

BUZ SAWYER Featuring His Pal **Rosco Sweeney** by **Ray Crane**



BARNEY GOODE and SNUFFY SMITH by **FRED LASSWELL**



THEY DO IT EVERY TIME BY **JIMMY HATLO**



BOY, OBOY!

17,442 BOXES OF ORANGES AT \$2 A BOX! HERE'S THE CHECK... \$35.884!

HOT DINGIES! WE CAN PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE, ALL BILLS, AND HAVE NEARLY \$11,000 LEFT OVER!

CAN I HAVE A NEW DOLL AND A JUMPING ROPE?

HOW WONDERFUL, BROTHER!

UNCLE LUCKY!!

HIDY, FOLKS!

JUST MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, UNCLE LUCKY!

WHAT A WONDERFUL SURPRISE!

LIKE I ALWAYS SAID, YOU'RE MY FAVORITE KINFOLKS.

BUT THE REST OF THEM!-- A ORNERY PACK OF GOOD-FOR-NOTHINGS! JUST WAITIN' FOR ME TO DIE TO GRAB MY MONEY! I'LL SHOW 'EM, THE LAZY DEADBEATS!

WE AREN'T LAZY, UNCLE LUCKY!

SHOW HIM THE CHECK, BROTHER

JUST LOOK AT THAT! \$35.884!

WELL, I SWAN! JUST LIKE I WAS SAYIN', YOU'RE MY ONLY KINFOLKS THAT'S WORTH THE POWDER TO BLOW 'EM TO KINGDOM COME! I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A GOLD MINE.

WHAT?

A GOLD MINE. GOT TWO OUT IN UTAH. WE'LL FLY OUT THERE THIS VERY DAY, AND I'LL GIVE YOU ONE.

HOT DINGIES! OUR LUCKY DAY! IT NEVER RAINS BUT IT POURS!

WELL, I WOULDN'T COUNT ON THAT GOLD MINE, BROTHER. YOU KNOW UNCLE LUCKY... HOW HE FORGETS THINGS.

SNUFFY SMITH

MAW!! LET'S YOU AN' ME GO BARN DANCIN' TONIGHT AN' KICK UP OUR HEELS FER A CHANGE

GRANNY'S GARTERS!! I'D PROBLY CREAK LIKE A OL' GATE, PAW, IT'S BEEN SICH A LONG TIME

HOWSOEVER-- IF WE COULD PRACTICE UP A LEEETLE AFOREHAND--UH--

BE MY PARTNER, TWINKLE-TOES

SLOP TH' HOGS AN' FEED TH' CHICKENS I'M STEPPIN' OUT TO DANCE LIKE TH' DICKENS

KICK YORE FEET AN' WOBBLE YORE HIPS-- THEN PECK MY CHEEK WIF THEM BERRY-STAINED LIPS

SWING OL' GRANNY AN' SISTER JANE-- SWISH 'EM AROUND LIKE A HURRICANE

THAT'S A PLUMB SHAME YORE UNK SNUFFY AN' AUNT LOWEEZY COULDN'T MAKE IT, JUGHAID-- WHAT ON AIRTH HAPPENT?

THEY HAD TO STAY HOME WIF A BUNCH OF SICK HOSSES THAT BELONG TO SOME FELLER NAMED 'CHARLIE'-- WHOEVER TH' DING DONG HE IS

THEY DO IT EVERY TIME

GILTEDGE, WHO ALWAYS USES A CADDY, HAS A SIMPLE CANVAS BAG WITH JUST A FEW CLUBS....

WHILE DUBBER, WHO HAS TO CARRY HIS OWN, HAS A BAG THAT WEIGHS HALF A TON--

THEN THE FUN BEGAN

I SAW A GUY DO IT ON THE STAGE-- JUST DON'T LEAN ON THE TABLE-- I GRAB ONE CORNER OF THE CLOTH, AND ONE-- TWO--

HATLO'S HISTORY

...TAKE A LETTER--DEAR SIR-- NO--CHANGE THAT-- DEAR UGG-- REFERRING YOURS OF THE FUMPT-EENTH INST.--NO--NO--CHANGE THAT--BEG CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO FACT YOU STILL OWE US 50,000 CLAMSHELLS FOR THAT LAST DINOSAUR WE SOLD YOU-- NO--NO-- CHANGE THAT-- NOW, LET'S SEE... UH... OH, WHAT'S THE ODDS-- LET'S START ALL OVER AGAIN!!

HE DOES IT EVERY TIME! 'GETS IN AT 5 P.M. FROM THE BRONTOSAURUS RACES AND THEN STARTS DICTATING--

POOR CONKIE AINT HEARD NOTHIN' YET--HE'LL WANT IT IN TRIPPLICATE!

ONE GOOD THING-- HIS KIND DON'T HANG AROUND LONG-- HELL EXTINGT HIMSELF--

46,959 YEARS B.C. HOMO BIGDOMEUS DICTATES A LETTER TO THE FIRST STENOGGIE--TIMES AIN'T CHANGED MUCH-- AND NEITHER HAS BIGDOME--

HOWCUM DEPT. HIGHER MATH DIV.

HELLO, MUNCE-- YEAH--SEND OVER TWO MORE CASES--

THEN CALL THE DELICATESSEN--

TWELVE INVITATIONS GO OUT AND NINETY-EIGHT-LOADERS SHOW UP-- THANK TO "JUNO" LITTLE ROCK, ARK.