

Prince Valiant

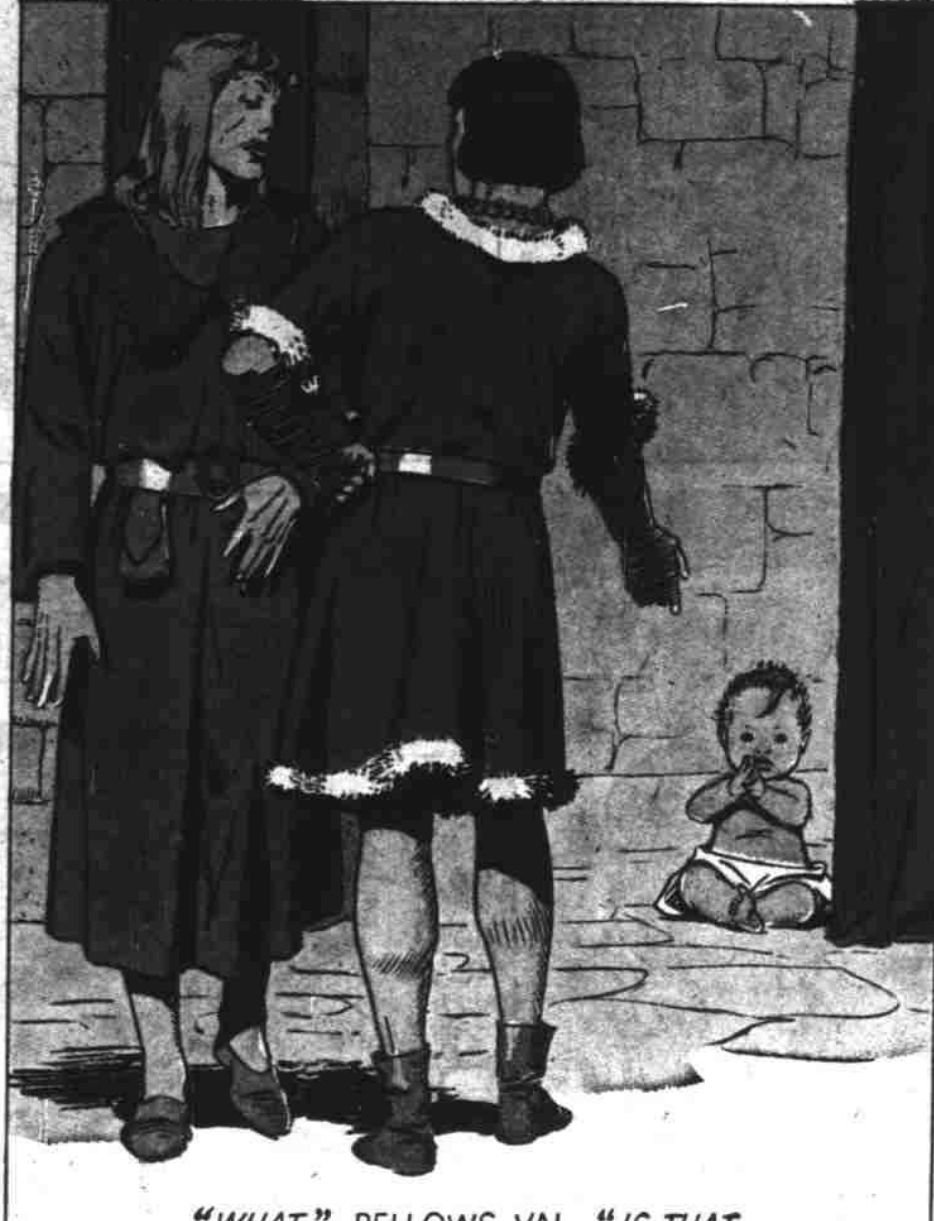
IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Synopsis: IN THEIR BOYHOOD DAYS PRINCE VALIANT AND HIS FRIEND ARN WERE RIVALS FOR THE HEART OF FAIR ILENE, AND WHEN SHE WAS LOST TO THEM THEY SWORE NEVER TO LOVE AGAIN! FOR AN HOUR ARN HAS BEEN UPBRAIDING VAL FOR HIS FAILURE TO KEEP THIS VOW, SECRETLY AMUSED AS VAL SQUIRMS UNCOMFORTABLY.



THEN COMES A SMALL INTERRUPTION!



"WHAT," BELLOWS VAL, "IS THAT, AND WHO BELONGS TO IT?"



"YOU MEAN THIS?" LAUGHS ARN, PICKING UP THE TINY BUNDLE IN BIG, GENTLE HANDS. "MUST BE ONE OF MY WIFE'S TOYS!"



"SO, YOU LONG-WINDED HYPOCRITE!" FROWNS VAL, "YOU, TOO, BROKE YOUR VOW... AND TO THE FIRST PRETTY FACE THAT CAME YOUR WAY, I WARRANT!"



THEN A WOMAN'S VOICE CALLS: "VAL, PRINCE VALIANT! YOU WANDERING SCAMP, YOU VAGABOND, WHERE ARE YOU?" "HERE, MADAM," ANSWERS VAL, MYSTIFIED.



