

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney
by Roy Crane

FROM FIJI IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC A PLANE LANDS IN THE TURQUOISE LAGOON OF PINGO-PONGO...

BOY, OBOY! ALL MY LIFE I'VE DREAMED OF COMING BACK... AND HERE I AM!

HOT DINGIES! IT'S EXACTLY AS I REMEMBER IT! PARADISE!... C'MON, UNCLE LUCKY, AND DON'T HAVE THE PLANE COME BACK FOR US FOR A WHOLE YEAR.

MAKE IT TEN YEARS! LOOK!... DIDN'T I TELL YOU THE GIRLS WERE BEAUTIFUL?

WELL, BY GEORGE! SO THEY ARE, NEPHEW!

BUT SURELY YOU REMEMBER ME! I WAS SHIPWRECKED HERE DURING THE WAR! I WAS THE ONLY MAN TO GET FOOT ON PINGO-PONGO FOR 17 MONTHS!

NO REMEMBER!

BUT YOU FOUGHT OVER ME! YOU CROWNED ME CHIEF! YOU... YOU...

SCRAM, YOU! LEAVE OUR WOMEN ALONE!

MAYBE MAMA REMEMBER.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED, UNCLE LUCKY. I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT.

ROSCH, HON-EE! BABY-PIE! YOU COME BACK!

HERE MAMA NOW!

HOORAY! CHIEF COME BACK!

WE COOK UM FEAST!

WE SING FOR HIM!

HELP! HOLD THE PLANE, UNCLE LUCKY! HOLD THE PLANE!!

BARNEY GOOGLE and

by FRED LASSWELL

HOWDY, ZEB!! I COME OVER TO SEE THAT THAR MODERNISTICAL HENHOUSE OF YOR'N

I USUAL CHARGE FER SIGHT-SEEIN' TOURS--HOWSOMEVER, I'LL GIVE YE ONE ON TH' HOUSE, SNUFFY

SLOP YORE FEET IN TH' DISINFECTANCE-- I DON'T WANT NO GARMS TOOK IN

MY AUTOMATICAL EGG-LAYIN' CONVEYOR BELT AN' BOXIN' MACHINE

PARDON ME WHILE I SET THE THERMOSTATICAL DO-HICKEY

THAT THAR SUN LAMP'S PAID FER ITSELF A HUNNERT TIMES OVER

IT'S SICH A LONG WALK BACK TO YORE PLACE, SNUFFY--WHY DON'T YE SPEND TH' NIGHT WIF ME?

DO YE MIND IF I SLEEP IN TH' HENHOUSE?

HATLO'S HISTORY

BY JIMMY HATLO

WE WAS ROBBED! WE WUZ OUTA SHAPE! WE WUZ GIVEN A FAST COUNT! WE DEMAND A REMATCH!!

BUT WHEN HIS BOY WINS...

I DID IT AGAIN! I KNEW I'D WIN!! HEREBY CHALLENGE THE CHAMP!!

HOWCUM DEPT. THE LADY WHO DRESSES IN SUCH GOOD TASTE...

I'LL TAKE THIS ONE AND THIS ONE...

THANKS TO MICHAEL MOROS, 110 DUNDIE DR., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

...PICKS TIES FOR HUBBY A ZULU MEDICINE MAN WOULDN'T WEAR...

OFFISHER--SH--SH-HELP ME--I ONLY HAD ONE LI'L DRINK OF GRAPPO--I WUZ ONLY DOIN' XII MILES AN HOUR--BY THE WAY, I'M A GOOD PAL OF JULIUS CAESAR...

YEAH--HE ONLY HAD ONE, BUT HE KEPT PUTTING A HEAD ON IT--OFFICER KELLIUS HAS HEARD IT ALL BEFORE...

YOU AIN'T HEARD NOTHIN' YET--WAIT TILL HE THREATENS TO HAVE KELLIUS TRANSFERRED TO GOGUTZVILLE...

EVEN IF HE GETS OUTA THIS--J. CAESAR'S NAME WON'T HELP HIM WITH HIS WIFE! THAT'S HER CHARIOT!

THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH--THE ONE-FOR-THE-ROAD BOYS WE'VE ALWAYS HAD WITH US....

HMM--YEAH--I MEANT TO READ THIS...

OH, BOY! I WANNA SAVE THIS ONE--AN! THIS ONE--AN...

THAT NEW JET! I KNOW I SAW A PICTURE OF IT IN ONE OF THESE...

URGENT TO KILL...

AFTER MOM SPENT TWO HOURS TYING UP ALL THE OLD MAGAZINES--THEN THE BROWSING BEGAN...