

# BUZ SAWYER



WE MAKE UM BIG CHIEF HAPPY!

BRING UM FLOWERS!

I WANTA GO HOME, UNCLE LUCKY!

YOU IMBECILIC YAHOO! YOU NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD! NO WORK, NO WORRIES, HULA GALS GALORE!

BUT I'M TIRED OF WOMEN!

DANGEST FOOL THING I EVER HEARD OF! SHUCKIN' PARADISE TO GO BACK TO THAT DINKY, TWO-BIT ORANGE GROVE.



NIGHT

SHH! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!



NO LEAVE US, BIG CHIEF!

COME BACK! WE LIKE UM!

WE MAKE UM HAPPY!

QUICK, UNK! ROW FOR YOUR LIFE!



I SURE HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, NEPHEW.

YIPPEE! AT LAST, ALONE! NO MORE WOMEN!



AN ISLAND!... LOOKS DESERTED.

MAYBE WE OUGHTA STOP AND GET SOME COCONUTS.



C'MON, UNCLE LUCKY!

A MAN! TWO MEN!



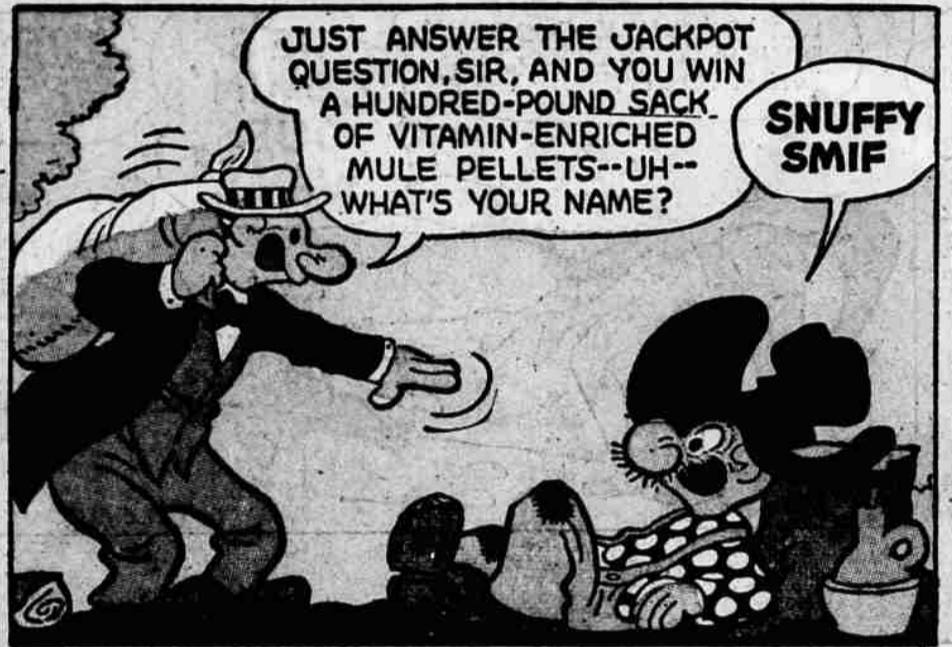
HELP! HELP!

WHEE! HE MINE!

NO, HE MINE! LEGGO! I-SEE UM FIRST!

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# SNUFFY SMITH



JUST ANSWER THE JACKPOT QUESTION, SIR, AND YOU WIN A HUNDRED-POUND SACK OF VITAMIN-ENRICHED MULE PELLETS--UH--WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

SNUFFY SMIF



RIGHT!! YOU WIN!!

GIT THAT SACK OFF'N MY PROPITY, YE SWINDLIN' VARMINT!!



THERE'S NO GIMMICK, SIR-- NOTHING TO BUY-- NO STRINGS-- IT'S YOURS-- ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

NARY A STRING?

