

LIL ABNER

One Woman's Family —

by AL CAPP



AH HAS ADMIRED YORE SISTER BESSIE SINCE AH WAS A BOY O' NINE, WIF WHISKERS NO MORE'N A INCH LONG!!



BUT SHE'S ALLUS TURNED ME DOWN. DOES YO' THINK AH STANDS A BETTER CHANCE, NOW THET AH WASHES MAH FEET?

MAH SISTER BESSIE IS NOT INTRUSTED IN APES, McGOON—



SHE ADMIRES ONLY TH' HIGHER TYPES O' HOOMANITY!!

IN HER PARK AVENUE APARTMENT, BESSIE IS ADMIRING THE HIGHEST TYPE OF ALL HUMANITY, ERROL SKIN.



AHH!!—THE LOVE MOTIF, FROM "PINCUS AND MELISANDE"!!

SOMEHOW—THIS SUITS MY MOOD TONIGHT—



BESSIE, MY DEAR, THERE IS A CERTAIN QUESTION I WISH TO ASK YOU—

(=HE'S PLAYING 'OH PROMISE ME'—) YES, ERROL?



BUT—BEFORE ASKING IT— I'D LIKE TO MEET YOUR FAMILY!!



YOU'VE TOLD ME SO MUCH ABOUT THEM!! ARISTOCRATIC OLD COLONEL YOKUM, GENTLE MRS PANSY YOKUM, AND THEIR SON, ABNER, THE BRILLIANT HARVARD GRADUATE!!

(=HE'S PLAYING 'TALL TALES' FROM THE 'OZARK SUITE'— C-CAN HE SUSPECT ME??)



—AND THAT HUGE, GRACIOUS SOUTHERN MANSION IN WHICH THEY LIVE, YOU'VE MADE IT ALL SO REAL TO ME!!—

I MUST SEE THEM!!



WELL—ER—SOUTHERN ARISTOCRATS ARE SO SLOW-MOVING, I'LL HINT YOU'D LIKE TO VISIT—

NO HURRY, MY DEAR.



ONE HOUR LATER—

THIS MUST BE A LIFE AND DEATH EMERGENCY, LADY—TO RISK BOTH OUR LIVES IN SUCH A STORM!!



??—US MOVE. OUTA DOGPATCH? WE CAIN'T DO THET, BESSIE!! IT'S OUR HOME!!

WELL—IF YOU'RE TOO SELFISH TO LEAVE, DON'T ADMIT YOU'RE YOKUMS—



—IF ANY STRANGER ASKS YOU!! AND, IF YOU SEE ME— DON'T RECOGNIZE ME!!— UNDERSTAND?

TO BE CONTINUED



Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

by Harold R. Foster

Our Story: AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT PRINCE VALIANT CLIMBS SLOWLY FROM HIS RUMPLED BED. ALTHOUGH HE IS IN MORTAL DANGER, SOMETHING HE VALUES MORE THAN LIFE ITSELF IS AT STAKE— HIS HONOR!



AS HE ENTERS THE HALL, A PRISONER, OBVIOUSLY A NOBLEMAN, IS KNEELING, BEGGING HOARSELY FOR MERCY. THE KING SMILES ENDLESSLY, ENJOYING HIS DEGRADATION.



AT A WAVE OF HIS HAND GUARDS SEIZE THE SCREAMING PRISONER AND DRAG HIM TOWARD THE DREAD PRISON WHERE THE KING AMUSES HIMSELF SO CRUELLY.



THEN OCH SYMWIN TURNS HIS SERPENT EYES UPON VAL:— "I WOULD KNOW MORE ABOUT YOU. SPEAK!" "I AM A PALMER, I RIDE AT ADVENTURE, A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE," ANSWERS VAL. "MEN CALL ME QUINTUS. NEITHER WEALTH NOR TITLE ENDOWS THAT NAME."



FORTHWITH KING OCH CALLS FOR A SWORD AND KNIGHTS VAL ON THE SPOT: "RISE, SIR QUINTUS, KNIGHT TO KING OCH SYMWIN OF CORNWALL!"



THEN VAL MUST KNEEL AGAIN, PLACE HIS HANDS BETWEEN THOSE OF THE KING AND TAKE THE OATH OF FEALTY. "NOW YOU ARE MY MAN," GRINS THE KING. "TO THE DEATH, SIR, TO THE DEATH!" ANSWERS VAL.



"TO THE DEATH!" MUTTERS VAL, WHEN AT LAST HE IS ALONE. "BUT YOUR DEATH, KING OCH!"



THEN HE ARMS HIMSELF AND SETS OUT TO DO HIS DUTY TO THE KING.

NEXT WEEK:—A Plan is born.