

LIL ABNER *Something For the Boys-* by AL CAPP



??! - SO THASS HOW WE WAS FOOLED!!

GOLDFARB WEARS SECH A HEAVY COAT, IT SQUINCHES HIM DOWN TO MERELY 5 FEET, WHEN HE'S STANDIN'!!



BUT-ASLEEP-HE STRETCHES OUT TO HIS FULL, MAGNIFICENT LENGTH-7 FEET!!



MEANIN' 27 GOLDFARBS HAIN'T 135 FEET FUM TH' BRIDGE-IT'S 189 FEET!!

AN' THASS WHAR TH' TREASURE IS, NO DOUBT!!



HERE'S TH' SPOT!! - BUT THAR'S NOTHIN' VALOUBLE HERE!!

NATCHERLY NOT!! ANYTHING AS VALOUBLE AS WHUTEVER 'IT' IS, MUST BE BURIED DEEP!!

LET'S DIG!! MOVE OVER, GAL!!

YAS'M!!



WE BIN HERE FO' 9 HOURS, AN' WE HAIN'T DUG UP NOTHIN' VALOUBLE YET!!

HOW LONG YO' BIN HERE, GAL?

3 DAYS!! BIN WAITIN' FO' MAH BOY FRIEND.

HOW COME YO' PICKED SECH A MIZZUBLE SPOT?



BECAZ IT'S 27 GOLDFARBS AWAY FUM TH' DOGPATCH BRIDGE. WE USED GOLDFARB, HERE, AS A MEASUREMENT-FO' SEDIMENTAL REASONS.

AH INTRO-DUCED 'EM.



WAL-GULP!!-YO' KIN GO HOME NOW, GAL. YORE DATE WILL BE INDEFINITLY POSTPONED-MAINLY ON ACCOUNT YORE LATE BOY FRIEND FELL OFFA TH' BRIDGE!!



SHUCKS!!-ALL THET SEARCH, 'AN' WE DIDN'T FIND NOTHIN' VALOUBLE!!

OH, WE WOULDN'T SAY THET!!



Prince Valiant
IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR
WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: WHEN PRINCE VALIANT CAME AT LAST TO HIS KING, THERE WAS THE DUST OF LONG TRAVEL ON HIS CLOAK, NEW DENTS IN HIS ARMOR. "I HAVE COMPLETED THE GRAIL QUEST, SIRE." "ENTER, SIR VALIANT, AND SIT HERE BESIDE ME," SAID ARTHUR.



THEN VAL TELLS OF HIS FINDINGS. OF HOW THE GRAIL IS A SYMBOL OF FAITH AND HOPE, AND THE KNIGHTS WHO TOOK THE GRAIL QUEST SPREAD CHRISTIANITY BY THEIR EXAMPLE AND NOBLE DEEDS. AND HE TALKS RAPIDLY AND EARNESTLY WHILE THE KING SITS QUIETLY.



AND WHEN THE TALE IS FINISHED, THE KING SPEAKS: "IS THERE SUCH A THING AS THE GRAIL?" THERE IS A TROUBLED LOOK IN VAL'S EYES AS HE ANSWERS: "THERE IS NO GRAIL, SIRE" FOR HE CANNOT LIE TO HIS KING.



"THERE NEVER WAS PROOF IT EVER EXISTED," CONTINUES VAL IN A PUZZLED VOICE, "YET THE LEGEND GROWS, AND MEN WILL SEEK THE GRAIL AS LONG AS FAITH LIVES. WHAT WILL YOU DO, SIRE?"



"NOTHING," ANSWERS ARTHUR. "EVEN THOUGH THE QUEST THREATENS THE VERY EXISTENCE OF THE FELLOWSHIP OF TABLE ROUND, WE LEAVE IT TO A HIGHER POWER."



SO VAL LEAVES HIS KING, AND HALF IN DREAD, HALF IN HOPE, TURNS HIS STEPS TO WHERE ALETA WAITS, ALL HIS FUTURE HAPPINESS IN HER SMALL HANDS. BUT CAN A MAN WHO HAS SPANKED A QUEEN EXPECT FORGIVENESS?

NEXT WEEK-**The Test.**