

# LI'L ABNER

Oh, Dad,  
Poor Dad—

by **AL CAPP**



IT'S SUCH A BOOTIFUL MAWNIN'!! WHY DOES AH FEEL SO SICK, INSIDE? GULP!!— NOW AH REMEMBERS!!— IT'S MAH-SOB!— WEDDIN' DAY !!



AN' HERE COMES MAH— UGH!!— BELOVED!!



DID YO' INVITE ALL YORE LATE PAPPY'S FRIENDS TO TH' WEDDIN'?

YAS'M, AN' THEY'S ALL COMIN'!



(—'CEPT ME!!— AH HAIN'T GONNA STAY AN' SEE MAH MAMMY MARRY NO PURPLE-NOSED SLOB!!—)



AH IS LEAVIN' HOME!!

THIS BRAN-NEW VAT O' BOILIN' KICKAPOO JOY JUICE WILL CHEER US UP, ON THIS MOURNFUL OCCASION!!



GASP!!— PASTT— THAR'S SHIVER!!— SLUDDER!!— MAMMY YOKUM!!



SHE GUARANTEED TO MASSACRE US, IF SHE CAUGHT US WIF KICKAPOO JOY JUICE, AGAIN!!— WE GOT TO GET RID OF UM!!



AH'LL STOP AT MAH LATE PAPPY'S TOMB, AN' SAY GOO-BYE TO HIS BELOVED CARCASS!!



AS EVERYONE KNOWS KICKAPOO JOY JUICE IS AS INFLAMMABLE AS JET FUEL—



ALTHOUGH HE'S DAID AS A MACKEREL, AH CAINT LET MAH PAPPY FRY LIKE A CATFISH!!

TO BE CONTINUED!

**Prince Valiant**  
IN THE DATE OF KING ARTHUR  
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOOTER

Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT AND ARN BEGIN THEIR LONG JOURNEY BACK TO CAMELOT THROUGH THE BRIGHT AUTUMN WOODS. MANY KNIGHTS ARE ON THE ROAD, FOR THIS IS THAT TIME OF YEAR BETWEEN HARVEST AND WINTER, WHEN EACH CASTLE MAKES MERRY WITH BANQUET AND TOURNAMENT.

IT IS A HOLIDAY FOR EVERYONE BUT THE LORD OF THE CASTLE. CUSTOM DEMANDS THAT HE FURNISH LODGINGS FOR HIS GUESTS, FOOD AND ENTERTAINMENT FOR VASSALS, VILLEINS AND SERFS, AND A SUITABLE PURSE FOR THE VICTORS. HIS HARVEST WILL HARDLY LAST UNTIL WINTER.

THE LIVING QUARTERS IN THE KEEP CONSIST OF TWO LARGE ROOMS. THE INVITED MEN ENJOY THE LUXURY OF THE MAIN HALL AND ARE PROVIDED WITH FRESH RUSHES ON THE FLOOR. THEIR LADIES ARE MADE JUST AS COMFORTABLE IN THE SLEEPING ROOM ABOVE.

THE YOUNG KNIGHTS WHO ARE MAKING 'THE TOUR' OF THE JOUSTS TO WIN FAME OR A RICH WIFE, MERELY HOPE FOR A WARM, DRY NIGHT AND SLEEP WHERE THEY CAN.

PRINCE VALIANT IS THE MOST HONORED GUEST, FOR, OF ALL THE KNIGHTS IN BRITAIN, ONLY NINETY-NINE ARE CHOSEN FOR THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE ROUND TABLE. THE ONE HUNDREDTH SEAT, 'THE SIEGE PERILOUS', HAS NOT YET BEEN FILLED.

AT DAWN THE FUN BEGINS. ARCHERS, WRESTLERS AND KNIGHTS CONTEND. JUGGLERS, ACROBATS AND JONGLERS ADD TO THE CONFUSION, AND THE STABLES ARE TURNED INTO A HOSPITAL. MARSHALS, UMPIRES AND JUDGES SHOUT AND SCREAM AS THEY TRY TO DECLARE THE WINNERS.

NEXT WEEK: **The Rustic Knights**