

LIL ABNER *Man and Superman* by AL CAPP

Panel 1: MILTON!!—AH'LL BE PROUD T'HANDLE YO' AS A BABY-SETTER IN DOGPATCH!!—NEVAH READ SUCH GLOWIN' LETTERS O' RECOMMENDATION!! HUNDERS OF 'EM!!

Panel 2: AH—*blush!*—GOT ONE MORE YO' BETTER READ, AVAILABLE!!

Panel 3: AH BIN *gulp!*—SAVIN' IT FO' TH' L-LAST.

Panel 4: WAL, EF TAIN'T MAH DEAREST FRIENDS TH' YOKUMS!!—AH'LL DO ANYTHING FO' YO'—FO' A PRICE!!

Panel 5: NATCHERLY!!—HAS YO' A BABY-SETTER AVAILABLE, AVAILABLE?

Panel 6: JEST' GOT IN A FRESH ONE, FUM PINEAPPLE JUNCTION, WHICH AH KIN RECOMMEND HEARTILY!!—GO 'LONG WIF TH' YOKUMS, MILTON!!

Panel 7: BUT THET *blush!*—LAST LETTER, SUH!! YO' HAIN'T READ IT—

Panel 8: MAH EYES IS TIRE!!—AH READ 'NUFF 'BOUT YO'!! AH'M CORN-VINCED!!—

Panel 9: AH'D LIKE T'SEE YORE LETTERS O' RECOMMENDATION!! US MAMMYS CAIN'T BE TOO KEERFUL!!

Panel 10: THIS ONE SAYS MILTON IS SMART AS A BEAVER, PATIENT AS A MULE, AN' AS ENTERTAININ' AS A BARR'L O' MONKEYS!!

Panel 11: THIS ONE SAYS HE'S AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, NEAT AS A PIN, AN' QUIET AS A MOUSE!!—

Panel 12: HOURS LATER—

Panel 13: WHY, MILTON!!—ACCORDIN' TO THESE LETTERS, YO' HAIN'T GOT A SINGLE FAULT!!—

Panel 14: BUT YO' B-BETTER READ THIS—*blush!*—LAST LETTER, BEFO' YO' TRUSTS ME WIF—

Panel 15: PLEASE, MILTON—NO MORE LETTERS, OR WE'LL BE LATE FO' TH' DANCE!!

Panel 16: BUT REALLY, FOLKS—

Panel 17: WE TRUSTS YO', MILTON. GOO'B'YE!!

Panel 18: WAL—NOBODY KIN SAY AH DIDN'T TRY T' GIVE 'EM A FAIR SHAKE!!

Panel 19: —AN' NOW, MAH LI'L MAN!!—

Panel 20: TO BE CONTINUED

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

by Harold Lloyd

Our Story: NOW THE TIME HAS COME FOR PRINCE VALIANT TO ENTER THE FORBIDDEN KINGDOMS OF THE THREE KINGS OF CORNWALL, TO DISCOVER IF TREACHERY IS AFOOT. ONCE BEFORE HE HAD PERFORMED THIS SAME MISSION:—

DISGUISED AS A WANDERING MINSTREL HE HAD ENTERTAINED, LISTENED AND SPREAD RUMORS WITH SUCH SUCCESS.....

..... THAT THE TREACHEROUS KINGS TURNED ON THEIR ALLIES, THE SAXONS, AND THE BATTLES THAT FOLLOWED LEFT BOTH SIDES TOO WEAK TO MENACE KING ARTHUR.

"FETCH ME A TATTERED CLOAK AND MY LUTE!" CRIES VAL. "I WOULD BE A TROUBADOR AGAIN!" "NAY, MASTER," ANSWERS ALFRED. "IT IS NOT ARTISTIC TO REPEAT THE SAME PERFORMANCE, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE THREE KINGS REMEMBER A CERTAIN MINSTREL WHO UPSET THEIR APPLECART."

"SIT DOWN, LAD," ORDERS HIS HUMBLE SQUIRE. "IT IS MY SUPERIOR JUDGMENT THAT A MIDDLE-AGED PALMER, TELLING TALES OF ADVENTURES IN THE HOLY LAND, WILL NOT BE SUSPECTED OF MEDDLING IN AFFAIRS OF STATE."

WHEN VAL SEES WHAT ALFRED'S SCISSORS HAVE DONE TO HIS MANLY BEAUTY HE MUST BE FORGIVEN FOR A SLIGHT SHOW OF TEMPER!

AS VAL HAS MADE THE PILGRIMAGE TO THE HOLY LAND HE IS A PALMER AND ENTITLED TO WEAR THE CROSS OR CROSSED PALMS. THE PALMER IS ASSURED A WELCOME ANYWHERE AMONG CHRISTIANS.

THEY LEAVE TINTAGEL BOLDLY, EVEN THOUGH THEY KNOW FULL WELL THAT SPIES ARE WATCHING.

NEXT WEEK—King Durwin.