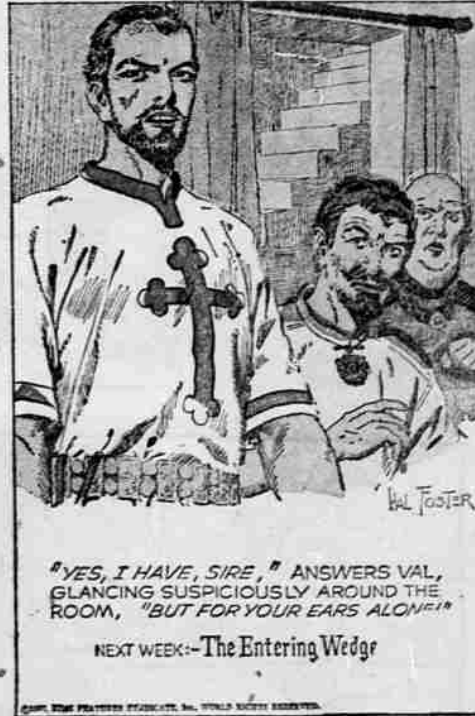
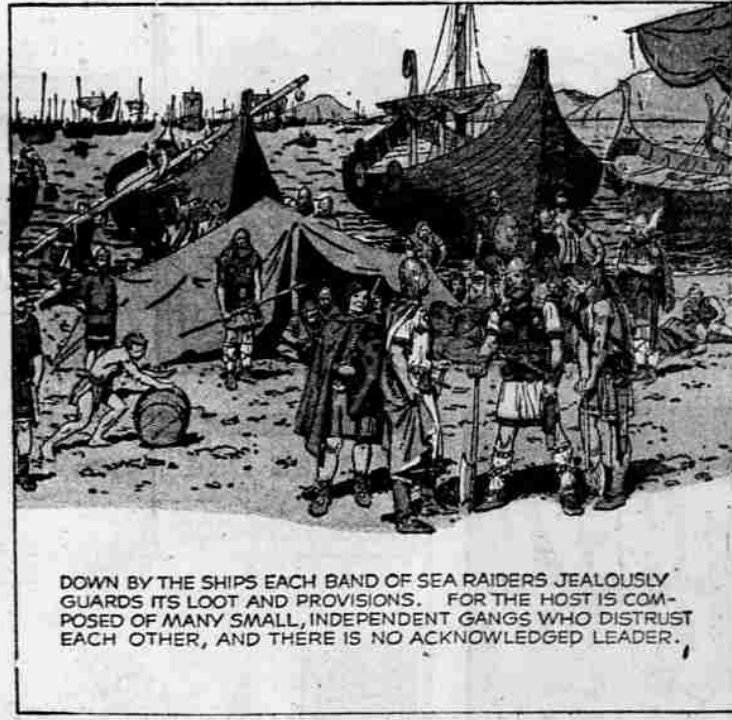
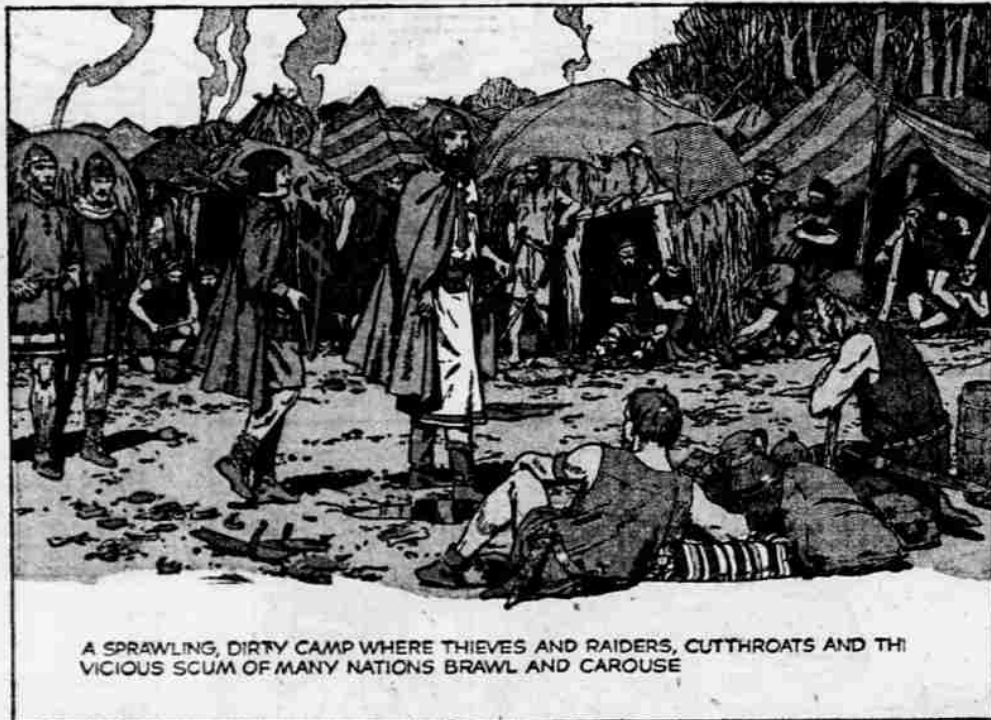
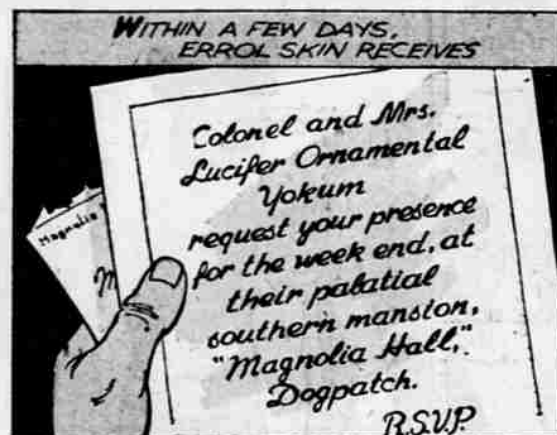


# LIL' ABNER.

Cabin in the Sty—

by **AL CAPP**



ONLY THE PROMISE OF PLUNDER HOLDS THIS MOB TOGETHER. FROM THE WATCHTOWER VAL STUDIES THE ARMY THAT IS SOON TO BE LOOSED ON BRITAIN, AND SLOWLY A PLAN FORMS.

AT THE WAR COUNCILS THE VAL IS SILENT, LISTENING, WHILE THE WHOLE EVIL SCHEME OF CONQUEST UNFOLDS.

FINALLY THE KING TURNS TO VAL:—"YOU HAVE ATTENDED MANY OF OUR COUNCILS, SIR QUINTUS, BUT SPEAK NO WORD. HAVE YOU NOTHING TO OFFER?"

"YES, I HAVE, SIRE," ANSWERS VAL, GLANCING SUSPICIOUSLY AROUND THE ROOM, "BUT FOR YOUR EARS ALONE!"

NEXT WEEK:—The Entering Wedge