

BUZ SAWYER

Featuring His Pal Rosco Sweeney by Roy Crane

IT'S THE SCOUTMASTER, BROTHER. HE'S SICK, AND WONDERS IF YOU'LL TAKE TWO LITTLE BOYS ON AN OVERNIGHT HIKE.

WHY, OF COURSE.

WE'LL TAKE ONLY A TENT AND BLANKETS, BOYS. NO FOOD, NO MATCHES. WE'LL MAKE A FIRE BY RUBBING STICKS TOGETHER.

WHAT'LL WE EAT?

WE'LL LIVE OFF THE LAND. FISH... WILD ANIMALS. DURING THE WAR I WAS AN EXPERT ON JUNGLE SURVIVAL.

I'M HUNGRY.

WHEN ARE WE GONNA EAT?

WELL, ER, MAYBE WE BETTER TRY TO CATCH A RABBIT OR A POSSUM.

IT'S GETTING DARK.

IT'S STARTING TO RAIN.

PATIENCE, BOYS. I'M LOOKING FOR AN IDEAL CAMPSITE.

THERE'S A SWELL CAMPSITE OVER HERE.

NO, WE'LL PITCH OUR TENT WHERE THIS CLIFF WILL PROTECT US FROM THE WEATHER.

I'M WET.

I'M COLD.

AREN'T YOU GOING TO BUILD A FIRE?

WELL, ER, YOU SEE, ALL THE STICKS ARE WET. THIS RAIN HAS BECOME A CLOUDBURST!

MORNING!

I WISH OUR SCOUTMASTER WAS HERE.

ME, TOO!

SO YOU THINK HE COULD HAVE DONE BETTER, DO YOU?

YES, SIR. HE ALWAYS BRINGS MATCHES AND FOOD.

AND HE NEVER PITCHES OUR TENT UNDER A WATERFALL!

BARNEY GOOGLE and SNUFFY SMITH

by FRED LASSWELL

I SHOT SNUFFY FULL OF WONDERFUL DRUGS, LOWEEZY-- IF THEY DON'T KETCH HOLT, HE'S A GONER!

BOO HOO HOO!!

MAW!! COME SET WIF ME-- I AIN'T LONG FER THIS GREEN AIRTH

HOLD MY HAND REAL TIGHT, HONEY POT

(SNIF- SNIF) I'M RIGHT HERE, PAW

YE BEEN TH' GOODDEST WIFE-MATE A FELLER EVER HAD, SUGAR DUMPLIN'

YE AIN'T CALLED ME THAT IN THUTTY YEARS BOO HOO!!

OH, LAWSY ME!! HE'S DRAPPED OFF IN A COMMA!!

MAW!! WHAR ARE YE, MAW?

I'M RIGHT HERE, PAW-- SETTIN' IN TH' ROCKY CHAIR

GIT UP YONDER AN' START PLOWIN' TH' HIGH FIELD, YE LAZY OL' BLUBBER-TUB!!

HE'S WELL, DOC!! HE'S WELL!!

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

by JIMMY HATLO

HATLO'S HISTORY

STEVE BRODIE JUMPS OFF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE, JULY 23RD, 1886

GOOD BOY, STHEVE! I WIN TWO DOLLARS ON YOU!

MEET YOU BACK AT THE SALOON, STEVO!

I CAN GET YOU 40 WEEKS IN VAUDEVILLE!!

STHOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW! OOPS!!

HE SAID HE'D DO IT... AND HE JUMPED OFF THE BRIDGE!

YOU'RE MAKIN' SOOCH A BIG THING OF IT-- I THOUGHT HE JUMPED OVER THE BRIDGE!

SURE THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE A MAN! IT'S A DUMMAY THEY THREW OVER IT IS!

THE BACK O' ME HAND TO YOU! DO 'OU THINK STHEVE WOULD DECEIVE US?

AW! HE'S A DARLIN' LAD, HE IS! IT'S A MARVELOUS AGE WE'RE LIVIN' IN...

CAN HE SCHWIM?

STEAK MEDIUM.

I'LL HAVE THE LOBSTER!

JUST CRACKERS AND MILK!

BEAUTIFUL CHANDELIER!

YAS!

HUH?

SO WHO GETS THE CHECK? THEY'LL DUCK IT EVERY TIME...

Thanks to G. MALEY, AKRON, OHIO

LOOK-WHO'S-TALKING DEPT.

EARRINGS IN SWIMMING? YOU LOOK AWFUL CONSPICUOUS IF YOU ASK ME!!

THANKS TO JERRY FORNOFF, 65 NEWELL DRIVE, BLOOMFIELD, N.J.