

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal
Rosco Sweeney
by *Roy Crane*

NOW, LET'S SEE! THIS PACKING CRATE WILL BE THE CABINET--AND INSIDE I'LL HOOK UP THIS OLD WASHING MACHINE AND A CORN-SHELLER. OBOY, AM I GONNA HAVE FUN!

AHEM!...I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT I'M WRITING A NOVEL.

YOU? WHY, HOW PERFECTLY WONDERFUL, MR. SWEENEY! I KNEW WE WERE SOUL MATES.

TOO, MISS DAWNING.

I'M NOT ACTUALLY WRITING IT MYSELF. I'VE INVENTED A WRITING MACHINE.

A WRITING MACHINE?

SEE FOR YOURSELF! IF THEY CAN INVENT MACHINES THAT THINK, WHY NOT A MACHINE THAT CAN WRITE?

BUT--BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WRITING'S AN ART!

THE ROSCO SWEENEY WRITING MACHINE PLAYS, NOVELS, TV PROGRAMS, COMMERCIALS

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

WANTA SEE IT WORK? I'LL TURN IT ON AND ADD SOME INGREDIENTS...A LITTLE CORN, SOME HONEY, A SPRINKLE OF DIRT, A PINCH OF SPICE--

CLICKITY-CLICK!

THE ROSCO SWEENEY WRITING MACHINE PLAYS, NOVELS, TV PROGRAMS, COMMERCIALS

---AND OUT COMES THE FINISHED PRODUCT!

I KNEW IT!...NO STYLE! NO ORIGINALITY! NO---

WHY, THIS IS CHAPTER THREE OF MY NOVEL! HOW DARE YOU!

EEK!

LATER

WHERE'S DREAMY, BROTHER? SHE'S NOT WORKING ON HER NOVEL?

WELL, UH, I THINK SHE WENT TO THE MOVIES...SEEMS SHE'S NOT IN THE MOOD FOR WRITING TODAY.

SNUFFY SMITH

PAW--JAMEY AN' LEETLE JUGHAID WANT TO KNOW IF THEY CAN SLEEP IN THEIR TREE HOUSE TONIGHT

BALLS O' FIRE!! HAVE THEY TARNED INTO A PAIR-OF 'POSSUMS?

IT'S COOL AS A CUCUMBER UP THAR, UNK-SNUFFY--IT'S TWICET AS COOL AS OUR STUFFY OL' DWELLIN' HOUSE

YE DON'T SAY

AN' WHEN TH' BREEZE WHISLES THRU TH' BRANCHES, TH' LEAVES PLAY A CHUNE AN' YE ROCK-A-BYE BACK AN' FORTH AN'--

WAAL-WAAL

AN' THAR AIN'T A CHANCE IN THIS WIDE WORLD OF US FALLIN' OUT--IT'S HOSS-HIGH, BULL-STRONG AN' PIG-TIGHT

SO THAT'S WHAR MY KEG O' NAILS WENT

WAAL-- WHAT DO YE SAY, UNK-SNUFFY?

NO, SIRREE!! NOT ON YORE TINTYPE!!

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THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by **JIMMY HATLO**

ARE THERE ANY DAMES IN THE NEW WORLD, JACK?

HERE'S A LETTER TO THE CAPTAIN--I FIXED IT SO THOU EATS AT HIS TABLE--

VOICKS! DAMES AND GOLD--THE PLACE ABOUNDS IN THEM, I HEAR SAY, MATEY!

ALL H'ASHORE WOTS GOING H'ASHORE!

A STOWAWAY! OVER THE SIDE THOU GOEST, LADDBUCK!

I BREWED THIS FOR THEE--IT WILL SETTLE THE STOMACH IF THE VOYAGE IS ROUGH--

LOT OF FOOLISHNESS! SOME FOLKS ARE ALWAYS GADDIN' ABOUT--OUGHTA STAY HOME WHERE THEY BELONG--

RIGHT, SETH--THEY GOT NO PRIDE--OR THEY'D MAKE SOMETHING OF THEMSELVES RIGHT HERE!

UH--AS I WAS SAYING--I'LL SEND FOR THEE RIGHT AWAY, PRUCILLA--AFTER MY FIRST HARVEST!

H'MM--

SAYING BON VOYAGE AS THE MAYFLOWER GETS SET TO SHOVE OFF ON HIGH TIDE--

9-27

LAZIEST MAN IN TOWN

HERE HE IS... I WATCH FOR HIM EVERY NIGHT...

I'VE HEARD OF PEOPLE WHO CAN'T GO A BLOCK WITHOUT A CAR-- BUT HE TAKES THE CAKE...

THE GUY WHO WALKS HIS DOG SITTING DOWN-- HIS DOG SITTING DOWN-- I'VE SEEN HIM! (ON THE LEVEL--)

SHOWED TO WALTER G. TERRY, 133 JEROME ST., BROOKLYN 1, N.Y.

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EXTRA! GALA MELBI, OPERA STAR, SIGNED FOR SIX TV GUEST SHOTS...

SO ALL OPERA LOVERS TUNE IN AND WHAT DOES SHE DO?

TALL PAUL HE AIN'T SMALL--

Thank to MRS. M. SPONAGLE, 18283 GRANADA, FONTANA, CALIF.