSWELL

WHEN YE HAND JUNEY LEE YORE PRESENT, DON'T FERGIT TO CONGRATULATE HER ON HER BIRTHDAY!--AN' STOP FRETIN' 'BOUT WHAT LONZO AN' WALDO THINK OF YORE STORE-BOUGHTEN DUDS

I KNOW THEY'RE GOIN' TO SAY I LOOK LIKE A SISSY, AUNT LOWEEZY

DON'T PAY THEM NO MIND IF THEY TEASE YE, JUGHAID!--AN' TRY NOT TO SPILL ENNY ICE CREAM ON YORE NEW BRITCHES

IT'S TOO BAD YE DIDN'T SEE LEETLE JUGHAID GOIN' OFF TO JUNEY LEE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY, PAW--HE WUZ AS CUTE AS ARY BUTTON

YO'RE SPOILIN' THAT YOUNG-UN, MAW

I HAD A WONDERFUL HARD TIME GITTIN' HIM TO GO TO THE PARTY AT ALL--HE WUZ AFERD JUNEY LEE'S BROTHERS, LONZO AN' WALDO, WOULD MAKE FUN OF HIS NEW OUTFIT

QUET, YE OL' HEEFER! HOW DO YE EXPECT ME TO GIT ENNY SLEEP WIF THAT INFUNNEL TONGUE-WAGGIN'!

SORRY, PAW

IS THAT YOU, JUGHAID? HOW WUZ TH' PARTY?

DID LONZO OR WALDO SAY YE LOOKED LIKE A SISSY?

YES, MA'AM--BUT I FIN'LLY GOT TH' VARMINTS TO ADMIT THEY WUZ WRONG

THEY DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

AFTER YOU'VE SPENT \$200 FOR TOPSOIL, THEY HAVE TO LAY A WATER MAIN ACROSS YOUR PROPERTY...

AND WHEN THEY FINISH UP, THEY BURY THE GOOD SOIL AND LEAVE A ROCK QUARRY ON TOP...

JOE BOFF, THE GREAT COMEDIAN, WAS THE LIFE OF THE PARTY DURING THE MEAL...

WAITER! A SAUCERFUL OF TEA! DON'T BE OOLONG!

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

THEN HE'S CALLED ON TO SPEAK--NOT A SNICKER FROM THEM ON...

MY SUBJECT--THE SAD STATE OF WORLD AFFAIRS DUE TO PRESENT-DAY TENSIONS--

THANK TO LEO LEAHY, P.O. BOX 846, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

FIBULA IS A TALL GAL AND IT SEEMS ALL THE PARKING LOT ATTENDANTS ARE VERY SMALL...

SO WHEN SHE GETS HER CAR BACK, THE SEAT IS UP SO FAR SHE CAN'T GET IN...

THANK TO MARK C. BIENFANG, 400 ARROYO AVE. ELMHURST, ILL.

HEY, ARNIC--WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THE WAY MASTIFF AND I HIT THE PONIES YESTER-DAY? FOUR WINNERS AND THE DAILY DOUBLE! YOU OUGHT TO BE IN FOR A MINK AT LEAST...

Puzzle Picture
FIND THE GUY WHO HID HIS WINNINGS UNDER THE RUG...

THANK TO JOHN LOWE, 4617 AIRLINE HY., METAIRIE, LA.