

LI'L ABNER

Strike Up
The Gland — by **AL CAPP**

AS YOUR DOCTOR
WILL TELL YOU, THE
REASON ALL AMERICAN
WIVES BEHAVE IN AN
UPRIGHT WAY IS
BECAUSE OF THEIR
'UPRIGHT GLAND'—



UNFORTUNATELY,
DAISY MAE'S
'UPRIGHT GLAND' HAS
BEEN KNOCKED FLAT—
SO HER BEHAVIOR
IS LOW-DOWN !!

THE
ONLY CURE
IS A CLOUT
ON THE
JAW
THAT'LL
KNOCK
THE GLAND
UPRIGHT
AGAIN.
BUT, OF
COURSE,
NO MAN
WOULD HIT
DAISY
MAE!!

AH HAIN'T WASTIN' MAH YOUTH AN'
BEAUTY, ONE MORE MINUTE, ON
YO' AN' THET BRAT !!



AH IS GONNA MARRY A
RICH MAN!!—GASP!!—THIS
CAR MUST BELONG TO A
MILLYUNAIRE !!



—AND DO YOU, ROQUEFORT
KNOX, TAKE THIS WOMAN
AS YOUR LAWFUL—

AH DON'T MEAN TO BUTT IN,
BUT IS YO' TH' OWNER O'
THET CAR, BUSTER ?



I AM. AND I'LL
BE GLAD TO
DEMONSTRATE
IT TO YOU, AFTER
MY WEDDING—

DON'T TELL ME A HAN'SOME DAWG LIKE
YO, WHUT OWNS A BOOTIFUL CAR LIKE
THET, IS GONNA MARRY THET FRUMP!!



GIT WISE TO YORESELF !!
IF YO' PLAYS YORE CARDS
RIGHT, YO' KIN MARRY
LOVELY, WILLIN' ME !!



BAP!! OUCH!!

OH,
THANK
YO, MAM!!



I'M SORRY MY
EX-FIANCEE
CLOUTED YOU!!
I'M MAD
ABOUT YOU !!

WHY, SUH!!—AH IS A
UPRIGHT, MARRIED
WOOMIN—AN' AH LOVES
MAH HUSBIN AN' CHILE,
WIF A PASHUN THET
KNOWS NO BOUNDS!!



LIFE IS NATCHERAL AGIN!!
OH, SO MUCH DEPENDS
ON A WIFE'S UPRIGHT
GLAND!!—



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

Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT (CID)
PICKS HIS WAY THROUGH A COURT-
YARD CLUTTERED WITH BUILDING
MATERIAL AS HE GOES TO HIS FIRST
MEETING WITH KING OSWICK. SOME-
WHERE IN THIS GRIM CASTLE HE FEELS
SURE SIR GAWAIN IS IMPRISONED.



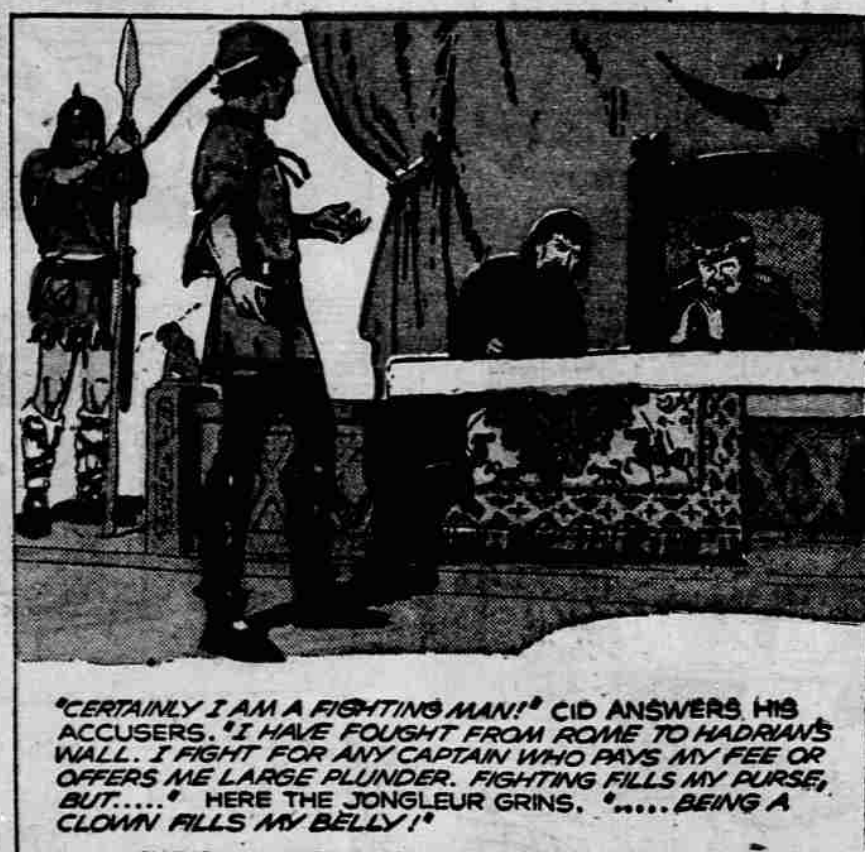
THIS IS THE TEST OF HIS DECEPTION,
BUT THE PRESENCE OF DANGER IS
LIKE A TONIC; VAL SINGS AS NEVER
BEFORE. HIS PERFORMANCE IS A
SUCCESS! HE HAS ONE FAULT; HE
DRINKS TOO MUCH!



NEXT DAY HE MAKES A MISTAKE!
THE KNIGHT'S HABIT OF CLEANLINESS
IS STRONG..... VAL (OR CID) STRIPS
TO BATHE. THE SENESCHAL PASSES



.....SIRE, THIS CID IS NO JONLEUR! HIS BODY IS LIKE
MARBLE, LIKE IRON! AND WOUND SCARS COVER IT LIKE
VEINS ON A LEAF. HE IS A WARRIOR OR KNIGHT! "SEND
HIM TO ME!" ORDERS THE KING.



"CERTAINLY I AM A FIGHTING MAN!" CID ANSWERS HIS
ACCUSERS. "I HAVE FOUGHT FROM ROME TO HADRIAN'S
WALL. I FIGHT FOR ANY CAPTAIN WHO PAYS MY FEE OR
OFFERS ME LARGE PLUNDER. FIGHTING FILLS MY PURSE,
BUT..... HERE THE JONLEUR GRINS. ".....BEING A
CLOWN FILLS MY BELLY!"



"I MIGHT HAVE BEEN A KNIGHT..
.... HERE, VARLET, FILL MY CUP..
BUT I PASSED UP THE GOLDEN
SPURS FOR THE FULL WINE CUP!"



TRUE, HE DRINKS TOO MUCH. BUT
THE MORE HE DRINKS, THE MORE
AMUSING HE BECOMES. FINALLY,
DRUNK, HE EXCUSES HIMSELF AND
STAGGERS OUT.



ONCE OUTSIDE, HIS APPARENT
DRUNKENNESS FALLS FROM HIM LIKE
A CLOAK. HE HAS THOUGHT OF A
PLAN TO DISCOVER THE WHERE-
ABOUTS OF GAWAIN.

NEXT WEEK—The Singer in the Tower.