

# LIL' ABNER *Broom Service* — by AL CAPP

**LIL' ABNER HAS THE WORLD'S MOST PERMANENT BABY-SITTING JOB!! HONEST ABE'S ROCKET WON'T RETURN FOR 36 YEARS—**

**NIGHT SHIFT REPORTIN', SON!!—GO HOME, AN' GIT SOME SLEEP!!**

**THANKS, MAMMY, DEAR—**

**THERE'S YOUR GRANDSON, MRS. YOKUM—A THOUSAND MILES UP—AND STILL GOING STRONG!!**

**??—WHUT'S THET, CRAWLIN' ACROSS TH' SCREEN?—A TURNIP TERMITE?**

**GREAT SCOTT!! IT'S A METEOR!!**

**LOOK OUT, YO' DURN FOOL METEOR!!**

**THEY BUMPED!!—BUT, THANK OUR LUCKY STARS, IT DIDN'T DO HONEST ABE NO HARM!!**

**NO HARM?—WHY, YOU OLD FATHEAD—HE'S BEEN DEFLECTED FROM HIS COURSE!!**

**HE'S IN ORBIT!!—NOW HE'LL CIRCLE THE EARTH, 1,000 MILES UP—FOREVER!!**

**CAIN'T WAIT THAT LONG TO SEE TH' LIL' NIPPER AGIN'!!—AH'LL HAFTA GIT HIM DOWN!!**

**BUT THERE'S NO HUMAN POWER THAT CAN DO THAT!!**

**RIGHT!!**

**THE SCIENTIFIC IGNORANCE OF THAT POOR OLD LADY IS PATHETIC!! GASP!!**

**THERE'S A STRANGE OBJECT APPROACHING THE ROCKET!!—IT LOOKS LIKE A HAG ON A BROOM!!—**

**IT'S COMING DOWN!!—CARRYING SOMETHING!!**

**TRUE!!—WE DID SET A FLAT FEE FO' TH' ROUND TRIP—BUT IT IS CUSTOMARY TO GIVE TH' DRIVER A TIP!!—**

**AH GOT A TIP FO' YO', HONEST ABE!! STEER CLEAR O' METEORS!!—THEY'S APT TO MAKE MINCE-METEOR OUTA YO'!!**

11-30

**Prince Valiant**  
IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR  
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R FOSTER

**Our Story:** PRINCE VALIANT AND SIR IAN WALDOC FIND THE HEADMAN OF CAERWENT, A HUGE FLORID CELT WHO RUDELY REFUSES TO GIVE ANY INFORMATION. VAL IDLY TOSSES A GOLDEN COIN IN HIS HAND.

**"TOO BAD," SAYS VAL CARELESSLY. "WE ARE ANXIOUS TO FIND OUR FRIEND, SIR GAWAIN." GREEDY EYES FASTEN ON THE GLITTERING COIN. "IT IS REPORTED THAT A WOUNDED KNIGHT LIES IN CAERLEON THREE LEAGUES TO THE WEST," ANSWERS THE HEADMAN, REACHING FOR THE COIN.**

VAL IS SURPRISED AT THE SIZE AND STRENGTH OF THE OLD ROMAN FORTRESS, BUT EVEN FROM A DISTANCE IT SMELLS MOST EVILLY.

IN A DARK AND DISMAL INN THEY FIND A WOUNDED KNIGHT, NOT GAWAIN BUT SIR BEATON. "I FELL IN BATTLE AND WAS LEFT FOR DEAD," HE EXPLAINS. "I MANAGED TO RIDE HERE BUT CAN GO NO FURTHER."

OUTSIDE THE WALLS STANDS A RUINED AMPHITHEATER (IT STILL STANDS), AND IN ONE OF THE VAULTED CORRIDORS THEY PLACE SIR BEATON. HERE HE CAN HAVE FRESH AIR AND CLEANLINESS.

VAL HIRES TWO GUARDS TO PROTECT THE SUPPLIES AND A WOMAN TO TEND THE WOUNDED MAN. THEN HE SHOWS THEM THREE COINS. IT IS MORE WEALTH THAN THEY COULD STEAL IN A LIFETIME! "THESE ARE YOURS IF SIR BEATON CAN RIDE AGAIN WHEN WE RETURN!"

**"I LAST SAW SIR GAWAIN AT THE CROSSROADS BY THE STONE CROSS IN THE BLACK MOUNTAINS."**

NEXT WEEK—The Stone Cross.

11-30-58