

LIL' ABNER

Bye, Bye, Bulganik—

by AL CAPP



Our Story: TO AVOID DOING BATTLE WITH THE WHOLE BAND, PRINCE VALIANT CHALLENGES THEIR LEADER, A MAN WHOSE GREAT STRENGTH WOULD MAKE HIM MIGHTY IN THE PRESS OF BATTLE, BUT THIS IS SINGLE COMBAT.



'THE BULLFROG' AIMS A TERRIBLE BLOW THAT NO SHIELD COULD WITHSTAND..... IF IT LANDED. NOT ONLY IS IT SMOTHERED BEFORE IT BEGINS...



..... BUT THE SAME MOTION OF THE SHIELD BREAKS HIS NOSE. INSTINCTIVELY HE RAISES HIS OWN SHIELD, ONLY TO FEEL THE SEARING PAIN OF A SLASH ACROSS THE SHINS.



BRUTE STRENGTH IS OF NO AVAIL. CONFUSED BY HIS OWN RAGE, HE FALLS VICTIM TO SIMPLE TRICKS.

THEN HE SEES AN OPENING. STILL DAZED, HE DOES JUST WHAT IS EXPECTED!



THE BULLFROG SEES THE FLASH OF A SWORD, SEES HIS WEAPON FLY INTO THE AIR, BUT DEATH DOES NOT COME TO HIM.

INSTEAD HIS TERRIBLE OPPONENT CALMLY ORDERS HIM TO TAKE ANOTHER WEAPON.



REARMED, BUT LESS CONFIDENT, HE RUSHES VAL. ONE TRICK HE HAS LEFT... FEIGNING A DOWNWARD STROKE HE CHANGES TO THE UNDERHAND SWING...



....THE STROKE VAL HAS BEEN WAITING FOR. ONCE MORE A SEVERED AXEHEAD SPINS AWAY, AND ONCE MORE VAL STEPS BACK.



COLD FEAR COMES SLOWLY TO THE BULLFROG..... HIS SILENT OPPONENT DOES NOT INTEND TO KILL HIM BUT TO BREAK HIS WILL! IN FRONT OF HIS MEN.

NEXT WEEK:—The Test