

# LIL' ABNER

Here Comes  
The Bride —

BY AL CAPP



?? THASS A MIGHTY FLIMSY DRESS T' GO RASSLIN' GRIZZLY B'ARS IN, JOAN L. SULLIVAN.



AH IS THROUGH WIF SECH CHILDISH PLEASURES!!



AH IS INGAGED T' MARRY SOME VARMINT, NAME OF 'ABDUL, THE INDESCRIBABLE'?



LOOK!! — HE'S THET SULTAN WE BIN STUDYIN' 'BOUT THIS VERY AFTERNOON, IN 4TH GRADE JOGGERFY!!

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**ABDUL THE INDESCRIBABLE**

Absolute ruler of 10,000,000. Although an enlightened monarch, he still maintains the ancient tradition of marrying 100 girls every year, from 100 different nations --- to encourage international brotherhood.

There is no available photograph, portrait or description of Abdul the Indescribable.

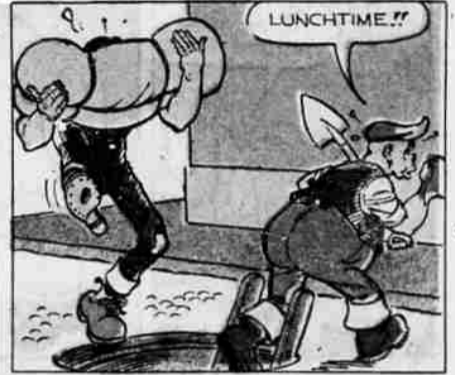


WHY, THET FELLA GOT ONLY ONE JOB, AN' AIMS T' SUPPORT 100 WIVES!! — OH, NO, NOT ME!! — AH HAIN'T GONNA STARVE T' DEATH!!



YO' KIN JEST TAKE THIS DRESS BACK TO THET FAT LI'L AMBASSADOR, AT TH' PINEAPPLE JUNCTION AIRPORT, AN' TELL HIM "NO, THANKS!!"

GLAD TO, JOAN L. SULLIVAN.



LUNCHTIME!!



GULP!! (—AH IS A MESS!! GOTTA CHANGE INTO SUMPHTHIN' — BUT ALL AH GOT IS THIS BLUSH — DRESS!! —)



(—WAL, IT'S CLEAN ANYWAY — AN' WIF THIS VEIL, NOBODY KIN TELL IT'S ME —)



(—SOON'S AH EXPLAINS THINGS, THET FAT LI'L AMBASSADOR WILL LEND ME ONE O' HIS SUITS T' GIT HOME IN, NO DOUBT —)

REMEMBER!! YOU ARE NOT TO SPEAK TO THE SULTAN'S BRIDE — TO — BE!!

TO BE CONTINUED



**Our Story:** AS THE DAY OF THE GREAT TOURNAMENT DRAWS CLOSE HARDY WARRIORS AND NOBLE KNIGHTS FROM FAR AND NEAR ARRIVE AT CAMELOT AND ARE MADE WELCOME BY KING ARTHUR AND GUINEVERE. SOME GLEAM WITH JEWELS AND ORNAMENTS OF GOLD, OTHERS ARE IN BATTLE-SCARRED ARMOR, AND SOME CLOAKS ARE OF VELVET AND SOME CARRY THE DUST OF FAR-OFF LANDS.



BUT BEHIND THE SCENES...? POLITICS! MANY AN UNKNOWN YOUTH, WHO SHOWS WELL IN TRAINING, SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF BEFRIENDED BY A NOBLE CHAMPION!



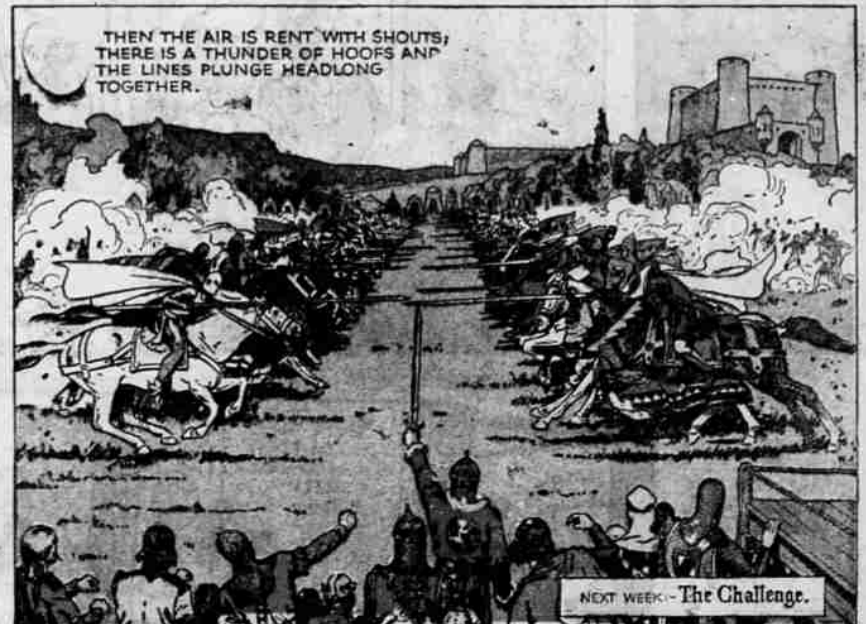
FOR, IN THE GRAND MELEE UNTRIED KNIGHTS VIE FOR RECOGNITION. SIR LANCELOT CAPTAINS ONE SIDE, DARK MODRED THE OTHER, AND THEIR FRIENDS AND KINSMEN SEEK TO ENLIST THE HARDEST ON THEIR SIDE.



THE GREAT DAY ARRIVES. WINCHESTER HEATH IS GAY WITH FLUTTERING BANNERS. ALL MORNING LONG THE WRESTLERS, RUNNERS AND ARCHERS HAVE HELD THEIR CONTESTS, AND NOW, TO THE SOUND OF TRUMPETS, THE MOUNTED KNIGHTS PARADE BEFORE THE KING'S PAVILION.



TWO LINES OF EAGER YOUNG WARRIORS FACE EACH OTHER. THE KING SIGNALS THE MARSHAL AND HE BRINGS DOWN HIS BATON.



THEN THE AIR IS RENT WITH SHOUTS; THERE IS A THUNDER OF HOOPS AND THE LINES PLUNGE HEADLONG TOGETHER.

NEXT WEEK — The Challenge.