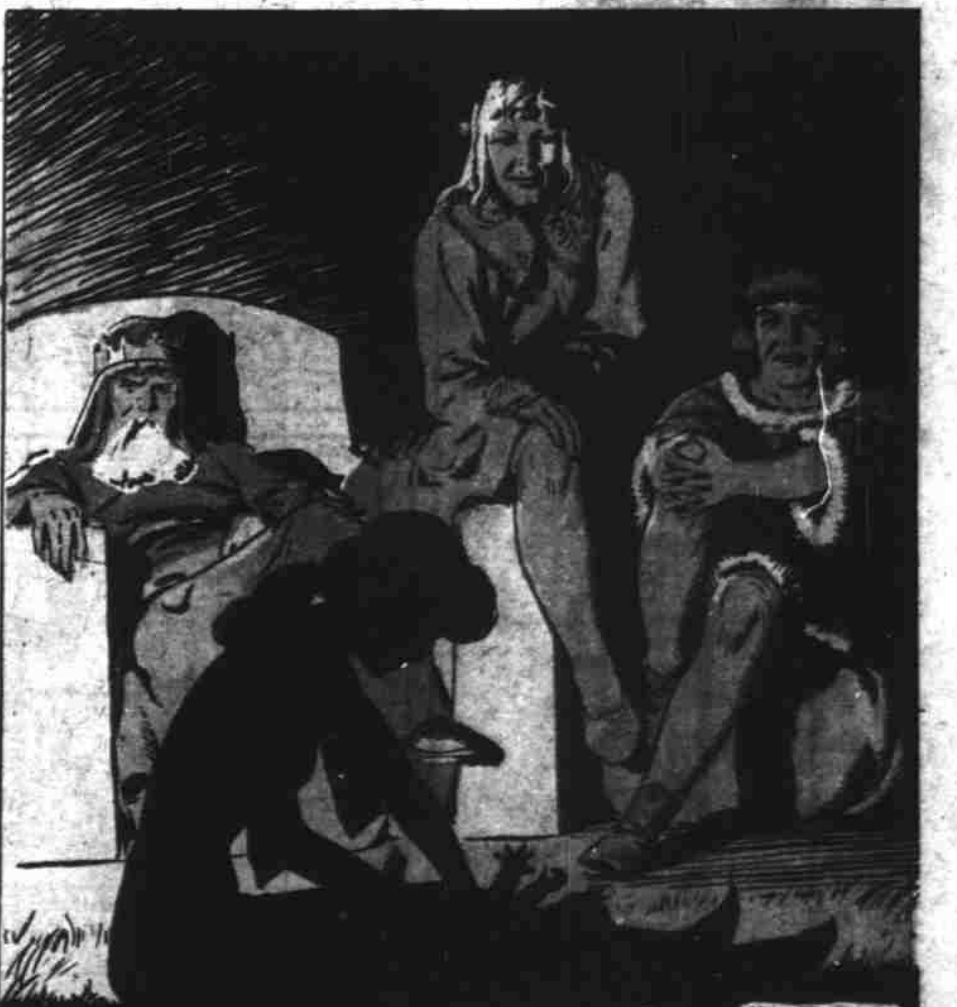
A TRIM YOUNG LADY WITH MERRY EYES COMES IN AND TAKES THE CHILD. "VAL, YOU RASCAL, YOU," SHE SCOLDS. "I CAN NEVER FIND YOU NOW THAT YOU'VE LEARNED TO CRAWL!"



"THIS, MADAM, IS PRINCE VALIANT?" ASKS VAL. "YES, ARN AND I HAVE NAMED HIM AFTER THAT WONDERFUL KNIGHT WHO SO BRAVELY WIELDS THE 'SINGING SWORD'."



"FAIR LADY, I AM PRINCE VALIANT AND I AM DEEPLY HONORED. BUT COME, WE ARE WASTING TIME, LET ME TELL YOU OF MY SON!"



A DOUBLE CHRISTENING IS PLANNED! PRINCE ARN WILL BE GODFATHER TO PRINCE ARN AND PRINCE VALIANT WILL BE GODFATHER TO PRINCE VALIANT

NEXT WEEK — Ah! Women!

HAL FOSTER

RUSTY RILEY by FRANK GODWIN



HEY, MAC, CRANDALL'S HERE... HE WANTS TO SEE YOU OUTSIDE.

IT'S ABOUT TIME... I'LL GO OUT AND SEE HIM... AND LISTEN, NICK, WHILE I'M GONE...



...SEE IF YOU CAN TALK THE KID INTO SLEEPING IN THE GROOMS' QUARTERS - HE COULD GUM UP THE WORKS WHEN IT COMES TO MAKING THE SWITCH.

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, MAC - I'LL TRY, BUT IT AIN'T GOIN' TO BE EASY.



I NEVER SAW A KID SO NUTS ABOUT ANYTHING AS HE IS ABOUT THE NAG AND THAT POCH... DOSSGONE IF I DON'T THINK HE CAN TALK TO 'EM.



I'M GLAD YOU GOT HERE, BOSS - I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT 'RED SUNSET'S' JOCKEY... DOES HE KNOW THE HORSE WELL?

NO, WE GOT A BREAK THERE. HIS REGULAR BOY IS SICK - THEY GOT A FREE LANCE BOY WHO DOESN'T KNOW HIM AT ALL.



