

LI'L ABNER

The Great Dictator — by AL CAPP

HA!!—DO THEY THEENK THEIR DEECTATOR IS A CHILD? —TO BE FRIGHTENED BY A MAN THEY CLAIM CAN FLY?—

WELL—I'LL MAKE THEM ALL FLY!!

FIRE!!

NO! NO!!

YO' KIN FLY TO SAFETY, MISTAH ROCKET!! AH'M GONNA RUN!!

GASP!!—HE IS NOT A MAN!!— HE IS A ROCKET!!— I GIVE UP!!— EL IGNORANTO IS YOURS!!

HOORAY FOR OUR NEW PRESIDENTE!!

LONG LIVE EL IGNORANTO!!—THE ONLY COUNTRY WITH A REAL FLYING PRESIDENT!!

LOYAL CITIZENS!!— I AM GOING TO PROTECT YOUR CHILDREN FROM GROWING INTO MURDERERS, THIEVES, THUGS AND BRUTES— BY PASSING ONE LAW!!

NAMELY— NO TELEVISION —NEVER!!

THEN AH CAINT STAY HERE, SUH!!

AH IS A NORMAL 15½-YEAR-OLD AMERICAN CHILE—AN' AH GOTTA LEAD A NORMAL AMERICAN CHILHOOD!!

AH GOTTA HAVE MAH FOUR DAILY HOURS O' TV, MURDER, MUTY-LAYSHUN, HORROR, CRIME, AN' PUNCHES IN TH' BELLY!!

—AN' SO AH IS GOIN' HOME TO AMERICA, WHAR, THANKS TO TH' GREAT NETWORKS, EV'RY CHILE HAS THEM PRIVILEGES—

SOUNDS GOOD!!

ONE WEEK LATER—

FLASH!!—NEW EL IGNORANTO PRESIDENT OVERTHROWN BY TEEN-AGE REVOLUTIONISTS!! TV NOW PERMITTED!!

YO' CAINT FIGHT PROGRESS!!

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: WHEN PRINCE VALIANT GETS THE TERRIBLE OGRE OUT OF THE BURIAL CRYPT AND REMOVES HIS DISGUISE, HE TURNS OUT TO BE BUT AN ESCAPED SLAVE INTENT ONLY ON LIVING IN FREEDOM. AS HE EXPLAINS TO VAL:

"I WAS ONE OF THE MARSH-DWELLERS AND LIVED HAPPILY IN THE SWAMPS NEAR GLASTONBURY, HUNTING AND FISHING."

"THEN CAME TIMMERA THE TERRIBLE, WHO WITH FIRE AND SWORD DROVE US FROM OUR MARSHES TO BE SOLD AS SLAVES TO THE SCOTTI AND NORTHMEN."

"BECAUSE OF MY MISSHAPEN LEGS TIMMERA THOUGHT ME AMUSING AND TRIED TO FORCE ME TO BE HIS CLOWN. EACH DAY HE MADE HIS DEMAND OF ME UNDER THE LASH."

"UNTIL I WENT MAD WITH PAIN AND ANGER, BURST MY BONDS AND ESCAPED INTO THESE HILLS, NEVERMORE TO SEE MY HOMELANDS UNDER THE TOR OF AVALON!"

"AVALON!" ECHOES VAL. "CAN YOU GUIDE ME TO AVALON? I HAVE BUSINESS THERE AND WILL OFFER YOU MY PROTECTION IF YOU WILL LEAD ME."

SO VAL BUYS A PONY AND CLOAK FOR OCH, AND SLOWLY THEY MAKE THEIR WAY OUT OF THE MENDIP HILLS.

"AVALON," SAYS OCH, POINTING TO WHERE A GREAT TOR RISES OUT OF WIDE MARSHES. HERE IT IS THAT VAL HOPES TO END HIS QUEST FOR INFORMATION OF THE 'HOLY GRAIL'.

NEXT WEEK - The Bishop.