

# BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

THIS RANGED OSTRICH IS RUNNING US OFF! I TELL YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE HIM BACK!

WHY CERTAINLY MR. SWEENEY, WE'LL EXCHANGE HIM FOR ANY PET THE LITTLE GIRL LIKES.

OH, LOOK, UNCLE ROSCO! AN ELEPHANT! I WANT AN ELEPHANT!

OH, MY STARS!

GOD! YOU CAN HAVE HAVOC, THE ELEPHANT, AT NO EXTRA COST, MR. SWEENEY!

AND I CAN FEED HIM PEANUTS.

NOW, WAIT, ANGEL, HONEY!

JUST THE THING FOR A FARMER, MR. SWEENEY! TAKES THE PLACE OF A TRACTOR. HE CAN PLOW, UPROOT TREES--

NO, NO! I'VE GOT AN ORANGE GROVE! I WANT MY TREES!

AND HOW MUCH DOES HE EAT A DAY?

16 POUNDS OF FLOUR, 1 POUND OF SUGAR, 4 OUNCES OF BUTTER, 500 POUNDS OF HAY... FRANKLY, MR. SWEENEY, THAT'S WHY WE'RE GIVING HIM AWAY... BUT CAN YOU REFUSE THE LITTLE GIRL THE PET SHE WANTS?

FIRST IT WAS A SKUNK!.. THEN A GOAT THAT ATE OUR CLOTHES!.. A MONKEY THAT PICKED OUR CHICKENS!.. A SEAL THAT LIVED IN THE BATHTUB!.. AN OSTRICH THAT TOOK OVER THE CAR.

AND NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO UNLOAD AN ELEPHANT ON ME!... LOOK, MAN, ALL I WANT IS A PET! AND WHAT DO I GET? **MONSTERS!**

UNCLE ROSCO, COME QUICK! I'VE FOUND A WONDERFUL PET!

IT'S PROBABLY A BOA CONSTRICTOR!

LOOK! A TEENY-WEENY GOLDFISH IN A BOWL! PLEASE, UNCLE ROSCO! MAY I HAVE HIM INSTEAD OF AN ELEPHANT?

HOT DIGGY! JUST WHAT I'VE WANTED ALL MY LIFE -- A GOLDFISH!

A PITY WE DIDN'T KNOW IT WEEKS AGO!

I GUESS I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND LITTLE GIRLS.

© 1958, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

# SNUFFY SMITH

WAAL, PAW !! DID YE GIT THAT WUTHLESS RED FOX WHAT'S BEEN RAIDIN' OUR CHICKEN COOP?

NOPE-- TH' TRICKY LEETLE VARMINT RUN OUR LAIGS OFF FER FIVE SOLID HOURS, AN' THEN HE WAGGED HIS BUSHY TAIL UNDER OUR NOSES AN' DISAPPEAR COMPLETE

I HEERED SHOOTIN' DOWN IN TH' HOLLER AN' THOUGHT YE HAD HIM FER SHORE

HE SEEN ME AIMIN' AT HIM, AN' WHEN TH' RIFLE BALL GOT THAR-- HE WUZNT

MAYHAPS YE OUGHT TO GREASE UP YORE RIFLE BALLS SO'S THEY'D GIT THAR QUICKER, PAW

DON'T GIT SARCASTICAL, WOMAN !!

STIR ME UP SOME VITTLES, LOWEEZY-- I'M DOG TIRED AN' HONGRY AS A BEAR

YES, PAW

SOON AS I GIT FED AN' RESTED UP A LEETLE DAB, I'M GOIN' BACK OUT AN' GIT OL' MR. SHARP NOSE-- ONCE AN' FER ALL !!

WE COULD STOP RAISIN' CHICKENS, PAW

FIDDLE DEE DEE !! THAR AIN'T A FOX ON TOP OF THIS GREEN AIRTH THAT CAN OUT-CLEVER ME

© 1958, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.

# THE BUS DRIVER

BY JIMMY HATLO

ALL DAY LONG, CHEDDAR THE BUS DRIVER HAS PEOPLE ON HIS NECK...

SO ON HIS LAST RUN HE EXPECTS A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET...

--SO THEN I MOVED TO HORSECHESTER-- WELL--WHEN I WUZ THIRTEEN--

THEN THE FUN BEGAN

HEY! MY TEESTH! I CAN'T FIND MY TEESTH! IN AN OL' BROKEN CUP! MY WIFE THREW IT OUT!

A NEWSPAPER GUY FRIEND OF MINE SAYS HE'S ALWAYS IN THE DOGHOUSE, TOO...

SO I TOLD HIM WE OUGHTA START A CLUB-- HE THINKS IT'S A SWELL IDEA...

1

2

3

4

JIMMY! THIS STORY IN THE PAPER! I WAS NEVER SO MORTIFIED! COME IN THE HOUSE THIS INSTANT!!

WELL-- AT LEAST IT SHAMED HER INTO LETTING ME OUTA THE DOGHOUSE...

ERP! ERP!

RIGHTO IN DOG TALK.

THAT LOWDOWN NEWSPAPERMAN FRIEND OF YOURS REFERRING TO ME!! OF THE MATRONLY TYPE!!

URF! URF!

DOG TALK FOR HERE WE GO AGAIN!!

MOVE OVER, ROVER.

YOU LOOK A LITTLE BIT TIRED UNDER THE EYES...

I WAS UP ALL NIGHT STUDYING MY LINES... THIRTY-TWO PAGES OF DIALOGUE...

HEY, GAYLORD-- THEY REWROTE SCENE THREE! HERE! YOU GOT FIVE MINUTES TO LEARN IT!

THANK TO JIM MOLLON, HOBOKEN, N.J.

© 1958, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.