

LIL' ABNER

There's Nothing Sweeter Than A Mother's Punch by **AL CAPP**

TINY YOKUM'S GITTIN' HIS SIX LESSONS FUM ADAM LAZONGA ON HOW TO COURT A GAL... DOGPATCH STYLE!!

SOON'S HE LARNS LAZONGA'S SECRET METHOD, OUT HE'LL COME—

—READY TO SPREAD HAPPINESS AMONG US ROMANCE-STARVED DOGPATCH GALS!!—

AND THAT, MY SON, IS LESSON **SIX!!**

IS THET ALL THAR IS TO IT?

LIKE **ALL** GREAT FORMULAS, IT'S **SIMPLE!!** AND NOW, IT'S TIME TO GO OUT INTO THE WORLD, AND FACE YOUR CLIENTS!!

OH, PANSY—HAIN'T IT GREAT TO SEE OUR BABY BOY START OFF ON TH' SAME KINDA GLAMMY-RUSS LIFE AS ADAM LAZONGA!!

HMM!!—TH' LI'L OLE FELLA SEEMS **LONE-SOME**, SOMEHOW!!

HIM?—LONESOME? WHY, HE GOT A **MILLYUN** GALS!!—

A FELLA WHUT'S GOT A MILLYUN GALS DON'T REALLY HAVE **NONE!!** THASS ONE O' TH' FACKS O' LIFE, PAPPY!!

IT'S FAR BETTER TO HAVE **ONE** THET LOVES YO'!!—

IT'S TH' **ONLY** WAY TO BE HAPPY!!

H-HOW DOES YO' FEEL, NOW THET YO' IS CONSHUS AGIN, SON?

F-FINE!! BUT, WHUT IS AH DOIN' IN THESE CLOTHES?

YO' GOT 'EM AFTER YO' LARNED THEM SIX LESSONS FUM ADAM LAZONGA—

WHUT SIX LESSONS?

AH KNOCKED 'EM RIGHT OUTA HIS HAID!!—HE'S MAH INNERCENT LI'L BABY BOY, AGIN!!—

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R FOSTER

Our Story: IN THE GUISE OF WANDERING MINSTRELS, SIR GAWAIN AND PRINCE VALIANT GO TO FROLIC AT THE TOURNAMENT AT HAMLIN GARDE.

THEY ENTER EVERY CONTEST, AND GAWAIN BECOMES INCREASINGLY ANGRY AS THEY LOSE AT ARCHERY TO FORESTERS AND HUNTERS AND IN THE FOOT RACES TO LOWLY MESSAGE CARRIERS.

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THE ROUGHER SPORTS OF WRESTLING, BOXING AND QUARTERSTAFF, THE MIGHTY GAWAIN CRACKS BONES AND BREAKS HEADS IN SUCH SATISFACTORY NUMBERS THAT HE IS HIS OLD CHEERFUL SELF AGAIN.

NOT SINCE THE LAST WAR HAVE THE YEOMEN SUFFERED SO MANY BRUISES AS WHEN VAL ENTERS THE SWORDPLAY. HIS DULLED SWORD PLAYS A RINGING SYMPHONY ON HELMET AND SHIELD.

THE MASTER OF HAMLIN GARDE PRESENTS THE PALM OF VICTORY TO GAWAIN. HE WON IT FAIRLY, AS THE NUMBER OF INVALIDS HE CREATED CAN ATTEST.

NO ONE WATCHES VAL MORE CLOSELY THAT DAY THAN COTH. AND IN HIS BITTER HEART HE KNOWS HE CANNOT CONTEND AGAINST SUCH A MAN. OUT OF THE CORNER OF HIS EYE VAL SEES HIM GIVE ORDERS TO A MEAN-LOOKING SERF.

AT DAY'S END VAL WALKS CARELESSLY ABOUT THE GARDENS, AN INVITATION TO AN ASSASSIN.

NEXT WEEK—The Hanging Gardens.