

LI'L ABNER *I'm in Love With You—Money!!* by AL CAPP

Prince Valiant

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

Our Story: THE WEEK OF REVELRY, CELEBRATING THE MARRIAGE OF HUME OF AMESBRIDGE TO JOAN OF RATHFORD, DRAWS TO AN END. SIR GAWAIN HAS ONE MORE DAY TO BASK IN THE SMILES OF THE LADIES. THEN... DOOM! HE SEEKS COUNCIL WITH PRINCE VALIANT.

"WE HAVE RIDDEN AT ADVENTURE ACROSS THE LAND, CAREFREE, JOYOUS. BUT NOW I AM OBLIGATED TO ACCEPT AS MY SQUIRE NOT ONLY THIS LOVESICK HUME BUT HIS SIMPERING BRIDE TO BOOT! I AM A KNIGHT! THE ROLE OF NURSEMAID AND CHAPERON IS NOT MY DISH!"

"SH-H-H. YOU ARE BECOMING HYSTERICAL," CAUTIONS VAL SOOTHINGLY. "THESE SMALL MATTERS CAN BE SOLVED AT THE EXPENSE OF A LITTLE INTELLIGENCE. THANK GOODNESS, I AM SOLVENT IN THAT RESPECT. LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME."

JOAN'S PARENTS LISTEN AS VAL TELLS OF THEIR TRAVELS; OF TRACKLESS FORESTS, WINDY UPLANDS, THE NIGHTS OF STORM AND RAIN, THE SUDDEN ATTACKS OF OUTLAWS. "FOR GAWAIN AND I RIDE FAR AND FREE, UNENCUMBERED BY BAGGAGE, WITH ONLY OUR CLOAKS TO KEEP US FROM THE STORMS."

"OH! TO THINK THAT OUR LITTLE DAUGHTER IS TO GO WITH THOSE GRINNING SAVAGES. SHE MUST TAKE A MAID... AND A COOK. A PAVILION, TOO; WE CAN SPARE A FEW YEOMEN, ETC., ETC.!"

ERE DAWN HAS WASHED THE STARS AWAY VAL AND GAWAIN ARE SADDLED AND READY. "HUME! WHERE ARE YOU?" ROARS GAWAIN. THEN WHEN HUME OPENS THE SHUTTERS—"WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL DAY? GET SADDLED! FOLLOW US ALONG THE COAST ROAD. HURRY!"

TWO HOURS LATER AN ANXIOUS HUME LEADS OUT HIS BRIDE AND IS FOLLOWED BY A BAGGAGE TRAIN BIG ENOUGH TO SUPPLY A SMALL ARMY.
NEXT WEEK: Romance in the Rain.