

LIL ABNER

Featuring
"FEARLESS
FOSDICK"

by AL CAPP

The Lady in Red is one of the most mysterious figures on the fabulous French Riviera.

SHE LIVES UP THERE!! SHE EES 80 YEARS OLD, TODAY!!

—AN' BEHOLD WHO COMES TO VEESEET HER!! EDDIE AND WALLY, ARTHUR AND KATHRYN, BOBBY AND ETHEL, DICK AND PAT, DICK AND LIZ, AND SMITH AND DALE!!

TELL THOSE SOCIAL CLIMBERS I'M NOT IN, REDGRAVE!!

I WANT TO BE ALONE TODAY—WITH YOU, MY BABY BOY!!

I HAD TO ABANDON YOU, WHEN I PULLED THE 5-MILLION-DOLLAR LIVERY STABLE JOB, AND ESCAPED IN A SOUPED-UP STANLEY STEAMER!!

THE POLICEMEN'S BENEFIT FUND WILL BRING HIM UP—

WE'LL SEND HIM TO POLICE SCHOOL!!

I WANT MY ARMS AROUND MY DARLING ONCE MORE, BEFORE I DIE!!

REDGRAVE!!—PACK MY RED UNDERWEAR, SUMMON THE RED TOWN CAR, GET ME A RESERVATION ON THE RED COMET TO NEW YORK—AND IF RED SKELTON CALLS, TELL HIM TO CONTACT RED BUTTONS!!

THIS IS A RED-LETTER DAY FOR YOU, MA'M!!

WHAT DAY ISN'T?

LATER—IN THE U.S.A.—

MY DARLING STARTED HERE, AS A THIRD-GRADE DETECTIVE, AT 22.50 A WEEK, 20 YEARS AGO!! HE MUST BE COMMISSIONER BY NOW!!

MAY I SPEAK TO COMMISSIONER FOSDICK?

THERE'S NO SUCH MAN, MA'M

CAPTAIN FOSDICK?

NOBODY OF THAT NAME, HERE!!

SERGEANT FOSDICK?—

CORPORAL FOSDICK?—

HURRY WITH THEM CUSPIDORS, 3rd CLASS DETECTIVE FOSDICK!! WE'RE NOT PAYIN' YOU \$22.50 A WEEK TO PLAY WITH 'EM!!

TO BE CONTINUED.

Prince Valiant IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR
by HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: FOR TWO MONTHS NOW WAR CLOUDS HAVE SHADOWED THE NORTH COUNTRY, YET KING ARTHUR SEEMINGLY DOES NOTHING. BUT NOW THE TIME HAS COME, ONCE AGAIN TO SECURE THE REALM, AND HIS IMPATIENT KNIGHTS ARE EAGER FOR THE FRAY.

PROMOTION COMES TO A YOUNG PAGE. ARN IS SUMMONED BEFORE SIR BALDWIN AND INFORMED THAT HE IS NOW A NOVICE AND MAY TRAIN FOR COMBAT.

YOUNG NOBLES MUST SERVE AS PAGE BOYS TO LEARN COURTELY MANNERS, BUT ARN HAS BEEN TAUGHT COURTESY SINCE CHILDHOOD. IT IS DOUBTFUL IF ANY OTHER PAGE HAS RECEIVED BETTER INSTRUCTION IN OBEDIENCE, RESPECT AND CHIVALRY THAN HE

....NOR DOES ANY NOVICE HAVE A BETTER OR MORE SEVERE TEACHER. OVER AND OVER HE SPEEDS DOWN THE COURSE WITH LANCE OR SWORD UNTIL HORSE AND RIDER BECOME AS ONE.

THEN SIR BALDWIN SEES HIM PERFORM AND AGAIN PROMOTES HIM. THIS TIME TO BACHELOR. ARN IS THE YOUNGEST OF THIS GROUP AND TAKES MANY A BEATING.

THE WEARY, PAINFUL DAYS DRAG BY, THE LUMPS AND BRUISES MULTIPLY, BUT AT LAST HE GETS THE REWARD HE HAS BEEN HOPING FOR: "YOU ARE DOING FAIRLY WELL, WE MAY MAKE A WARRIOR OF YOU YET," HIS SIRE ADMITS.

THE WAR COUNCIL HAS COMPLETED THEIR PLANS, AND THE CAPTAINS ARE CALLED IN TO BE ASSIGNED THEIR DUTIES. AND THEY NOTE WITH SATISFACTION THE SUBTLE CHANGE IN THEIR KING. THIS IS ARTHUR, LEADER OF MEN, THE MOST FEARED WARRIOR IN ALL BRITAIN!

NEXT WEEK—The Foe