NOW HERE'S HOW WE WORK IT... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE WATCHMAN... SOON AS YOU GET 'RED SUNSET', TOUCH UP THE BLAZE ON HILLBILLY AND COPY THE LIP TATTOO WITH THE STUFF I GAVE YOU... THEN GET HILLBILLY INTO 'RED SUNSET'S' STALL.



HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT THAT DURN KID? WE MIGHT MAKE EVERYBODY THINK HILLBILLY IS 'RED SUNSET', BUT WE AIN'T GOIN' TO MAKE 'RUSTY THINK 'SUNSET' IS HIS HORSE!

OH, THE KID - DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM... HE'LL BE... LET'S SAY, TAKEN CARE OF...



MEANWHILE, IN LEXINGTON -

ANY FURTHER WORD ABOUT RUSTY, TROOPER?

NO, MR. PURDY, BUT I'VE GIVEN ALL THE FACTS TO THE F.B.I. FIELD OFFICE... THOSE BOYS USUALLY GET QUICK RESULTS.



HOORAY FOR HILLBILLY!

HILLBILLY WINS!

HILLBILLY'S THE HORSE OF THE YEAR!

HILLBILLY BY THREE LENGTHS!

GREATER THAN MAN O'WAR!

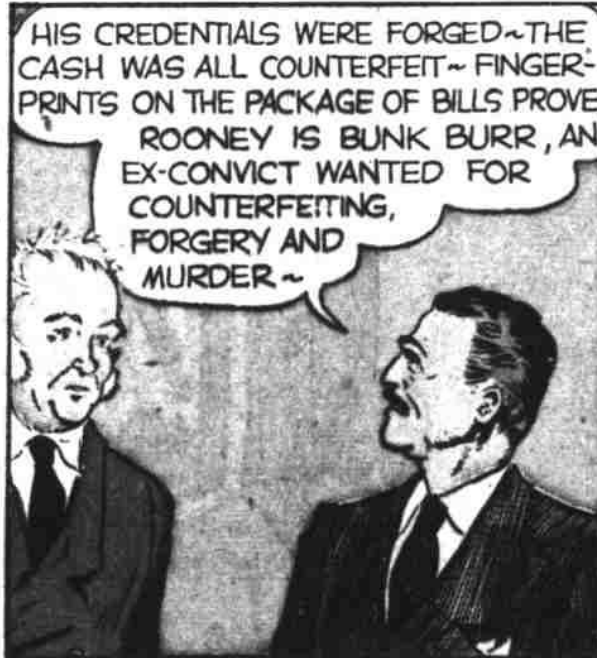
12-26 TO BE CONTINUED

ANNIE ROONEY



WHAT! MR. ROONEY AN IMPOSTOR? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE -

BUT HE PUT UP \$50,000 IN CASH TO PROVE HIS GOOD FAITH - HIS PAPERS AND -



HIS CREDENTIALS WERE FORGED - THE CASH WAS ALL COUNTERFEIT - FINGER-PRINTS ON THE PACKAGE OF BILLS PROVE ROONEY IS BUNK BURR, AN EX-CONVICT WANTED FOR COUNTERFEITING, FORGERY AND MURDER -



I KNEW THE MAN WAS NOT HONEST - BUT WHY SHOULD HE STEAL AN INNOCENT CHILD??

LIKELY FOR RANSOM -

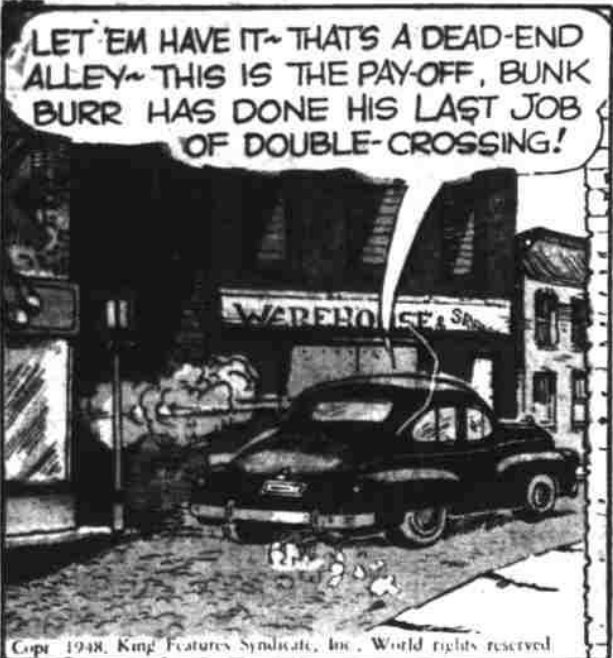


HONEST, ZERO, I GOT THE WIM-WAMS SOMETHING AWFUL - A LOTTA TERRIBLE BAD MEN ARE TRYING TO HURT MY FATHER - HE SEZ THEY WANNA KILL HIM -



QUICK! DUCK INTO THE ALLEY - CROWBAR KELPY'S BLACK CAR'S COMING!!

IT LOOKS LIKE CURTAINS FOR US -



LET 'EM HAVE IT - THAT'S A DEAD-END ALLEY - THIS IS THE PAY-OFF, BUNK BURR HAS DONE HIS LAST JOB OF DOUBLE-CROSSING!



THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THIS ALLEY - WHERE'S BUNK? THAT COOKIE MUST HAVE WINGS -

THAT WEASEL HAS TRICKED US AGAIN!



GEE, FATHER, WHAT'S HAPPENED? YOU'RE HURT!!

HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT - NO TIME TO TALK. WE'RE LEAVING HERE - FAST!!

LIL' ABNER

by AL CAPP



YOUNG B-69-O, THE KID FROM THE PLANET PINCUS NUMBER II, IS CHECKING ON A STRANGE CREATURE HE FOUND WANDERING AROUND ON THE MINOR PLANET 'EARTH'.

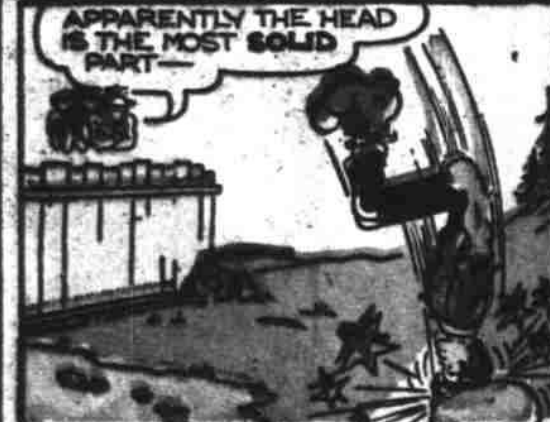
HM-M!! - A CHEAP IMITATION OF A FOOT - MUCH LARGER THAN A REAL FOOT!!



THESE CREATURES ARE SLAPPED TOGETHER IN A CRUDE, BUT RUGGED WAY. IT REQUIRES QUITE A TUG TO YANK OUT A HANDFUL OF THIS MATTING -



HM!! - IT TAKES ALL KINDS OF ABUSE, WITHOUT DISINTEGRATING -



APPARENTLY THE HEAD IS THE MOST SOLID PART -



-AND THEY'RE VERY HARD TO BREAK IN HALF -



-SOMETIME, WITHIN THE NEXT FORTY THOUSAND YEARS, I MUST SETTLE DOWN AND GO INTO BUSINESS - BACK ON PINCUS NUMBER II -



-WHAT BETTER BUSINESS CAN A CHAP GO INTO THAN SELLING THESE STURDY LITTLE PETS TO CHILDREN?



BUT - THERE'S ONE MORE TEST? - I MUST FIND OUT IF THEY'RE WATER-PROOF!!



I'LL YANK IT OUT IN A COUPLE OF HOURS -



TO BE CONTINUED

BOOTS

U. S. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

by MARTIN



BUGS BUNNY





JUNGLE JIM
HAMPERED BY THE ROPE, JIM CAN'T OUTSWIM THE CROCODILE. DESPERATELY HE GRABS ITS JAWS.



WRESTLING FOR LIFE, JIM DODGES, AND LETS THE CROC BITE A TOUGHER MOUTHFUL.

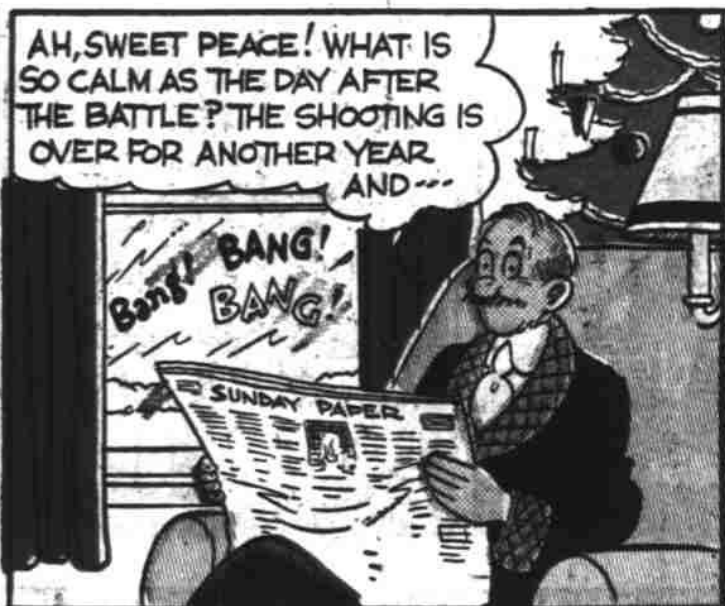
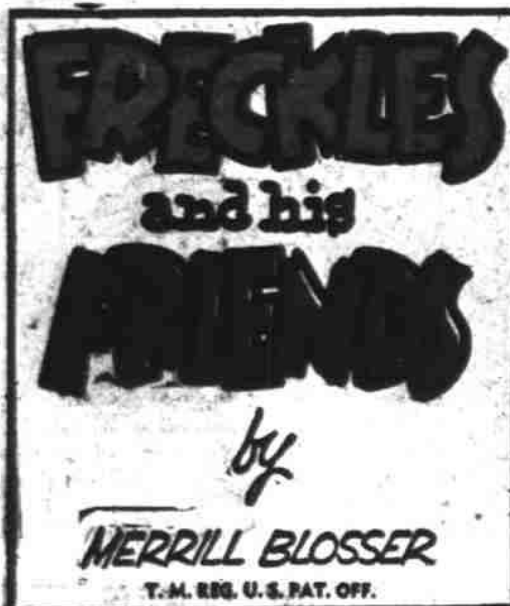


KOLI SHOUTS, "GET OUT OF RANGE, TLAN!" AND JIM DIVES FROM A LIVING SPRINGBOARD.

