

# LI'L ABNER

Stupid Cupid — by AL CAPP



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

Our Story: "DO NOT DRAW THAT BLADE," WARNS PRINCE VALIANT AS ONE OF HIS CAPTORS FONDLES THE 'SINGING SWORD'. BUT THE OUTLAW ONLY GRINS AND DRAWS WITH A FLOURISH.

BUT HE IS UNACCUSTOMED TO SO LONG A BLADE, AND THE KEEN POINT LAYS OPEN A COMPANION'S CHEEK.

THE WOUNDED MAN THROWS UP HIS ARM AND KNOCKS THE WEAPON ASIDE, ONLY TO WOUND ANOTHER.

"FOOL, YOU ARE HOLDING A CHARMED SWORD," VAL SHOUTS. "THAT IS THE 'SINGING SWORD', TWIN TO KING ARTHUR'S 'EXCALIBUR'. READ THE INSCRIPTION ON THE BLADE."

AS NONE OF THEM CAN READ THEY WILL AWAIT THE RETURN OF THEIR CHIEFTAIN. "YOU ARE IN DANGER OF HAVING YOUR THROAT CUT, SIR VALIANT," WHISPERS HUGH. "NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH HATRED OF NOBILITY."

THE CHIEFTAIN ARRIVES. HE IS TALL, GRAY AND MINUS HIS RIGHT HAND. EAGERLY THE OUTLAWS TELL OF THEIR CAPTURE AND SHOW HIM THE 'SINGING SWORD'.

"I AM HUGH, THE FOX, LIKE YOU AN OUTLAW CHIEF, YET THE SWORD YOU HOLD WAS DRAWN IN BEHALF OF MY BAND, FOR OUR CAUSE WAS JUST. NOW WE ARE FREE MEN, SCOUTS FOR KING ARTHUR."

"JUSTICE!" SNARLS THE OLD CHIEFTAIN. "JUSTICE IS ONLY A WORD USED BY THE RICH AND POWERFUL TO GAIN THEIR ENDS. TO HUMBLE FOLKS LIKE US THE WORD MEANS PUNISHMENT!"

NEXT WEEK — Punishment.