

LI'L ABNER *The Icicie Thief* — by AL CAPP

AND NOW—WHAT IS IT YOU CAME IN TO SEE ME ABOUT—AN HOUR AGO, MISS BOYAK?

A FRIEND OF YOURS IS WAITING GENERAL BULLMOOSE NAMED YOKUM !!

LI'L ABNER?

GULP!!—NO SUH—AH IS MERELY HIS BABY BROTHER TINY—AGE 15½!!

ALL US KIDS IN TH' 6TH GRADE GOTTA WRITE COM-PO-ZISHUNS—ON "SUCCESS"!!

T'OTHER KIDS PICKED HAROLD STASSEN, KING FAROUK, EDDIE FISHER, AN' ROY COHN!!— AH PICKED YO'!!

IT'S A GREAT COMPLIMENT, MY BOY, AND ALTHOUGH I'M A BUSY MAN, I'LL TAKE TIME OFF AND ACTUALLY SHOW YOU HOW I MAKE A BILLION DOLLARS!!

THE THREE OF US ARE LEAVING, IMMEDIATELY FOR SLOBOVIA!!

BUT—??—HOW KIN YO' MAKE A BILLION DOLLAHS IN SLOBOVIA, SUH?

TH' WHOLE COUNTRY HAIN'T WORTH A NICKEL!!

EXACTLY, BOY!!—AND THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF IT!! JUST SHUT UP, AND WATCH!!

I NEED AN OFFICE!! HOW MUCH FOR THAT BUILDING!!

BUT, IT'S THE KINK'S TSUMMER PALACE!!

I'LL GIVE HIM TEN DOLLARS—AMERICAN MONEY, FOR IT!!

SOLD!!—IT'S HALL RIGHT TO GIVE ME THE MONEY!! I AM KINK!!

LATER—

I WILL PAY ONE AMERICAN DOLLAR PER SQUARE MILE FOR ANY AND ALL SLOBOVIAN LAND

Madman Bullmoose (THE SMILING AMERICAN)

BUT, SUH!!—SLOBOVIAN LAND HAIN'T WORTH A DOLLAH PER MILLYUN MILES!!

TRUE, LAD!! BUT, THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING!! WATCH ME MAKE THAT BILLION!!

To BE CONTINUED:

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT EXPLAINS HIS PLANS FOR TAKING TIMMERA'S STRONGHOLD WITHOUT THE LOSSES A FRONTAL ATTACK WOULD COST. THEN HE BIDS HIS MEN HIDE IN THE FOREST UNTIL DAWN.

OCH'S HANDS ARE BOUND AND HE IS LED TOWARD THAT GRIM FORTRESS WHERE HE HAD SUFFERED SO TERRIBLY FOR TIMMERA'S AMUSEMENT.

"OPEN UP, VARLETS!!" BELLOWS VAL. "I BRING TIMMERA HIS ESCAPED SLAVE. I WILL AWAIT HIS RETURN HERE."

"THE MASTER IS ALL RIGHT, THEN?" THE GUARDS ASK. "WE HEARD RUMORS OF MISFORTUNE."
 "DOLTS! DO YOU LISTEN TO OLD WIVES' TALES?" ANSWERS VAL SCORNFULLY. "TIMMERA IS WHERE HE SHOULD BE. LOOK FOR THE ARRIVAL OF HIS BAND AT DAWN. NOW BRING ME FOOD, I AM FAMISHED."

"AND FEED WELL THE SLAVE OCH. THIS MAY WELL BE HIS LAST MEAL HERE, FOR YOUR MASTER HAS A STRANGE SENSE OF HUMOR I HEAR, AND FEW SURVIVE HIS JOKING."

VAL IS GIVEN A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT AND TAKES OCH WITH HIM. THE GUARDS WANT TO LOCK HIM IN A CELL, BUT VAL SAYS HE ALONE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SLAVE'S SAFE DELIVERY. AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT WHEN NIGHT GIVES WAY TO DAWN, OCH SEES SHADY FIGURES COMING DOWN THE PATH.

"OPEN THE GATES!" ROARS VAL. "TIMMERA COMES. DO YOU LEAVE IT TO A STRANGER TO BE FIRST TO WELCOME THE MASTER? OPEN QUICKLY!"

NEXT WEEK — A Mild Surprise