

# BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal  
**Roscoe Sweeney**  
by **Ray Clune**



WHO, ME?



THEY HAVE?



CONGRATULATIONS, IZZY! THEY'RE LETTING YOU OUT OF JAIL.

BUT SUPPOSE I DON'T WANT OUT?



WHAT? YOU DON'T WANT OUT OF JAIL?

ARE YOU CRAZY?

NOW LOOK, SO LONG AS I CAN LET MYSELF IN AND OUT AS I PLEASE-- I LIKE BEING IN JAIL.



CONFOUND IT, IZZARD! THINK WHAT THE NEWS-PAPERS WOULD SAY IF THEY FOUND OUT MY PRISONERS GO AND COME AS THEY PLEASE! YOU WANT TO GIVE MY JAIL A BAD NAME?



BUT I LIKE IT HERE, CHIEF. I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE!



BY GUM! I'LL NOT HAVE THIS COO-COO IN MY JAIL ANOTHER MINUTE! THROW HIM OUT, MEN!



THROWN OUT OF JAIL! ... OH, THE HUMILIATION!

CHEER UP, IZZY, WE'LL GO OUT TO MY HOUSE AND--



NO, SWEENEY, I'D BETTER BE MOVING ON... I'M ALL SHOOK UP INSIDE... SNIFF!... THAT PLACE WAS THE NEAREST THING TO A HOME I EVER HAD... SNIFF!... YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT A BLOW... SNIFF!... TO REALIZE YOU'RE NOT WANTER

# SNUFFY SMITH



I TOLD YORE WIFE-MATE YE WUZ TAKIN' OUT A LEETLE LIFE INSORANCE, SNUFFY, AN' SHE SAID THAT WUZ RIGHT THOUGHTY OF YE.



SHE DESERVES A LEETLE PERFECTION, CALEB-- AN' THUTTY CENTS A WEEK WON'T PUT ME IN TH' POREHOUSE.



YE SHORE GOT A HEAD ON YORE SHOULDERS, SNUFFY.

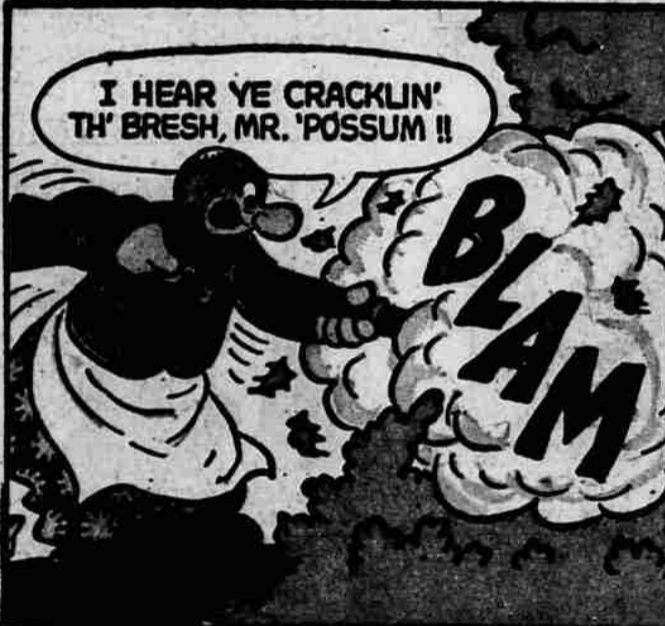


THANKY, CALEB-- I GOT TO MOSEY ON HOME FER SUPPER NOW.



AUNT LOWEEZY!! I JEST SEEN THAT OL' POSSUM NOSIN' AROUND TH' HEN HOUSE.

I'LL GIT THAT VARMINT ONCE AN' FER ALL



I HEAR YE CRACKLIN' TH' BRESH, MR. 'POSSUM!!



PAW!!



CANCEL THAT THAR INSORANCE POLICY!!

# BY JIMMY HATLO



YOU'LL BE EXPECTED TO TYPE ONE HUNDRED WORDS A MINUTE--AND THE WORK MUST BE NEAT AND LETTER PERFECT--

YES, SIR-- YES, SIR--



SO LOOK AT THE TOOLS HE PROVIDES HER WITH--

THIS WILL BE YOUR DESK!



URGE TO KILL

YOU MUST THROW MONEY AWAY--LOOKA HERE--YOU OUGHTA BE ABLE TO SAVE PLENTY OUTA THE HOUSE MONEY!



NAME ONE THING YOU EVER DID FOR ME--JUST ONE--SEE--YOU CAN'T!!



OTHER WOMEN HAVE MAIDS--GO ON CRUISES--SPEND THEIR TIME IN BEAUTY PARLORS--ALL I AM IS A SERVANT TO YOU!! DO YOU APPRECIATE ME? NO!



AFTER I'M GONE YOU'LL PROBABLY GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY AND SQUANDER OUR MONEY ON SOME HUSSY!!

ME? GET MARRIED AGAIN? NO, SIREE!! ONCE WAS ENOUGH!



CHANGE MY BENEFICIARY.

DEAR DIARY: I SAID THE WRONG THING TO SUSPICIA AGAIN TODAY--

AWOOF!! \*DOG TALK FOR 'BETTER WRITE IT IN CODE, JIM!'



SOUNDS FINE TO ME! I TOOK IT OUT TO TRY IT--RUNS LIKE A WATCH--WHY DON'T YOU DRIVE IT A MONTH OR SO? GIVE IT A CHANCE TO BREAK IN--

DRIVE IT A MONTH AND GIVE IT A CHANCE TO BREAK UP!

THERE'S SO MUCH NOISE IN HERE ANY CLUNK WOULD SOUND GOOD!

LIKE MY TV SET--IT ONLY PLAYS GOOD--JUST WHEN I CALL THE REPAIR GUY--

TRYING TO CONVINCE THE SERVICE DEPT THAT YOUR CLUNKS NOT UP TO SNUFF-- THANK TO LARRY ARCURRI, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.