

# LIL' ABNER *Out of the Mouths of Boobs* by AL CAPP



## Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

**Our Story:** SIR GAWAIN HAS A RIGHT TO BE PEEVISH. AS LADY LOWRY'S CHAMPION HIS TASK WAS TO RID LOWRY CASTLE OF THE BULLYING HUGO AP DUNFEL, BUT PRINCE VALIANT HAD BLUNDERED IN FIRST, LAID HUGO LOW, AND SPOILED GAWAIN'S CHANCE TO PERFORM GALLANTLY BEFORE THE LADY AND HER FAIR DAUGHTERS.

HOWEVER, THE PROSPECT OF DINNER RESTORES HIS CHEERFULNESS.

HIS TWO SERVANTS HASTEN TO SERVE HIM. JEX PLACES A FULL WINE GOBLET BEFORE HIM AS ONLY JEX WOULD.

AND PIERRE HURRIES TO SERVE A BOUNTIFUL HELPING OF MEAT. ONCE MORE THESE TWO ACHIEVE A MINOR DISASTER!

"YOUR PARDON, DEAR LADIES, I MUST CHANGE. THIS IS A DIRE CALAMITY, FOR IT WILL DEPRIVE ME OF YOUR GRACIOUS COMPANY FOR SEVERAL PRECIOUS MOMENTS." AND WITH A GRACEFUL FLING OF HIS CLOAK, HE RETIRES.

BUT HE IS EVEN DENIED A DIGNIFIED EXIT. AND VAL DOES NOT HELP MATTERS BY REMARKING THAT HE LOOKS LIKE A CENTAUR, THE MAN-HORSE.

GAWAIN FINDS A STOUT CUDGEL AND GOES IN SEARCH OF HIS SERVANTS. HE FINDS THEM IN HIS ROOM, COVERING BEHIND A WELL-LOADED TABLE.

PIERRE LIFTS A COVER, AND THE SAVORY SMELL OF COOKED MEAT FILLS THE ROOM. "EAT WHILE IT IS HOT, MASTER, YOU CAN WHACK US LATER."

AFTER MANY TRIPS TO KITCHEN AND WINE CELLAR, PIERRE AND JEX BEGIN TO RELAX. THE MASTER HAS A DREAMY, SATISFIED LOOK, AS IF HE WOULD RATHER TAKE A LITTLE NAP THAN WIELD A CUDGEL.

NEXT WEEK—The Mislaid Knife