Paul NORRIS 12-26



LIL AND KOLI GET A CLEAR SHOT AT THE TARGET--AND THE DANGER TO JIM IS ENDED!
NEXT WEEK: **SHAKY BRIDGE.**



AH, SWEET PEACE! WHAT IS SO CALM AS THE DAY AFTER THE BATTLE? THE SHOOTING IS OVER FOR ANOTHER YEAR AND...



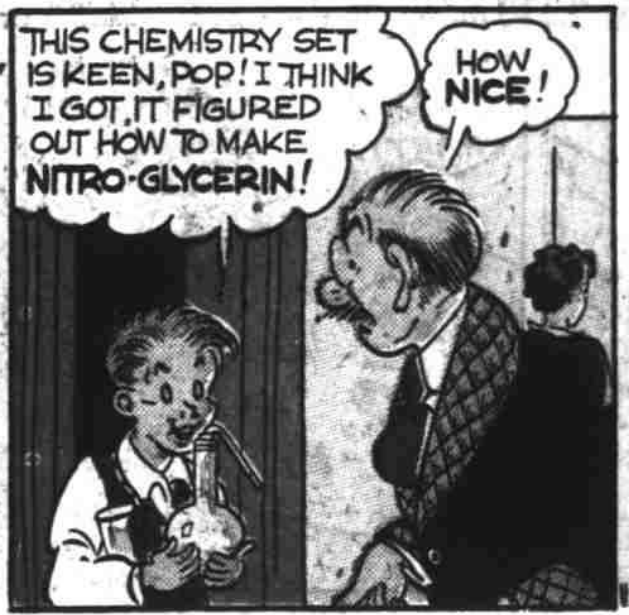
HMM, CAP PISTOLS! I SUPPOSE DEAR OLD SANTA BROUGHT SOME SORT OF ARTILLERY TO EVERY KID IN TOWN... OH, WELL!



NO CLEANING TODAY, DEAR. THIS IS A DAY OF REST! I KNOW, BUT I'VE JUST GOT TO TRY IT!



OH, FRECKLES MUST BE TRYING OUT HIS NEW PUNCHING BAG!



THIS CHEMISTRY SET IS KEEN, POP! I THINK I GOT IT FIGURED OUT HOW TO MAKE NITRO-GLYCERIN!



I SAID, ISN'T IT NICE CHRISTMAS CAME ON SATURDAY, SO YOU HAVE SUNDAY TO RELAX? WHAT'D YOU SAY?

She won't letcha I betcha!

SCRAM, JUNIOR! WHAT DO YOU MEAN HORNING IN AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

LOOK, CHUM! I'M WARNING YOU. SIS IS COMING TO A SLOW BOIL... AND YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING BEFORE THE LID BLOWS OFF!

OKAY, MYSTERY BOY. WHAT DO YOU KNOW THAT I DON'T?

I KNOW HOW SIS FEELS ABOUT BAD BREATH! BELIEVE ME, JOE, YOU OUGHT TO SEE YOUR DENTIST BEFORE YOU TRY THAT KISS ROUTINE ON JANE!

TO COMBAT BAD BREATH, I RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM! FOR SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE THAT IN 7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE'S INSTANTLY STOPS BAD BREATH THAT ORIGINATES IN THE MOUTH!

HERE'S WHY: COLGATE DENTAL CREAM HAS AN ACTIVE PENETRATING FOAM THAT GETS INTO THE HIDDEN CREVICES BETWEEN TEETH... HELPS CLEAN OUT DECAYING FOOD PARTICLES... STOP STAGNANT SALIVA ODORS... REMOVE THE CAUSE OF MUCH BAD BREATH. AND COLGATE'S SOFT POLISHING AGENT CLEANS ENAMEL THOROUGHLY, GENTLY, SAFELY!

COLGATE DENTAL CREAM DOES A SUPER JOB OF POLISHING TEETH, TOO! AND HOW I GO FOR COLGATE'S GRAND WAKE-UP FLAVOR!

LATER-- THANKS TO COLGATE DENTAL CREAM

NOW SIS SNUGGLES UP TO JOE-- EVEN WITHOUT MISTLETOE!

IT CLEANS YOUR BREATH WHILE IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH!

COLGATE
RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

NEW!
ECONOMY SIZE
OTHER SIZES \$3.99

Always use COLGATE DENTAL CREAM after you eat and before every date.

CONTINUED

GOODNITE, HONEY. I'LL SEE YA AGAIN T'NITE!

AU REVOIR, MON CHER, EET WAS WONDERFUL, KNOBBY.

WHEW! SIX A'CLOCK! THAT BABE SURE LOVES T'STAY UP. BOY, WILL I BE GLAD T'HIT TH' PILLA.

THAT YOU KNOBBY?

YEAH, WO'CHA DOIN' UP AT THIS HOUR?

