

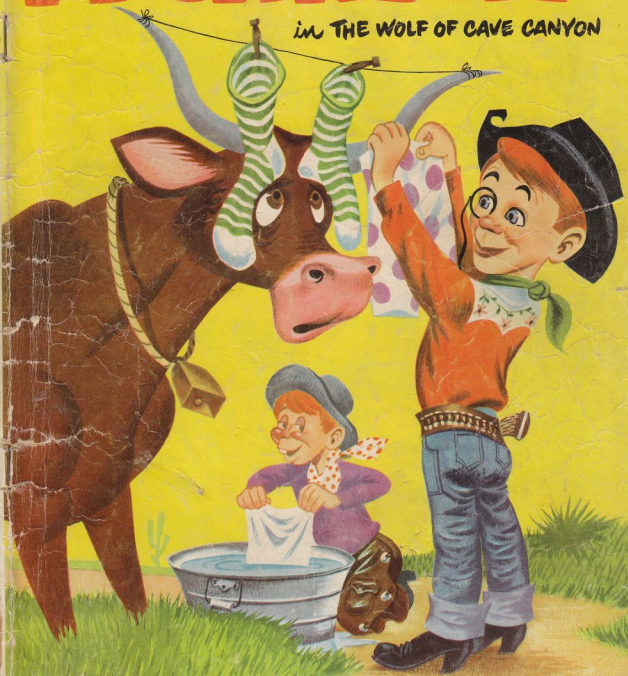
A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC

