

LIL ABNER *And Away He Goes — by AL CAPP*

Dear Sir:
Are you ready for Betty?
If so, I'm ready for you.
Betty
P.S. Anyone in Providence Rhode Island will tell you where I am.

BUT BETTY IS READY!! TAIN'T POLITE TO KEEP A LADY WAITIN'!!

IF SHE WAS A LADY, SHE WOULDN'T WRITE NO SILY LI'L NOTES...

-TO NO HOPELESSLY MARRIED MAN!! - CONTROL YORE SILLY COORIOSITY LIKE ME !!

EF AH WERE TH' COORIOUS TYPE, AH'D TOSS ALL NIGHT, WONDERIN' WHO THET LI'L SNIP, BETTY, IS !!

EF AH WERE TH' JEALOUS TYPE - AH'D TURN GREEN!!

HOWDY, MAMMY!! YO' LOOKS MIGHTY GREEN THIS MAWNIN'!!

S-SO AH-GULP!!- DO!!

AN' AH GOT A GOOD REASON TO!! LOOKIT TH' NOTE YORE PAPPY GOT FUM A SARTIN SWEET SOMEONE !!

SO THASS WHY HE'S LOCKED IN TH' WOODSHED!!

DON'T BLAME YO' FO' BEIN' JEALOUS!! ANY ORDINARY WIFE WOULD BE!!

GULP!!- THASS WHUT AH IS BEHAVIN' LIKE!! A ORDINARY WIFE!!

SON!! LET YORE PAPPY GO!!

AWRIGHT - BUT, YO' KNOWS WHAR HE'LL GO TO, DON'T YO'?

PROVIDENCE, RHODE IRELAND!!

GULP!! NATCHERLY!!

(-AH HAIN'T GONNA BE NO ORDINARY WIFE - EVEN EF IT COSTS ME A HUSBIN.-)

TO BE CONTINUED: AL CAPP

Prince Valiant
IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR
WHIT FORT AND ILLUS TRAGEDY by HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story HAS TOLD OF THE CHANGING FORTUNES (ALWAYS FOR THE WORSE) OF THREE RUSTIC KNIGHTS - SIR PLUMPET, CHET AND BO. PLUMPET HAS LOST EVERYTHING BUT A TORN AND PATCHED PAVILION, WHILE CHET AND BO ARE IN DEBT TO HIM AND MUST SERVE HIM UNTIL THEIR DEBT IS DISCHARGED.

PRINCE VALIANT OFFERS A SOLUTION: "MY SON AND I WISH TO FINISH OUR JOURNEY TO CAMELOT IN COMFORT. I WILL BUY YOUR TENT AND THE DEBTS OF SIR CHETWORTH AND SIR BOSWELL."

SIR PLUMPET IS BELLOWING A SONG AS HE SETS OUT ON THE LONG WALK BACK TO HIS FARM. HAPPILY HE JINGLES THE COINS IN HIS PURSE. IT IS NOT MUCH, BUT MORE THAN HE HAS EVER HAD ALL AT ONE TIME.

"THERE GOES OLD PLUMPET. WE ARE FREE AGAIN, FREE!" CRIES THE OVERLY OPTIMISTIC CHET. "YOU WILL BE FREE WHEN YOU HAVE WORKED OUT THE DEBT YOU NOW OWE ME," ANSWERS VAL STERNLY. "NOW ROLL UP THE TENT AND SADDLE OUR HORSES!"

WINTER, AS IF ASHAMED OF BEING SO MILD, TURNS ON THE RAIN AND SLEET. VAL AND ARN DECIDE TO RIDE STRAIGHT TO CAMELOT.

A TENT, EVEN A PATCHED AND LEAKY ONE, IS A GREAT COMFORT. "IF WE BORROW THEIR HORSES AND ARMOR WE CAN ENTER THE NEXT TOURNAMENT AND WIN FAME AND GLORY," WHISPERS CHET. "SHUT UP," ANSWERS BO.

BUT AS THEY PASS KING KADONOC'S CASTLE THE WEATHER IS SO BRIGHT AND CRISP VAL'S PLANS ARE CHANGED. THEY WILL TAKE IN ONE MORE TOURNAMENT.

NEXT WEEK - The Challenge