

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal
Rocco Sweeney
& The Dog



LUNCH:
WHY ARE WE HAVING CANNED VEGETABLES AGAIN, MARY BETTERS?
BECAUSE, HONEY, YOU STINK! YOU'VE RUINED OUR VEGETABLE GARDEN!



I'LL DO IT RIGHT NOW. IF THERE'S ONE THING I LIKE IT'S FRESH VEGETABLES FROM THE GARDEN.



OH, SPARK! HOW WONDERFUL! THEY'LL BE GREAT! THEY ARE!



IT'S THE TIME OF YEAR FOR GROWING THINGS, FOR NEW UNDERSTANDING...



EVERYBODY THERE'S NEW LIFE...



NEW HOPE... NEW VITALITY.



ROSCO, ARE YOU PLANTING THAT GARDEN?
YES, DEAR!



OH, BOY, LOOK AT ALL THESE WONDERFUL FISHING WORKS!



IT'D BE A SHAME TO LET THEM GO TO WASTE.



DINNER: BROTHER, DEAR, WHY DON'T YOU ASK ME WHY WE'RE HAVING CANNED VEGETABLES AGAIN? GO AHEAD, ASK ME!

BARNEY GOOBLER and SNUFFY SMITH



SALUTATIONS, YOUNG MAN!! I'M MRS. J. BRADSHAW STONE FROM THE TOURISTER LODGE... I'VE BEEN WALKING MY LEGS OFF TRYING TO FIND ONE OF THOSE PICTURESQUE MOUNTAIN DISTILLERIES
JEST WHAT IN THUNDER ARE YE TRYIN' TO FIND ONE FER, MA'AM?



I WANT TO TAKE A SNAPSHOT BACK TO MY COUSIN KATIE IN PRAIRIE FLATS
WAAL--IN THAT CASE, I GOT ONE YE CAN SNAPSHOT TILL YO'RE BLUE IN TH' FACE



I HOPE IT ISN'T FAR-- I'M NOT A SPRING CHICKEN ANY MORE YOU KNOW!
TEE-HEE-HEE
FOLLER ME-- I WUZ JEST FIXIN' TO GO DOWN AN' PUT SOME MASH IN TH' COOKER



JUST, LET ME GIT MY SHOOTIN' AR'N-- WE MIGHT RUN ACROSS SOME INFUNNEL REVENOOERS
OH, HOW THRILLING!! WAIT TILL THE GIRLS IN THE GARDEN CIRCLE HEAR THIS



ARE YE ALL SOT, MIZ BRADSTRAW?
MERCY SAKES!! I'M ALL A-TINGLE WITH EXCITEMENT



I'LL TINGLE YE GOOD, YE REVENOOIN' VARMINT U!
HEY, CHIEF!! TH' RAID'S OFF!!

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME by JIMMY HATLO



HATLO'S HISTORY
OH, DEARIE... WE'RE GOING AWAY FOR A LITTLE VACATION... WOULD YOU MIND FRINGE AND BOOBOO FOR US TILL WE GET BACK? JUST FEED THEM WILD BOAR OR BEAR MEAT-- THEY WOYD BE ANY TROUBLE...
OH, YEAH... AND ASK 'EM TO KEEP AN EYE ON OUR PLACE TIL WE GET BACK, STELL...
WHAT'S THAT PEST WANT NOW? ASK 'EM WHERE'S OUR STONE AXE THEY BORROWED LAST YEAR...
HUMP WELL--UH--I SUPPOSE SO...
HOME SWEET HOME
IF YOU ASK ME THEY'RE DUCKIN' THE RENT-- PROBABLY MOVING IN WITH HER FOLKS OVER AT GOOTZ TOWN FOR GOOD...
AND THE AIRS SHE PUTS ON! TRYIN' TO SAY THAT FUR SHE'S WEARING BE REAL SLOTH-- STRICTLY GROUND-- HOG IF YOU ASK ME!!
WE DON'T HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM-- THE BOARD OF HEALTH WILL...
THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH IN THE NEIGHBORS' PET DEPARTMENT AT THAT-- HAVE THEY, FOLKS?



NOW TIMES CHANGE DEPT. IT USED TO BE THAT A GUY WITH A BEARD...
MUST BE A DUKE-- PROBABLY A BIG DOCTOR!
BUT NOW... ONE OF THE GREAT UNWASHED--
HEY! A BEATNIK!
SCREWBALL



BOY ANY IRISH LINEN?
DO YOU HAVE ANY SWISS COO-COO CLOCKS?
I'D LIKE TO PICK UP SOME ENGLISH TYEBED--
HOW ABOUT INDIAN BOWS AN' ARROWS?
Mrs. L. KING, 3727 W. 6th St., Fort Worth 7, Texas