

LIL' ABNER

He's Got a Secret — by AL CAPP



WHAT DID I DO WITH THE ULTIMATE WEAPON? WHY, WHAT ANY SENSIBLE BUSINESSMAN WOULD DO!!



I SOLD IT TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER — THE NEW REPUBLIC OF CRUMBUMBO!! THEY MADE THE BEST OFFER — TWO BILLION!!



WE'LL HAVE ANN NOY ASK WHY THE U.S. DIDN'T BUY IT — AT THE NEXT PRESS CONFERENCE!!



WE COULDN'T AFFORD IT, MISS NOY!! — WE JUST LOANED CRUMBUMBO TWO BILLION...



— TO PUT THEM ON THEIR FEET!! — WHICH WILL NOW BE PUT ON OUR NECK!!



The most beautiful building — in fact the only one in Crumbumbo is the palace of the President — Rumbumbo!!



The first lady of Crumbumbo, the beautiful Chickengumbo, returns from Paris

CHEER!! Y-YES, SIR, MR. POLICEMAN, SIR!! HOORAY FOR HER MAJESTY, THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE!!



I JUST BOUGHT THE MOST ADORABLE SOLID-GOLD BED, RUMMY, DEAR!!



IT'S C.O.D. PAY THE MAN A MILLION DOLLARS, OUT OF THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL LOAN!!



I — I — SPENT IT ALL — YOU DIDN'T SPEND IT ON AGRICULTURE, DID YOU, YOU IDIOT?



CERTAINLY NOT!! — I SPENT IT ON THIS!! NOW, WE WON'T HAVE TO BORROW FROM THE U.S. ANY MORE — WE CAN — CHUCKLE!! — TAKE!!



ULTIMATE WEAPON

TOP SECRET

TO BE CONTINUED!



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

Our Story: A SERIOUS SIR GAWAIN OPENS A DOOR AND USHERS A VERY PUZZLED PRINCE VALIANT INTO A CROWDED ROOM, WHERE MOORED IS PRESIDING OVER A MEETING.



"THE RULES AND LAWS OF THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE TABLE ROUND MUST BE CHANGED," HE IS SAYING. "FOR FIFTEEN YEARS WE HAVE FOUGHT, ALL THE PLUNDER GOES TO KING ARTHUR, WHILE WE HAVE ONLY OUR WOUNDS!"



"TO THE VICTOR BELONG THE SPOILS, BUT AFTER OUR VICTORIES WE REMAIN POOR KNIGHTS WITHOUT THE POWER AND THE TITLES THAT WEALTH WOULD BRING US." THERE IS A MURMUR OF APPROVAL AT THESE WORDS.



MOORED NOTES THAT VAL DOES NOT APRLAID. "DOES NOT SIR VALIANT AGREE?" "NO, SIR MOORED, THE KING HAS AS MANY WOUNDS AS ANY OF YOU, AND THE WEALTH SUPPORTS THE FELLOWSHIP ABUNDANTLY."



"WITHOUT THE RULES THE FELLOWSHIP WOULD BREAK UP INTO PLUNDERING BANDS, TO BE CRUSHED EACH IN TURN BY THE SAXONS. BETTER TO BE A TRUE KING'S KNIGHT THAN A SAXON SLAVE!"



MOORED'S FACE SHOWS NO EMOTION, ONLY HIS EYES SHOW HIS VENOM. NO VIPER IS MORE DEADLY THAN MOORED WHEN CROSSED. HE TURNS TO GAWAIN —



"I WARNED YOU NOT TO BRING THAT STIFF-NECKED LACKY OF THE KING. ONLY DEATH CAN QUIENCH HIS SHUG, TOP-LOFTY VIRTUE!"

NEXT WEEK — Slow Poison