

# LI'L ABNER *Rally Round the Scragg, Boys-* by AL CAPP

FOR TWO WEEKS THOSE MURDERING DEVILS, THE SCRAGGS, HAVE BEHAVED LIKE ANGELS—

HA!!—AH KNEWED THEY COULDN'T KEEP IT UP!! THEY'S COMIN' INTO TH' BANK!!

THIS IS IT!!

LE'S BLAST THAR HAIDS OFF NOW!!

NO, TOBACCO RHODA!!—FUST THEY COMMITS TH' CRIME— THEN THEY GITS PUNISHED!!

THASS TH' DEMMY-CRATIC WAY!!

??—YO' HAIN'T GONNA ROB ME? YO' IS DEPOSITIN' M-MONEY?

NATCHERLY!!

WE IS STARTIN' A LI'L CHRISTMAS FUND—

—TO GIVE SWEET LI'L PRESENTS TO SWEET LI'L OLE LADIES AN' PORE CHILLUN!!

AH CAIN'T STAND THIS SUSPENSE NO LONGER!! EVERYBODY KNOWS NO SCRAGGS IS NO GOOD!! LE'S KILL 'EM, NOW!!

HOLD IT, NEIGHBORS!!— HAVE FAITH IN 'EM!! THEY'LL GIVE US OUR CHANCE!!

LOOK!!—A HELPLESS BABY, WIF CANDY!!— NO SCRAGG KIN RESIST TAKIN' CANDY FUM A KID!!

HA!!— HE'S REACHIN' FO' HIS HOLSTER!!— TH' SUSPENSE IS OVER!!—

HERE, DEARIE— MORE CANDY!!

THEY'S PLAYIN' WIF US!!— LIKE CATS WIF A MOUSE!!—

WAL— AH HAIN'T WAITIN' NO LONGER!!

THEY STILL HAIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!!— SO, DON'T NONE O' YO' DAST LAY A FINGER ON 'EM!!

WALP!! OUCH!! BEK!! YOW!!

CHUCKLE!!— YORE SCHEME WORKED PUFFICKLY, DADDY!! WE HARMS LOTS MORE DOGPATCHERS THIS WAY— AN' NO DANGER TO US!!

AH PICKED UP TH' IDEA FUM TH' RUSSIANS, AT TH' U.N.!!

Al Capp 5-31

## Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R FOSTER

Our Story: THE VAST WASTE OF SALISBURY PLAIN WOULD MEAN STARVATION WERE IT NOT FOR THE SKILLS PRINCE VALIANT LEARNED IN BOYHOOD. "FETCH A HANDFUL OF HAIRS FROM YOUR HORSE'S TAIL, PLEASE, GAWAIN."

"WHY SHOULD I DISFIGURE MY MOUNT? I'LL CUT THEM FROM VAL'S!" BUT AS HE APPROACHES ARVAK, THE GREAT STALLION FIXES HIM WITH A BALEFUL EYE AND SHUFFLES HIS HOOF.

SO, WITH THE HORSEHAIR FROM GAWAIN'S STEED, VAL WEAVES SNARES AND SETS THEM OVER THE LITTLE PATHS THE CONEYS MAKE GOING AND COMING FROM THEIR WARREN.

EVEN WITH A GOOD DINNER IN PROSPECT GAWAIN STILL GRUMBLES. "I HAVE JOYFULLY LOPPED OFF HEADS AND ARMS IN BATTLE, NEVER QUAILED AT THE SIGHT OF BLOOD, BUT... CLEANING AND SKINNING RABBITS IS A DIFFERENT STORY. I DON'T FEEL GOOD!"

AT LAST THEY REACH THE KING'S HIGHWAY, AND THERE RIDES A GREAT LADY WITH SERVANTS AND BAGGAGE ANIMALS AND GUARDED BY FOUR ARMED KNIGHTS.

THE KNIGHTS DRESS THEIR SHIELDS AND ASSUME A WARLIKE POSE TO PROTECT THEIR LADY.

THEIR ARDOR COOLS AT THE SIGHT OF THE WELL-KNOWN CRESTS OF SIR GAWAIN AND SIR VALIANT BLAZONED ON THEIR SHIELDS. VAL IS AMAZED AT GAWAIN'S NEXT ACTION.

INSTEAD OF GLEEFULLY ACCEPTING THE CHALLENGE, IF ONLY FOR HIS MORNING EXERCISE, HE LOWERS HIS LANCE AND SHIELD. "WE COME IN PEACE," HE CALLS.

NEXT WEEK—Dinner is Served.