

LI'L ABNER *Something for the Girls!!* - by **AL CAPP**

TELEGRAM

TO THE YOKUM FAMILY
DOGPATCH U.S.A.

AFTER TRAVELLING ALL OVER THE
WORLD, I AM COMING HOME TO DOGPATCH
TO FIND A WIFE. I WILL APPRECIATE
YOUR HELP.

COUSIN SMELVIN

HELP?—CHUCKLE!!—A
BACHELOR IN DOGPATCH
DON'T NEED HELP FINDIN'
A WIFE—JEST EXCAPIN'
FUM THEM HUSBIN-HUNGRY
MONSTERS!!—

MONSTERS?

HMPF!!—EF WE IS
SECH MONSTERS,
WHY IS COUSIN
SMELVIN, TH'
WORLD-TRAVELER,
COMIN' TO
DOGPATCH
TO FIND A WIFE?

BECUZ US DOGPATCH
GALS IS TH' SWEETEST,
GENTLEST, MOST RE-FINED
CRITTERS IN ALL
CREATION!!
RIGHT?

R-RIGHT!!

THE
NEXT
DAY—

HERE AH IS,
FOLKS!!—YORE
BELOVED
COUSIN,
SMELVIN!!

YO' IS A LUVVABLE
LI'L CUSS,
SMELVIN!!—
THIS IS OUR
SMALLEST,
TINY!!

NEVAH SEEN YO' BEFO'
IN ALL MAH LIFE,
CUZZIN SMELVIN—
BUT, **SUDDENLY**,
AH HAS TOOK A
LIKIN' TO YO'!!

PSST!!—**MEN-FOLKS** LIKES HIM,
BUT THAR'S SOMETHIN' DEEP
INSIDE MAH **WOOMIN'S**
HEART—THEY JEST
PLAIN HATES
HIM!!

??
M-ME,
TOO!!

WE JEST **GOTTA** CONTROL
OUR DISGUST FOR HIM,
DEARIE!! THAR'S NO
LOGICAL REASON
FO' IT!!

TRUE!!
—??
HERE
COME TH'
MAYOR—

SMELVIN YOKUM—WE IS MIGHTY
PROUD THAT A BACHELOR, WHO
HAS SEEN TH' BEAUTIES O' ALL
TH' WORLD, HAS DECIDED TO
AX A (UGH!!) **DOGPATCH**
BEAUTY TO BE HIS WIFE!!

(—LI'L DO HE REELIZE **THIS** IS MAH
LAST HOPE!!—AH HAS AXED GALS
ALL OVER TH' WORLD TO MARRY
ME!!—WHEN TH' ABOMINABLE
SNOWWOMAN TURNED ME DOWN,
AH DECIDED TO TRY DOGPATCH!!—)

TO G'VE EV'RY LOCAL (HA!) BEAUTY A FIGHTIN'
CHANCE, AH HAS ARRANGED A **ONE-MAN, OUTA-**
SEASON REVERSE SADIE HAWKINS DAY!!—

WHEN AH FIRES TH' GUN—YO' RUNS
OVER AN' GRABS YORE CHOICE!!

1-11

THE REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.—ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
COPY, 1939 BY UNITED FEATURE SYNDICATE, INC.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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

Our Story: CID, THE CLOWN, STAGGERS DRUNKENLY FROM THE DINING HALL OUT INTO THE TWILIT COURTYARD, WHERE HE BECOMES A VERY ALERT PRINCE VALIANT WITH A PLAN.

HE CLIMBS TO THE BATTLEMENTS WHERE THE SENTRIES ARE WARMING THEMSELVES AT A BRAZIER. THEY BEG HIM TO LIGHTEN THEIR LONG VIGIL WITH SONG.

AFTER MUCH COAXING HE SINGS A SONG THAT HE AND GAWAIN HAD OFT SUNG TOGETHER. FROM A HIGH TOWER A VOICE JOINS. GAWAIN!

"THAT IS A GOOD VOICE," CRIES CID. "ASK HIM TO JOIN US."
"WE CANNOT DO THAT," THEY TELL HIM, "FOR THAT IS THE VOICE OF A PRISONER, BEING HELD FOR RANSOM, IN A CELL ATOP YONDER TOWER."

AMID THE CLUTTER OF BUILDING MATERIAL STANDS A DERRICK, ITS LONG ARM CREAKING IN THE NIGHT WIND. WHAT WAS THE LAST LINE OF MERLIN'S RUNE? A LONG ARM WILL POINT THE WAY TO GAWAIN'S RESCUE!

JUST BEFORE DAWN, WHEN THE WATCH FIRES HAVE BURNED LOW AND THE SENTINELS GROWN WEARY, VAL CLIMBS THE DERRICK ARM.

A BARRED WINDOW, TWO LOCKED DOORS AND THREE GUARDS INDICATE HOW MUCH KING OSWICK VALUES HIS PRISONER.

VAL CONSIDERS HIS PROBLEM. FIRST HE MUST GET RID OF THE GUARDS, THEN GET THE TWO KEYS. THE PROBLEM OF LEAVING THE CASTLE IS EVEN MORE DIFFICULT!

1-11-39

NEXT WEEK—The Recession in Prices.