

LIL' ABNER

Lazonga's Ended,
but the
Malady Lingers on

by **AL CAPP**



OH, HAPPY DAY!!
HE'S COMIN'
BACK!!



WHO?

ADAM LAZONGA!!—
MASTER O' HOW TO
COURT A GAL—
DOGPATCH
STYLE!!—

WHUT'S IT LIKE,
BEIN' COURTED
DOGPATCH
STYLE, GRANNY?

IT'S JEST
PLAIN
HEVIN',
CHILE!!



IT'S TH' MOST
GENNULMANLY, HOOMANE,
AN' ROMANTICAL TYPE O'
COURTSHIP EVER
DEVIS'D BY MAN
OR BEAST!!



'YARS AGO, ADAM LAZONGA,
BLESS HIS GALLANT LIL' SOUL,
COURTED EV'RY LIVIN'
DOGPATCH GAL, DOGPATCH
STYLE!!



AN' THASS A
WONDRIFUL
MEMORY ALL
US OLE BATS
WILL CARRY
TO OUR
GRAVES!!

S'GH!!— WISH'T
AH COULD BE
COURTED,
DOGPATCH
STYLE!!



MEBBE YO'
WILL, CHILE—
HE'S A-COMIN'
BACK— AN'
THAR HE
IS!!

YO' HAIN'T CHANGED
MUCH IN TH' LAST
FORTY 'YARS, ADAM,
DEAR. YORE BEARD
IS A LI'L WHITER,
BUT YORE EYES IS
JEST AS SPARKLIN'!!

—NOR
HAVE YOU
CHANGED
MUCH,
MY
BELOVED!!

OH, LISSEN TO
THAT BOY TALK!!
HE HAIN'T LOST
TH' TOUCH!!



OH, ADAM LAZONGA— IS
YO' GONNA REZOOM YORE
GREAT WORK O' BRINGIN'
HAPPINESS TO ALL
FEMMY-NINE
HOOMANITY?



NO, MY DEAR!!— WHEN
I GAVE MY FAREWELL
PERFORMANCE, AT THE
WORLD'S FAIR, IN 1940—
I RETIRED!!

BUT—SOB!!— A WHOLE
GENERATION O' OUR
GALS WILL GROW UP
WIFOUT TH' BENNY-FITS
O' BEIN' COURTED
DOGPATCH STYLE!!



NO, THEY WON'T, DEARS!!
BEFORE I DIE I WILL
TEACH MY "METHOD"
TO A YOUNGER MAN, SO
THAT HE CAN CARRY ON
MY WORK!!

TO BE
CONTINUED



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



Our Story: KING OSWICK LEADS THE WAY TO THE TOWER FROM WHICH SIR GAWAIN ESCAPED, AND PRINCE VALIANT FOLLOWS. ALREADY HE HAS THOUGHT OF A SCHEME TO PUNISH THIS PETTY TYRANT.



"HE COULD NOT HAVE LEAPED FROM THESE HIGH WALLS AND LIVED. THE DRAWBRIDGE WAS UP, HIS CELL DOUBLE-LOCKED. WHEN THE TURNKEY OPENED HIS CELL HE HAD VANISHED!"



"OPENED THE CELL DOOR! VANISHED!" ECHOES VAL, RECOILING IN SUCH HORROR HE ALMOST CRUSHES THE KING. "THEN HE IS STILL WITH US, MADE INVISIBLE BY WITCHCRAFT!"



"YOU KNOW THE LEGEND OF THE THREE CORNWALL SISTERS? ONE IS MORGAN LE FEY, QUEEN OF SORCERY; ANOTHER, ALSO WELL VERSED IN MAGIC, IS MORGAUSE, THE MOTHER OF SIR GAWAIN! NOW HE HAS BEEN MADE INVISIBLE, TO WIELD A DAGGER OR POISON THE CUP OF HIS ENEMIES!"



"WE MUST TEMPT HIM TO LEAVE THE CASTLE. LOWER THE DRAWBRIDGE, SADDLE HIS WAR HORSE, AND PLACE HIS BELOVED SWORD AND SHIELD THEREON. ALSO LOAD IT WITH RICH GIFTS. I WILL LEAD IT OUT AND HE MAY FOLLOW."



BURSTING WITH LAUGHTER VAL CANTERS TO THE BRIDGE UNDER WHICH HE TOLD GAWAIN TO HIDE. "COME OUT OF YOUR HOLE, WATER RAT, YOUR GUARDIAN IS HERE." HE CALLS AS HE PLACES HIS MOUNT TO OBSTRUCT THE VIEW FROM THE CASTLE.



BEFORE HIS VERY EYES THE KING SEES SIR GAWAIN BECOME VISIBLE AGAIN, AND HE AND CID THE JONGLEUR RIDE MERRILY AWAY TOGETHER. THE RICH GIFTS GO WITH THEM.



KING OSWICK WILL NEVER KNOW WHETHER HE HAS BEEN SAVED FROM DIRE MAGIC OR IF HE HAS BEEN HOODWINKED.

NEXT WEEK—The Tournament.