

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane



LIFE SHORE IS GOOD TO US SQUATLEYS. MR. SWEENEY, THE GUV'MINT PAYS US FUR DOIN' NOTHIN', AND WE KIN BUY ANYTHING ON THE INSTALLMINT PLAN. COURSE WE AIN'T BOUGHT A ENGINE YET FUR OUR YACHT.



WHAT! YOU'VE GOT NO ENGINE?
DON'T NEED NONE. JUST DRIFT ALONG.
RECKON WE'LL JUST TIE UP HERE A FEW DAYS AND VISIT WITH YOU, NEIGHBOR.
DONE VISITED YOU SO MANY TIMES, SEEMS LIKE HOME TO US.



DID YOU HEAR THAT? THOSE DANGED DEADBEATS PLAN TO STAY HERE. BUT YOU JUST WAIT... I'LL FIX 'EM!
BUT HOW, BROTHER?



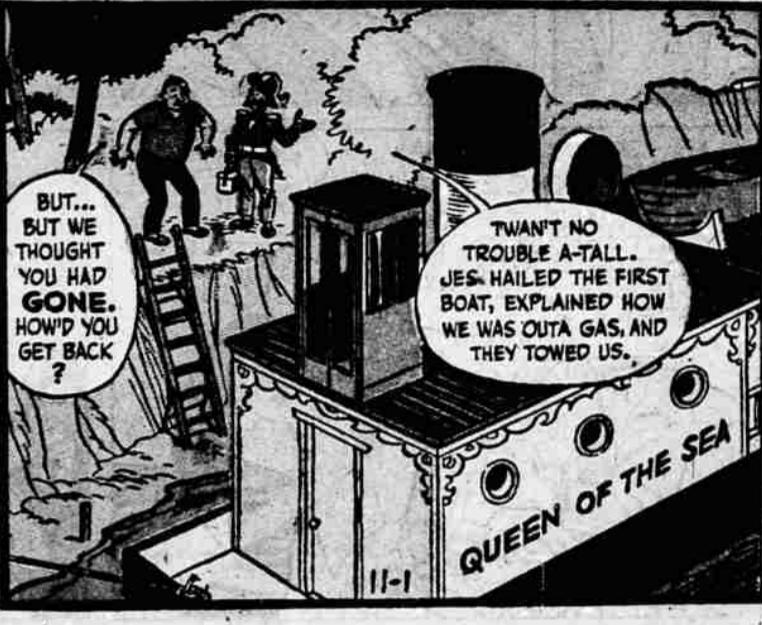
VERY SIMPLE! AFTER THEY'RE ASLEEP, I'LL UNTIE THEIR DINKY SCOW AND THEY'LL DRIFT DOWN THE CANAL. WITH NO ENGINE, THEY CAN'T COME BACK AGAINST THE CURRENT.



THERE! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT TO SEE THOSE ORNERY SQUATLEYS DRIFTING AWAY!



EXT MORNING:
MORNIN', NEIGHBORS! MIND (FFEN WE BORROW A FEW EGGS AND SOME BACON UNTIL OUR NEXT GUV'MINT CHECK COMES?
WHY, I... I GUESS SO!



BUT... BUT WE THOUGHT YOU HAD GONE. HOW'D YOU GET BACK?
T'WANT NO TROUBLE A-TALL. JES. HAILED THE FIRST BOAT, EXPLAINED HOW WE WAS OUTA GAS, AND THEY TOWED US.



YES, SIR! IT'S 'SURPRISIN' HOW ANXIOUS FOLKS ARE TO HELP—IFFEN YOU ONLY GIVE 'EM A CHANCT... AND WE'RE MIGHTY OBLIGED FUR THE EGGS AND BACON.

SNUFFY SMITH



DOC--I GOT A DRETFUL KINK IN MY PORE OL' NECK--GIT A-HOLT OF MY PUNKIN HAD REAL GENTLE-LIKE AN' GIVE IT A CRACK.
YE SHIF'LESS SKONK!! HOW DAST YE INSINNERATE I'M A DADBURN BONE CRACKER!!



YE THINK I SPENT FOUR YEARS IN COLLEGE JEST TO L'ARN HOW TO CRACK BONES?



AN' FOUR SOLID YEARS WORKIN' MY WAY THRU MEDICINE SCHOOL!!
CRACK CRACK CRACK CRACK



AN' TWO PENNY-PINCHIN' YEARS BEIN' A RAGGLE-TAGGLE INTARN!!
DOC!! YE DONE IT!! YE CURED ME COMPLETE!!



I FEEL LIKE A BRAND-NEW MAN, DOC-- HERE'S TWO DOLLERS!!
BALLS O' FIRE!! THAT'S TH' FUST CASH MONEY I TOOK IN ALL WEEK, SNUFFY.



DOC PRITCHART BONE CRACKER M.D.

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME



THESE TICKETS ARE FOR LAST WEEK'S GAMES!
DOWN IN FRONT!
HUHP?
WHERE'S THE BOY SELLING NECTAR?
THE \$60!!# CHARGED ME DOUBLE FOR THESE TICKETS--SAID THEY WERE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE....
HADD A PARK MY CHARIOT A MILE AWAY!
THE FIX IS IN...
YEAH?
I'LL EXPLAIN THE IDEA OF THE GAME TO YOU, DEAR--
400! GETCHA COLD NECTAR!
50! GETCHA HOT DOGS!
HEH, LADY-- WILL YOU TAKE OFF YOUR TIARA, PLEASE?
YOU'RE ON, CASSIUS!
FIFTY DRACHMA ON THE SLAVES!
BEG PARDON, SIR-- BUT YOU'RE IN MY SEAT!
THIS JOINT IS FALLING DOWN--WE NEED A NEW, BIGGER COLISEUM!
SPORTING EVENTS HAVE CHANGED... BUT THE SPECTATORS HAVEN'T... THEY DID IT ALL THE TIME....



IT SEEMS ANGINA IS ALWAYS BUYING ALL KINDS OF PAPER...
NOTEBOOKS FOR THE KIDS-- WRITING PAPER-- A TELEPHONE PAD-- SHELF PAPER-- WRAPPING PAPER...
MEN COMES IT WHEN SHE NEEDS TO JOT SOMETHING DOWN...
QUICK! I NEED A PIECE OF PAPER! I'LL TEAR OFF A CORNER OF THIS PAGE!!

THANK TO MRS. WILLIAM E. EDWARDS, 3140 NESHOS RD., YOUNGSTOWN 11, OHIO



THE BIGGER THE BOAT THE FEWER PEOPLE ON BOARD-- BUT THE LITTLE PUTT-PUTTS-- OH, BOY! AND PS. WHO HAS MORE FUN?
THANK TO ERVIN L. FZANCK, 105 MAIN ST., STAMFORD, CONN.