

# LIL' ABNER

Sunny Boy —

by AL CAPP



I DON'T WISH EVEN SHOILEY'S PITCHER TO SEE TH' WOILD'S WOIST SIGHT!!



A-SHudder!!-REVOISE TRIPLE WHAMMY!!



WHICH I BEGINS BY AIMIN' MY EYEBALLS INWARDS-- AN' **BLASTIN'!!**



-THEREBY PUTREFYIN' MYSELF!!-GOODBYE, LI'L ASHTRAY!!

BEFO' YO' GOES-- KIN AH HAVE TH' REST O' YORE SEEGARS?



SOITINLY!!- BUT, TAKE 'EM FAST!!- TH' COUNT-DOWN IS ALREADY STARTED!!- **THREE!!-TWO!!-ONE!!-..**



**ZERO!!**



**HE DONE IT!!-HE TURNED TO STONE!!- AN' WHAT'S WORSE, SO DID HIS -5087- SEEGARS!!**



HE'D LOOK NICE IN FRONT OF A TOBACCO STORE!! MEBBE AH KIN TRADE HIM, FO' A BOX O' SEEGARS!! MY!!- IT'S WARM!!



**EXTRY!!- SCIENTISTS SAY TH' SUN'S BIN JOLTED OUTA ORBIT!! IT'S MOVIN' TOWARDS OITH!!-**



OH, FLEEGLE!!- YO'-6087- DID SUCCEED IN CONQUERIN' SPACE-- BUT YO'-5087- AIN'T HERE TO ENJOY IT!!

TO BE CONTINUED!

## Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

**Our Story:** A FAIR WIND BLOWS AND THE VOYAGE TO CAMELOT BEGINS. THE SHIP IS CROWDED WITH THE GUARD FOR THE TREASURE CHESTS, THE HORSES, PRINCE VALIANT, HIS FAMILY, AND THE GUESTS.

ETHWALD PROVES TO BE A VERY ENTERTAINING GUEST AND REGALES THEM WITH TALES OF HUNTING ADVENTURES IN THE WEALD, THAT GREAT FOREST REGION NEAR HIS FIEF.

THE SHIP IS WALLOWING UP THE CHANNEL WHEN THE WATER CASKS SPRING A MYSTERIOUS LEAK. "I KNOW A SHELTERED COVE WHERE THE CASKS CAN BE FILLED FROM A SPARKLING BROOK," OFFERS ETHWALD.

IT IS JUST AS HE SAID, AND THE CASKS ARE TOWED ASHORE TO BE FILLED. ETHWALD AND HIS FRIENDS PROPOSE A FEW HOURS OF HUNTING TO PASS THE TIME AWAY, AND INVITE ARN TO JOIN THEM.

THE PARTY REACHES THE TOP OF THE DOWNS AND SEES THE GREAT FOREST OF THE WEALD STRETCHING INTO THE DISTANCE. "LOOK, THERE IS A STRONGHOLD ON YONDER HILL," SAYS ARN, POINTING. "WHOSE IS IT?" "MINE," ANSWERS ETHWALD SLYLY, AND, AT HIS SIGNAL, ARN IS SEIZED.

THE CASKS HAVE BEEN FILLED AND STOWED AWAY SINCE THE DAY IS ENDING, AND YET NO SIGN OF THE HUNTING PARTY. VAL AND ALETA ARE WORRIED.

A SKIFF PUTS OUT FROM SHORE; A NOTE IS DELIVERED AND THE BOATMAN PULLS AWAY IN THE DARKNESS. A RANSOM NOTE!

AND ARN, LOCKED IN A DUSTY ROOM, WONDERS IF HE WILL EVER BE ABLE TO TRUST ANYONE ANY MORE.

NEXT WEEK: Cough Medicine