

# LIL' ABNER

The Specialist - by **AL CAPP**

THE ONLY BOOK IN EXISTENCE ON "HOW TO DRIVE DEMONS AWAY" - BURNT TO A RUDDY CRISP!!

NATURALLY!! - I'M NO FOOL!! - I'M GLAD TO BE BACK - AND I INTEND TO STAY!!

GREAT SCOTT!! - I'M DUE BACK AT SCOTLAND YARD!! - BUT I CAN'T LET A DEMON LOOSE ON HER MAJESTY'S SUBJECTS!!

I MUST GET RID OF HER!! POSSIBLY THERE'S SOME DEPARTMENT AT THE YARD THAT CAN HELP ME -

DEPT. OF UNUSUAL AND UNBRITISH CRIMES

CHIEF - IF YOU RECEIVED A COMPLAINT THAT SOMEONE HAD CREATED A DEMON - WHAT WOULD YOU DO TO THE DEMON?

NOT A THING, INSPECTOR!! - NO LAW AGAINST BEING A DEMON -

BUT IT WOULD GO MIGHTY HARD WITH THE BLIGHTER WHO CREATED IT!! - THERE ARE PLENTY OF LAWS AGAINST THAT SORT OF HANKY-PANKY!!

T-THANK YOU, CHIEF.

I MUST SEEK OUTSIDE AID!! - TRANSATLANTIC OPERATOR? GIVE ME DOGPATCH, U.S.A. - A MADAME PANSY YOKUM!!

BLUGSTONE O' SCOTLAND YARD?? - YO' NEEDS ME? - SHO' 'NUFF!! - AH'LL COME, RIGHT AWAY!!

KIN TRANS-DOGPATCH FLY YO' TO LONDON? - WHY, SHO' 'NUFF!! - TOOK SOME PASSENGERS TO LONDON ONLY LAST WEEK!! - THEY WANTED TO GO TO CLEVELAND -

-BUT LONDON IS WHAR WE ARRIVED!! - AH'LL MERELY START OFF FO' CLEVELAND, AGAIN!!

HERE AH IS, BLUGSTONE O' SCOTLAND YARD!! - BUT, OH, EXCOOZE ME - AH SEE YO' HAIN'T ALONE!!

THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE, MADAM!!

To BE CONTINUED:

## Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: THE STORM WENT CRASHING BY INTO THE DISTANCE. AT LAST PRINCE VALIANT SHUDDERS AND TURNS OVER TO LET THE RAIN SOOTHE HIS EYES SEARED BY THE BLINDING FLASH OF THE THUNDERBOLT.

WHEN SIGHT RETURNS HE SEES THE SHATTERED STUMP THAT RECEIVED THE FULL FORCE OF THE BOLT. SOMETHING GLITTERS AMIDST THE RUIN.

THRASOS HAS AT LAST FOUND A HIDING PLACE WHERE HE IS SAFE FROM THE VENGEANCE OF HIS PURSUER..... FOREVERMORE.

BACK IN THE CITY MANY CRISES HAVE TO BE MET. ALTHOUGH THE WAR IS OVER, THE PRISONERS STILL OUTNUMBER THE CITIZENS. NIGHT HAS FALLEN ERE VAL HAS SOLVED ALL HIS PROBLEMS.

HE HASTENS TO ALETA'S APARTMENT, ONLY TO BE BARRED FROM SEEING HER BY THE LADIES IN WAITING.

THEN KATWIN PARTS THE CURTAINS, CALM AND COMPETENT, THOUGH LITTLE LINES OF ANXIETY MARK HER BROW AND MOUTH. SHE SMILES REASSURINGLY AT VAL AND VANISHES.

VAL PACES THE CORRIDOR, FORGETFUL OF HIS ORDEAL IN THE FACE OF ANOTHER, A GREATER ONE.....

AT LAST SERVANTS COAX HIM OUT OF HIS WET ARMOR AND INTO A DRY ROBE. AT DAWN HE FINDS FITFUL REST. ALONE.

NEXT WEEK - From the Shadows