

LIL ABNER

The Cold Folks at Home — by

AL CAPP



HAZEL HOMEWRECKER, TH' LOVE ADVICE COLUMNIST, GETS SO MANY LETTERS, 'BOUT ONHAPPY MARRIAGES, AH WRIT HER 'BOUT A HAPPY ONE ---



—NAMED OUR'N!! EVEN SENT HER OUR PITCHER!! HOPE IT BRIGHTENS UP HER DAY!!



IT DOESN'T MERELY BRIGHTEN UP HAZEL — IT INFLAMES HER!! FOR THIS IS THE PEN-NAME OF THE PAROLED BIGAMIST B. FOWLER MCNEST!!



(—SHE BRINGS BACK MY OLD CRAVING— TO MARRY!!—)

SCIENCE EDITOR



ER — I'M INTERESTED IN THAT ARTICLE YOU WROTE, LAST WEEK — ABOUT DEEP-FREEZONE!!

IT'S A POWDER USED IN THE TROPICS ---



—WHERE THEY HAVE NO DEEP-FREEZES. IT DOES THE SAME THING!! IT'S TASTELESS ---



IT'S PUT IN THE FOOD OF CHICKENS AND COWS — AND IN ONE WEEK ---



THE LIVESTOCK KEELS OVER, APPARENTLY DEAD!! ACTUALLY THEY'RE SIMPLY FROZEN STIFF!! THE EFFECT LASTS 30 DAYS ---

TASTELESS, EH? AND THE VICTIM IS — APPARENTLY DEAD, FOR --- 30 DAYS? — THANKS ---

Hazel Homewrecker

Dear Mrs. Yokum:

In appreciation of your sweet letter, I'm sending you a jar of my own special husband tenderizer. Just sprinkle a bit on your husband's food



and I promise you he'll think it's real cool.

Sincerely,
Hazel



IT WAS MIGHTY ROUGH, FRYIN' THEM PO'K CHOPS, IN THIS HEAT WAVE!!

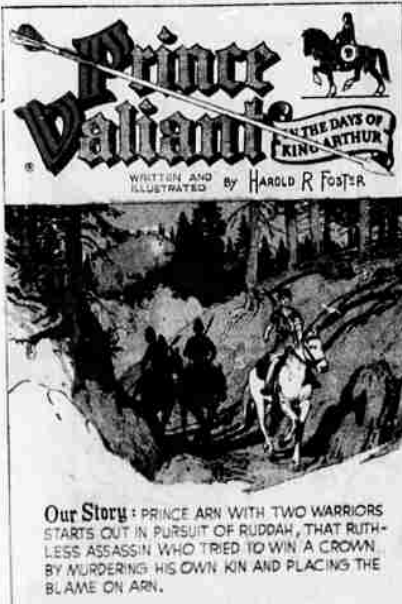
HEAT WAVE? AH IS F-FREEZIN'!!



TH' PAPER SAYS TH' HEAT WAVE'S GONNA CORN-TINUE!!

HEAT WAVES HAIN'T-SHIVER!!-CHATTER-SHAKE!!- WHUT THEY USED TO BE!!

TO BE CONTINUED!



