

# LI'L ABNER *The Merry-go-round Broke Down —* by **AL CAPP**

**WE IS OFF TO MARS!!**

SO WHAT'S HALL THE HEXCITEMENT? ANYBODY CAN GO ANYPLACE WITH SHMEAGLES!!

ALL YOU DO IS POINT A GIRL SHMEAGLE ANY PLACE YOU WANT TO GO ---

---SEND A BOY SHMEAGLE AFTER HER—AND HANK ON TO HIS TAIL!!

S'GH!!—NUTTIN' DOIN' IN LOWER SLOBBOVIA AGAIN TONIGHT!!—WANT TO SEE WHAT'S GUNG ON ON MARS?

MARS, SHMARS!!—I'M SICK OF IT!!—GROANN!!—IF ONLY WE LIVED IN A TCIVILIZED TCITY, LIKE NEW YORK, WE COULD TAKE A SUBWAY TO CONEY ISLAND!!—THAT'D BE A THRILL!!

MEANWHILE—THE EXPEDITION LANDS—

WE'VE BEATEN THE RUSSIANS TO MARS!!

LET'S HAVE A BANQUET TO CELEBRATE!!

AH'LL COOK UP SUMPTIN'!!

LATER

YUM!! THAT WAS GOOD!!

URP!!—WHAT WAS IT, YOKUM?

ONE O' TH' BOY SHMEAGLES!!

AH SKUN HIM AN' COOKED HIM—DOGPATCH STYLE. WE GOT ONE LEFT, TO CHASE TH' GAL SHMEAGLE HOME!!

WHAT GIRL SHMEAGLE?

THAT'S THE ONE YOU COOKED, YOU FOOL!!

WAL—GULP!!—TH' WORST THET KIN HAPPEN TO US IS, WE IS —SOB!!—STUCK UP HERE ON MARS, FO' TH' REST OF OUR NATCHERAL LIVES!!

WAS THIS A ONE-WAY TRIP? — CONTINUED!

## Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

**Our Story:** WHEN THE RAID ON GLASTONBURY FAILS, TIMMERA THE TERRIBLE LEAVES HIS EVIL BAND TO THEIR FATE AND ESCAPES WITH TWO OF HIS CAPTAINS. OCH IS FIRST TO DISCOVER THAT TIMMERA IS NOT AMONG THE SLAIN RAIDERS.

*"SIR VALIANT, I WEAR HIS COLLAR; BY LAW I AM HIS SLAVE UNTIL HE REMOVES IT OR I REMOVE HIM FROM THE LAND OF THE LIVING."*

SO THEY RIDE AWAY FROM THE ISLE OF AVALON AND THE WRECKAGE OF THE RAID.

AND OCH LEADS THE WAY IN A WIDE CIRCLE THROUGH THE MARSH UNTIL THEY FIND THE TRAMPLED SPOT WHERE THE RAIDERS HAD LEFT THEIR HORSES AND BAGGAGE.

FROM THEN ON THE TRAIL IS EASY TO FOLLOW. TIMMERA IS SEEKING THE HIGH GROUND BETWEEN THE MARSH AND THE MENDIP HILLS IN AN EFFORT TO REACH HIS STRONGHOLD ON THE BRISTOL CHANNEL.

TIMMERA SEES THAT HE IS BEING FOLLOWED. MUCH AS HE HATES TO LOSE ANY LOOT, HE ABANDONS THE SLOW-MOVING TRAIN OF HORSES AND GALLOPS ON.

BUT THE PURSUING KNIGHT RIDES A GREAT RED STALLION THAT SEEMS TIRELESS. FIRST ONE AND THEN THE OTHER OF HIS HENCHMEN IS OVERTAKEN.

AND IN THE GROWING DARKNESS, TWO SPLENDID HORSES PIT THEIR ENDURANCE AGAINST EACH OTHER!

NEXT WEEK—The Misty Plain.

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