

# LIL ABNER *Look, Mars, I'm Panting* — by **AL CAPP**

**YOU WERE THE MAN WHO PUT THE SIGN ON MARS LAST NIGHT?**

**YASSUH — BUSH!! — TWERE TH' ONLY WAY TO PROVE AH KNEW HOW T'GIT THAR!! IT'S SIMPLE ----**

**QUET!! — THAT KIND OF TECHNICAL INFORMATION CAN BE REVEALED ONLY TO THE PENTAGON!!**

**BUT, IT HAIN'T VERY TECHNICAL, SUH!! — YO' SIMPLY ----**

**THE DOORS ARE LOCKED, AND ONLY THE GENERAL STAFF IS PRESENT!! — YOU CAN NOW REVEAL YOUR SECRET!!**

**CHUCKLE!! — HAIN'T MUCH OF A SECRET!!**

**ON ACCOUNT EV'RYBODY IN LOWER SLOBBOVIA KNOWS IT — IT'S SHMEAGLES!!**

**WHAT ARE SHMEAGLES?**

**EF AH EXPLAINED SHMEAGLES, YO' WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT, SO, COULD WE ALL FLY TO LOWER SLOBBOVIA — AN' AH'LL SHOW YO' SOME!!**

**8 HOURS LATER**

**WELL? — WHERE ARE THEY?**

**ALL AROUND US — ONLY THEY FLIES SO FAST NOBODY KIN SEE 'EM!! —**

**THAR'S ONLY ONE WAY O' STOPPIN' ONE!! KIN AH BORRY YO'RE FRONT DOOR, SUH?**

**WHY NOT? WHO NIDDS IT? — IT'S SUMMER!!**

**BAP!!!**

**THIS IS A SHMEAGLE!! — THEY'S TH' FASTEST VARMINTS IN ALL CREATION!!**

**BOY SHMEAGLES IS SO CRAZY 'BOUT GAL SHMEAGLES, THET THEY'LL CHASE 'EM TO TH' ENDS O' TH' EARTH — AN' EVEN FURTHER!! NOW, EF YO' HARNESSES A COUPLE ----**

**GASP! IT IS SIMPLE!!**

*Al Capp*  
**TO BE CONTINUED:**

## Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

**Our Story:** PRINCE VALIANT ARMS HIMSELF AND JOINS THE TOWNSPEOPLE WHO ARE RACING IN THE DIRECTION FROM WHICH COME THE SHOUTS AND SCREAMS THAT TELL OF TIMMERA'S ATTACK.

**ACROSS THE DITCH AND OVER THE WOODEN PALISADE STORM TIMMERA'S TERRIBLE HENCHMEN, SCREAMING, AND THE POORLY ARMED TOWNSPEOPLE RUSH TO MEET THE HARDENED VETERANS.**

**VAL FIGHTS AS ONLY HE KNOWS HOW, HOPING BY SHEER FEROCITY TO HEARTEN THE CITIZENS, BUT HIS EXAMPLE IS UNNECESSARY. THEY ARE FIGHTING AS ONLY FREE MEN WILL WHEN EVERYTHING WORTH POSSESSING IS AT STAKE.**

**FOR A LONG WHILE THE FIGHT HANGS IN THE BALANCE, THEN THE HEART GOES OUT OF THE INVADERS. THEY HAD HOPED TO SLAUGHTER A FEW FRIGHTENED TOWNSPEOPLE AND MAKE SLAVES OF THE REST, LOOT THE TOWN, AND LEAVE BY THE CAUSEWAY.**

**'TIMMERA THE TERRIBLE' SEES HIS WONDERFULLY EVIL CREW SCRAMBLE BACK OVER THE PALISADE, AND THE FLASH OF AN AWFUL SWORD THAT IS RUINING THE HEALTH OF SO MANY OF HIS SCOUNDRELS.**

**HE CANNOT RETURN BY THE WAY HE HAD COME. THE CITIZENS ARE BEING ORGANIZED FOR A COUNTERATTACK BY AN EXPERIENCED KNIGHT; DEFEAT SEEMS CERTAIN. WITH TWO OF HIS CAPTAINS HE FINDS A BOAT AND DESERTS HIS MEN.**

**BEATEN FROM THE TOWN, UNABLE TO ESCAPE FROM THE ISLAND, THE RAIDERS SEARCH FOR SOMETHING TO DESTROY. THEN THEY DISCOVER THE NEW ABBEY AND THE HUTS OF THE MONKS AND WORKMEN; SOMETHING TO VENT THEIR ANGER ON!**

**NEXT WEEK — The Splendid Martyr.**

*Harold Foster*  
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