YAWN

I'M GETTING DRESSED TO GET TO THE STUDIO. WERE DUE THERE AT SEVEN-THIRTY.

W-WHAT. NOTHIN' DOIN'. TELL 'EM I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS EXPECTED AN' I... UH... YAWN... WELL, MAKE UP A STORY.

USE THE COLD WATER. YOU CAN'T HOLD UP PRODUCTION. YOU KNOW A. J. IS GOING CRAZY OVER THE COST OF THE PICTURE.

436! BRRRR 436!! ZZZZ HUH

OVER ON STAGE FIVE... COME ON, EVERYBODY... NO WASTING TIME.

COME ON, KNOBBY... WAKE UP

ZZZ HUH... W-WHAT HAPPENED ZZZZ HUH.

WE'LL MOVE OVER TO THE SET-UP OF THE FIGHT CAMP AND JOE'S FIRST MEETING WITH ANN HOWE.

COME ON, KNOBBY.

H-HUH, W-WHY CAN'T YA LET A GUY HAVE JIST FIVE MINUTES...

FOUR HOURS LATER

ALL RIGHT... THIS IS A TAKE... KNOBBY... WE WON'T NEED YOU YET.

I TOLE YA... I COULDA SLEPT.

I'M SORRY.

THREE HOURS LATER

NO, DON'T GO TO SLEEP... IF THIS SCENE GOES FAST I'LL NEED YOU IMMEDIATELY FOR THE NEXT.

HUH, YAWN...

WE'LL CALL IT A DAY. SORRY I HAD TO KEEP YOU UP, KNOBBY. THO' I'D NEED YOU. SEE YOU ALL AT SEVEN TOMORROW MORNING.

YOU'D BETTER LET ME DRIVE YOU DIRECTLY TO YVONNE YVONNE'S HOUSE. YOU SAID YOUR DATE IS AT SEVEN-THIRTY.

WNNFFF... YAWN... GOTTA GIT... GIT THERE ZZZZ HUH

SEVEN O'CLOCK

HERE'S KNOBBY, MISS YVONNE. HE WAS ON THE SET ALL DAY.

OH... I NEVAIRE SO EENSULT. TAKE EET AWAY! TELL ZAT WAN NEVAIRE MEK MY DOOR DARK AGAIN!

POOR KNOBBY... HE MEANS SO WELL... STEADY... I'LL HAVE YOU IN BED IN A JIFFY.

NNNNNNN

ALL OF YOU A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Vic FLINT

by *Michael Stapleton* and *RALPH LANE*

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

THIS SLIVER OF GLASS PROVES WHAT MR. FLINT SUSPECTED, CHRISTOPHER. YOU KILLED VERA'S BROTHER BY STRIKING HIM WITH A BOTTLE!

I WON'T TROUBLE MYSELF TO DENY IT, GRANDMOTHER.

I KILLED WINDY GALE AND NOW I'M ALONE IN THE TOWER ROOM WITH YOU, WHO HAVE KEPT ME WAITING FOR YOUR MONEY SO LONG!

Meanwhile... THERE'S ANOTHER SQUAD ARRIVING AT THE BACK DOOR, FLINT, IN CASE MALLOY GETS SUSPICIOUS AND TRIES TO SKIP OUT.

SWELL, LIEUTENANT. BUT I DON'T THINK HE SUSPECTS A THING.

WHAT'S THE LIGHT DOING UP THERE?

I DON'T KNOW. THE OLD LADY HASN'T BEEN UP IN THE TOWER ROOM FOR YEARS, SHE TOLD ME.

SO THE POLICE ARE HERE TO ARREST ME? WELL, BEFORE THEY GET IN I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR ONE LAST LITTLE JOB!

CHRISTOPHER MALLOY! YOU HAVEN'T THE COURAGE TO KILL ME!

NO?

YOU'RE OLD AND WEAK, AND I AM STRONG!

YOU ONLY MURDERED POOR MR. GALE WHEN HIS BACK WAS TURNED. I'M FACING YOU!

YOU'VE NEVER DONE ONE SOLITARY, BLESSED THING TO JUSTIFY EVEN BEING BORN! WASTREL! YOUR COUSIN ROBIN IS WORTH TEN OF YOU!

WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH WITHOUT AN ANSWER. SMASH THAT GLASS, SERGEANT, AND LET'S GET UP THOSE STAIRS IN A HURRY.

CRASH!

MRS. MALLOY! WE WERE AFRAID HE'D KILL YOU!

YOU WEREN'T WORRIED ABOUT ME, WERE YOU, MR. FLINT? I STILL HAVE SOME DISCIPLINE OVER MY GRANDSONS!

TOOTS CASPER

I'M GOING TO DROP IN AT CASPER'S OFFICE AND LET HIM SEE THIS CUTE HAT I BOUGHT FOR ONLY \$7.99.

CASPER, A LOT OF PACKAGES CAME FOR YOU FROM SEVERAL MEN'S SHOPS!

BOSS, I'VE GOTTA KEEP UP WITH THE FASHION PARADE--- I BOUGHT MYSELF A NEW OUTFIT COMPLETE FROM HAT TO SHOES!

TALK ABOUT THE WELL-DRESSED MAN IN PERSON...

