

LIL' ABNER *Advise and Consent* — by AL CAPP



IS A TSIENTIFIK MIRACLE!! ZAZA GABOILER'S BODY HEAT IS SO POWERFUL, IT MELTED BILLIONS OF YEARS OF SNOW OFF THE PREHISTORIC SKUNKOSAURUS!!



IF SHE'S THAT WARM, WE WANT TO BE NEAR HER!!

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR FROZEN HEADS?



THE SKUNKOSAURUS LOVES ZAZA. IF YOU TOUCH HER— YOU'LL IRRITATE A MILLION POUNDS OF SKUNK!!

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AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A ONE-POUND SKUNK IS IRRITATED?

WHEEYOO!! IS TERRIBLE!!



—WELL—JUST MULTIPLY THAT BY A MILLION!!



AS LONG AS IT'S HAPPY, WE'RE SAFE!!

BUT, IF IT'S ANNOYED— IT'LL—GASP!— GO OFF!!— A 100-MEGASKUNK BLAST!!

IT'S LIKE LIVING ON TOP OF AN H-BOMB!!



THE MATTER IS TAKEN UP BY THE UPPER HOUSE OF LOWER SLOBOVIA. CONSERVATIVE SENATOR LARRY ICEWATER TANGLES WITH LIBERAL SENATOR HUBERT HOMEFREEZE

LET'S SHOW SOME SPUNK AGAINST THAT SKUNK!! LET'S ATTACK IT!!

NO!!—LET'S LIVE IN PEACEFUL CO-EXISTENCE WITH IT!!

WAIT!!—IS GUNG SPIK SENATOR KENNETH KEYHOLE!!

I HAVE RECEIVED CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION THAT WE CAN GAT RID OF THE SKUNKOSAURUS, AND MAKE MONEY ON IT, AT THE SAME TIME!!—

The American Skunk Lover

SKUNKS BOUGHT IN ANY QUANTITY — FROM ONE POUND TO A MILLION!!— WE COME AND GET 'EM.

Write to: } THE DOGPATCH SKUNK WORKS
Barney Barnsmell, Outside man - Big Barnsmell, Inside man.

TO BE CONTINUED!

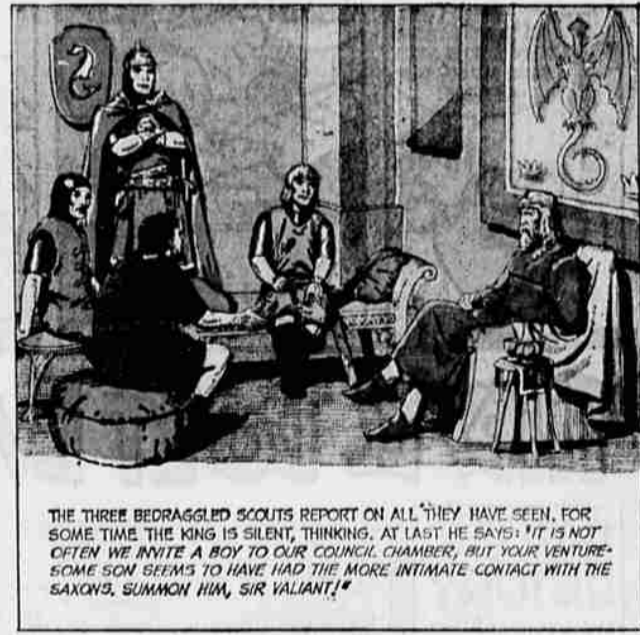


Prince Valiant IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT SETS A PACE THAT TAXES THE ENDURANCE OF HORSE AND MAN. THE SCOUTS HE LEADS ARE ANXIOUS FOR THE COMFORTS OF CAMELOT, FOR THEY HAVE SPENT THREE WEEKS IN FROST AND RAIN WITH NO OTHER COVER THAN THEIR CLOAKS, UNABLE TO BUILD EVEN THE FLIMSIEST SHELTER FOR FEAR OF BETRAYING THEIR PRESENCE TO THE SAXONS.



VAL LOSES NO TIME IN PRESENTING HIMSELF TO THE KING. FOR SPRING HAS COME AND SOON ARMIES CAN BE ON THE MARCH.



THE THREE BEDRAGGLED SCOUTS REPORT ON ALL THEY HAVE SEEN. FOR SOME TIME THE KING IS SILENT, THINKING. AT LAST HE SAYS: "IT IS NOT OFTEN WE INVITE A BOY TO OUR COUNCIL CHAMBER, BUT YOUR VENTURE-SOME SON SEEMS TO HAVE HAD THE MORE INTIMATE CONTACT WITH THE SAXONS. SUMMON HIM, SIR VALIANT!"



"NOW, PRINCE ARN, WHY DID YOU SHOW THE SAXON SCOUTS THE ROUTE BY WHICH THEY COULD ATTACK CAMELOT?"
"SURE, I WAS MOST USEFUL TO OUR ENEMIES," GRINS ARN, "BUT I SHOWED THEM ONLY WHAT THEY WOULD HAVE FOUND OUT FOR THEMSELVES, AND I EARNED THEIR CONFIDENCE."
"AND WHY DID YOU REFUSE SIR VALIANT'S RESCUE?"



"I KNEW THE INVASION ROUTE. HAD I ESCAPED WITH THAT KNOWLEDGE THE ROUTE MIGHT HAVE BEEN CHANGED, SO I PLANNED MY BURIAL, TAKING MY KNOWLEDGE TO THE GRAVE," ANSWERS ARN IN MOCK GRIEF.



NOW THEY ARE FREE FOR A REUNION, BUT IT IS ARN WHO CANNOT CONTROL HIS IMPATIENCE.



ALETA HAS HER MOMENT, BUT THERE IS A GRAIN OF SADNESS; FOR NOW SHE HAS TWO TO WELCOME HOME... AND TWO TO BID FAREWELL.

NEXT WEEK—The New Man