



LIL ABNER

by AL CAPP



SIGH!!—ME AN' YO' BIN GOIN' STEADY FO' SECH A LONG TIME!!—EV'RY NOW AN' THEN, WE NEARLY GITS MARRIED UP— BUT—SOMETHIN' ALWAYS HAPPENS!!

—AN' EV'RYBODY IN DOG-PATCH IS BITTERLY DISAPPOINTED —EXCEP' CHUCKLE! ME!!



NOBODY IS MORE DISAPPOINTED THAN AH IS, DEAR!!

AH DON'T BLAME YO'. AH IS QUITE A KETCH!!



RIGHT!!—YO' IS TH' HANSOMEST, STRONGEST, PUREST, AN' HARDEST-TO-GIT BOY IN ALL THESE HILLS!!—

HOW TRUE!! HOW INFLOORIATINGLY TRUE!!



AH HAS LOVED YO' ALL MAH LIFE— BUT—SIGH!!— AH'LL NEVAH GIT YO'!!

WRONG!!



WRONG?

RIGHT!!—AH HAS THOUGHT TH' WHOLE THING OVER!! IT'S GITTIN' RIDIKALUSS —YO' CHASIN' ME, AN' ME EX-CAPIN' FUM YO'!

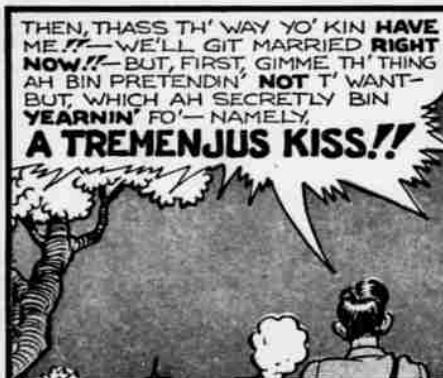


EV'RY 100 PERCENT RED-BLOODED AMERICAN BOY DESPISES ME, BECUZ AH DON'T REELIZE THAT YO' IS, BY FAR, TH' SWEETEST, JUICIEST, AN' LOYALEST GAL IN TH' WORLD!!



EV'RY 100 PERCENT RED-BLOODED AMERICAN GAL THINKS AH IS A STOOPID LOUT, FO' NOT KNOWIN' HOW LUCKY AH IS THET YO' WANTS ME!!

OH!!—AH DO WANT YO— MADLY!!



THEN, THASS TH' WAY YO' KIN HAVE ME!!— WE'LL GIT MARRIED RIGHT NOW!!— BUT, FIRST, GIMME TH' THING AH BIN PRETENDIN', NOT T' WANT— BUT, WHICH AH SECRETLY BIN YEARNIN' FO'— NAMELY, A TREMENJUS KISS!!



??—WHY DON'T YO' EVER LET ME DO THET T' YO' LIL ABNER?

BECUZ AH HAIN'T AS BIG A FOOL AS IMMY-TAY-SHUN J. CORNPONE!!

HOWDY, IMMY-TAY-SHUN!!



HOWDY, LIL ABNER!!— ME AN' BOUNCIE-BELLE SIDESADDLE IS A-GONNA GIT MARRIED UP!!

YO' TWO IS OUR IDEELS!!

You're Not Really Lazy —

You just know how to make money without working if you are one of the many people who turn their cast-off clothing and old furniture into cash thru the use of a little classified ad in the Capital Journal. It's as simple as picking up your telephone. The hardest part of the whole job is the effort in dialing the number.

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