

# LIL ABNER

Love's Neighbor  
Lost -

BY AL CAPP



MR. AND MRS. YOKUM!! - CHESTER GHOUL, THE BILLIONAIRE, WILL SEND YOU \$10,000, EVERY WEEK!!



FOR BEING HAPPY. WHY, SHEKES!! - WE BIN HAPPY ON A DOLLAR A WEEK!! - NOW WE'LL BE 10,000 TIMES AS HAPPY!!



LET'S - S'GH!! - HOPE SO. YOU'LL CONTINUE GETTING THE MONEY, AS LONG AS YOU STAY HAPPY!!

MUG!! - RECKON WE'LL BE A-GITTIN' IT FO' HUNDERDS O' YARS, THEN.



I CAN'T KEEP SILENT!! - I'M GOING TO WARN THEM!!



CHESTER GHOUL IS NO PHILANTHROPIST!! - HE'S A MEAN OLD BACHELOR, WHO HATES MARRIAGE!!



-AND HE FIGURES ALL THAT MONEY WILL WRECK THE ONE COMPLETELY HAPPY MARRIAGE IN AMERICA - YOURS!!

DON'T WORRY, MAM!! - HOW KIN THIS MONEY SPOIL OUR HAPPINESS?



-WHEN WE AIMS T' GIVE IT ALL AWAY TO TH' DOGPATCH WELFARE SASSIETY!!



THAR'S SOME PORE FOLKS IN THIS TOWN, YO' KNOW!!

I promise to give \$10,000 a week to the Dogpatch Welfare Society, to distribute among the poor, as long as I keep getting it.  
Signed  
Lil Abner Yokum



OUR NEIGHBORS WILL NOW LOVE US MORE'N EVER, NO DOUBT, ON ACCOUNT WE HAS BRANG HAPPINESS TO TH' NEEDY O' OUR COMMUNITY!! -



LATER -

?? - MY!! - LOOKIT ALL TH' HOUSES BEIN' PAINTED - AN' ALL OUR NEIGHBORS IN THAR NEW CARS - ALL DRESSED FIT T' KILL!! -

ONE WEEK AFTER THAT -

?? - DOES YO' REELIZE THET NOT A SINGLE NEIGHBOR DONE DRAPPED BY - OR AXED US TO DRAP BY!! - LE'S GO OVER TO TH' CORNPONES, AN' FIND OUT WHY -

THEY'LL FIND OUT!!



## Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR  
By HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: AT THE FIRST FAINT SIGN OF DAWN THE PLODGING SWINEHERD PUTS OUT HIS LANTERN. AHEAD LOOMS THE DARK MASS OF VERNON CASTLE AND HIS JOURNEY'S END.



PRINCE VALIANT FINDS WILLIAM PACING THE PARAPET; "SIR BERKELEY AND GWENDOLYN CROSS THE WATER TODAY TO ATTEND MY FATHER'S FUNERAL. I HOPE THEY START EARLY, FOR THE WIND INCREASES BY THE HOUR."



A WEARY ALFRED HAS JUST COMPLETED THE FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS, PROVIDING FOR THE EXPECTED GUESTS AND QUIETING THE EXCITED STAFF, WHEN THE SWINEHERD IS BROUGHT IN.



"I BRING WORD FROM YOUR MOTHER. SHE SAYS: 'BRING ALFRED TO ME. I HAVE NOT LONG TO LIVE AND MY LAST WORDS WILL CHANGE HIS WHOLE LIFE. HASTEN!'"



"MAY I RIDE WITH YOU?," ASKS VAL, WHO HAS GROWN FOND OF THE MERRY LITTLE STEWARD. "THANK YOU, YES," ANSWERS ALFRED. "FOR MY MOTHER IS AN ANGRY, BITTER WOMAN WHOM MANY CALL A WITCH, AND I AM UNEASY, AFFRARD."



OVER STONY HILLS THEY RIDE, THROUGH TANGLED THICKET AND QUAKING BOG. A STEADILY RISING WIND MOANS OVER THE WASTELAND.



"MY BOYHOOD HOME!" LAUGHS ALFRED BITTERLY, POINTING TO A DREARY HUT "FIT ONLY FOR PIGS, BUT MY MOTHER WOULD NEVER LEAVE IT."

NEXT WEEK: - The Wasted Life