

LIL' ABNER

And They All Lived Happily, Ever After— by **AL CAPP**

Panel 1: **GASP!!**— YOU IS WILLIN' TO GIVE UP TH' CHANCE TO MARRY A YOKUM?

Panel 2: —NAMED MAH SON, TINY, AGED 15 1/2? YES!!— **FIRST**, BECAUSE I'M 31— **TWICE HIS AGE!!** **SECOND**, BECAUSE **TOMORROW MORNING**—

Panel 3: —I'M GOING TO MARRY SOMEONE OF THE PROPER AGE—32!! —AND HERE HE IS!!

Panel 4: DON'T TRY T' CORN-TROL YORE BOILIN' YOKUM BLOOD, SON!! — **BOP HIM!!** WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT, MAMMY!!

Panel 5: BUT??— YOKUMS ALLUS FIGHTS FO' TH' GAL THEY LOVES!! **RIGHT!!**— ONLY NO YOKUM NEVAH PICKS ON NO MAN WHO IS AS GOOD AS DAID!!

Panel 6: THIS PORE SOUL IS 32!!— AT THET AGE, HE **CAIN'T** HAVE LONG TO LIVE!!— SO, LET HIM INJOY A FEW DAYS O' HAPPINESS WIF TH' GAL WE LOVES—

Panel 7: —AN' THEN— **AFTER TH' TRAGEDY**, YO'LL COME BACK TO ME— **WON'T** YO, MA'M? WHY— **YES**, OF **COURSE**, TINY, DEAR—

Panel 8: —BUT DON'T CALL ME— I'LL CALL YOU!! AH'LL BE WAITIN' BY TH' TELLY-PHONE.

Panel 9: **THE NEXT DAY**— PUFF! PUFF!!— ANY CALLS FO' ME TODAY, MAMMY? **NOPE**, SON— **NARY ONE!!**

Panel 10: **THE DAY AFTER THAT**— TH' CALL CAME **TODAY** NO DOUBT!! **NOT TODAY, NEITHER, SON**—

Panel 11: **ONE WEEK LATER**— SHE—GULP!— DIDN'T CALL TODAY, **NEITHER!!** WHO DIDN'T?

Panel 12: AT 15 AN' 1/2, NO TRAGEDY LASTS MORE'N A WEEK AN' 1/2!!

Al Capp 8-28

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: THE NORTH SEA DEALS ROUGHLY WITH THE SAILING VESSEL THAT IS BRINGING PRINCE ARN TO BRITAIN, BUT THE PERIL AND EXCITEMENT IS AS WINE TO THE YOUNG VIKING.

PRINCE VALIANT HAS NOT BEEN TOLD OF HIS SON'S COMING, FOR HE IS STILL TOO GRAVELY WOUNDED. AT LAST HE IS MOVED TO CAMELOT ON A HORSE LITTER.

BUT SOON THE DAY COMES WHEN ALETA MUST TELL HIM, "I HAVE PROMISED MY PEOPLE I WOULD RETURN TO THE MISTY ISLES."

"AN ABSENTEE QUEEN MAKES A POOR RULER; MY PEOPLE GROW IMPATIENT AND WISH A MALE HEIR TO THE THRONE. THEY DEMAND PRINCE ARN!"

"**ROAR!**" ROARS VAL, "MY SON WILL SUCCEED ME TO THE THRONE OF THULE!"

"HAVE I NO SAY IN THE MATTER?" ASKS A FAMILIAR VOICE.

AT THE SIGHT OF HIS STALWART SON VAL'S ANGER MELTS AWAY. AFTER A YEAR OF SEPARATION THERE IS SO MUCH TO TELL THAT THE COMING VOYAGE IS FORGOTTEN FOR THE TIME.

Hal Foster

NEXT WEEK—**Decisions.**

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