10¢

NO. 9

charlie McCARTHY

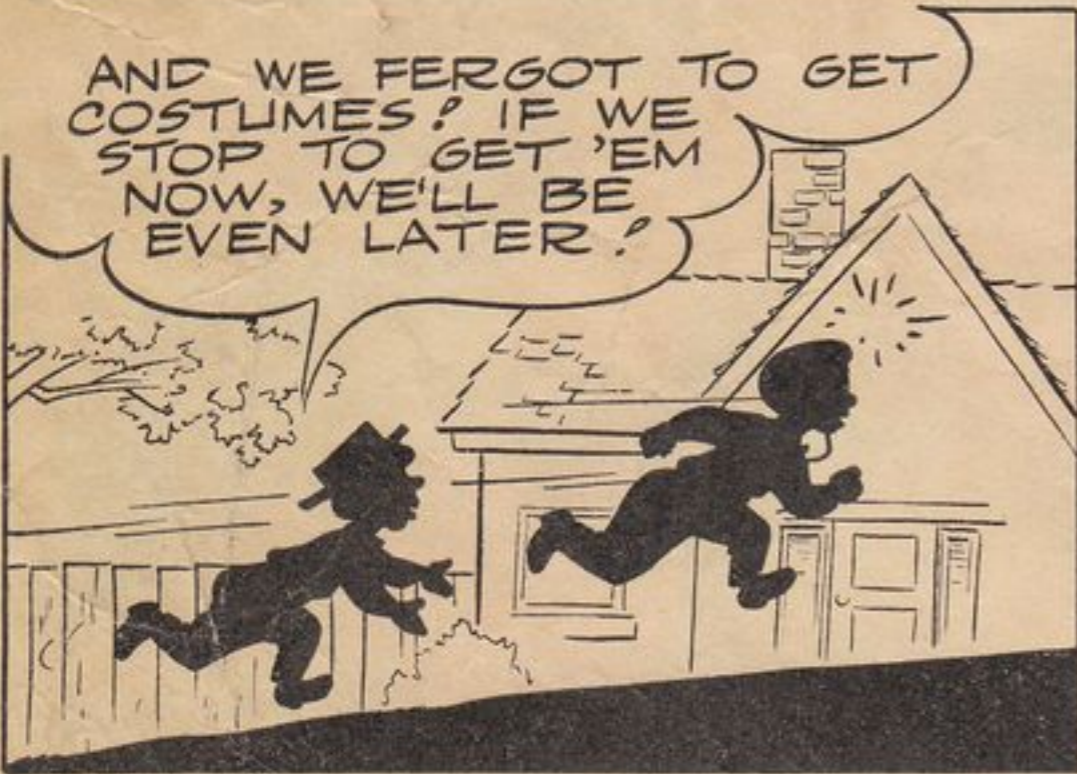
in THE WOLF OF CAVE CANYON



CHARLIE and MORTIMER

