



LIL ABNER

by
AL CAPP



IF WE DON'T PAY OUR BACK TAXES—DOGPATCH WILL BE MADE INTO A GOVAMINT OWL SANCTUARY!!—IT COMES T' (SOB!!) \$20,000!!—

\$20,000—?—?—WHY, THASS EXACKLY TH' WINNER'S PURSE IN TH' SOUTHERN HANDICAP!! WISH'T WE HAD A FAST HOSS T' ENTER—

I WON THE TROJAN HANDICAP!! BEAT PEGASUS BY TWELVE LENGTHS!!

YOU DOGPATCHERS HAVE BEEN NICE ENOUGH TO BELIEVE THAT I (CHUCKLE!!) REALLY EXIST—SO YOU MAY ENTER ME IN THE RACE!!



THE RULES SAYS—ALL ENTRIES GOTTA BE OVER THREE Y'ARS OLD—AN' YO' SHORE IS, SAM—AN' THEY GOTTA HAVE FOUR HOOF!! IT DON'T SAY, NOWHAR, THET TH' JOCKEY CAIN'T BE PART O' TH' HOSS!!



SAM IS GONNA WIN TH' SOUTHERN HANDICAP FO' US!!



DOGPATCH IS SAVED!!

THEM @*!!* OWLS BETTER LOOK ELSEWHAR FOR A SANCTUARY!!



WE'LL BE BACK WITH THE TWENTY THOUSAND BEFORE YOU CAN SAY 'PRAXITELES PICKED A PECK OF PICKLED PEPPERS!!'



I'M NOT GOING TO DRIVE ANY MORE TODAY—IN FACT—I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER DRIVE AGAIN!!



BUT, MOM—I REALLY DID SEE—



THIS SETTLES IT!! I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU READ COMIC STRIPS ANY MORE—



I WANT TO EXPLODE THE SILLY THEORY THAT THE ANCIENT GREEKS HAD ANY INTELLIGENCE!! WHY THEY ACTUALLY BELIEVED IN THE CENTAUR—AN IMPOSSIBLE CREATURE WHICH—?—?



CLASS DISMISSED!!—I'M GOING TO RESIGN FROM THE FACULTY. IT'S THE ONLY HONEST THING TO DO!!—I'VE BEEN LYING TO MY STUDENTS, FOR—\$25!!—TWENTY YEARS!!—



You're Not Really Lazy —

You just know how to make money without working if you are one of the many people who turn their cast-off clothing and old furniture into cash thru the use of a little classified ad in the Capital Journal. It's as simple as picking up your telephone. The hardest part of the whole job is the effort in dialing the number.

Phone 22406