

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal **Rosco Sweeney**
by Roy Crane

AHM HONGRY. AHM TARD OF EATIN' NOTHIN' BUT COOTER AN SWAMP CABBAGE.

AHM COLD.

Y'KNOW WHAT I HEERD, PAW? MR. SWEENEY'S BUILT HISSELF A NEW HOUSE.

HUH? A NEW HOUSE?

DO YA THINK IT'D BE FITTEN TO DROP BY AN' SEE IT, PAW?

COME TO THINK OF IT, MAW, IT'D BE DOWNRIGHT UNNEIGHBORLY IF WE DIDN'T.

MY, AIN'T IT PURTY!

CAR'S GONE, AS IFFEN NOBODY'S HOME.

WAL, I SWAN! THEY LEFT TH' DOOR UNLOCKED!

DO YA THINK IT'S FITTEN AN' PROPER, JES' TO WALK IN, PAW?

WHY, SHORE! DIDN'T TH' DOORMAT SAY "WELCOME?"

THEY GOT NEW CHAIRS!

NEW BEDS!

NEW CURTAINS!

AN' A PINK BATHTUB! AHM GONNA WASH MAHSELF IN TH' SPRINKLER!

OBOY, WAIT'L Y' SEE ALL TH' GOODIES THEY HAVE IN TH' ICEBOX!

WHEE! FACE POWDER!

SEE-GARS!

ME FIRST ON TH' TOOTHBRUSH.

IT'S JES' LIKE A PALACE!

CAN'T YOU FIGGER A WAY SO'S WE KIN STAY HERE FOREVER AN' EVER, PAW?

WAL, WE'RE HERE, AIN'T WE? AIN'T AH TOL YOU BEFORE, WHEN A SQUATLEY SQUATS, HE STAYS SQUATTED?

PAW, HERE THEY COME!

IT'S MR. SWEENEY! WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE'LL MAKE IT A SURPRISE PARTY! EVERYBODY HIDE TILL Y' SMELL SUPPER COOKIN'!

BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY SMITH

by FRED LASSWELL

OUT WIF IT, SNUFFY!! THAR'S A HAWG THIEF LOOSE IN TH' HOLLER AN' YE KNOW WHO IT IS!!

SHERIFF TAIT!! I SHORE AM TICKLED GO DRAPPED BY-- I'LL GO FETCH TH' CHECKER-BOARD

I DIDN'T COME HERE TO PLAY NO DADBURN GAMES!!

I NEVER SEEN SICH A UNSOCIABLE CRITTER.

SUT TATTERSALL SAID YE SEEN TH' THIEF RUN OFF WIF JUDGE POTTER'S HAWG --- NOW, WHO DONE TH' DEED?

THAT SUT!! HIS TONGUE IS HUNG IN TH' MIDDLE AN' WOBBLER AT BOTH ENDS

IF YE DON'T CRAVE TO BE A STOOL PIGEON-- JES' DESCRIBE TH' VARMINT AN' I'LL TAKE IT FROM THAR

WHY DON'T WE UNS PLAY A GAME O' CHECKERS AN' FERGIT HAWGS?

WHO WUZ IT??

AWK!! YORE BROTHER CALEB!!

YORE MOVE, SNUFFY

MAW-- FETCH ME SOME MORE MEDICINE FER MY SWALLER PIPE

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

HATLO'S HISTORY

A BULLY RIDE, CHEDDAR-- WE'LL MAKE ROUGHRIDERS OUT OF THEM YET!!

HUH? OH, YESSIR! BULLY, SIR--UH--BY THE WAY--DO YOU HAVE ANY CHAFING POWDER, COLONEL?

I TELLYA I WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN FOR A WEEK! I'M NOT KIDDIN'-- I USED TO BE KNOCK-KNEED--

WHEN I BOUNCE DOWN, THE ~~BOSS~~ HOSS BOUNCES UP! WHY DON'T I JOIN THE INFANTRY?

TAKE IT FROM AN OLD-TIMER-- SIT IN A TUB OF BRINE EVERY NIGHT-- THAT'LL TOUGHEN YA UP!

I DON'T CARE WHAT HE SEZ-- I'M PUTTIN' A PILLOW IN MY PANTS!

AHHHH! I'M NOT GETTIN' OUT OF HERE EVEN FOR CHOW!

TRY CORN-STARCH!

THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT IN THE ARMY-- THE ROUGHRIDERS HAD THEIR SHARE OF GRIPES, TOO....

YOU ARE CHARGED WITH ARSON, MAYHEM, ASSAULT, UNLAWFUL ENTRY-- CASE DISMISSED!!

ON THE OTHER HAND, HOWEVER...

LETTING YOUR DOG RUN LOOSE!! \$30 OR 30 DAYS!!

MAYBE IT ONLY SEEMS THAT WAY, BUT THE GUY WITH THE BIG BATTERY OF LAWYERS GETS OFF EASY...

THANKS TO RONNIE STORMS, 139 E. 45TH ST., NEW YORK, N.Y.

BIG AND LITTLE DEPT.

THE TINY GALS HAVE THE BIG BUMBER-- SHOTS AND VERSA-- WERSA...

THANKS TO JOSH BEIHAM, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.