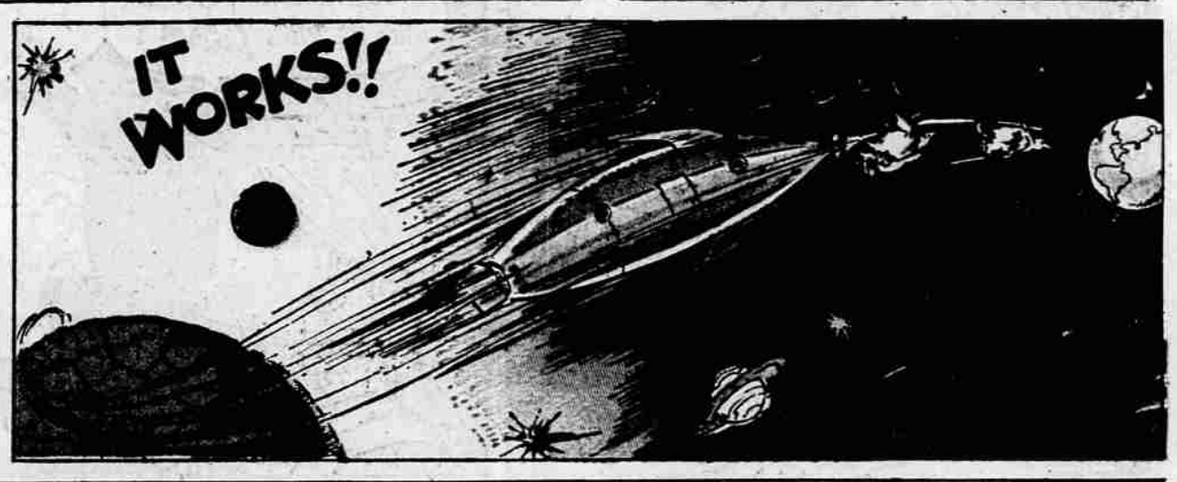
LI'L ABNER General Delivery— by AL CAPP



Prince Valiant

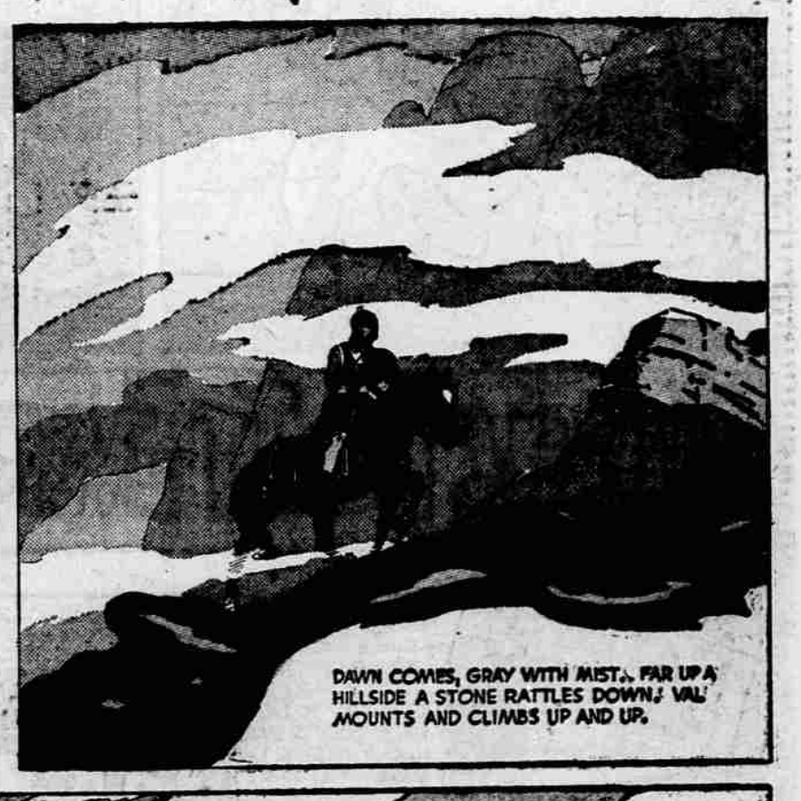
IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R. FOSTER

Our Story: TIMMERA THE TERRIBLE IS NO LONGER TERRIBLE BUT A FEAR-HAUNTED FUGITIVE AS HE GALLOPS RECKLESSLY INTO THE GATHERING NIGHT.

AND BEHIND HIM THUNDERS ARVAK, FOAM-FLECKED AND PANTING, BUT WILLING TO CARRY HIS MASTER TO THE VERY END OF HIS GREAT STRENGTH.

THEN IN THE BLACKNESS THEY BECOME SEPARATED. PRINCE VALIANT DISMOUNTS AND LISTENS, BUT THE ROARING OF THE WIND AND NEARBY WATERFALL DROWNS OUT ALL OTHER SOUNDS. HE RESTS HIS STEED.



DAWN COMES, GRAY WITH MIST. FAR UP A HILLSIDE A STONE RATTLES DOWN. VAL MOUNTS AND CLIMBS UP AND UP.

HE COMES UP ABOVE THE BILLOWING FOG INTO A STRANGE WEIRD WORLD OF GRAY, AND THERE IN THE DISTANCE, AND FEELING HIS WAY CAREFULLY, IS TIMMERA.

MADE RECKLESS BY FEAR, TIMMERA SETS SPURS TO HIS HORSE. THEN, WITH A WILD SCREAM, HE DISAPPEARS.

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1202

VAL DISMOUNTS. THE MISTS SWIRL IN THE MORNING BREEZE. THEN THE SUN COMES OUT, THE MIST FADES, AND HE IS STANDING ON THE VERY EDGE OF THE AWESOME CHEDDAR GORGE.

NEXT WEEK- The Slave.

2-21-60