

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal
Rosco Sweeney
by Roy Crane



LOOK, BABY SISTER! LOOKY WHAT I BOUGHT FOR THE ENTRY HALL OF OUR NEW HOUSE!

A MIRROR! WHAT A WONDERFUL IDEA, BROTHER!

I'M GOING TO HANG IT RIGHT NOW.



LIKE THE SALESMAN SAID, A MIRROR IS THE PERFECT REFLECTION OF ONE'S OWN PERSONALITY.



A MIRROR ENABLES ONE TO SEE HIMSELF AS OTHERS SEE HIM. IT GIVES ONE SELF-CONFIDENCE.



JUST LOOK AT THOSE SHOULDERS! NOT MANY MEN HAVE SUCH A POWERFUL AND YOUTHFUL PHYSIQUE.



SWEENEY, YOU DOG, YOU HAVEN'T SLIPPED A BIT! WITH MY NEW HAT AND A CIGAR COCKED AT JUST THE RIGHT ANGLE... BOY, THERE'S DASH FOR YOU!



HEY, I THINK I'LL CALL THE WIDOW JONES AND INVITE HER TO THE MOVIES!



YOU'RE BUSY? BUT YOU SEEM TO BE ALWAYS BUSY, MRS. JONES. I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



YOU DON'T? THEN I'D SUGGEST THAT YOU LOOK IN A MIRROR SOMETIME, MR. SWEENEY.



I HEARD A CRASH, BROTHER... GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR NEW MIRROR?

BARNEY GOOGLE and SUE SYBIL

by FRED LASSWELL



AUNT LOWEZY!! I JEST THIS MINUTE CALLED OFF MY WEDDIN' OCCASION!! I GAVE THAT WUTHLESS CALEB CLOPPER HIS WALKIN'-PAPERS!!

LAND O'GOSHEN!! WHAT ON AIRTH HAPPENT, SUE SYBIL?



WE WUZ S'POSED TO REHARSE OUR WEDDIN' OVER AT MY HOUSE TONIGHT, AN' HE LIT OUT 'POSSUM HUNTIN'!!

HE'S SHORE GOT HIS GALL!!



ME AN' MY MAW WORKED OUR FINGERS TO TH' BONE TH' LIVELONG WEEK GITTIN' TH' HOUSE PURTY FER THAT VARMINT CALEB AN'...

YE DONE TH' RIGHT THING RUNNIN' HIM OFF, SUE SYBIL



ALL TH' FEMALES IN TH' HOLLER WUZ AIMIN' TO GIVE YE A WEDDIN' SHOWER OVER HERE AFTER TH' REHARSA, BUT I GOT AMPLE TIME TO CALL IT OFF

A WEDDIN' SHOWER?



SHORE--THEY BEEN SNEAKIN' PRESENTS IN HERE FER TWO SOLID WEEKS--LOOKY!!

GLORY BE!!



BUT DON'T YE WORRY NONE, HONEY POT--- WE CAN PILE ALL THESE DOODADS IN TH' WAGON AN' GO GIT OUR MONEY BACK



CALEB!!

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO



HATLO'S HISTORY GILBERT AND SULLIVAN HAVE TROUBLE ACHIEVING A LITTLE CLOSE HARMONY...

HOW'S THE NEW SHOW COMING ALONG, GILBERT?

BEST LYRICS I EVER WROTE... BUT BETWEEN US... THE MUSIC IS PUTRID!! AWFUL!!

HOW'RE YOU DOIN' WITH YOUR NEW SCORE, MISTER SULLIVAN?

WITHOUT A DOUBT, THE BEST MUSIC I'VE EVER COMPOSED--IF I COULD ONLY GET A DECENT LYRIC WRITER... THAT GUY CAN'T RHYME TRIPE WITH SNIPE...

HO-HO! THEY OUGHT TO PUT THEIR BICKERING TO MUSIC... B'LINE!

HEH-HEH... THEY WRITE THE KIND OF TUNES THE PEOPLE WHISTLE COMING IN TO THE THEATRE...

IF THE SHOW WOULD RUN AS LONG AS THEIR FEUD, WE'D DO ALL RIGHT, EH, GOV'NOR?



YOU PLAY IN HERE WHILE I GO TO THE SUPER MARKET--

WE BOUGHT IT LAST YEAR--WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!!

WE GOT A DIME TO SPEND--

PAPA CAN GET IT WHOLE-SALE--

OOPS!

BACK OUT

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES-- MAKE BIG MONEY WITH TOY EMPORIUM-- (OH, YEAH?) SHOW TO MRS. LEE WILEY, 128 1/2 DEVON COURT, SAN DIEGO 5, CALIF.



OKRA IS FOR-EVER FLAUNTIN' THE GOODNESS OF OTHER HUSBANDS--

OTHER MEN TAKE THEIR WIVES ON TRIPS! ALL THE HUSBANDS TREAT THEIR WIVES LIKE QUEENS!!

BUT LET ELMO PRAISE SOMEBODY ELSE'S FRAU-- WOW! MUR-DEER!

ARE YOU HINTING THAT I SHOULD GET A JOB--Y-YOU WORM!!

CHEDDAR'S WIFE IS WORKING FOR A REAL ESTATE OUTFIT--