... NOW I'LL SKIP HOME FOR A FEW MINUTES AND LET TOOTS REALIZE WHAT A LUCKY GIRL SHE WAS TO LAND ME FOR A HUSBAND!

CASPER LEFT THE BUILDING A LITTLE WHILE AGO, TOOTS. HE SURE WAS DRESSED UP LIKE ASTOR'S PET HORSE!

WHY, HE NEVER SAID A WORD TO ME ABOUT BUYING ANY NEW CLOTHES!

OH, TOOTS! TOOTS! GOSH, SHE'S NOT HOME--- PROBABLY OUT DOING HER MARKETING---

WELL, I'LL GO BACK TO THE OFFICE.

WHY, HELLO, TOOTS! DOES THE \$157.99 I BLEW ON MYSELF LOOK WORTH IT?

CASPER, DON'T TELL ME YOU SPENT \$157.99 ON YOURSELF, WHILE I ONLY SPENT \$7.99 ON MYSELF!

I THOUGHT MARRIAGE WAS A 50-50 PROPOSITION--- AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE MY NEW HAT.

TOOTS, YOU'RE CREATING A SCENE--- LET'S DUCK INTO THIS STORE, QUICK!

WHY, THIS IS A JEWELRY STORE!

AH-H! WOULD MADAME BE INTERESTED IN DIAMONDS OR EMERALDS-- OR BOTH?

JIMMY MURPHY

CASPER, I'LL TAKE THIS LITTLE \$150.99 WRIST WATCH AND THEN WE'RE EVEN! \$157.99 EACH!

WE HAVE SOME GORGEOUS DIAMOND BRACELETS!

YOU WIN, TOOTS! WRAP UP THE WATCH AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

12-26

THE LONE RANGER

By FRAN STRIKER

THAT KID MUST'VE BEEN FIBBIN', SAYIN' HE WAS DAN REID, INSTEAD OF JOSÉ LOPEZ.

THAT MASKED MAN IDENTIFIED HIM AS LOPEZ.

WE'LL KNOW SOON AS HE SIGNS HIS NAME!

I'VE HAD A PAPER DRAWN UP, JOSÉ. YOU'RE TURNING THE PROPERTY OVER TO ME.

WE'LL MAKE A BREAK IN JUST A MINUTE, DAN!

WHAT IF I DON'T SIGN IT?

YOU'LL SIGN!

HE'LL SIGN, OR ELSE!

IF YOU DON'T SIGN, I'LL SIMPLY FORGE YOUR NAME AND YOU'LL DISAPPEAR. IF YOU DO SIGN, I'LL GIVE YOU SOME CASH AND PUT YOU ON THE NEXT STAGE SO YOU CAN GO BACK EAST WHERE YOU CAME FROM.

GET READY -

NOW!

GET DOWN, DAN, BEHIND THE TABLE!

FIRE THROUGH THIS TABLE AND YOU'LL HIT THE BOSS!

HOLD YOUR FIRE, BOYS!

YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS ROOM ALIVE!

CONTINUED

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller

ARE YOU TAKING A CHRISTMAS GIFT OVER TO NANCY?

YEP--- A BIG BOX OF CANDY

DOES SHE GIVE YOU A GIFT, TOO?

