

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR
by Harold R. Foster

Synopsis: LIKE A MAILED FIST THE SAXON ARMIES STRIKE ACROSS CORNWALL AND LAY SIEGE TO TINTAGEL. WITH THE CAPTURE OF THIS STRONG POINT, ALL CORNWALL WILL FALL TO THE INVADERS!

ON A WIND-SWEPT HILLSIDE PRINCE VALIANT LOOKS DOWN ON THE SAXON FLEET WHILE HIS OWN TINY ARMADA CREEPS UP THE STORMY COAST. DAYS GO BY WHILE HE AWAITS THE RIGHT WINDS AND TIDE.

THE ENEMY SHIPS ARE DRAWN UP ON A SANDY BEACH AND PROTECTED ON THE LANDWARD SIDE BY A DEEP DITCH AND HIGH BREASTWORKS.

NIGHT LIFTS AND, IN THE FIRST LIGHT OF DAWN, A MOTLEY ARRAY OF BOATS COME IN FROM THE TOSsing SEA AND STEER STRAIGHT FOR THE BEACHED VESSELS.

THE EAGER SAXONS FLOURISH THEIR TERRIBLE AXES AND PREPARE FOR A HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE THAT NEVER COMES! INSTEAD, FIRE BOATS, PACKED WITH TAR AND OIL ARE LOOSED TO DRIFT TOWARD THE HELPLESS WAR VESSELS.

THEN COMES A RAIN OF FIRE BALLS AND JUGS OF FLAMING OIL, WHILE ARCHERS SEND A DEADLY HAIL AMONG THE SAXONS, WHO ARE DESPERATELY TRYING TO SAVE THEIR SHIPS AND THE STORES WITH WHICH THEY ARE LOADED!

NOW THE TIDE CHANGES AND VAL'S LITTLE BOATS FADE OUT TO SEA AS QUIETLY AS THEY CAME WHILE BEHIND THEM A MIGHTY FLEET CRUMBLES IN SEETHING FLAMES.

ABOUT THE GATES OF TINTAGEL THE SAXONS RAGE, BUT NOW THEY HAVE ANOTHER FOE TO CONTENT WITH-- HUNGER!

NEXT WEEK-- Famine.

Hunting For Something?

Your Best Bet Is Capital Journal Classified—Try It. Ph. 22406

CAPITAL JOURNAL WANT-ADS