

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

## LIL ABNER

There's no place like home—

BY AL CAPP

**PUFF!! PUFF!!—PLEASE GIVE THE POOR GUY A TWO-MINUTE INTERVIEW, OR HE'LL BE FIRED BY HIS MAGAZINE!!**

**NO!!—MY NERVES ARE SHATTERED!!—CROWDS TRYING TO BREAK IN TO GET A GLIMPSE OF ME!!—MOBS FOLLOWING ME IN THE STREETS!!—**

**I MUST GET AWAY FROM ALL THIS ADORATION—**

**I'M GOING SOMEWHERE WHERE I'LL BE TREATED AS JUST ANOTHER GIRL!!**

**THEY'VE NEVER HEARD OF ME HERE!!—AT LAST—I CAN LIVE LIKE THE SIMPLE ORDINARY GIRL I TRULY AM!!**

**WOLF WHISTLES!! JUST LIKE IN NEW YORK!!**

**—BUT??—THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE DIRECTED MY WAY!! ??—THEY'RE LOOKING AT HER!!—**

**YOW!!—THE MOONBEAM McSWINE!! WHAT A NUMBER!!**

**THASS A REAL GAL!!**

**OUTA TH' WAY, GAL!!—AH GAIN'T SEE MOONBEAM GOOD!!**

**TASTELESS OAFS!!—??—HERE COMES ANOTHER MOB!!—I CAN SEE BY THEIR EYES, THEY APPRECIATE ME!!—NOW, I'M REALLY IN TROUBLE!!**

**ONE SIDE, SKINNY!! WE HEARD TH' WOLF-GAL IS PASSIN' YONDER!!**

**HAIN'T A RED-BLOODED BOY IN DOGPATCH, WHO'D MISS A CHANCE T' SEE HER!!**

**??—(“THE HAND SOMEST BOY I'VE EVER SEEN!!—STARING AT ME!!—)**

**—HE'S COMING TOWARD ME—WITH ARMS OUTSTRETCHED!!—WELL, AT LEAST HE—**

**DAISY MAE!!—YO' IS TH' MOST BOOTIFUL GAL IN ALL TARNATION!!**

**—I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!!—**

**BUT, HONEY—YOU'VE ALREADY GIVEN HIM A 2-HOUR INTERVIEW!!**

**QUIET!!—AND TELL THE MOB DOWNSTAIRS I'LL JOIN THEM SOON, AS I WAS SAYING—THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE THE CITY!!**

## BLONDIE

**DAGWOOD TODAY IS MY THIRTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY**

**JUST THINK—THIRTY BEAUTIFUL YEARS!**

**BUT CORA HAS A SILLY IDEA SHE WANTS TO GET MARRIED AGAIN BY THE SAME JUSTICE OF THE PEACE**

**HOW ROMANTIC—I'LL PHONE BLONDIE AND WE'LL ARRANGE EVERYTHING**

**BUMSTEAD, YOU'RE FIRED—I DON'T WANT TO GET MARRIED AGAIN—ONCE IS ENOUGH**

**I'LL GET YOUR SUIT PRESSED SO YOU'LL LOOK NICE AT THE WEDDING**

**I DON'T WANT ANOTHER WEDDING**

**GET BACK IN THERE**

**I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH YOUR SUIT**

**DO AN EXTRA GOOD JOB, HERMAN—THIS IS FOR A WEDDING**

**HEY—GO AWAY—GO AWAY—BEAT IT**

**STOP—GO AWAY**

**I WON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT AGAIN—I WON'T—I WON'T—I WON'T**

**COME, BOSS, HURRY—WE DON'T WANT TO KEEP THE BRIDE WAITING**

**HERE COMES THE BRIDEGROOM**

**JULIUS DITHERS, YOU LOOK LIKE A TRAMP**

**DON'T TOUCH ME—UGH**

**BUT, DARLING—MY STARRY-EYED DOVE—LOOK—I'M PROPOSING TO YOU AGAIN**

**SHE EVEN LOCKED ME OUT OF OUR HOUSE**

**DON'T WORRY, MR. DITHERS, YOU CAN SLEEP ON OUR SOFA**

**WHAT A WAY TO SPEND A HONEYMOON!**