

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

LI'L ABNER

Love rears its
ugly head —

BY AL CAPP

YOU MUST ADMIT ME TO THE "GOURMET'S CLUB" NOW!!

BUT—SNEAK—FIRST YOU MUST SERVE US ROAST RUMP OF WARBLING RHINOCEROS—WITH ECSTASY SAUCE!!

WE KNOW YOU'VE ROASTED THE RUMP—

BUT THE ECSTASY SAUCE!!—HA!!—THAT "CACKLE"—CAN ONLY BE MADE BY BOILING AND BOILING A HAMMUS ALABAMMUS—UNTIL IT'S "SMACK!!"—ONE DELICIOUS DROP!!

ONLY—THERE AREN'T ANY HAMMUS ALABAMMUSES!!

HAW!! HAW!!

I—CACKLE—ATE THE LAST ONE IN '98!!—AT ADMIRAL DEWEY'S WELCOME BANQUET!!

YAK!! YAK!!

THE LAUGH IS ON YOU!!—MY BRIDE-TO-BE IS NOW IN YOUR VERY KITCHEN—WITH THE ONLY HAMMUS ALABAMMUS LEFT ON EARTH!!

SO!!—MY HAPPINESS SEEMS MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN THE LIFE OF A MERE PIG!!

PSST!!—ARMAND!!

??-TIGERINA!!

YOU, WHO I HAVE ADORE—NIGHT AFTER NIGHT—AT ZE CLOB JONGLE!!

YOU NEVAIRE ANSWER MY CALLS!!—MY FLOWERS YOU FEED TO YOUR TIGER!!—MY NOTES YOU RETURN UNREAD!!—

I READ YOUR LAST NOTE, ARMAND!!

YOU WROTE YOU'D GIVE ANYTHING—FOR ONE KISS. FROM MY WINE-RED LIPS!!

AH-H!!—IS TRUE!!—ANYTHING!!—NAME IT!!—I GIVE!!

THAT PIG!!

NO!!—NO!!—ZE MEMBAIRES ZEY WAIT IN ECSTASY, FOR ZE ECSTASY SAUCE!!

REMEMBER, ARMAND YOU ARE A FRENCHMAN!!

ZAT "GROANN!!"—I CANNOT FORGET!!

To BE CONTINUED!

BLONDIE

CHIC YOUNG

CAN I GET AWAY EARLY, BOSS? I'M GOING SHOPPING WITH MY WIFE

AH, BRIGHT BOY

I FIGURE IF I GO ALONG WITH HER I CAN RESTRAIN HER AND SHE WON'T BUY SO MUCH

YOU'RE SO RIGHT—IN THIS STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE SEXES, WE HUSBANDS HAVE TO USE OUR HEADS

SHE'S LATE—I'LL DUCK IN THE DRUGSTORE AND GET A CUP OF COFFEE WHILE I'M WAITING

OH, GOODIE—HE'S NOT HERE YET—I'LL RUN OVER TO FINNEY'S AND LOOK AT SOME DRESSES WHILE I'M WAITING

IT'S LOVELY—I'LL TAKE IT

AND HOW ABOUT THE MATCHING JACKET TO GO WITH IT?

SHE'S STILL NOT HERE—I'D BETTER PHONE HOME AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER

NOW WHERE CAN HE BE? MY FEET ARE KILLING ME. I'LL GO TO MARIE'S AND LOOK AT SOME HATS

I ALWAYS SAY WHEN YOU CAN'T DECIDE BETWEEN TWO HATS, TAKE BOTH OF THEM

GOOD IDEA, MARIE

NO ANSWER AT HOME? NOW WHERE CAN SHE BE? THIS THING IS TURNING INTO A NIGHTMARE

WHAT AM I KICKING ABOUT? THE LONGER IT TAKES HER TO GET HERE, THE MORE MONEY I SAVE

DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD—WHY DID YOU KEEP ME WAITING SO LONG?

I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE

THAT WAS FUN—WHY DON'T YOU COME SHOPPING WITH ME MORE OFTEN, DEAR?