

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney & Roy Crane

WHYLL WE DO, UNCLE LUCKY? THIS SOUTH SEA ISLAND'S CHANGED SINCE THE WAR. IT'S NO LONGER PARADISE.

SEEMS PRETTY GOOD TO ME, NEPHEW.

BUT THE YOUNG GIRLS DON'T REMEMBER ME. AND THE WOMEN WHO DO REMEMBER ME AREN'T PRETTY ANY MORE. AH, WELL! GIVE 'EM TIME. THEY'LL LOOK PRETTIER.

WE MAKE UM ROSCO CHIEF OF PINGO-PONGO.

CHIEF NO WORK.

WE LIKE UM CHIEF.

WE CATCH UM FOOD FOR CHIEF.

WE BUILD CHIEF HOUSE.

WE COOK UM FEAST.

OBOY! ROAST PIG!

YAMS CHICKEN!

HIM SLEEP ALL DAY, DANCE HULA ALL NIGHT!

HOT DINGIES! HOW'M I DOING?

WE SING UM CHIEF.

WE FAN UM CHIEF.

WE BRING UM BANANAS, COCONUTS, MANGOES.

BOY, OBOY! NO WORK! NO WORRIES! ...NO TELEPHONES! THIS IS THE LIFE!

HUMPH!

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DANGED IF YOUR FORGETTER ISN'T WORSEN MAINE, NEPHEW! A WHILE AGO YOU WERE YAPPIN' AND CRYIN' BECAUSE THE PLANE WONT COME BACK FOR A WHOLE YEAR.

BUT I LIKE IT HERE, UNK!

I HOPE THE PLANE NEVER COMES BACK FOR US!

WELL, LIKE I WAS SAYIN', NEPHEW, PARADISE ISN'T A PLACE... IT'S A STATE OF MIND.

SNUFFY SMITH

'MEMBER ME, MR. SMITH? I'M 'FLASH BULB' FREDDIE-- PRESIDENT OF THE 'POSSUM CREEK CAMERA CLUB

HOW COULD I FERGIT YOU VARMINTS SWARMIN' ALL OVER MY PROPITY LAST WEEK?

WAAL-- IF IT AIN'T 'OL BULLET'!! BIG AS LIFE AN' TWICET AS NATURAL

LEETLE JUGHAID !! IT WOULDN'T SUPRISE ME NONE IF HE OPENED HIS TATER TRAP AN' SAID "HOWDY" -- HE'S THAT REAL LOOKIN' !!

BALLS O' FIRE !! IT'S TH' SPITTIN' IMAGE OF MY 'OL WOMAN-- LOWEEZY !!

I AIN'T GOT NO TOMATER-NOSE LIKE THAT !!

BLAM

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6-21 FRED LASSWELL

BY JIMMY HATLO

THEY LIVE NEXT TO THE AIRPORT, AND THE JETS DON'T DISTURB 'EM A BIT...

ZOOM

BUT A LITTLE MOSQUITO-- THAT'S DIFFERENT !!

HIS 'BUZZIN' IS DRIVING ME CRAZY!

Thanks to MRS. G.H. MULHALL, 1829 FELCH AVE., JACKSONVILLE 7, FLA.

A SELF-WINDING WATCH-- LET'S SEE IT, FUNGO... I JUST WANNA SEE HOW MANY JEWELS IT'S GOT. DON'T WORRY-- I CAN PUT IT TOGETHER AGAIN...

HATLO'S HISTORY

THE DUTCH REAL-ESTATE MEN TAKE A FLIER-- THE FIRST AMERICAN LAND BOOM...

BEFORE WE GO THROUGH WITH THE DEAL-- HOW ARE THE NEIGHBORS? ARE THEY FRIENDLY? IS THE LAND GOOD FOR GROWING THINGS?

FINE NEIGHBORS-- VERY PEACEFUL-- GOOD LAND-- DEEP DOWN RICH SOIL-- GROW MUCH CORN-- YOU SURE THESE BEADS AND STUFF IS WORTH TWENTY-FOUR BUCKS?

NICE NEIGHBORS-- HEH-HEH-- THE SHAWNEE WILL ONLY BE TOO HAPPY TO GIVE 'EM ALL FREE HAIRCUTS...

GOOD SOIL-- HAR-HAR-- SOLID ROCK-- ALL THE WAY DOWN-- ONLY CORN THEY'LL GROW IS FROM TIGHT MOCCASINS!

IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO GET RID OF THIS PLACE-- TOO BUSY, GETTING LIKE ISLE OF CONEY!

THIS BETTER BE BETTER THAN LAST TIME!

YEAH!

CHEDDAR-- YOU GOTTA FILL IN AS TOAST-MASTER-- JUST MAKE IT FUNNY-- RIB EVERYBODY! BUT DON'T PULL ANY GAGS ABOUT THE BOSS-- AND DON'T MENTION BULLGRAVY'S NEW SECRETARY-- DON'T KID ABOUT ANYTHING IN THE FIRM-- DON'T REFER TO THE OLD MAN'S RELATIVES...

BE FUNNY-- BUT! THEY HANDCUFF THE POOR AMATEUR TOAST-MASTER EVERY TIME...

THANK TO CARLTON HUB, NEW YORK, N.Y.

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