

# LIL' ABNER

Pappy Days  
Are Here  
Again!!-

by AL CAPP



AH SEEN YO' OUT WIF THET GAY BACHELOR, CLARENCE SPARROW-



A-PAINTIN' TH' TOWN RED, WIF TWO -S-NORT!!- BABY DOLLS!!

OH, HEVVINS, NO, PANSY!!-IT WERE MERELY A HAN'SOME BACHELOR WHICH LOOKS LIKE ME!!



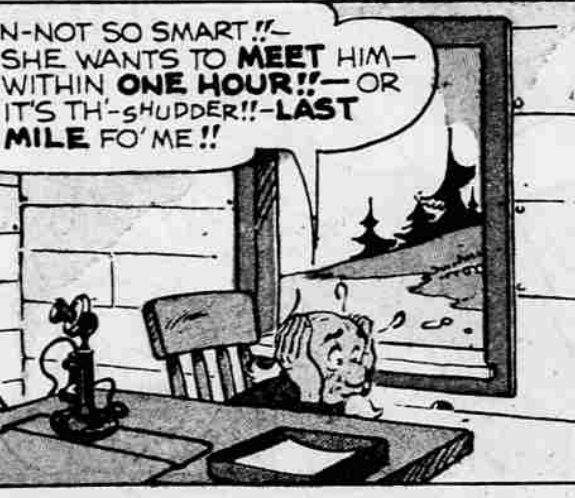
WAL, THEN-AH GIVES YO' ONE HOUR TO BRING THET HAN'SOME BACHELOR BACK HERE!!-



-OR ELSE!!



SO YO' TOLE PANSY IT WERE SOMEONE ELSE SHE SEEN!!-THET WERE SMART O' YO'!!



N-NOT SO SMART!!-SHE WANTS TO MEET HIM-WITHIN ONE HOUR!!-OR IT'S TH'-SHUPPER!!-LAST MILE FO' ME!!



FORTCHNUTLY, AH IS TH' SMARTEST LAWYER IN DOGPATCH!!

-AN' TH' ONLY ONE, AH MIGHT ADD!!



PANSY WILL MEET THET BACHELOR WHICH RESEMBLES YO'!!- GIT INTO THIS OLE HAT AN' SHRUNK SUIT O' MINE!!



NOW THET AH SLIPPED THET TIN WHISTLE INTO YORE MOUTH-SAY-"HOWDY MISSUS YOKUM!!"

ER-HOWDY, MISSUS YOKUM!!



SOUNDS GREAT!!-YO' IS NO LONGER PAPPY YOKUM, TH' MARRIED MAN!!-YO' IS NOW--



SNAPPY HOKUM!! TH' BACHELOR!!

TH' HOUR'S NEARLY UP!!- HERE COME TH' ACID TEST!!



HOWDY, MISSUS YOKUM!!-YORE SWEET, FAITHFUL LIL' HUSBIN GOT HELD UP ON A BUSINESS DEAL!!-MIND SPENDIN' A LIL' TIME WIF A BACHELOR?

DON'T MIND EF AH DO!!



**Prince Valiant**  
IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR  
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R FOSTER

Our Story: "YOU HAVE DONE WELL, SIR VALIANT," SAYS THE KING. "IT WILL BE MANY YEARS BEFORE THE INVADING SAXONS ESTABLISH A FOOTHOLD ON OUR EASTERN MARCHES."



"TONIGHT WE HAVE A VICTORY FEAST, AND YOU WILL SIT AT MY RIGHT HAND. BUT, OH, SIR VALIANT, MY HEART IS HEAVY, BECAUSE SO MANY SEATS AT THE ROUND TABLE WILL BE EMPTY."



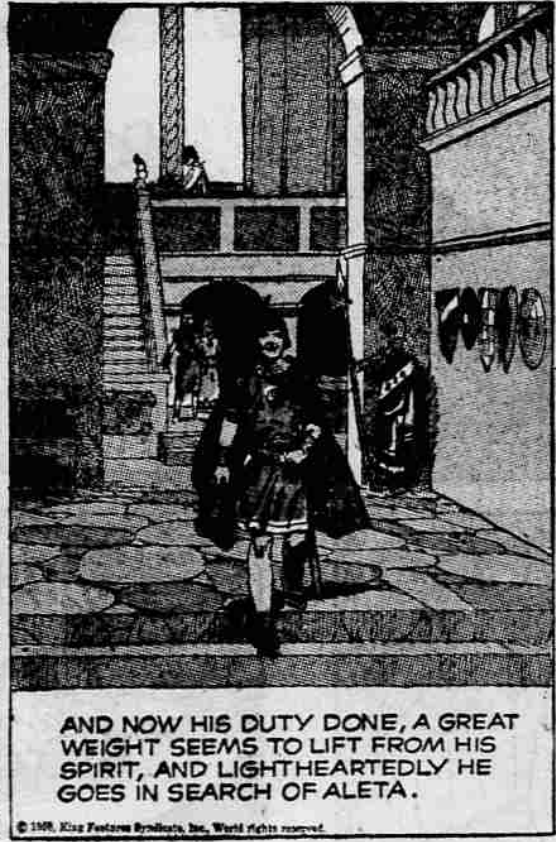
NOW VAL STEELS HIMSELF FOR HIS HARDEST TASK: TO BREAK THE NEWS OF HER SON'S DEATH TO LADY OLIVIA.



HE FINDS HER ALONE IN HER ROOM, CALM AND COMPOSED. "COME IN AND SIT BESIDE ME, SIR VALIANT. I ALREADY KNOW THE MESSAGE YOU BRING." THEN VAL TELLS OF EDWIN'S RECKLESS COURAGE AND HOW THEY RAISED A MONUMENT IN HIS HONOR. HE WITHHOLDS THE BRUTAL MANNER OF HIS PASSING.



"I HAVE LONG BEEN PREPARED FOR THIS, FOR WE ARE A WILD AND RECKLESS FAMILY," SHE SIGHS. "HONOR AND COURAGE WE HAVE IN PLENTY, BUT LITTLE RESTRAINT. SUCH WARRIORS DO NOT LIVE LONG."



AND NOW HIS DUTY DONE, A GREAT WEIGHT SEEMS TO LIFT FROM HIS SPIRIT, AND LIGHTHEARTEDLY HE GOES IN SEARCH OF ALETA.



HE FINDS HER, AS USUAL, THE CENTER OF A GAY THRONG, AND HIS HEART IS GLADDENED BY THE SOUND OF HER READY LAUGHTER.



ONE WHO DOES NOT LAUGH IS QUEEN GUINEVERE. WITH SMOLDERING EYES SHE LOOKS AT THE ONE WHO HAS BECOME MORE BELOVED THAN SHE.  
NEXT WEEK- The Jealousy of a Queen.