

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal
Rosco Sweeney
by **Ray Cloke**



THERE'S JUST ONE THING THAT WORRIES ME, UNCLE LUCKY. ARE YOU SURE YOU OWN THAT SOUTH SEA ISLAND YOU'RE GIVING ME?

DRAT IT, NEPHEW! OF COURSE I OWN IT!



BUT YOU THOUGHT YOU OWNED THAT GOLD MINE YOU GAVE ME.

DAGGONE IT! I CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF ALL THE PROPERTY I OWN. WE'LL GO SEE MY LAWYER.



YES, SIRE! YOUR UNCLE LUCKY OWNS THE SOUTH SEA ISLAND OF PINGO-PONGO, INCLUDING REEFS, ADJACENT ISLANDS, AND A COCONUT PLANTATION.

THERE! WHAT'D I TELL YOU?



HERE YOU ARE, MR. SWEENEY! THE DEED MADE OUT IN YOUR NAME.

HOT DINGIES! THINK OF IT!... PINGO-PONGO THE PEARL OF THE SOUTH SEAS. THE VERY ISLAND WHERE BUZ AND I WERE SHIPWRECKED DURING THE WAR!

WELL, LET'S GO SEE IT.



BUT FIRST WE MUST DO SOME SHOPPING. LET'S SEE... SHORTS, PITH HELMET, SWIM TRUNKS...



AND I MUST TAKE SOME PRESENTS TO THE BEAUTIFUL NATIVE GIRLS... BRACELETS, BEADS, EARRINGS...

WHAT ABOUT SOME DRESSES?



YES, INDEED! SARONGS!... YARDS AND YARDS OF SILK FOR SARONGS!



HOT DINGIES! LET'S GO, UNCLE LUCKY!

BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE ANY PRESENTS TO THE MEN OF THE ISLAND?

MEN?



CERTAINLY! YOU MUSTN'T OVERLOOK THE NATIVE MEN.

OH, MY GOSH! WHEN I WAS THERE, THERE WEREN'T ANY MEN. THAT'S WHY IT WAS SUCH A PARADISE.

SNUFFY SMITH



WAAL-- LOOK WHO'S GRINNIN' FROM EAR TO EAR-- WHAT ARE YE SO TICKLED ABOUT, SHERIFF TAIT?

I CAUGHT HOOTIN' HOLLER'S NUMBER-ONE, GRADE "A" CHICKEN, THIEF TODAY, LOWEEZY, AN' I GOT TH' VARMINT LOCKED UP IN TH' JAILHOUSE



WON'T YE STAY FER SUPPER, SHERIFF? PAW WILL BE COMIN' HOME ENNY SECONT NOW--

THANKY, MA'AM



SAKES-ALIVE!! PAW'S NEVER BEEN THIS LATE AFORE--I RECKON I BETTER DISH UP YORE VITTLES, SHERIFF



WHO WUZ THAT THAR CHICKEN THIEF YE CAUGHT--ENNYBODY I KNOW?

UH--SET TH' VITTLES DOWN AN' I'LL TELL YE



NOW, WHO WUZ IT?

YORE MAN SNUFFY



I AIN'T FEEDIN' TH' HAND THAT BITES ME!!

SWISH

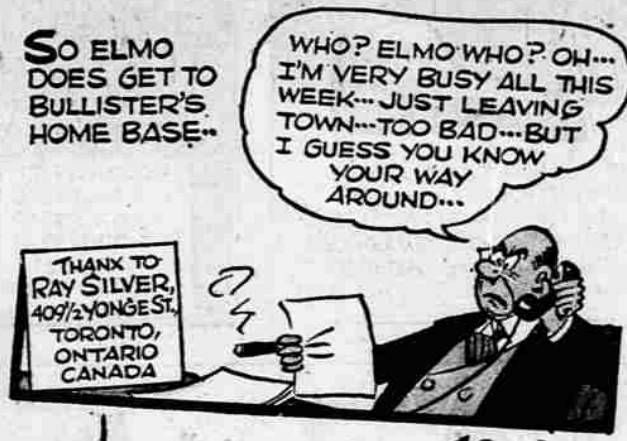
© 1959, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved. 5-31

HATLO'S HISTORY



YOU CERTAINLY SHOWED ME THE TOWN, ELMO--BUT WAIT TILL YOU GET TO MY HOME GROUNDS--I'LL REALLY DO YOU PROUD

OKAY, BULLISTER!



SO ELMO DOES GET TO BULLISTER'S HOME BASE--

WHO? ELMO WHO? OH... I'M VERY BUSY ALL THIS WEEK--JUST LEAVING TOWN--TOO BAD--BUT I GUESS YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND...

THANK TO RAY SILVER, 407 1/2 YONGE ST. TORONTO, ONTARIO CANADA

THANK TO H.J. ZMICH, 6 STAGER LANE, COMMACK, N.Y.



QUOI?! ONLY 500,000 FRANCS FOR MY OLD COACH? WHY, IT'S LIKE NEW! I ONLY USED IT TO DRIVE OUT TO MALMAISON, AND SEE JOSEPHINE! LOOK AT THE PAINT! LOOK AT THE UPHOLSTERY...

BUT, SIRE... IT'S TEN YEARS' OLD!! I'M ALLOWING YOU MORE THAN THE BOOK--IT'S GOT NO CANTILEVER REAR AXLE... NO BOW-SPRING FLOATING ACTION! I'LL LOSE MY JABOT ON THIS DEAL...

PRICES GUILLOTINED

USED COACHES BOUGHT AND SOLD

A PITTSANCE 675198.5 (down)

LA STEAL 750000! LOW MILEAGE!

PARIS (1813) NAPOLEON TRIES TO TRADE IN HIS OLD COACH FOR A LATER MODEL... BUYERS AND DEALERS HAVEN'T CHANGED A WHIT...



GEORGE... THE BABY'S BOTTLE... I LEFT IT IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT...

JOYS OF OPENING A MOUNTAIN CABIN NO. OKMNX 60Z....

5-31

© 1959, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.