

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

DANGEST THING I EVER SEEN IN ALL MY LIFE! **IF I HADN'T HEARD HIM, I WOULDN'T OF BELIEVED IT.** **THINK OF IT, HONEY! MORTIMER'S LEARNING TO TALK WHEN ONLY 6 WEEKS OLD!** **IT'S TOO WONDERFUL! MORTIMER'S A GENIUS!** **AH, HA! IT WORKS! LITTLE DO THEY DREAM OLD IZZARD THE WIZARD IS A WIZARD AT VENTRILOQUISM**

THE KID'S ONE OF THEM INFANT PROGENIES! **I'LL SAY HE IS!** **I GOTTA FIGURE SOME WAY SO THESE THUGS WON'T FORCE ME TO OPEN THE SAFE IN THAT NIGHT CLUB JOINT.**

SAY SOMETHING ELSE FOR MOTHER, MORTIMER. **YEAH, TALK SOME MORE.** **MA-MA! BA-BEE!** **WELL, I BE DOGGONE! HE SAID BABY PLAIN AS DAY.**

HEY, KID, SAY SUMPIN FER OLD LEFTY. **NO, NO! I DON'T LIKE YOU!** **WHY, MORTIMER!** **SHAME ON YOU!**

HE BAD MAN, BAD MANS GONNA ROB JUKE JOINT. **IT'S A DANG LIE!**

BAD MANS GONNA DO IT TONIGHT. **A BRAZEN-FACED LIE, I TELL YOU! THE BRATS MAKING IT UP! COME ON, GYP, LET'S GET OUTA HERE.** **YOU TOO, DUMMY.** **NOW IF ONLY THEY'LL TIP OFF THE POLICE!**

LATER

AND OUR BABY, WHO'S A GENIUS, SAID THEY WERE GOING TO ROB A JUKE JOINT TONIGHT. **TELL THE NICE POLICEMAN, MORTIMER, TELL HIM ABOUT THE ROBBERS.** **LOOK, LADY, I DON'T CARE IF HE IS A GENIUS. WE'RE TOO BUSY TO BE RUNNING DOWN TIPS FROM A 6-WEEKS-OLD KID.**

SNUFFY SMITH

MAW!! I'M DRETFUL SORRY ABOUT BUSTIN' UP YORE FAVORITE ROCKY-CHAIR WHEN I STRAGGLED HOME THIS MORNIN'

WAAL--IT AIN'T A TEE-TOTAL LOSS, PAW--I CAN USE WHAT'S LEFT FER KINDLIN' WOOD

AN' WHEN I WUZ WAVIN' MY SHOOTIN' AR'N IN TH' AIR I SHORE NEVER MEANT TO WHACK YE SIDE TH' HEAD, HONEY POT **IT'LL QUIT HURTIN' IN TWO-THREE WEEKS, PAW**

WHAT ON AIRTH MADE ME FLING THAT DISH O' STEW IN TH' FIRE-PLACE? **SHUX-- NOBODY'S PLUMB PERFECT, PAW**

YE SHOULD A-CALLED TH' SHERIFF WHEN I STARTED CHOPPIN' UP YORE PRIZE-WINNIN' NINE-DIAMONT QUILT **IT WUZ SORTA FRAYED AROUND TH' EDGES ENNYHOW, SUGAR DUMPLIN'**

AN' I 'MEMBER KNOCKIN' SOMETHIN' OFF TH' PORCH WHEN I WUZ FUMBLIN' WIF TH' FRONT DOOR **MY POTTED GERANIUM?**

I'LL HAVE YORE HIDE FER THAT!!

DRIVING INTO THE WIND, HE SENDS 'EM 250 YARDS... **BUT WHEN THE WIND IS WITH HIM--WHAT GIVES?** **TEN YARDS--HA-HA!**

THANK TO WELLES H. ADAMS DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA

THEN THE FUN BEGAN **NO, FIGBERT-- I DON'T PLAY FOOT-BALL! WHY?** **'CAUSE, UNCLE MILLSTONE-- I HEARD PAPA SAY WHEN YOU KICK OFF WE GET A LOT OF DOUGH!** **CHOKE!**

ALL I WANT IS A LITTLE APPRECIATION-- **YOU'RE RIGHT, DEAR! YOU'RE TEN TIMES A BETTER WIFE THAN THAT MRS. QRULLER NEXT DOOR...**

AND THAT BIG BLONDE ON THE CORNER-- MRS. FLOTILLA-- I'M GLAD YOU DON'T SPEND ALL YOUR TIME TRYING TO STAY YOUNG LIKE SHE DOES...

AND THAT MRS. CATMINK, DOWN THE STREET-- ALL SHE CARES ABOUT IS A GOOD TIME-- YOU'RE ALL FOR THE HOME AND I APPRECIATE THAT...

IF YOU'D PAY LESS ATTENTION TO THE OTHER WOMEN ON THIS BLOCK, YOU'D HAVE A LITTLE TIME FOR ME, YOU WORM!! **MOVE OVER, ROVER!**

AND NOW THE WAYS AND MEANS REPORT FROM MR. FUTELESS FRITTER... **MR. TOASTMASTER, EXALTED CHAIRMAN, SENATOR FUNGO, LIEUT. GOVERNOR CHEDDAR, CONGRESSMAN NOCKWURST, JUDGE BEAN, HIS HONOR MAYOR CRILLY, DISTINGUISHED GUESTS AND FELLOW MEMBERS-- I HAVE NOTHING TO REPORT!**

NOTHING TO REPORT, BUT A HALF HOUR TO REPORT IT-- THANK TO GEO. IRSON, NEW YORK, N.Y.