

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal **Rosco Sweeney**
by **Ray Clome**

MERCY SAKES! WHAT COULD THIS PACKAGE IN MY TRUCK BE?

I WOULDN'T GET NOSY, LADY!

DON'T MAKE ANY FUSS. JUST GET IN YOUR TRUCK AND DRIVE OFF!

BUT WHERE?

YOU WAS GOIN' HOME, WASN'T YOU?

THEN WE'RE GOIN' WITH YOU.

HMM... NICE PLACE! GYP, YOU AND SPIKE BRING OUR "PACKAGE" INSIDE.

BEHOLD! THAT'S THE SAFE THAT WAS STOLEN!

AJAX

YOU'RE ROBBERS!

MAH, LADY, WE'RE THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS! THIS GENT HERE IS MR. AJAX HIMSELF!

WE GOT THE SAFE BACK FROM THE ROBBERS, SEE?

BUT WE DON'T WANT THEM TO KNOW WHERE WE'RE HIDIN' IT!

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

PLENTY OF GOOD FOOD!

ANYWAY, WE LIKE IT HERE.

WE AIM TO STAY!

YOU GET OUT OF MY HOUSE, OR MY BROTHER...

YOUR BROTHER'S OFF ON A FISHING TRIP.

YOU'RE ALL ALONE AND YOU'RE THE CHAMPION PIE BAKER OF THE COUNTY. IT'S A PERFECT HIDEOUT!

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THEN I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

WE CUT THE PHONE WIRES.

DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, SISTER, AND YOU'LL LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE. TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF AND YOU WON'T TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY SMITH

by **FRED LASSWELL**

COME ON, URIAH, YE MAIL-TOTIN' VARMINT--- I'LL PITCH YE A GAME OF HOSS-SHOES

I CAN'T POSSIBLE FOOL WIF YE NOW, SNUFFY-- I GOT TO SORT OUT TH' GOVER'MINT MAIL AN' DELIVER MY ROUTE

A FEED BILL FER SUT TATTERSALL-- HMPH-- THAR'S NO NEED DELIVERIN' THIS TODAY

SUT AIN'T GOT A RED CENT TO HIS NAME AFTER THAT CARD GAME LAST NIGHT

THEM MAIL-ORDER SHOES CAN WAIT-- SAMANTHY GOT BEE-STUNG ON THE ANKLE AN' IT'S ALL SWOLE UP

AN' SHER'FF TAIT DON'T WANT THIS "DO YE NEED MONEY" CARD-- HIS CREDIT AIN'T WORTH A HOOT NOHOW

HARK!! IT SOUNDS LIKE LUKEY'S STORE-BOUGHTEN TETH--

-- I'LL TAKE THESE THINGS OVER TO HIM NEXT WEEK WHEN HE GITS BACK FROM TWIN FORKS

AN' LOTTIE SQUIRES DON'T NEED THIS "GIT WELL" CARD-- I SEEN HER OUT PLOWIN' TH' HIGH FIELD AT SUNUP

AN' LEM'L PERKINS CAN'T USE THIS SEED CATALOG --- HE WON'T BE PLANTIN' NOTHIN' FER TWENTY YEARS

ANOTHER DADBURN RINGER!!

YE KNOW TH' OL' SAYIN', SNUFFY-- TH' POSTMAN ALWAYS RINGERS TWICET

Post Office

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by **JIMMY HATLO**

HATLO'S HISTORY

WHAT A HAM! NEVER KNOWS WHEN TO STOP!

BRAVO!! BRAVO!! I HEREBY PROCLAIM WILLIAM TELL THE GREATEST ARCHER IN THE KING-DOM...

BRING ON THE SWISS BELL-RINGERS!

IT'S A FAKE!! THAT'S A RUBBER TIPPED ARROW!

YEAH-- STRICTLY AN OPENING ACT...

THAT'S NOT A REAL KID-- IT'S A MIDGET!

YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET, KING! FOR MY ENCORE I'LL DO IT THE HARD WAY! PUT ANOTHER APPLE UP!

WILLIAM TELL AND COMPANY STOP THE SHOW AT THE PALACE... HAVE APPLES, WILL TRAVEL...

HOWCUM DEPT. THE PITCHER JUST SEEMS TO LOB THE BALL UP....

SMACK!!

AND THEN THE CATCHER THROWS IT BACK SO HARD IT ALMOST KNOCKS THE PITCHER OVER....

HE LIVES DOWN THE BLOCK, BUT HE CLEANS HIS CAR IN FRONT OF OUR HOUSE EVERY SUNDAY!

1944

"Have to 'NO CREDIT' MATTOON, I'LL...

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