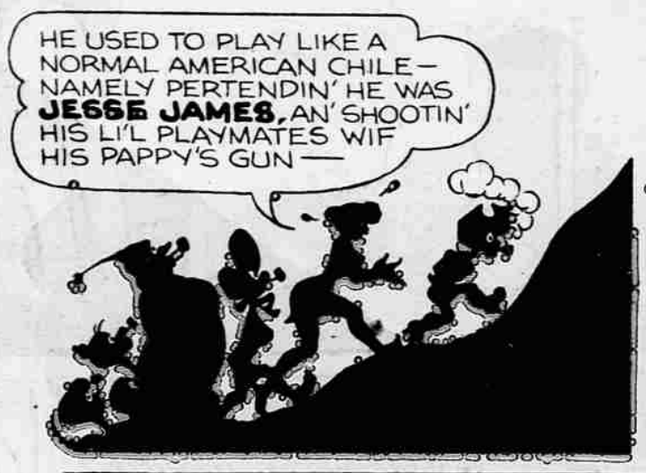
LI'L ABNER

Command Decision!! by AL CAPP



Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

by Hal Foster

Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT'S SMALL FLEET AVOIDS A TRAP AND ESCAPES SAFELY TO SEA LEAVING BEHIND A VAST AMOUNT OF WRECKAGE. VAL IS PART OF THAT ABANDONED WRECKAGE.

AS HE BATHES THE WOUNDS THAT ARE SO MUCH A PART OF HIS VOCATION, VAL WATCHES THE ENEMY SHIPS SALVAGE WHAT THEY CAN OF THEIR LOSSES. HE HOPES THEY WILL OVERLOOK SOMETHING, FOR HE IS UNARMED AND PRACTICALLY NAKED.

IN A PEACEFUL COVE SOME OF THE GRIM FRUITS OF WAR COME ASHORE. AN UNPLEASANT TASK, BUT VAL IS DESPERATE FOR WEAPONS AND CLOTHES.

THREE HUNDRED MILES OF MOUNTAIN, RIVER, FOREST AND FJORD LIE BETWEEN HIM AND VIKINGSHOLM. IN A HIGH MEADOW HE FINDS A LONELY OUTFARM AND IS GIVEN FOOD AND SHELTER.

HE IS UP AND AWAY AT DAWN, FOR HE IS IN ENEMY COUNTRY, AND SOON THESE GOOD PEOPLE WILL LEARN OF THE BATTLE AT THE FJORD.

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AT A TURN IN THE VALLEY HE LOOKS BACK. SUNLIGHT FLASHES ON STEEL! ARMED MEN ARE SEARCHING FOR STRAGGLERS FROM THE BATTLE. SHOULD THEY LEARN HIS IDENTITY, THERE REALLY WILL BE A CHASE!

AHEAD LOOMS THE FIRST OBSTACLE ON HIS HOMEWARD JOURNEY, THE GREAT JOSTEDAL GLACIER!

NEXT WEEK- Sun, Ice and Wind!

1958, 2-2-58