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

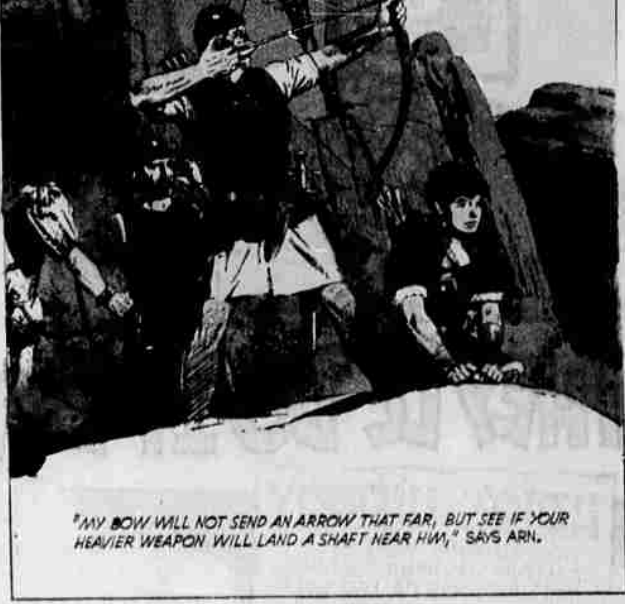
Our Story: PRINCE ARN WITH TWO WARRIORS STARTS OUT IN PURSUIT OF RUDDAH, THAT RUTHLESS ASSASSIN WHO TRIED TO WIN A CROWN BY MURDERING HIS OWN KIN AND PLACING THE BLAME ON ARN.



DAY IS ENDING AND RUDDAH MUST REST, FOR THE WOUND IN HIS SIDE IS THROBBING AND SHOULD BE CLEANSED AND DRESSED.



FROM FAR UP THE VALLEY ARN SEES HIS QUARRY DISMOUNT. UNWARE OF PURSUIT RUDDAH PREPARES TO REST.



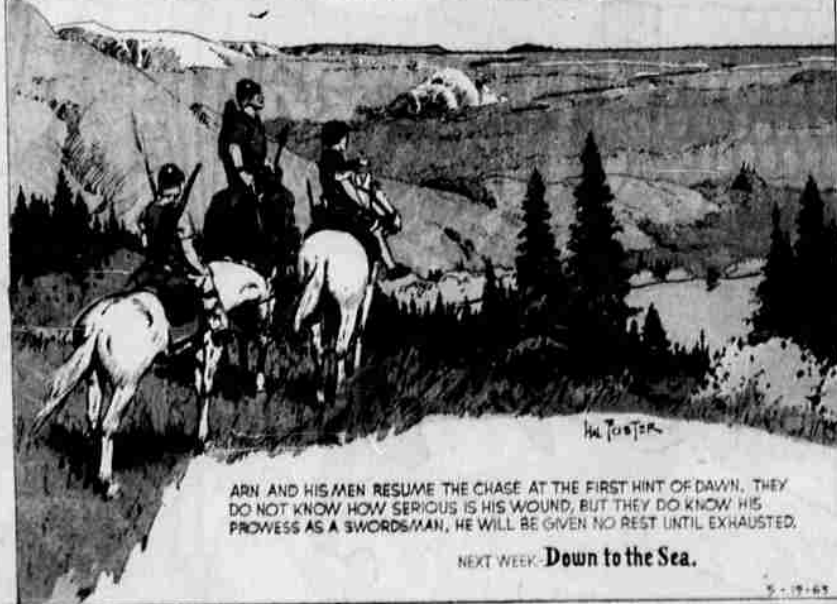
"MY BOW WILL NOT SEND AN ARROW THAT FAR, BUT SEE IF YOUR HEAVIER WEAPON WILL LAND A SHAFT NEAR HIM," SAYS ARN.



RUDDAH IS AROUSED BY THE THUD OF AN ARROW. HE STARES AT IT WILDLY, RED COCK FEATHER AND BLUE BAND! THOSE ACCURSED ARROWS ARE BEGINNING TO HAUNT HIM; A SYMBOL OF HIS GUILT AND DOOM.



WEARILY HE MOUNTS HIS TIRED HORSE AND LETS IT STUMBLE THROUGH THE NIGHT.



ARN AND HIS MEN RESUME THE CHASE AT THE FIRST HINT OF DAWN. THEY DO NOT KNOW HOW SERIOUS IS HIS WOUND, BUT THEY DO KNOW HIS PROWESS AS A SWORDS-MAN, HE WILL BE GIVEN NO REST UNTIL EXHAUSTED.

NEXT WEEK: Down to the Sea.