

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

DOODLE'S BAD, AUNT LUCILLE! HE WON'T LET ME SAIL MY BOAT.

YES, I SEE, ANGEL.

WHAT WOULD YOU THINK OF EXCHANGING DOODLE FOR A DIFFERENT KIND OF PET... ONE THAT'S NOT SO MUCH TROUBLE?

HOW ABOUT AN ELEPHANT?

WELL...ER...AN ELEPHANT MIGHT BE MORE TROUBLE.

I HAVE IT! A CANARY BIRD!

QUICK, ROSCO. BEFORE ANGEL CHANGES HER MIND! GET RID OF THAT PESKY SEAL AND BUY HER A CANARY BIRD.

JUST THE THING! A CANARY BIRD!

WE'RE OUT OF CANARIES RIGHT NOW, DEAR. BUT IF YOU CAN WAIT UNTIL NEXT WEEK.

I WANT ONE NOW.

WHAT ABOUT A PARROT...OR A PIGEON...OR A---

NO. I WANT A BIRD THAT SINGS.

THIS ONE CAN'T SING, BUT YOU CAN RIDE HIM.

OH, GOODY, AN OSTRICH! I WANT HIM, UNCLE ROSCO!

LOOKIT THE BIRD WE GOT, AUNT LUCILLE!

OH, MY STARS!

ROSCO SWEENEY, ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? YOU WERE TO GET A CANARY BIRD!

WELL...ER...ANYHOW, IT'S A BIRD.

SNUFFY SMITH

GIT OUT OF MY WAY, LOWEEZY!! SHERIFF TAIT IS HOT ON MY HEELS!!

WHAT IN THUNDERATION HAVE YE BEEN UP TO THIS TIME, PAW?

SUT TATTERSALL'S BEEN OWIN' ME TWO DOLLERS FER OVER A WEEK NOW, SO I UP AN' STOMPED TH' LIVIN' DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HIM

THAT'S SALT AN' BATTERIES, PAW!!

I WHIRLED HIM 'ROUND AN' 'ROUND BY TH' WHISKERS AN' FLUNG HIM IN TH' ELDERBERRY BUSHES AN'--

YO'RE PRACTICAL BEHIND BARS, PAW--

AN' ABOUT TH' THIRD TIME I WHACKED HIM IN TH' NOSE HE COFFED UP MY TWO DOLLERS

SHHH--SHERIFF TAIT'S PECKIN' ON TH' DOOR

IS YORE MAN SNUFFY AT HOME, MIZ SMIF?

UH-- HE'S GONE OFF TO CHINEY TO HELP WIF TH' RICE CROP AN'--UH--

WAAL-- WHEN HE GITS BACK TELL HIM I'LL GIVE HIM TEN PERCENT IF HE'LL COLLECT A FEW DEBTS FER ME

THEY'LL NEVER TIME

BY JIMMY HATLO

GOING TO THAT STUCKUP CRILLY KID'S PARTY! AND MY CHILD IS NOT INVITED! WELL!

SO NEXT TIME...

HMMPH! IT'S AN INVITE TO THE CRILLY KID'S PARTY-- GIVE YOU A PIECE OF CAKE AND EXPECT A BIG EXPENSIVE PRESENT!

HEY, RUBE--THE COACH'S SON JUST TOLD ME THERE'S A BIG-LEAGUE SCOUT IN THE STANDS JUST TO LOOK YOU OVER...

UHP!

WHO'S GOING HITLESS AND WILL MAKE SIX ERRORS TODAY? Thanks to M.H. McILROY, 325 PENN STREET, HUNTINGDON, PENNA.

UNKA JIMMY'S DOGHOUSE

WELL, YOU KNOW THE CAR'S BEING REPAIRED-- I CAN'T GET IT UNTIL FIVE-THIRTY...

THAT WILL BE JUST RIGHT! I'M GETTING A PERMANENT. PICK ME UP AT THE HAIR-DRESSER'S AT SIX. WE'LL GO RIGHT TO THE PARTY FROM THERE!

SORRY, JIMBO--YOU CAR ISN'T READY--TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO--WE'LL LOAN YOU A CAR TONIGHT--TAKE THAT RED CONVERTIBLE OVER THERE--

MY PERMANENT! YOU *\$%#&! IDIOT! PUT THE TOP UP!

I DON'T KNOW THIS CAR. I CAN'T FIND THE DOOHICKEY THAT PUTS IT UP!

WELL, ROVER--THEN SHE WOULDN'T GO TO THE PARTY-- AND SHE PUT THE TOP DOWN ON ME--THE TOP OF THE DOGHOUSE, THAT IS--

I'LL JUST FALL INTO BED! WHAT A DAY! DOUBLE-SHIFT AND UP EARLY TO-MORROW--

OH, MISS NIGHTINGOWN--WILL YOU LOOK AT ICHABOD? I THINK IT'S BERRI-BERRI-- AND GLADIOLA IS FOAMING AT THE TONSILS--I DON'T WANT TO BOTHER A DOCTOR AT THIS HOUR!

THEN THE FUN BEGAN

THANK TO OLGA GIGSTEAD, 2107 MC KINLEY AVE., SAN ANTONIO 10, TEX.