

LI'L ABNER *This is Your Wife —* by **AL CAPP**

Panel 1: AH HAS TOOK THIS NONSENSE LONG 'NUFF!! TAKE A LETTER, SON—TO GLAMAMOUNT STUDIOS, HOLLYWOOD!! YAS'M—

Panel 2: YO' FOLKS HAS MADE PITCHERS 'BOUT JOHN PAUL JONES, THOMAS EDISON, ANNE FRANK, NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, AN' RED NICHOLS—

Panel 3: GRANTED THEY IS ALL GREAT AMERICANS!!— BUT, HOW COME YO' HAIN'T MADE NO PITCH—

Panel 4: 'BOUT TH' GREATEST AMERICAN?—THEY 100-PERCENT RED-BLOODED AMERICAN BOY— LI'L ABNER YOKUM!! YO' GOT A POINT THAR, MAMMY!!

Panel 5: GLAMAMOUNT Pictures
Dear Mrs. Yokum:
We were thrilled at your suggestion that we do a picture based on the life of "Li'l Abner," since we are already doing one!!
Sincerely,
Bill Sweeney

Panel 6: ONLY DECENT THING FO' YO' TO DO, SON, IS GO TO HOLLYWOOD, AN' HELP 'EM WITH IT!! AH'LL FLY—S-HUPPER!!—TRANS-DOGPATCH!!

Panel 7: SO YO' WANTS TO GIT OFF AT TH' GLAMAMOUNT STUDIOS, SON? WAL—HOLD ON!! KEERFUL, CAP'N EDDIE RICKETYBACK!!

Panel 8: ONE SIDE, KIDS— YOU CAN'T GET IN THERE, DAD!!— THEY'RE SHOOTIN' A PICTURE!!

Panel 9: COME RIGHT IN, SIR!! SEE!! YOUR MAKE-UP IS GREAT TODAY!!— YOU'VE ELIMINATED EVERY VESTIGE OF INTELLIGENCE FROM YOUR FACE!!

Panel 10: ??-THAR'S DAISY MAE!! HOW'D SHE GIT HERE?— HEY-DAISY!!

Panel 11: HEY, DAISY!!

Panel 12: DAISY!! HEY, DAISY!!
To BE CONTINUED:
AL CAPP

Prince Valiant

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

Our Story: SO PRINCE VALIANT WENDS HIS WAY SLOWLY TO WHERE ALETA WAITS. WILL SHE OFFER HIM FORGIVENESS, OR TREAT HIM WITH QUEENLY SCORN. WITHOUT HER LOVE, LIFE WOULD BE A HOLLOW THING. SHOULD HE HUMBLE HIMSELF?

HUMBLE HIMSELF? HEAVENS, NO! I AM SIR VALIANT, KNIGHT, NOT A WOMAN'S SLAVE.....

ALETA LAYS HER PLANS AS TO JUST PRECISELY WHAT SHE WILL SAY AND HOW SHE WILL ACT; DEMURE, FORGIVING, BUT WITH JUST A TOUCH OF COOL RESTRAINT TO LET HIM KNOW.....

... HIS PARTING GIFT TO HER, THOUGH EARNED, HAD NOT BEEN THE PROPER WAY TO TREAT A QUEEN. HIS FOOTSTEPS SOUND IN THE CORRIDOR AND THEN.....

... HE STANDS BEFORE HER, SILENT. HER LONELY DAYS ARE OVER AND SHE WANTS ONLY TO FLY INTO HIS ARMS AND TELL HIM SHE LOVES HIM. BUT HER HEART BEATS SO WILDLY SHE CAN NEITHER SPEAK NOR MOVE, ONLY GAZE AT HIM WITH MISTY EYES.

THEY FACE EACH OTHER IN SILENCE; THEN SHE SEES THE PAIN IN HIS EYES AS HIS JAW HARDENS. THROUGH A CURTAIN OF TEARS SHE SEES HIM TURN AWAY.

KATWIN COMES AND HOLDS HER SOBBING MISTRESS. "YOU NINNY," SHE SCOLDS, "YOU HAD BET TO HOLD OUT YOUR HAND AND HE WOULD HAVE BEEN AT YOUR FEET!"

VAL SADDLES ARIAK.
NEXT WEEK - The Mad Warrior.