LI'L ABNER

If You Have an Evil-Sniffer You Don't Need Friends—

by AL CAPP

Prince Valiant

IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HAROLD R FOSTER

Our Story : PRINCE VALIANT ARISES AND ADDRESSES THE KING: *'SIRE, THIS WOJAN IS REGARDED AS A SAINT BY HIS MULTITUDE OF FOLLOWERS. TO CURB HIM BY FORCE WOULD START A TERRIBLE HOLY WAR. YET HE MUST BE STOPPED, FOR WHEREEVER HIS AIMLESS PILGRIMAGE WANDERS THE LAND IS LAID WASTE.'*

'MY LADY ALETA AND I VISITED A MONASTERY IN BRITTANY,' VAL CONTINUES. 'THE ABBOT WAS A HUMBLE, KINDLY MAN, AND HIS AUTHORITY OVER THE BROTHERS WAS GREAT.'

'IT WAS HE WHO ASKED ME TO BRING WOJAN TO BRITAIN. THE HABIT OF OBEDIENCE IS HARD TO BREAK. WOJAN MAY ACCEPT THE COUNSEL AND ADVICE OF HIS ABBOT.'

AND SO IT IS THAT VAL BRINGS THE ABBOT OUT OF BRITTANY AND THEY FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF RUIN THAT MARKS THE PASSAGE OF THE PILGRIMS.

THEY ENTER A VILLAGE UNTOUCHED BY THE THIEVES AND BULLIES THAT FOLLOW ON THE FRINGE OF THE PILGRIMAGE FOR THE SAKE OF PLUNDER.

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'WE PAID FOR OUR SAFETY,' THE MAYOR SAYS. *'DUSTAD AND SLEATH OFFERED TO LEAD THEIR FOLLOWERS AWAY FROM OUR VILLAGE. THE PRICE WAS HIGH, BUT WE HAD HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO OTHER VILLAGES, SO WE PAID.'*

THE OLD ABBOT SHAKES HIS HEAD. SUCH VILLAINY HE CAN HARDLY IMAGINE.

NEXT WEEK-**Tribute**

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