

LI'L ABNER

Mars, She's
Makin' Eyes
At Me —

by **AL CAPP**

Shmeagles are the National Bird of Lower Slobbovia

I FROM **HUPPER SLOBBOVIA!!**— I THOUGHT LOWER SLOBBOVIA WAS FOOL OF SHMEAGLES— SO, WHERE ARE THEY?

THE HAIR IS FOOL OF THEM, WICE GUY —

ONLY THEY FLYINK SO FAST, YOU NUT SEEINK!!

HA!! I'M FROM MISSOURINIK!!

WHO YOU TRYINK TO KIDNEY? —

SO SEEINK IS BULL-LIVING, HA?— SO GAT UP ON LADDER, DOUBTING THOMASNIK—

BAP!!

YOU SARISFIED?

HOO HA!!— IS HE SARISFIED!! HE-CHUCKLE!!— **DAD!!**

Shmeagles can be cooked any way

BOILED!! **FRIED!!** **POACHED!!** **CREAMED IS BEST!!**

BUT, ANY WAY YOU COOK 'EM, THEY TASTE TERRIBLE— SO NOBODY STARVES IN LOWER SLOBBOVIA— BUT THEY'D RATHER!!

— BUT THE **GREATEST** USE FOR SHMEAGLES HAS BEEN DISCOVERED BY LI'L ABNER —

BOY SHMEAGLES IS **SO MAD** 'BOUT GAL SHMEAGLES, THEY CHASES 'EM **FASTER'N TH' SPEED OF LIGHT!!**

I GET IT!!— SO ALL WE DO IS POINT A GIRL SHMEAGLE AT MARS — AND THE LOVE-CRAZED BOY SHMEAGLES WILL **TAKE** US THERE !!

HOPE TH' RUSSIANS HAIN'T **THIS** SCIENTIFIC!!

To BE CONTINUEDNIK!

Prince Valiant
IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: WHEN THE RAID ON GLASTONBURY BEGINS THE ROAR OF BATTLE AWAKENS THE PRIOR. THERE IS A THREAT TO HIS BELOVED ABBEY, THE OLD CHURCH, HIS LIFE'S WORK. A MILITANT CHURCHMAN, A ZEALOT, STERN AND DOGMATIC, BUT A MAN WHO WILL DO HIS DUTY TO THE VERY END.

HE SUMMONS THE MONKS OF HIS ORDER AND DISPATCHES SOME OF THE YOUNGER LAY BROTHERS TO CALL THE HERMITS AND ANCHORITES FROM THEIR HOVELS.....

..... AND THEY COME, RUNNING, HOBBLING AND CRAWLING, BEARING SUCH WEAPONS AS THEY CAN FIND.

IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE THE DEFEATED RAIDERS DISCOVER THE HALF-BUILT ABBEY AND RUSH UPON IT IN A FRENZY OF DESTRUCTION.

WHEN PRINCE VALIANT FINALLY ORGANIZES THE CITIZENS OF GLASTONBURY FOR THE COUNTERATTACK THE ABBEY IS AFLAME. AND, WITH HIS BACK TO THE FLAMES, THE BRAVE PRIOR DEFENDS HIS WORK WITH NO OTHER WEAPONS THAN HIS BARE HANDS.

AT DAY'S END ALL OF TIMMERA'S TERRIBLE BAND HAVE BEEN HUNTED DOWN. THE ABBEY IS A SMOLDERING RUIN, THE LIFE WORK OF THE LITTLE PRIOR HAS BECOME HIS BIER. MIRACULOUSLY, THE WATTLE CHURCH, FIRST OF ITS KIND BUILT IN THE NORTHLANDS, STILL STANDS.

"SIR VALIANT, OUR WORK IS NOT YET DONE," SAYS OCH WEARILY, LEANING ON HIS GREAT SLEDGE HAMMER. "TIMMERA IS NOT AMONG THE SLAIN. YOU MUST FIND AND SLAY HIM IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE... AND I?..... I STILL WEAR HIS SLAVE COLLAR!"

NEXT WEEK— **The Hunt.**