

LI'L ABNER Of Bullmice and Men... by AL CAPP

THAT OLD BULLMOOSE WAS TOO STUPID TO REALIZE I WAS STAR MATERIAL!! - ALL HE GAVE ME WAS \$500.00 A WEEK, FOR BEING HIS SECRETARY!!

HE JUST DONT UNDERSTAND DOLLS!!

BUT YOU SAW THE REAL ME!! YOU'RE GOING TO STAR ME IN A BROADWAY SHOW, SO NATURALLY I NOW LOVE YOU!!

IT WAS THE "BRAIN" WHAT GIVE ME TH' IDEA!!

HA!! - I JUST SWITCHED THE "BRAIN" INTO REVERSE!! NOW, IT'LL THINK OPPOSITE TO ME - NAMELY, DECENTLY!!

WHIRR!! CREAK!! URP!! - BIG STANISLOUSE!! I'VE GOT SOME ADVICE FOR YOU!!

OH, BABY!! WHEN THE "BRAIN" GIVES ADVICE, I PAYS ATTENTION!! IT-CHUCKLE!! - ALWAYS PAYS OFF!!

PICK UP THE PHONE, AND DIAL LIBERTY 1776 -

THAT'S THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE "BRAIN" GOT UP ITS SLEEVE, BUT, I BET IT'LL FIX ME FOR LIFE!!

NOW - CONFESS TO EVERY CRIME YOU'VE EVER COMMITTED!!

ANY'ING YOU SAY, BRAIN!! - CHUCKLE!! - THIS SCHEME IS A LULU, I'LL BET -

-AN' DAT, SARGE, WAS TH' LAST MOIDER OF 1936. I STARTED 1937 OFF WIT' A BANK ROBBERY---

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!!

I D-DONE WHAT YOU TOLD ME, "BRAIN"!! W-WHAT'S TH' PAY-OFF?

THE HOT-SEAT, YOU CHEAP THUG!!

THE NEXT MORNING -

C-CAN I HAVE MY JOB BACK, GENERAL BULLMOOSE, DEAR?

CHUCKLE!! - WHY NOT? TAKE A LETTER TO THE BULLMOOSE WRECKING COMPANY!!

DESTROY THE "BRAIN" AND SELL IT FOR JUNK!! ONE OF ME IS ENOUGH!!

HOW TRUE!!

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: ALL NIGHT PRINCE VALIANT AND HUGH STAND GUARD OVER THE MOANING EARL WHILE THE CASTLE ECHOES THE SHOUTS OF OUTLAWS WHO SEEK BY VIOLENCE AND DESTRUCTION TO RELIEVE THE HATRED SOWN BY YEARS OF CRUELTY.

BY MORNING THEIR ANGER HAS RUN ITS COURSE AND VAL CALLS THEM TOGETHER.

YOU HAVE BEEN DECLARED OUTLAWS BY THE MASTER OF THIS FIEF; BY LAW YOU REMAIN OUTLAWS UNTIL PARDONED BY THE KING. TOMORROW WE RIDE FORTH TO CAMELOT AND PUT OUR TRUST IN ARTHUR'S JUSTICE.

IT TAKES A LONG TIME TO FIND THE KEYS TO THE STRONG-BOX, BUT WHEN THEY FINALLY GET IT OPEN THE FIRST THING THEY SEE IS THE CASKET CONTAINING THE TITHES DUE THE CROWN, PROOF OF THE EARL'S DISHONESTY.

"THERE IS YET ANOTHER CASKET TO BE FOUND, FOR SIR HOLSIG CLAIMS HIS TOO WAS STOLEN. HOW CAN WE SEARCH HIS CASTLE?"

"WHEN WE LEAVE FOR CAMELOT THIS CASTLE WILL BE LEFT UNGUARDED," SAYS THE OUTLAW LEADER. "IF I KNOW SIR HOLSIG HE WILL PROMPTLY TAKE IT. HE MIGHT LEAVE HIS CASTLE UNGUARDED WHILE DOING SO."

SO LITHWAY CASTLE IS LEFT UNGUARDED, BUT A WATCH IS KEPT ON SIR HOLSIG'S STRONGHOLD.

NEXT WEEK: A Load of Trouble.