

LI'L ABNER

Yes, Sir—He's
Her Baby—

by **AL CAPP**



Our Story: PRINCE VALIANT AND ARN WATCH, FASCINATED, AS THE GALLANT SHIP CROWDS ON SAIL TO REACH THE SHELTER OF THE HARBOR BEFORE THE ONRUSHING STORM.



BUT THE STORM IS NOT TO BE DENIED AND ROARS DOWN UPON THE SHIP AND WOULD HAVE CAPSIZED IT HAD NOT THE VERY FORCE OF THE WIND RIPPED THE SAILS TO SHREDS. ONE PERIL GIVES WAY TO ANOTHER AS THE VESSEL DRIFTS HELPLESSLY TOWARDS THE ROCKS.



VAL AND ARN WAIT ON THE BEACH. ABOVE THE THUNDER OF WIND AND WAVE THEY CAN HEAR THE CRIES FOR HELP COMING FROM THE CROWDED DECK.



—SOON THE BEACH IS STREWN WITH WRECKAGE, AND FATHER AND SON HELP THE LIVING THROUGH THE UNDERTOW. AND THESE ARE ALL TOO FEW!



ONE WHO SEEMS TO BE THEIR LEADER CALLS VAL TO HIS SIDE. "WE ARE PILGRIMS BOUND FOR THE HOLY LAND. WE HAVE BEEN A YEAR ON OUR WAY AND NOW, SO CLOSE TO OUR GOAL, COMES DISASTER. MY FOLLOWERS SEEK REDEMPTION FROM THEIR SINS BY THIS PILGRIMAGE."



"I SEE BY THE GOLDEN CHAIN YOU WEAR THAT YOU ARE A NOBLE AND OF FAIR WEALTH. WILL YOU AID US TO FULFILL OUR OATH AND COME AT LAST TO THE HOLY CITY AND PEACE?"

NEXT WEEK—The Pilgrims