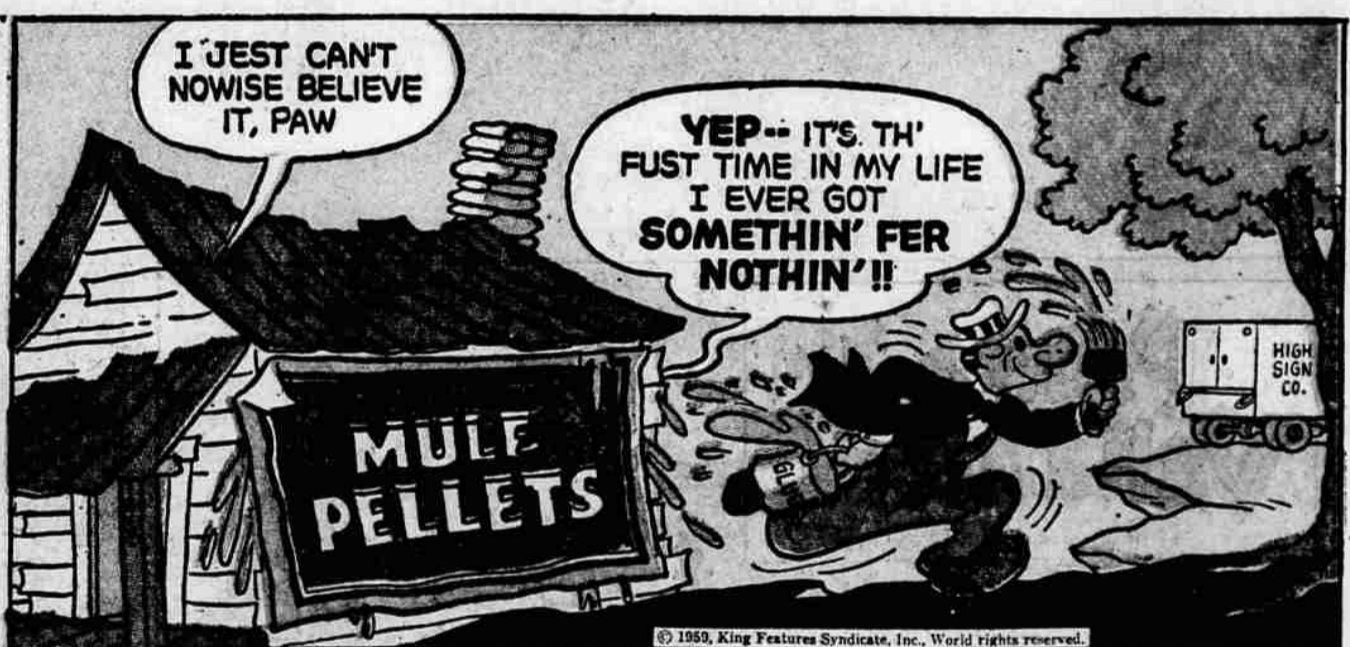


SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE SO THE CONTEST MANAGER WILL KNOW I'VE BEEN ON THE JOB

SHORE THING, COUSIN-- ONE GOOD TARN DESERVES ANOTHER'N



HEY, MAW!! LOOKY WHAT A FELLER JUST GIVE ME FER FREE!!



I'JEST CAN'T NOWISE BELIEVE IT, PAW

YEP-- IT'S TH' FUST TIME IN MY LIFE I EVER GOT SOMETHIN' FER NOTHIN'!!

# THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME by JIMMY HATLO



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU GET YOUR CLOTHES SO DIRTY-- THIS MONTH'S CLEANING BILL ALONE IS FOR A POUND AND SIX-PENCE!!

WE TOOK ENOUGH MUD OFF THIS CLOAK TO START A MUSHROOM FARM----

SINCE THE QUEEN WENT FOR THAT WALKING-ON-THE-CLOAK ROUTINE SIR WALTER'S BEEN THROWING HIS ULSTER IN FRONT OF EVERY DAMSEL IN THE KINGDOM----

HE WAS A LITTLE ROCKY COMING HOME FROM THE GOLDEN HORN INN--HE TOOK A HEADER IN THE PIGSTY----

MRS. RALEIGH ISN'T HEP YET THAT SIR WALTER HAS BEEN SPREADING HIS CLOAK FOR QUITE A FEW DAMES----



WHAT INNING IS IT, POP? WHAT'S THE SCORE?

I DON'T KNOW--THIS ANNOUNCER TELLS EVERYTHING ELSE BUT--MAYBE THEY'LL SHOW THE SCORE-BOARD----

HERE'S COOTIE CASAABA UP--HE BATS RIGHT--COLLECTS CIGAR-STORE INDIANS FOR A HOBBY-- HE LIKES PIZZA PIES A LA MODE-- IT'S A BEE-YOOT-I-FUL SUMMER DAY--THE GULLS ARE SWOOPING BACK TO CAPISTRANO----



IN THE LOCKER ROOM--MUM'S HIS WORD--

HI! NICE DAY, ISN'T IT? UH--HOW'S EVERYTHING?

WHAT D'YA THINK OF THE GIANTS? HEY--WHERE'S THE MEDICINE BALL? HOW LONG YA BEEN LIFTIN' WEIGHTS? ETC.

7-19

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