

LI'L ABNER *The Country's in The Very Best of Hands* by AL CAPP



HOORAY!!—CRAZY HAMERICAN GUNG PAY ONE DOLLAR FOR EVERY SQUARE MILE OF—PTUI!!—SLOBBOVIAN LAND!!—

SOME SAP!! SLOBBOVIAN LAND GROWS ONLY ONE CROP—SNOW AND HICE!!

AND IT'S NOT FIT FOR MAN OR BIST TO LIVE ON!!

OH, GENERAL BULLMOOSE, SUH!!—BY TH' TIME YO' PAYS OFF TH' LAST SLOBBOVIAN IN LINE----

YO'LL OWN ALL SLOBBOVIA—WHICH HAIN'T WORTH NOTHIN'!!

EXACTLY, MY BOY!!

THEN, WHUT IS YO' GONNA MAKE THET BILLYUN DOLLAS OUT OF?

HUMAN STUPIDITY!! WATCH IT—CHUCKLE—WORK!!



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SLOBBOVIAN HISTORY—EVERYBODY HAS CASH!!—THEY DECLARE A NATIONAL HOLIDAY!!—

LAT'S SINK OUR NATIONAL ANTHEM!!

PTUI TO YOU, SLOBBOVIA!!—WE HATE YOUR ROCK-BOUND COAST!! OF ALL THE COUNTRIES ON THE EARTH, WE DESPISINK YOU THE MOST!!

PFOOLS!! TSUCKERS!!



IS WISE OLD BERNARD RASPUTINBARUCH!!

WHY YOU THINK THAT HAMERICAN BILLIONAIRE BOUGHT SLOBBOVIA? BECAUSE IT MUST BE WORTH SOMETHINK!!—BADDR BUY IT BACK, TSUCKERS—OR YO'LL REGRAT IT!!—

HE GOT RIGHT!!

WE BIN PFOOLED AND TSWINDLED!!



WANT TO BUY IT BACK?—CHUCKLE!—I THOUGHT SO!! BUT THE PRICE HAS GONE UP ONE BILLION DOLLARS!!

BUT WHO'LL LOAN US A BILLION?



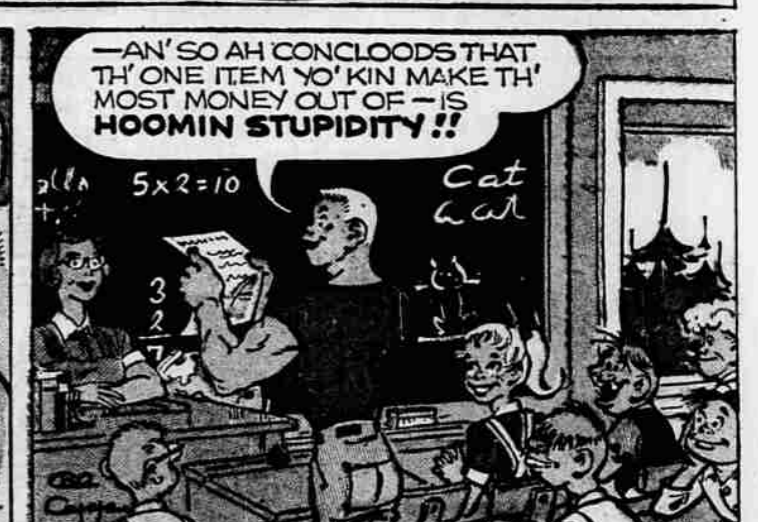
BOTH WASHINGTON AND MOSCOW IS WHO!!—THEY BOTH TRYINK HART TO BUY FRIENDS FOR THEIR CRAZY WAYS OF LIFE!!



TELEGRAMS ARE SENT—AND THE NEXT MORNING—

MOSCOW BEAT WASHINGTON!! HERE'S KRUSCHEV'S CHECK FOR A BILLION!!

AND HERE'S SLOBBOVIA!! YOU'RE—UGH!—WELCOME TO IT!!



—AN' SO AH CONCLUDES THAT TH' ONE ITEM YO' KIN MAKE TH' MOST MONEY OUT OF—IS HOOMIN STUPIDITY!!

5x2=10

Cat

cat



Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT ENTERS THE FORTRESS OF THE LATE, UNLAMENTED PIRATE, TIMMERA. POSING AS THE MASTER'S GUEST, HE ASSURES THE SUSPICIOUS GUARDS THAT THEIR COMPANIONS WILL ARRIVE THE NEXT DAWN.



THE SCANTY GARRISON DOES NOT OPEN THE GATES AT DAWN, BUT PEERS AT THE ADVANCING TROOP FROM THE BATTLEMENTS.....



.....UNTIL THE TROOP IS NEAR ENOUGH FOR THEM TO RECOGNIZE THE FAMILIAR SHIELDS, HELMETS AND HORSES.



THEN THE GATES SWING WIDE AND VAL'S VOLUNTEERS, DRESSED IN THE GEAR OF TIMMERA'S EVIL CREW, RIDE IN, GRINNING.



IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BLOODLESS VICTORY, BUT ONE OF THE BANDITS DRAWS HIS SWORD IN PANIC AND SLASHES AT ONE OF VAL'S MEN. INSTANTLY TEMPERS FLARE, AND IN A FEW MINUTES NOT ONE IS LEFT FOR THE HANGMAN.



NOW COMES THE PLEASANT TASK OF GATHERING THE CONSIDERABLE TREASURE TIMMERA HAD ACCUMULATED DURING HIS WEIRD BUSINESS CAREER.



OCH APPLIES THE TORCH THAT WILL PURIFY WITH FLAME THE VILE NEST WHERE HE HAD KNOWN SLAVERY AND TORTURE. AND HE HIMSELF IS CLEANSED OF FEAR AND HATRED.

NEXT WEEK - The Man Called Patrick.