

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal
Roscoe Sweeney
by *Ray Cronin*

SIR, I'M DR. SYCOMO OF THE U.S. ELECTRO-MAGNIFRAMIC AGENCY. MAY I MAKE A GRAVITOMETER TEST ON YOUR LAND?

A WHAT?

A GRAVITOMETER TEST! TO PUT IT SIMPLY, WE TEST THE IRON-BEARING SAND FOR BIOCHEMICAL VESITUDINAL PARIPHR.

DING DANG DING

OH, MY GRACIOUS! IT RINGS THE BELL! THIS IS THE SPOT!

YOUR LAND IS THE ONLY SUITABLE SPOT ON EARTH FOR LAUNCHING FLYING TEAPOTS INTO INTER-STAR SPACE.

DON'T YOU MEAN FLYING SAUCERS?

FLYING TEAPOTS, YOUNG MAN. WITH THIS SENSATIONAL DISCOVERY OF A LOW-GRAVITY FIELD, SAUCERS ARE OBSOLETE!

THE GOVERNMENT HAS AUTHORIZED ME TO GIVE YOU A CHECK FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS. WILL YOU SELL?

ONE MILLION DOLLARS! HOT DINGIES!

AH... THERE HE IS!

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COME, DOCTOR, YOU MUSN'T NEGLECT YOUR LABORATORY!

SHAME ON YOU FOR RUNNING AWAY!

HEY, WAIT! HE DIDN'T GIVE ME MY CHECK FOR \$1,000,000!!

AH, ME... THERE'S ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE!

LOOK, SAM, IF THIS HICK'S GOOFY ENOUGH TO FALL FOR FLYING TEAPOTS, MAYBE WE OUGHT TO RUN HIM IN, TOO!

BARNEY GOOGLE and

by **FRED LASSWELL**

WAKE UP, PAW!! YE TOLD ME TO BE SHORE AN' GIT YE UP FER SUPPER-- PAW!!

HERE'S TH' TWO BUCKETS OF CREEK WATER YE TOLD ME TO FETCH, AUNT LOWEEZY

THANKY, JUGHAID

YORE VITTLES ARE ON TH' TABLE, PAW!!

REVENOOERS, PAW!!

BLAM

I'LL L'ARN HIM A LESSON HE WON'T SOON FERGIT!! I'LL TAKE HIS CHICKEN AN' DUMPLIN'S, SWEET TATERS WIF TOASTED MUSHMELLER TOPPIN', HOT BISCUITS, CHAWKLIT CAKE, HOME-CRANKED BANNANER ICE CREAM AN' FLING IT TO TH' HAWGS!!

GRITS AN' GRAVY!!

YE WOKE UP TH' HAWGS, TOO, AUNT LOWEEZY--

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THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME by JIMMY HATLO

HATLO'S HISTORY

FORSOOTH! I CALLED FOR MY FIDDLERS THREE! WHAT'S THE DELAY? I HAVE SPOKEN!!

THEY'RE JUST PICKING OUT THE PROPER SELECTION, Y'R HIGHNESS!

FIDDLERS! YOU'RE ON! C'MON! GET HOT!!

WHAT'S IN IT FOR US IF WE PLAY YOUR CRUMMY TUNE?

THREE FARTHINGS APECE EVERY TIME YOU PLAY IT--IT'S CALLED "LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN"...

PAYOLA--IT WAS AROUND IN OL' KING COLE'S TIME, TOO-- HIT IT, BOYS AND DON'T SPARE THE CATGUT...

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THEN THE FUN BEGAN

I CAN HARDLY SQUEEZE BY LET ALONE SHOOT FROM OVER HERE!

MAYBE WE COULD SAW THE CUES IN HALF!

AWRIGHT--SO I DIDN'T ALLOW FOR CLEARANCE--WE'LL ENLARGE THE CELLAR!!

YOU CAN SHOOT FROM OVER HERE IF YOU OPEN THE DOOR...

WHY BOTHER TO MEASURE--THE CELLAR LOOKED BIG ENOUGH, SO POP BOUGHT A POOL TABLE...

HONCUM--THE SUNDAY PAPER CAN LIE THERE WHILE THE FAMILY GOES ABOUT GETTING INTO GEAR...

UNTIL PAPA PICKS IT UP...

GIMME THAT PART, DADDY!

I'LL TAKE THE FRONT PAGE AND...

GIMME THE FUNNIES AN' SPORTS!

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