

LIL' ABNER

Member of the Wedding - by **AL CAPP**



EVEN THOUGH YO' IS - GUPP-DAID AS A MACKEREL, LATE PAPPY, AH CAINT LET YO' FRY LIKE A CATFISH!!



YO' IS A GOOD SON, SON!!
YO' IS ALIVE!! THEN, LET'S GO TO TH' WEDDIN'!!



YIPPEE!! - AH LOVES WEDDIN'S!!



-AN' SO DO YO'RE MAMMY. LET'S GIT HER!!
OH, SHE'LL BE THAR. IT'S -SOB! - HER WEDDIN'!!



-SO YO' GOTTA STOP IT!!
NATCHERLY!! IT'S TH' LEAST A HUSBIN KIN DO!!
FOLKS!! - THROUGH TH' GENEROSITY O' B. FOWLER McNEST, YO' IS GONNA BE TREATED TO TH' MOST SHATTERIN' SPECTACLE O' TH' AGES - A 50-DOLLAH WEDDIN'!!



A 50-DOLLAH WEDDIN'!! - TH' BEST AH EVAH SEEN, WAS A \$9.98 ONE, AN' THET WAS STOPPED BY TH' POLICE!!-
AH SEEN A 14-DOLLAH WEDDIN' ONCE - WHEN MAH 7 BROTHERS GOT MARRIED!!
QUIET!! - DON'T NOBODY DAST INTERRUPT TH' MOST EXPENSIVE ENTERTAINMENT IN TH' HISTORY O' DOGPATCH!!



MARRYIN' SAM'S BEGINNIN'!! WHY DON'T YO' STOP IT?
SHOOSH!! AH NEVAH SEEN NO 50-DOLLAH WEDDIN', NEITHER!!



- WHEN THEY COMES TO TH' FINAL "AH DO" - AH'LL STOP IT!!



AH BEGINS BY TELLIN' A FEW JOKES, GUARANTEED TO EMBARRASS MAN OR BEAST!!
THEN AH RASSLES ANY THREE GRANDMOTHERS IN TH' CROWD, WHILE RECITIN' TH' CAMPAIGN SPEECHES O' ALF LONDON BACKWARDS!!
AFTER THET - AH REALLY WARMS UP!! - AH REMOVES MAH OWN APPENDIX, NO HANDS - AN' THEN AH GOT A NOVELTY FO' YO'!!

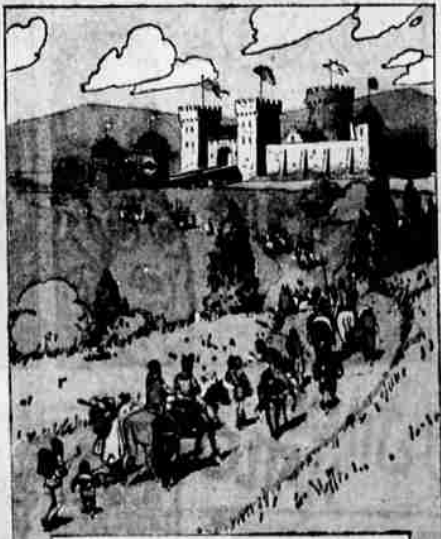
TO BE CONTINUED!



Prince Valiant

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

Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT AND ARN BID FAREWELL TO THEIR HOST AND LEAVE HIM TO CONTEMPLATE AN EMPTY LARDER AND THE WRECKAGE LEFT BY THE TOURNAMENT.



THE TOUR MOVES SOUTHWARD FROM ONE TOURNAMENT TO ANOTHER, FROM THE YOUNG KNIGHT HOPING TO SURVIVE UNTIL THE END OF PENTECOST AND ENTER THE CHAMPIONSHIPS AT CAMELOT.



BY CUSTOM, THE HORSE AND ARMOR OF A DEFEATED KNIGHT BELONGS TO THE VICTOR, TO BE REDEEMED AT A PRICE.



TWO RUSTIC KNIGHTS, BOSWELL FARMWAY, KNOWN AS 'BO', AND HIS LIFE-LONG FRIEND, CHETWORTH DILLINGFORD, CALLED 'CHET', EXPERIENCE THE FORTUNES OF WAR. FOR 'BO' HAS WON CHET'S HORSE AND ARMOR, AND CHET HAS NO MONEY TO REDEEM THEM.



AT THE NEXT TOURNAMENT CHET MAKES A PLEA: "LOAN ME MY ARMOR AND I WILL CHALLENGE SIR PLUMPET TO A JOUST. I CANNOT LOSE, FOR PLUMPET CAROUSED LAST NIGHT AND CAN HARDLY SIT A HORSE."



'BO' SUCCEUMBS TO CHET'S ELOQUENCE AND GRUDGINGLY ALLOWS HIM TO DON THE ARMOR. BUT EITHER SIR PLUMPET HAS EXCEPTIONAL LUCK OR THEY HAVE MISJUDGED HIS CAPACITY. CHET IS TUMBLED AND LOSES HORSE AND ARMOR.



THE INCIDENT IS A GREAT STRAIN ON THE FRIENDSHIP. 'BO' IS NOT TOO MUCH OF AN ORATOR, BUT WHAT HE DOES SAY IS BOTH LOUD AND TO THE POINT.
NEXT WEEK - Knight in the night