

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal
Rosco Sweeney
by Roy Crane

PLUMB OUTA GAS! WELL, NEPHEW, I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO GO GET SOME. THEN WE'LL TAKE OFF FOR THAT GOLD MINE I'M GONNA GIVE YOU.

DON'T WORRY, I'LL JUST SET IN THE SHADE AND WAIT.

BUT WHAT'LL YOU DO WHILE I'M GONE, UNCLE LUCKY?

GOSH!... (PUFF, PUFF!)... NO TELLING HOW FAR TO THE NEAREST TOWN!

HIDY, STRANGER. HAVING TROUBLE?

WHY, ER, YES, I GUESS I AM. NOW, LET ME THINK... OH, YES, I REMEMBER. I'M OUT OF GAS!

YOU'RE LUCKY I HAPPENED TO HAVE ALONG SOME EXTRA GAS.

YEP! ALWAYS WAS LUCKY!

THAT GOLD MINE MAY BE A GIFT, BUT BELIEVE ME, I'VE EARNED IT!

OH, MY GOSH! WAIT, UNCLE LUCKY! WAIT!

NOW LET ME SEE, SEEMS I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING. WHERE WAS I GOING, ANYWAY?

OH, YES. I REMEMBER. I WAS ON MY WAY TO FLORIDA TO GIVE MY FAVORITE NEPHEW A GOLD MINE.

SNUFFY SMITH

MIZ HAWKINS!! MY AUNT LOWEEZY WANTS TO KNOW IF YE COULD COME OVER AN' GIVE HER A HELPIN' HAND--

I'D SHORE LOVE TO, JUGHAID, BUT I'M TIED HAND AN' FOOT

SHE'S LAID UP IN TH' BEDSTID. WIF A SPRINT ANKLE AN'--

THAT'S NOTHIN'!! MY MAN LUKEY'S GOT A BROKE LAIG

AN' BESIDES WAITIN' ON HIM HAND AN' FOOT--I GOT TO CHURN, SLOP TH' HOGS, SHELL PEAS, DARN SOCKS, MEND TH' FENCE AN'--

WHY DON'T YOUR WUTHLESS UNK SNUFFY HELP HER OUT?

HE'S DOIN' ALL HE CAN, MIZ HAWKINS-- BUT HE AIN'T WUTH A HOOT WIF TH' COOK POTS

WHEN I LEFT HE WUZ CHOPPIN' AWAY AT TH' WOODPILE AN'--

BY GRANNY!! I GOT TO TAKE TIME OUT TO SEE THAT CAPER!!

EVERYBODY'S A CAT

BY JIMMY HATLO

FOR CRYIN' TEARS! YOU GO TO WORK LOOKING LIKE A BUM! HAVE YOU NO PRIDE?!

SO NEXT DAY...

WHAT ARE YA ALL DOLLED UP FOR? TAKING SOME BLONDE SECRETARY TO LUNCH?!

LOOK WHO'S TALKING DEPT.

THEY OUGHTA BAR THOSE LOW GOSSIP MAGAZINES! OH, BY THE WAY--DON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS, BUT MILISHA IS DEFINITELY LEAVING OTIS-- I'M SURE IT'S OVER THAT SHIMMY DANCER...

THE KHAN SHOWERED US WITH GIFTS OF JADE--A DELECTABLE FOOD CALLED SPAG-HETTI--AND BEAUTIFUL GARMENTS OF A SOFT RICH CLOTH FROM SILKWORMS-- IN THE NEXT PROVINCE WE RESTED OUR CARAVAN AND MADE FRIENDS WITH THE NATIVES WHO WERE HIGHLY SKILLED FIRE-CRACKER MAKERS--

IF I HAVE TO LISTEN TO ANY MORE OF THESE WINDBAGS TALK ABOUT THEIR TRAVELS I'LL GO PISTACHIO!

THIS IS AS BAD AS LOOKIN' AT ALL THE PICTURES THE COURT ARTISTS PAINT OF THE KING'S KID--

BALONEY! AIN'T NO SUCH PLACE AS CHINA--MARC'S BEEN HAVING THE D.T.'S IF YOU ASK ME!

THE JUNK HE BRINGS BACK HE OUGHTA START A 5-AND-10-CENTAVO BAZAAR--

HOW LONG IS A LONG-PLAYING NEEDLE?

COULD WE HEAR HOW IT PLAYS? WHAT OTHER TYPE NEEDLES DO YOU CARRY?

TALE OF WOE DEPT. MAKE AN 89¢ SALE AND MUFF A REALLY BIG ONE-- THANK 'O' MIN', WHEELING, W.VA.

THE COMPETISH TV-RADIO

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