SHE ALWAYS GIVES ME TWO GIFTS BECAUSE MY BIRTHDAY FALLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

BOY--- WHAT A LUCKY GUY

YEP-- I GIVE ONE PRESENT AND I GET TWO IN RETOIN

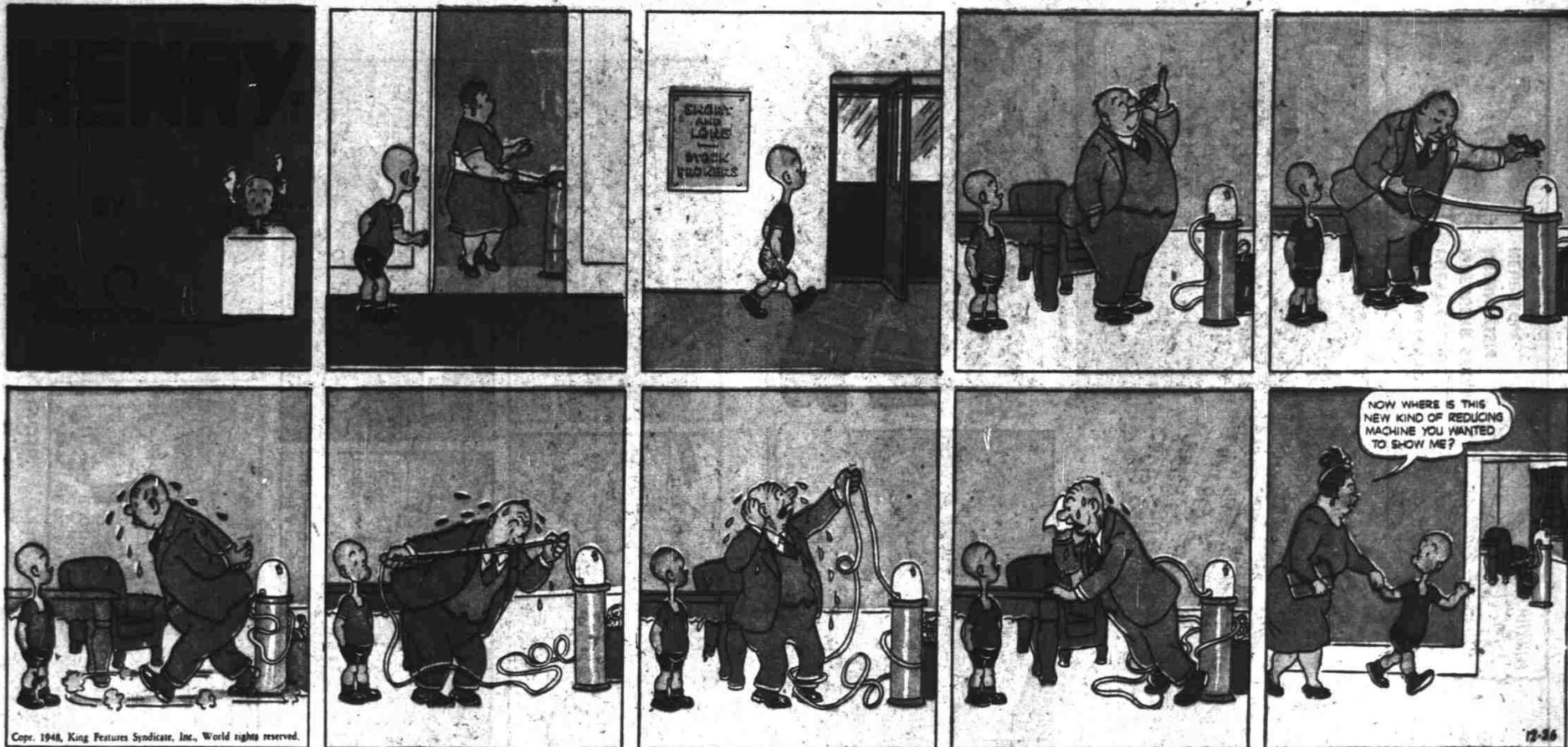
MERRY CHRISTMAS, NANCY

OH, THANKS, SLUGGO

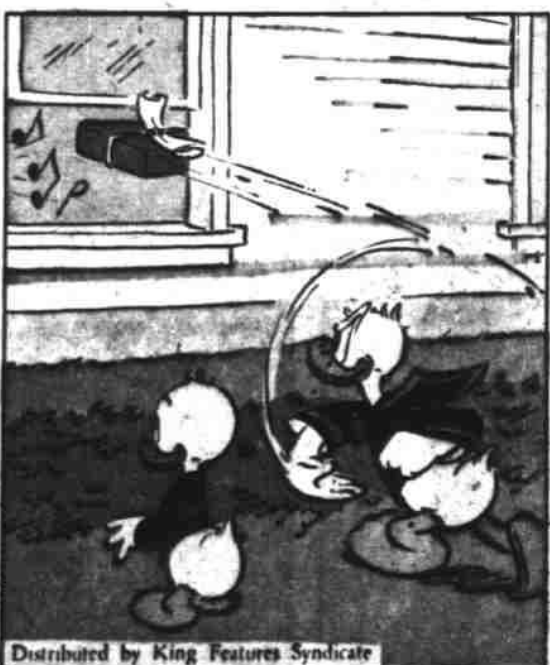
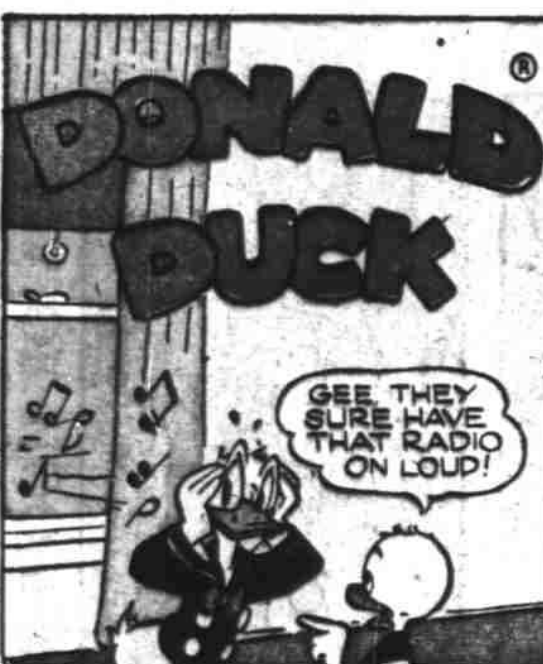
NOW YOU WAIT THERE TILL I GET YOUR GIFTS

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

MERRY CHRISTMAS



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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

MAJOR HOOPLE



ACTS FAST WHERE YOU HURT!
BECAUSE BEN-GAY CONTAINS UP TO 2½ TIMES MORE OF THOSE TWO FAMOUS PAIN-RELIEVING AGENTS—METHYL SALICYLATE AND MENTHOL—THAN 5 OTHER WIDELY OFFERED RUB-INS!



FAST RELIEF FROM PAIN DUE TO CHEST COLDS MUSCULAR STRAIN RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA

ALSO MILD BEN-GAY FOR CHILDREN

Ben-Gay
(THE ORIGINAL BRAND ANALGESIC)



OUT OUR WAY

The Willets

By Williams

