

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

SHIP AHOY! HELP!

JUST WHAT THE HECK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC?

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO NEVADA WHERE I'M GOING TO GIVE MY NEPHEW A-----

NO, NO, UNCLE LUCKY! DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU SOLD THE GOLD MINE IN 1929.

SO YOU GAVE ME THE ISLAND OF PINGO-PONGO INSTEAD. BUT THERE WERE ONLY WOMEN THERE. WE DIDN'T LIKE IT.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, NEPHEW.

HMMM! THESE GUYS ARE CRAZY. PUT 'EM DOWN IN THE HOLD.

MORNING.

ROSCO! WHERE ARE WE?

YOU KEEP FORGETTING, UNCLE LUCKY. WE'RE ON A SHIP. I'M GOING TOPSIDE FOR SOME FRESH AIR.

WHOMEVER HEARD OF A SHIP WITHOUT A PORTHOLE?

AH, THAT'S BETTER!... MUCH BETTER!

WHY CAN'T YOU KEEP THIS TUB LEVEL, YOUNG FELLER?

BECAUSE IT'S A SAILING VESSEL, GRAMPS, THAT'S WHY! IT HEELS WITH THE WIND. IN A MINUTE WE'LL MAKE A STARBOARD TACK AND IT'LL HEEL TO THE OTHER SIDE.

WELL, IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S A DANG NUISANCE!

CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN! COME QUICK! WE'VE SPRUNG A LEAK! I THINK WE'RE SINKING!

STRANGE!... NOW WHY WOULD A SHIP ALL OF A SUDDEN SPRING A LEAK?

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SNUFFY SMITH

HOW DO YE LIKE TH' BRAND-NEW BATHTUB I GOT YE, MAW?

I FEEL LIKE TH' QUEEN OF SHEEBY HERSELF, PAW--

STARS ABOVE!! I COULD JEST WALLER HERE AN' BLOW SOAP BUBBLES TILL TH' CRACK OF DOOM

YE OUGHT TO ROUND UP ALL YORE PLAYMATES AN' GIVE A BATHTUB PARTY, JUGHAID

WILL YE BUILD US A SPRINGBOARD, UNK SNUFFY?

HOW COME YE TO GIT ME SICH A BODACIOUS PRESENT, PAW?

THAR WUZ A PLUMBER SETTIN' IN TH' POKER GAME LAST NIGHT

WAAL!! WHO'S NEXT?

JUGHAID FLEW TH' COOP-- I RECKON IT'S MY TARN.

SAKES ALIVE!! IT SHORE DOES BEAT THAT OL'-TIMEY GALVANIZED WASH-TUB, PAW

UGH!! WHY DIDN'T TH' VARMINTS PUT HANDLES ON IT SO'S YE COULD EMPTY TH' DADBURN THING?

FRED LASWELL 7-26

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

HATLO'S MEDICINE SHOW

PHYTHOLA GOOD FOR SPRAINS STRAINS TRAINS BURNS

BUT BEFORE WE RESUME OUR GURREAT PERFORMANCE... JUST A WORD ABOUT PHYTHOLA, THE MODERN MIRACLE SNAKE OIL LINIMENT-- THE SECRET CURE-- ALL OF THE AZTEC INDIANS--

EVERY TIME THE SHOW'S GETTIN' GOOD, OL' DOC BREAKS IN WITH HIS SELLING SPIEL... THEM ACTORS DON'T TALK LOUD, BUT DOC SURE DOES!

OL' DOC REALLY BELIEVES IN HIS PRODUCT... I SAW HIM USING IT HIMSELF TO GREASE THE AXLES ON THE WAGON!

I'D DRUTHER PAY TO SEE A WHOLE SHOW THRU WITHOUT ALL THE SELLING INTERRUPTIONS-- DYA THINK THAT'LL EVER BE, EZ?

BEFORE TV EVER RAISED AN ANTENNA-- COMMERCIALS WERE HERE--

MAY I HELP YOU?

NO, THANKS-- JUST BROWSING!

NO! JUST BROWSING!

JUST BROWSING!

DOESN'T ANYBODY EVER BUY ANYTHING IN A BOOK STORE? THANK TO 'AUGIE' CANTONI, OHIO

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THE OLD CHAIR-- NEVER AN ASH DOES POP DROP ON IT--

BUT THE FIRST TIME HE SAT IN MOM'S NEW CHAIR! WOW!!

CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT! CALL THE INSURANCE COMPANY!!

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