

LIL' ABNER

Yes, Virginia,
There is a
Slobberia!!-

by AL CAPP

AN AVERAGE WASHINGTON, D.C., FAMILY —

AND-BRR!!-IT'S BEGINNING TO BE COLD!!-
DON'T WORRY - IT'LL DRIFT AWAY, MAYBE TO CUBER, OR EVEN AFRICER!!
THAT CLOUD LOOKS AWFUL COLD!!-
HERALD TELEGRAM

BUT, IT DOESN'T DRIFT AWAY!! AS IT APPROACHES THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT, IT SORT OF SMILES —

— THEN IT REELS —

AND THEN, WITH A SIGH OF RELIEF, IT SPREADS OUT OVER WASHINGTON.

I PUT MY FURS IN STORAGE FOR THE SUMMER!!- BUT, I NEED THEM BACK!!
SIGNAL ME THROUGH, WILL YA? I'VE BEEN HERE 4-5 MINUTES!!
CAN'T!! I'M FROZEN IN THIS POSITION!!

THE REFUGEES FROM WASHINGTON CREATE A PROBLEM IN MARYLAND —

VALLEY FORGE WAS NEVER AS ROUGH AS IT IS BACK THERE!!
WELCOME TO MARYLAND

MINNIEVILLE - IN SLOBBOVIA

WHAT'S THAT CRAZY THING, MOMMA?
IT'S THE SUN, SON!!

-AND, WHAT'S ALL THEM?
VARIOUS PREHISTORIC CREATURES, BURIED UNDER THE SNOW, MILLIONS OF YIRRS AGO!!
THANKS TO ME - THE SNOW IS MELTIN' AWAY!!

BUT, WHEN ALL THIS SNOW MELTS AWAY - WHAT'LL BE UNDERNEATH?
SLOBBOVIA, O' COURSE!! - ?? - AH THINKS IT WILL!! - GULP!! - AH HOPES IT WILL!!

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: TWO BOYS RETURN HOME FROM A DAY OF HUNTING. ONE, PRINCE ARN, THE OTHER THE NEWLY-CROWNED KING OF NORTH WALES. BUT TITLES ARE FORGOTTEN. FORGOTTEN ALSO IS THAT ONLY YESTERDAY THEY WERE ENEMIES.

TOO BAD THAT THIS HAPPY YOUNG KING MUST DIE. BUT THEN HE STANDS IN THE WAY OF HIS UNCLE RUDDAH, WHOSE INSANE DESIRE FOR POWER WILL JUSTIFY ANY CRIME.

THE SIGHT OF ARN'S QUIVER GIVES HIM A PRICELESS IDEA. FOR ARN HAS ALWAYS HAD A KEEN INTEREST IN HUNTING, AND HIS ARROWS ARE DISTINCTIVE, STRAIGHT AND TRUE WITH A RED COCK-FEATHER AND A BLUE BAND.

NOW RUDDAH, SUBTLE AS AN ADDER, PUTS HIS PLAN TO ACTION. "YOU LADS SEEM TO LIKE A WOMAN'S SPORT, ONE IN WHICH THE HAWKS DO ALL THE WORK. MUCH LIKE THE STUPID DEER HUNTERS WHOSE STAB HOUNDS FIND THE HART AND BRING IT TO BAY SO THAT IT CAN EASILY BE SLAIN."

"ONLY THE REAL SPORTSMAN HUNTS THE LOVELY RABBIT. FOR THAT TAKES CRAFT, THE SILENT STALK, THE PATIENT WAITING AND THE TRUE FLIGHT OF THE ARROW. DOWN IN THAT HOLLOW IS A WARREN WHERE I TEST MY SKILL. BUT THEN IT IS NO SPORT FOR UNTRAINED BOYS."

NATURALLY THE BOYS ACCEPT HIS CHALLENGE. IN THE MORNING THEY WILL DEMONSTRATE THEIR SKILL ON RABBITS!

RUDDAH SPREADS SUSPICION: "I DO NOT TRUST THIS ARN. HIS FATHER AND THE FATHER OF THE YOUNG KING WERE ENEMIES AND FOUGHT EACH OTHER. AND ARN MAY SEEK VENGEANCE ON THE KING."

AT DAWN RUDDAH, ARMED WITH ARN'S ARROWS, AWAITS THE COMING OF THE TWO LADS.
NEXT WEEK - When to kick a King