

LI'L ABNER The Son Also Writhe*s* - by **AL CAPP**



TO BE CONTINUED

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT SEARCHES FOR HIS BRUSH. AFTER SUCH A STORMY NIGHT HIS HORSE WILL NEED A GOOD BRUSHING. BUT SEARCH AS HE WILL, HE CANNOT FIND IT.

FOR VAL IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HANDLE THE PROUD AND FIERCE WARHORSE. HE DECIDES TO USE ONE OF GAWAIN'S UNDERSHIRTS IN LIEU OF THE BRUSH.

ARVAK WATCHES THE GIRL APPROACH. ALTHOUGH HE WOULD TRAMPLE A WOLF OR KICK A STABLEBOY WITH EQUAL PLEASURE, HE WOULD NOT HARM SO HELPLESS A THING AS A RABBIT.

WITH THE CONFIDENCE OF IGNORANCE JOAN SETS TO WORK... AND ARVAK STANDS STILL! HE HAS DECIDED SHE IS MORE RABBIT THAN WOLF. VAL TURNS PALE AND BACKS AWAY QUIETLY, FOR HE DARE NOT STARTLE ARVAK.

AND HE SIGHS WITH RELIEF WHEN HUME AND HIS BRIDE RETURN, UNAWARE OF THE DANGER SHE HAS SURVIVED.

HUME SADDLES GAWAIN'S HORSE, THEN HIS OWN, FINALLY, JOAN'S. AS HE LOOKS WEARILY AT HIS BRIDE HE IS THINKING: - "YOU, YOU HEADSTRONG LITTLE MINX, YOU GOT ME INTO THIS!"

IT STARTS TO RAIN AGAIN. "CAN WE WAIT FOR THE BAGGAGE TRAIN TO ARRIVE WITH DRY CLOTHES AND...?" "WHY WASTE TIME?" LAUGHS GAWAIN. "WE WILL BE IN CAMELOT AT DAY'S END."

AS THE COLD RAIN TRICKLES DOWN HER NECK, ONE BRIGHT THOUGHT KEEPS HER FROM FEELING COMPLETELY MISERABLE: AT LAST SHE WILL SEE CAMELOT. NEXT WEEK - Camelot.