

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal
Rosco Sweeney
by *Ray Crane*



I'LL HAVE TO BE IN TOWN ALL DAY AT OUR CHURCH BAZAAR, DREAMY. WANT TO GO WITH ME?

WOULD THAT I COULD, LUCILLE, SWEET, BUT GENIUS CALLS.



I MUST STAY HERE AND WORK ON MY NOVEL!



GOOD AFTERNOON... A TELEGRAM FOR MISS LUCILLE SWEENEY. *ARRIVING HOME TODAY. DON'T BOTHER TO MEET ME. WILL GET A RIDE OUT TO THE FARM. SIGNED, ROSCO.*

GOOD GRACIOUS! LUCILLE'S BROTHER SHE'S BEEN EXPECTING HOME FROM THE SOUTH SEAS!



POOR MAN! WHAT A LETDOWN A MERZ PROSAC FARMS GOING TO BE AFTER THOSE ROMANTIC SOUTH SEA NIGHTS!... THOSE BEAUTIFUL SOUTH SEA MAIDENS!... WHAT CAN I DO TO BRIGHTEN HIS HOME-COMING?



OBOY, HOME! HOME, SWEET HOME! HOW BEAUTIFUL! HOW WONDERFUL! TALK ABOUT PARADISE!



WHY (SNIFF) OH, WHY (SNIFF) DID I EVER LEAVE ALL THIS? THE BEAUTIFUL COWS!... THE CHICKENS!... THE PIGS! (SNIFF!).



THE PEACE!-THE QUIET OF IT!... AND NO FAT, FRUMPY SOUTH SEA HULA FEMALES ALL OVER THE PLACE!



LOVELY HULA HANDS... GRACEFUL AS A BIRD--



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BROTHER CAME HOME ACTING STRANGELY?



HE JUST TOOK ONE LOOK AND BOLTED INTO THE WOODS. I CALLED AND CALLED, BUT HE DIDN'T COME BACK.

SNUFFY SMITH



PAW!! HELP ME GIT MY CLOTHES IN OFF TH' LINE!! IT'S FIXIN' TO POUR DOWN CATS AN' DOGS

DURN YORE HIDE, WOMAN!! YE KNOW WHAT HAPPENTS WHEN A FEW DRAPS OF RAIN WATER START SPRINKLIN' ON ME!!



YE WANT ME TO START SNEEZIN' MY TOM-FOOL HEAD OFF?



AN' KETCH MY DEATH OF DOUBLE PNEUMONIA?

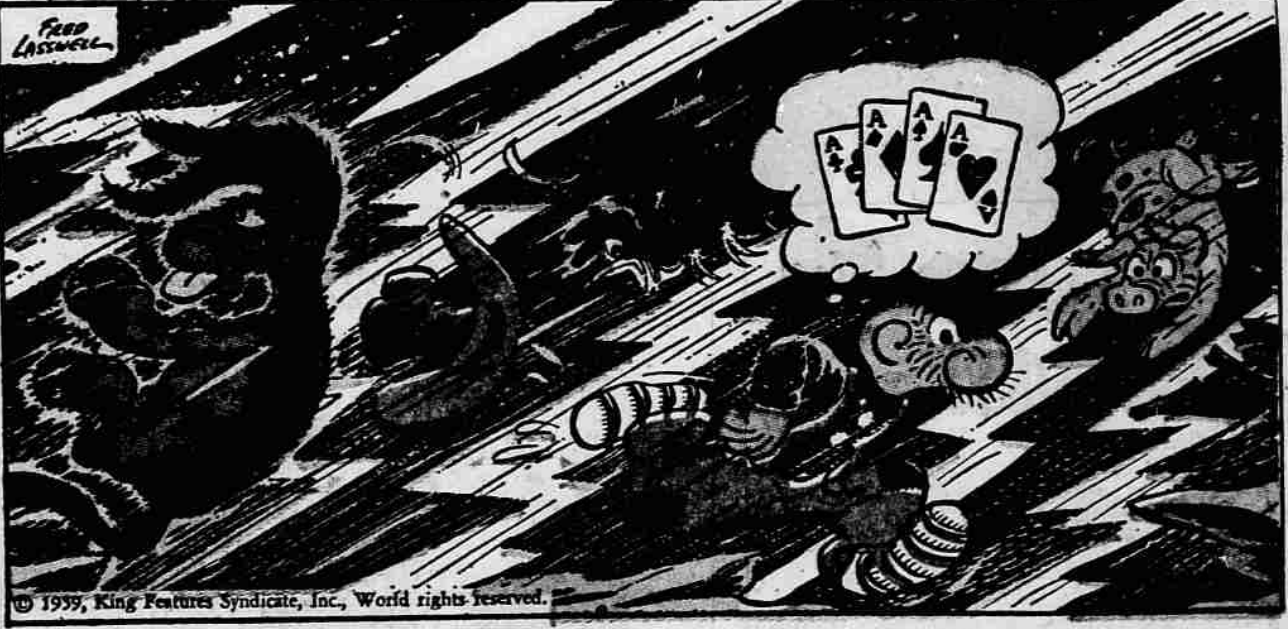


I GOT DONE JEST IN TH' NICK OF TIME, PAW

LOOK AT THAT CLODBUST!! BALLS O' FIRE!! YE COULDN'T PRY ME OUT OF TH' HOUSE WIF A CROWBAR



IT'S A PLUMB SHAME YE GOT TO BE COOPED UP AT HOME ON YORE POKER-PLAYIN' NIGHT, PAW--



FEED LACWELL

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THEY'D DO IT EVERY TIME

by **JIMMY HATLO**



FORE!

TWO PUTTS-- THAT GIVES ME A FIVE ON THIS HOLE!

FIVE?! WHY YOU LYIN' @!#! IT TOOK YOU SIX TO GET OUT OF THE ROUGH!! TOOK YOU FIVE TO GET ON THE GREEN!! YOU GOT A TWELVE!!

HA-HA-HA!! LOOK WHERE YOU LANDED! RIGHT IN THE DEADLY DIDACTYL'S NEST-- HA-HA--

I TELL YA THIS CLUB AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE-- THEY'RE LETTIN' JUST ANY RIFF RAFF IN--

HA-HA-HA!! IT'S AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE! I'M NOT GIVING UP TILL I FIND IT!

CROM COUNTER



DEAR--INSTEAD OF SPLITTING THE CHECK--THE NEXT PARTY WILL BE ON US!

YAS--I'LL TAKE YOU TO A REAL SWANK JOINT! IT'S A DEAL! NEXT TIME ON US--

THE ANGLE-WORMS ARE AT IT AGAIN--NEXT TIME NEVER COMES!

IF YOU DO TRAP 'EM INTO BUYING BACK--IT'S A HAMBURGER AT A DRIVE-IN!

WATCHING THE GETALONGS OF MORTGAGE MANOR DO THEIR FREE-LOAD BIT--



BUT AT HOME...

WILL YOU RUN DOWN TO THE CORNER FOR A CAKE OF YEAST?

AW, GEE, MOM! DO I HAFTA? 'WAY DOWN THERE? I'M BEAT!!

Thank to MRS. A.F. OLIVER, 250 SADDLER RD., BAY VILLAGE, OHIO

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