

# BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

WHY, ANGEL, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE. WHERE'S YOUR UNCLE ROSCO?

OH, HELLO, MR. IZZARD. HE SAID YOU WERE IN JAIL, AND HE WENT OVER THERE TO SEE YOU!

OH, DEAR! THEN WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE JAIL, OR HE'LL MISS ME. COME ALONG.

HOT DIGGY!

I TELL YOU, SARGE, IZZARD IS NOT IN CELL 3. IT'S EMPTY!

FIRST, I'LL DISTRACT THEIR ATTENTION WITH VENTRILLOQUISM. THEN YOU FOLLOW ME, ANGEL.

STRANGE! I THOUGHT I HEARD A CAT IN MY DESK.

SO DIP I.

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WHY, YOUR UNCLE ROSCO'S NOT HERE! YOU SIT DOWN A MINUTE, ANGEL, AND I'LL LOOK FOR HIM!

HERE'S IZZARD'S CELL, SARGE. YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF HE'S ESCAPED.

B-B-BUT LOOK! WHO'S SHE?

OH, HELLO, I'M ANGEL.

IZZY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN JAIL.

I AM. FOOD'S TERRIBLE, THOUGH. I TAKE MY MEALS OUT. COME, JOIN ME IN MY CELL.

YOU MEAN THEY LET YOU OUT TO EAT?

OH, NO! BUT I CAN OPEN ANYTHING, SO... SHH! SIT DOWN. HERE COME THE GUARDS!

MIND YOU I DON'T BELIEVE IN SPOOKS, SARGE, BUT CELL 3 WAS EMPTY. THEN THERE WAS AN ANGEL IN IT. AND NOW LOOK!

GOOD HEAVENS! THE ANGEL AND TWO MEN!

I DON'T BELIEVE IN SPOOKS, EITHER. BUT THIS IS DOWN-RIGHT CREEPY! WE'D BETTER CALL THE CHIEF.

12-28

## BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY SMITH

by FRED LASSWELL

SNUFFY--I WUZ JEST THINKIN' ABOUT TH' TIME ME AN' YOU SET SIDE BY SIDE IN THAT LITTLE OL' LOG SCHOOLHOUSE

THEM WUZ TH' DAYS, LUKEY!! MANY A TIME I LAFF OUT LOUD AT SOME OF TH' CAPERS WE CUT

TH' SCHOOLM'ARM ALWAYS SAID YOU WUZ TH' WILDEST VARMINT THAT EVER SOT FOOT IN HER CLASS

AN' I DONE MY GOODEST TO LIVE UP TO IT

REMEMBER TH' TIME YE-TIED THAT TEAM O' MULES TO TH' CORNER OF TH' SCHOOLHOUSE?

YEP-- THEY SHORE GOULD PULL

12-28 FRED LASSWELL

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WHEN TH' SCHOOLHOUSE STARTED SLIDIN' DOWNHILL I POKED MY HEAD IN TH' WINDER AN' HOLLERED "AIRTHQUAKE" AN--

PAW--I WISH YE'D TALK TO LEETLE JUGHAID-- HE FLUNG A ERASER AT JAMEY IN SCHOOL TODAY AN'--

GIT TO TH' WOODSHED!!

12-28 FRED LASSWELL

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## THEY TALK TIME

BY JIMMY HATLO

VICUNA'S NEW BOY FRIEND-- THAT'S ALL SHE TALKS ABOUT--

HE'S WONDERFUL! HANDSOMEST HUNK OF MAN I EVER SAW! WHAT A PERSONALITY! HE'S THE BIGGEST THING EVER HAPPENED TO ME! HIS NAME IS ELMO!

BUT THEY BUSTED UP--NOW LISTEN TO HER....

ELMO? THAT DRIP! HOMELIEST GUY IN SIX STATES! A DUD--NO POISE--NO PERSONALITY--I GAVE HIM HIS WALKING PAPERS!

THEN THE FUN BEGAN (ARITHMETIC DEPT.)

MY CLAWSS IS HAVING ITS 20TH ANNUAL REUNION--WHAT IS IT, JUNIOR?

THIS OLD PAPER WITH YOUR GRADUATION PICTURE INSIDE, MA--I FOUND IT IN THE OLD TRUNK!

H'MM-- 1927--

1958  
-1927  
+ 31  
= 52

SUSPICIA IS ALWAYS SAYING I'M SUCH A CRUMMY DANCER--

SHE DOESN'T KNOW I SENT AWAY FOR THIS MAIL-ORDER COURSE--

CHA-CHA-CHA

SHALL WE DANCE, M'DEAR?

BUT THIS IS ONE OF THOSE LATIN DANCES--OH, WELL-- IF YOU WANT TO LOOK FOOLISH AT YOUR OFFICE DINNER DANCE, ALL RIGHT--

ASK ROVER! HE SAW ME PRACTICING! ASK THE MAILMAN! JUST LET ME THINK WHERE I HID THE LESSONS!!

A-WRE!  
\*I GOT COMPANY AGAIN TONIGHT!

LOOKA JIMMY BOY GO!

CHA-CHA-CHA

THE GREAT DIVIDE

FRIENDS OF THE BRIDE OR GROOM?

THE SHOW OF STRENGTH-- BRIDE'S FAMILY ON ONE SIDE--GROOM'S ON THE OTHER-- THEY BOTH TRY TO OUT-RITZ EACH OTHER-- THANK TO GOODWIN LEHRER, 521 ROCKET STREET, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

12-28