



LIL ABNER

by AL CAPP



HO, BOY!!—US LUCKY PAZZUNTS GUNG HAVE STUFFED WOLF FOR WEDDING FEAST!! WOLF IS NOW STUFFINK HIMSELF ON UNLUCKY PAZZUNTS!!

AS SOON AS HE DROPS DAD FROM OVER-ITTING THEM—WE ITT HIM!!

DUN'T!! DUN'T!! IS FATTER ONES THAN ME!!

BURP!!

SOON AS I CHOP THE ICE OFF YOU WEDDING DRESS, YOU GUNG PUT IT ON, AND BE SWITT, BLUSHING BRITE!!

OH—SOB!!—AH IS DOOMED!! AH'LL NEVER SEE LIL ABNER AGIN—

THE STALWART BRIDEGROOM IS ALSO BEING PREPARED!!

HEY!! DUN'T DIE YAT!!

PLIZZ!!—STAY ALIVE—AT LIST UNTIL WEDDING IS OVER!!

SNAP SNAP!!

IS THAT MY BRITE?

HOLD IT!! YOU HEART NOT WERRY GOOT, P.U. PLANTY!!

THE SIGHT OF A BRITE LIKE (DROOL!!) THAT IS SUFFICIENT TO KILL A MAN OF 80—LET ALONE A REALLY OLD MAN, LIKE (PTUI!!) YOU!!

IS THAT UGH!! HIM?

BADDER CLOSE YOUR ICE, SWITTIE-PIE. A SIGHT LIKE PTUI!!—HIM IS NO GOOD FOR A YUNK GIRL!!

LAT'S GAT GUNG WITH THE WEDDING!! WHEN A BRITEGROOM IS 94, HE GOT NO TIME FOR SMALL TALK!!

OH—SOB!!—IS THAR NO ONE T' SAVE ME?

YES!!—ME!!—**ROBIN HOODLUM** THE BANDIT, WHO TAKES FROM THE RICH AND GIVES TO THE POOR!!

YOU, P.U. PLANTY, ARE RICH. I TAKE THIS BYOORIFUL GIRL FROM YOU—AND GIVE HER TO THE POOR—

ME!!

WE SHOULD BE SO POOR!!

UP AND AT 'EM, MY MERRY MEN!!—WILL SCARLET—DON'T BE BLUE!!—LITTLE JOHN—WE EXPECT BIG THINGS OF YOU!!—AND YOU, FRYER TUCKNIK, BITT IN THEIR HADS WITH YOU FRYING PAN!!

HOKAY, ROBIN HOODLUM—YOUR (SIGH!!) GRAN!!—SOB!!—MERRY MEN WILL OBEY YOU!!

WHANG!!

AND NOW, YOU LOCKY KID—YOU **MINE!!**

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