BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney

by Roy Crane

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE GOLD MINE UNCLE LUCKY WAS GOING TO GIVE US?

I TELL YOU, WE NEVER GOT **NEAR** THE DRATTED GOLD MINE. RAN OUT OF GAS ON THE DESERT. WHEN I GOT BACK AFTER WALKING **20 MILES** FOR GAS, UNCLE LUCKY WAS **GONE!**

WELL, I WARNED YOU NOT TO COUNT TOO MUCH ON THE GOLD MINE. I'M AFRAID UNCLE LUCKY'S GETTING ABSENT-MINDED.

I'LL SAY HE IS!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

WHY, UNCLE LUCKY!

HIDY, FOLKS! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO OWN A **GOLD MINE?**

!

WELL, ER... WH...

YES **SIREE!** YOU'RE MY **FAVORITE** KINFOLKS! YOU FLY OUT WEST WITH ME, NEPHEW, AND IT'S **YOUR** GOLD MINE!

WE APPRECIATE YOUR GOOD INTENTIONS, UNCLE LUCKY, BUT... ER... WELL, I'M AFRAID BROTHER CAN'T LEAVE THE FARM JUST NOW.

OKAY, I'LL CALL MY LAWYER IN SAN FRANCISCO AND HAVE HIM **DEED** IT TO YOU.

HI, JIM! REMEMBER THAT LAZY LUCY GOLD MINE I GOT OUT THERE? WELL, I WANT YOU TO DEED IT OVER TO MY FAVORITE KINFOLKS, ROSCO AND LUCILLE----

EH?... I DON'T **HAVE** A GOLD MINE? ...ARE YOU **SURE?**... SOLD IT IN **1946?**

THERE! YOU **SEE!**... HE'S EVEN FORGOTTEN HE **SOLD** IT!

BUT UNCLE LUCKY **MEANS** WELL, BROTHER.

TELL YOU WHAT, NEPHEW, INSTEAD OF THAT OLD RUNDOWN GOLD MINE, I'M GONNA GIVE YOU MY **SOUTH SEA ISLAND COCONUT PLANTATION!**

BUT DO I HAVE TO GO THERE TO **SEE** IT?

NOT AT ALL! I'LL SIMPLY **DEED** IT OVER TO YOU! IT'S AN ISLAND CALLED PINGO-PONGO.

PINGO-PONGO? WHY, **PINGO-PONGO'S** THE ISLAND I WAS... ER... **"MAROONED"** ON DURING THE WAR!

BOY, **OBOY!** WHAT A **PARADISE!** ALL THE WOMEN WERE **BEAUTIFUL,** AND I WAS THE **ONLY** MAN!

LET'S GO!!!

!

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5-24

SNUFFY SMITH

ZZ Z

GIT UP FROM THAR, YE POSSUM-PLAYIN' VARMINT!! **YO'RE UNDER ARREST FER CHICKEN STEALIN'!!**

UH--WHAT'S ALL TH' HOLLERIN' ABOUT, SHERIFF?

YE KNOW DURN GOOD AN' WELL I JEST TOOK A POT SHOT AT YE OVER IN RUFE TATUM'S HENHOUSE

SHUX--IF I WUZ BENT ON STEALIN' CHICKENS I COULD DO GOODER THAN THEM SCRAWNY OL' SETTIN' HENS OF HIS'N

THAT'S RIGHT!! I'D FERGOT YO'RE STRICKLY A "PULLET" MAN

SAY-- SUT TATTERSALL RUN BY HERE NOT LONG AGO WIF A SACK FLUNG OVER HIS SHOULDER AN'--UH--

WHICHAWAY DID HE GO?

THATAWAY!!

TIME'S A-WASTIN'!!!

I SHORE HOPE YE KETCH TH' SHIF'LESS SKONK, SHERIFF

5-24

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BY JIMMY HATLO

THE **WIDER** THE CAR, THE CLOSER THEY SIT....

THANK TO ALFRED ROTHWELL, 2411 NINTH AVE., N.W., CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA

BUT THE LITTLE-CAR RIDERS CAN'T GET FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM EACH OTHER!

I AM NOT CROWDING YOU!!

GET OVER, WILLYA! HOW DO YA EXPECT ME TO DRIVE?!

I'LL CALL LITTLE SEDLITZ IN... WAIT'LL YOU HEAR HIM RECITE JACK AND JILL..

☆!!*!! ©!*♫!! ⚙!@%!!

☆!!*!! ©!*♫!! ⚙!@%!!

HATLO'S HISTORY

SPEAKING OF PROGRESS.. PEOPLE HAVEN'T CHANGED TO MUCH SINCE 2000 B.C.

NO-O... COULD YOU MAKE IT A LITTLE LIGHTER COLOR? AN' I THINK THE ANIMALS SHOULD BE FACING THE OTHER WAY--WHAT OTHER DESIGNS DO YOU HAVE?

AIN'T I GOT TROUBLE ENOUGH WITH YOUR OLD LADY ALWAYS HAVING THE JOINT DONE OVER? YOU GOTTA BOTCH UP THE NEW WALLS...

5-24

WHA'...?

WE WANTED TO HELP YOU, MAMA.. SO WE'RE BAKING THE CAKE SO YOU CAN TAKE IT EASY...

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MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK--(OH, YEAH?)

THANX TO JOHN HEWITT, (AGED 10) R.F.D. 3, BOX 43, PORTSMOUTH, VA.