

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

THAT IZZARD THE WIZARD IS A SLEIGHT-OF-HAND ARTIST. CHIEF, HOW WE GONNA KEEP HIM IN JAIL?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, SERGEANT! LOCK HIM IN HIS CELL!

BUT I TELL YOU HE'S A MAGICIAN. HE CAN PICK ANY LOCK EVER MADE.

BAH!

I'LL NOT HAVE HIM GOING AND COMING OUT OF MY JAIL AND MAKING ME A LAUGHING-STOCK!

THERE! MAYBE THAT'LL SHOW THE GREAT IZZARD THE WIZARD WHO'S THE SMART ONE AROUND HERE!

AND YOU'RE TO STAND GUARD AT HIS CELL DOOR. DON'T LEAVE HIM FOR EVEN A SECOND.

DEAR ME! AND THERE'S A MOVIE IN TOWN I WANTED TO SEE TONIGHT... MAYBE I BETTER TRY HYPNOTISM.

HO-HUM... PRETTY DULL. ISN'T IT?... GROWING LATE... AND YOU'RE GETTING DROWSY... DROWSY... DROWSY... YOU'RE GOING TO SLEEP.

CHIEF! COME QUICK!

IZZARD'S GONE AGAIN!

Z-Z-Z

BARNEY GOOGLE and

By FRED LASSWELL

I SMELL CHAWKLET, AUNT LOWEEZY!! I BET YO'RE COOKIN' UP A BODACIOUS PLATTER O' FUDGE

JUGHAID SMIF!! I THOUGHT YE WUZ OVER AT JAMEY'S SHOOTIN' MARVELS

SHOO!! SHOO!! GIT OUT OF HERE, YE NOSEY LEETLE VARMINT

YES, MA'AM!! BUT SAVE ME TH' POT TO SCRAPE

OH, WHEN I WUZ YOUNG I WUZ A DANCIN' FOOL-- I KICKED UP MY HEELS LIKE A BLUE-NOSE MULE

AUNT LOWEEZY IS COOKIN' UP GOODIES AN' WROPPIN' A JOY-GIFT, UNK SNUFFY--

WHAT IN TARNATION IS SHE DOIN' THAT FER?

SEE THAR!! I TOLD YE SO--

IT AIN'T YORE BIRFDAY AN' IT AIN'T MINE-- IT MUST BE--UH-- BALLS O' FIRE!!

HAPPY BIRFDAY, MAW!!

HAPPY BIRFDAY, AUNT LOWEEZY!!

LAND O' GOSHEN!! SICH A SUSPRISE!! I'D PLUMB FERGOT ALL ABOUT IT!!

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BY JIMMY HATLO

FUNGO THE SCOUTMASTER ADDRESSES HIS TROOP THUS--

AWRIGHT, MEN-- AT EASE-- NOW, MEN--

HE ALSO COACHES A PRO FOOTBALL TEAM-- AND HE CALLS THEM--

MY KIDS SHOULD WIN THIS GAME-- MY KIDS ARE GREEN-- BUT MY KIDS-- ETC.--

THANK TO MATT MATTHEWS, 1540 DOTEN AVE, COLUMBUS, OHIO

HEY-- YOU'RE ON!

PUT ON ANOTHER ACT-- I CAN'T GET THE KNOT OUTA MY SHOE!

ESCAPED THE GREAT

HATLO'S HISTORY

SEE-- ROUND TREE TRUNKS MOVE ROCK EASY-- SEE-- PUSH-- AND WHEE-- IT GOES-- I CALL IT, WHEE-L!

WATCH OUT FOR THOSE KIDS! DON'T HIT THAT DINOSAUR! ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN STOP QUICK? ETC., ETC., ETC.

CIRCA 3,000,000 B.C. THE FIRST BACK-SEAT DRIVER IN HISTORY-- SO TIMES HAVEN'T CHANGED SO MUCH AFTER ALL--

WELL, HOW ABOUT YOU AND ARSON DROPPING OVER FOR DINNER-- JUST POT LUCK-- DON'T EVEN CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES! YOU'LL COME! OH, GOODY, IRKA!

CLEAN THE CARPETS! TAKE OFF THE SLIP COVERS! PRESS YOUR GOOD SUIT-- SEDLITZ, GO GET MY GOLD LAME DRESS FROM THE CLEANERS! GRENADINE, GO TO THE BUTCHERS! IGGY, MAKE THE BEDS!

THANK HORATIO MILLER, BOX 192, PALENTINE, NY.

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