



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

**Our Story:** TWO BOYS RETURN HOME FROM A DAY OF HUNTING. ONE, PRINCE ARN, THE OTHER THE NEWLY-CROWNED KING OF NORTH WALES, BUT TITLES ARE FORGOTTEN, FORGOTTEN ALSO IS THAT ONLY YESTERDAY THEY WERE ENEMIES.



TOO BAD THAT THIS HAPPY YOUNG KING MUST DIE, BUT THEN HE STANDS IN THE WAY OF HIS UNCLE RUDDAH, WHOSE INSANE DESIRE FOR POWER WILL JUSTIFY ANY CRIME.



THE SIGHT OF ARN'S QUIVER GIVES HIM A PRICELESS IDEA. FOR ARN HAS ALWAYS HAD A KEEN INTEREST IN HUNTING, AND HIS ARROWS ARE DISTINCTIVE, STRAIGHT AND TRUE WITH A RED COCK-FEATHER AND A BLUE BAND.



NOW RUDDAH, SUBTLE AS AN ADDER, PUTS HIS PLAN TO ACTION. "YOU LADS SEEM TO LIKE A WOMAN'S SPORT, ONE IN WHICH THE HAWKS DO ALL THE WORK. MUCH LIKE THE STUPID DEER HUNTERS WHOSE STAG HOUNDS FIND THE HART AND BRING IT TO BAY SO THAT IT CAN EASILY BE SLAIN."



"ONLY THE REAL SPORTSMAN HUNTS THE LOWLY RABBIT. FOR THAT TAKES CRAFT, THE SILENT STALK, THE PATIENT WAITING AND THE TRUE FLIGHT OF THE ARROW, DOWN IN THAT HOLLOW IS A WARREN WHERE I TEST MY SKILL. BUT THEN IT IS NO SPORT FOR UNTRAINED BOYS."



NATURALLY THE BOYS ACCEPT HIS CHALLENGE. IN THE MORNING THEY WILL DEMONSTRATE THEIR SKILL ON RABBITS!



RUDDAH SPREADS SUSPICION: "I DO NOT TRUST THIS ARN. HIS FATHER AND THE FATHER OF THE YOUNG KING WERE ENEMIES AND FOUGHT EACH OTHER, AND ARN MAY SEEK VENGEANCE ON THE KING!"



AT DAWN RUDDAH, ARMED WITH ARN'S ARROWS, AWAITS THE COMING OF THE TWO LADS. NEXT WEEK: **When to kick a King**



by Hank Ketcham



HEY, DAD! YOU SLEEPIN'?



ZZZZ  
DAD! YOU SLEEPIN'?



RUFF!

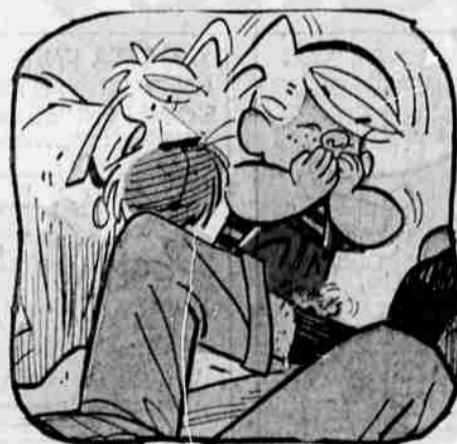
SHHH! HE'S SLEEPIN'!



WATCH THIS, RUFF! THIS IS GONNA BE FUNNY!



THAT OL' CATERPILLAR WILL CRAWL UP DAD'S LEG AN'....



DON'T HIT 'IM, DAD! DON'T HIT 'IM!



MOM! MOM!



MOM! HE KILLED MY CATERPILLAR!

WHY WOULD YOU DO A THING LIKE THAT?



WHY WOULD I-- ARE YOU KIDDING? I WAS TAKING A NAP, AND..

A NAP? WITH THE LAWN ALMOST A FOOT HIGH?



HE KILLED MY CATERPILLAR!

THERE, THERE, HONEY! WE'LL SEE THAT DADDY GETS YOU ANOTHER ONE!



AND YOU THINK YOU LEAD A DOG'S LIFE!