

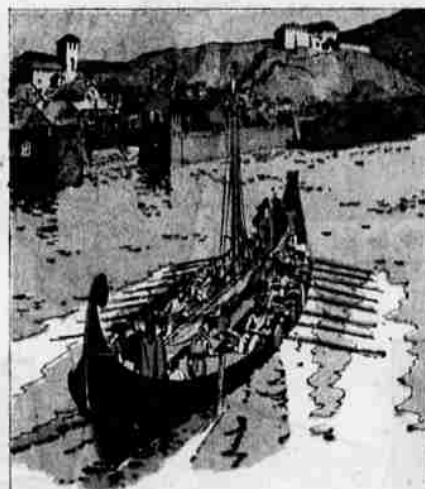
LIL' ABNER

There's No Business
Like
Late Show Business—

by **AL CAPP**



Our Story: BOLTAIR'S HEART TURNS HOMEWARD, LONGING FOR HIS NATIVE HEATH. BUT FIRST HE MUST LAND PRINCE VALIANT AND HIS FAMILY ON THE SHORES OF BRITAIN.



WITH A FULL COMPLEMENT OF WARRIORS THE DRAGONSHIP MUST REPLENISH ITS SUPPLIES OFTEN. IT IS SUNDAY AND THE MONASTERY BELLS ARE RINGING AS THEY ENTER THE LITTLE PORT.



VAL AND ALETA CLIMB THE HILL AND ARE WELCOMED BY THE ABBOT. THEN THEY HEAR 'THE VOICE' CLEAR AND THRILLING AS A TRUMPET ON A FROSTY MORNING.



THE BROTHERS IN PROCESSION GO TO SERVICE CHANTING, BUT 'THE VOICE' DOMINATES ALL, FILLING THE HALLS AND CORRIDORS WITH ITS MUSICAL SOUND.



WOJAN HAS FINISHED HIS TRAINING AND WOULD LIKE TO RETURN TO BRITAIN TO FULFILL HIS MISSION, AND THESE TWO SCHOLARS, HIS FRIENDS SLEATH AND DUSTAR, WOULD LIKE TO ACCOMPANY HIM. MAY THEY SAIL WITH YOU? ASKS THE ABBOT.



VAL AGREES, FOR THERE IS SINCERITY AND SIMPLE HONESTY IN WOJAN'S FACE. THE TWO SCHOLARS MAKE LITTLE IMPRESSION AS THEY STAND HUMBLY BEHIND 'THE VOICE'.



DURING THE SHORT VOYAGE WOJAN PREACHES AND THE SCHOLARS STAND ON EACH SIDE PROMPTING HIM. THE VIKINGS CANNOT UNDERSTAND HIM BUT HIS RINGING VOICE BRINGS MEMORIES OF ANCIENT HERO SAGAS. AND SO IT IS THAT VAL, IN ALL INNOCENCE, BRINGS TO BRITAIN A FORCE THAT WILL ROCK THE KINGDOM.

NEXT WEEK—Aruak