

LI'L ABNER *That's Gold in Them Thar Hill-billies!!-* by AL CAPP

THESE RHODE IRISHMEN, IN PROVIDENCE, RHODE IRELAND, IS MIGHTY NICE TO ME, WHEN AH AX 'EM WHAR BETTY IS...

— ONLY NOBODY GITS 'ROUND TO TELLIN' ME!! THEY JEST STARTS CRYIN'!!

MY CANARY!! BUT, HONEY, THE PLACE IS AN INFERNO!!

IT MIGHT COST ME MY LIFE, TO TRY TO SAVE IT!! ER, FOLKS, KIN AH PUT IN MAH 2 CENTS' WORTH?

WHAR, IN ALL THIS AMOOZIN', BUT CONFOOZIN' CITY O' PROVIDENCE, RHODE IRELAND, IS BETTY AT? ?? — ARE YOU READY FOR BETTY?

THAR NEVAH WAS NOBODY READER!! THEN, YOU'RE THE MAN TO SAVE MY CANARY!!

I'LL GIVE YOU A REWARD, OF ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!! YIPPAY!! HERE AH GO!!

FIFTEEN GHASTLY MINUTES LATER!! — HERE!! — AN' NOW, PLEASE, MAH REWARD!! I'LL GIVE YOU A KISS, INSTEAD!!

WHAT GOOD IS A HUNDRED DOLLARS TO A MAN WHO IS READY FOR BETTY?

(AH'LL AX THESE FINE YOUNG AMERICANS!!) DOES YO' KNOW WHAR BETTY IS AT? RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER. WHY DO YOU WANT TO SEE BETTY, POPS? AH IS READY FO' BETTY — THASS WHY!!

HE WON'T NEED THIS GOLD WATCH, IF HE'S READY FOR BETTY!! — OR THIS GOLD TOOTH!!

To BE CONTINUED!

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: ONCE AGAIN SIR CHET 'BORROWS' A SUIT OF ARMOR AND TAKES HIS PLACE IN THE CHALLENGE LINE, WHERE HE DEFINITELY DOES NOT BELONG.

THE MARSHALS DISCOVER THE 'RINGER', BUT BEFORE THEY CAN DO ANYTHING PRINCE VALIANT LEAPS INTO THE SADDLE AND GALLOPS OUT ONTO THE FIELD.

CHET SEES VAL COMING DIRECTLY TOWARD HIM AND SHUDDERS. "THIS IS UNFAIR," HE MUTTERS, "A ROUND-TABLE KNIGHT SHOULD WAIT MODESTLY TO BE CHALLENGED, SO HE NOT BE ACCUSED OF PICKING AN EASY OPPONENT."

"BUT MAYHAP I WILL WIN, FOR AM I NOT THE GREATEST WARRIOR OF MY VILLAGE?" HE FORGETS THAT HE HAS LOST EVERY JOUST SINCE THE TOURNAMENTS BEGAN. HE DREAMS OF WINNING THIS ONE, FOR HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL WITH THE STUPID.

IF CHET IS TO BE CURED OF HIS HABIT OF BORROWING OTHER PEOPLE'S THINGS, VAL IS THE ONE TO DO IT. HE PUTS SUCH ENTHUSIASM INTO HIS WORK THAT CHET LOSES ALL INTEREST IN KNIGHTLY GAMES.

THE GRAND MARSHAL DECLARES CHET RECREANT AND HE IS PUT IN THE DUNGEON TO MEDITATE.

"MASTER CHET IS MY BEST, MY ONLY FRIEND, MAY I SERVE HALF HIS SENTENCE?" VAL IS TOUCHED BY BO'S PLEA AND ARRANGES NOT ONLY CHET'S RELEASE, BUT GIVES THEM THE PACK HORSES AND SENDS THEM HOME.

WITHOUT THE ANTICS OF CHET AND BO THE TOURNAMENTS BECOME DULL. VAL AND ARN TAKE THE ROAD TO CAMELOT, EAGER NOW FOR THE WARATH AND COMFORT OF FAMILY LIFE.

NEXT WEEK: **Homage**