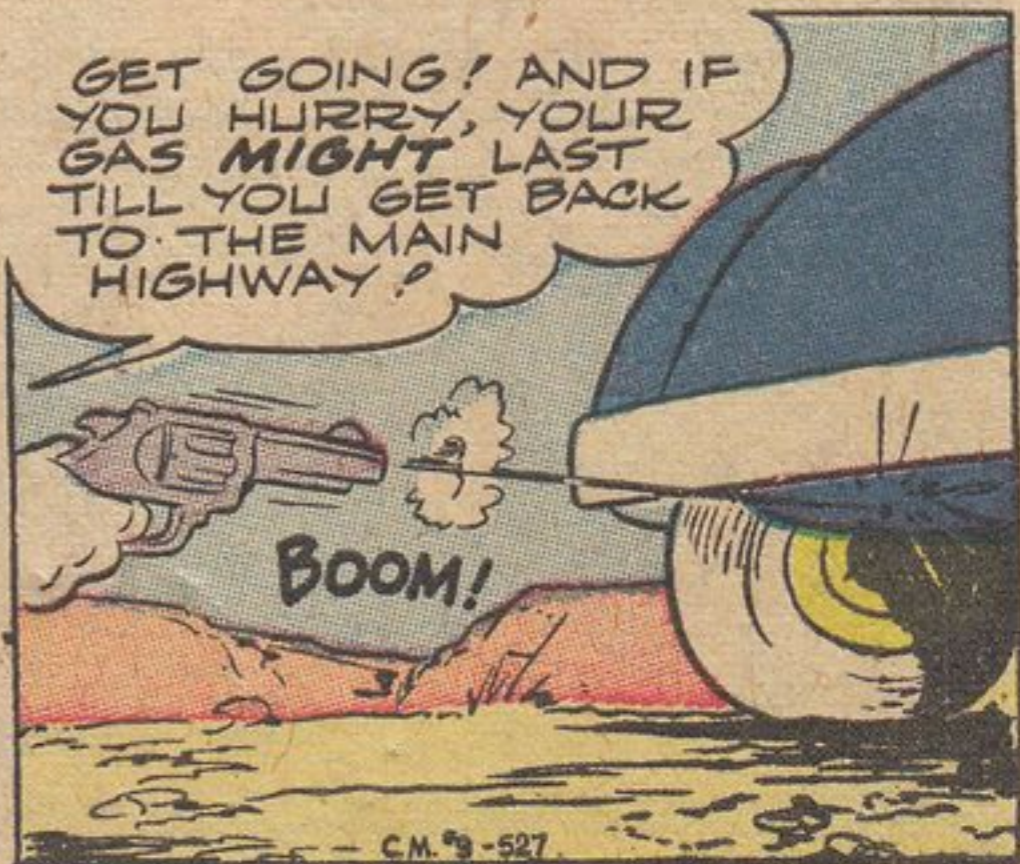
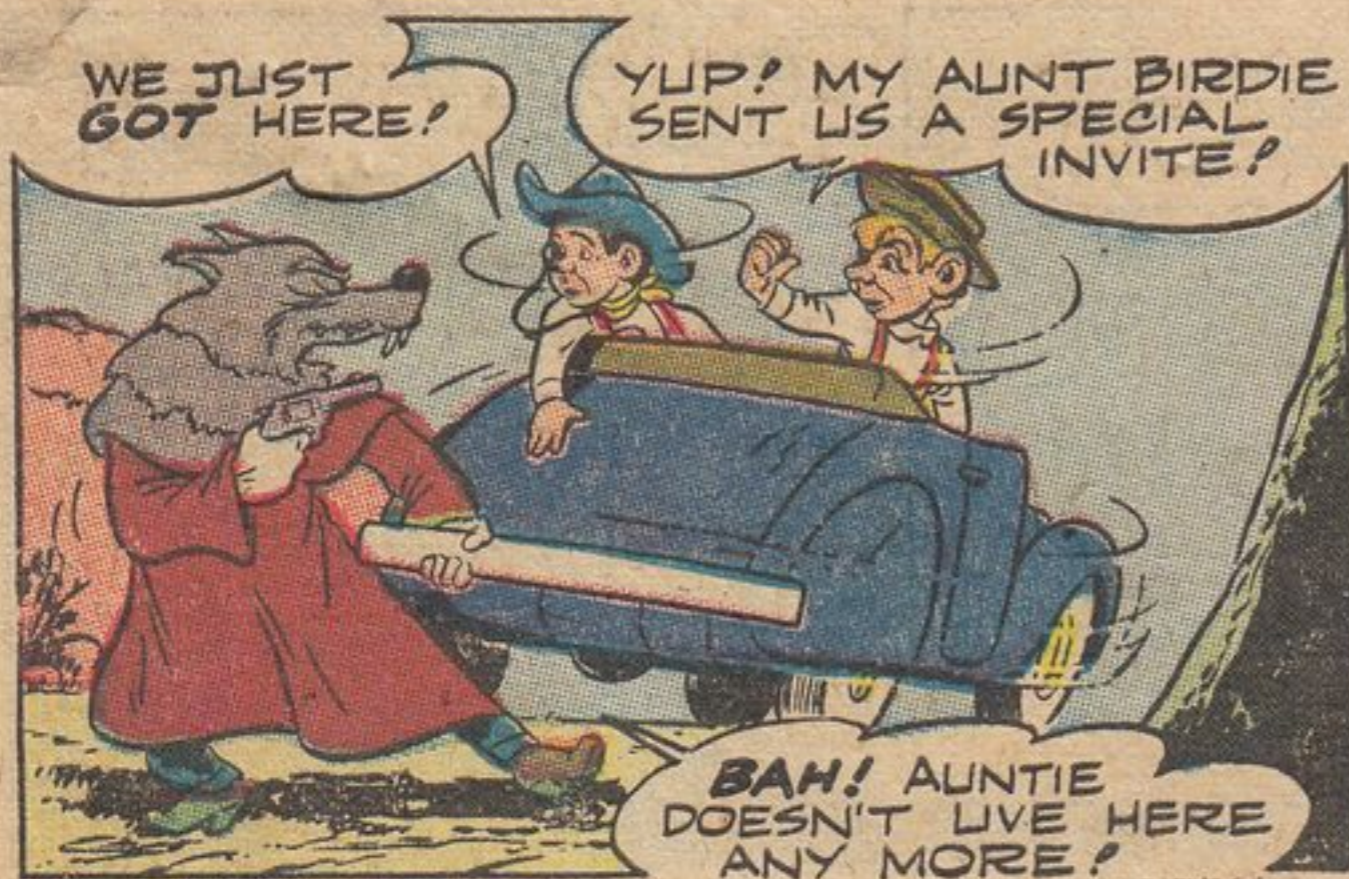
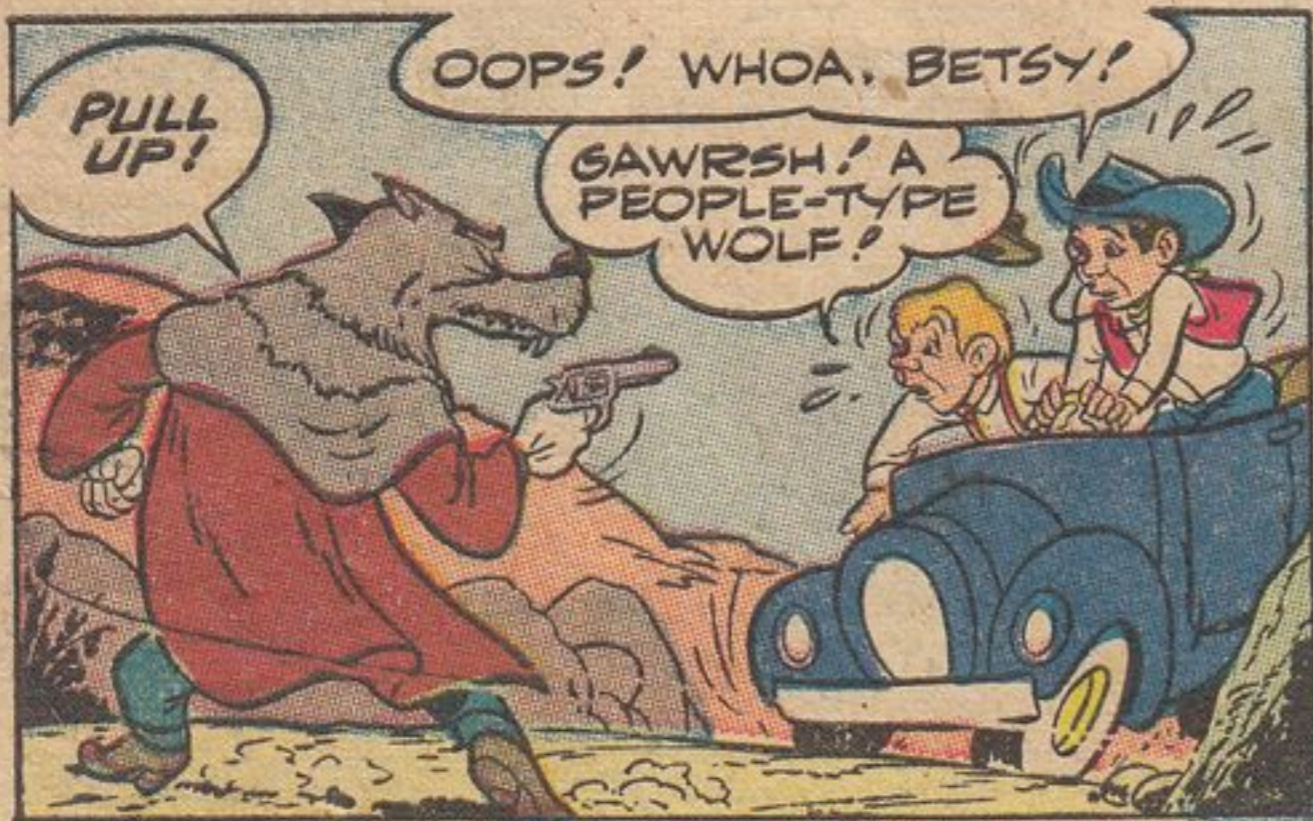
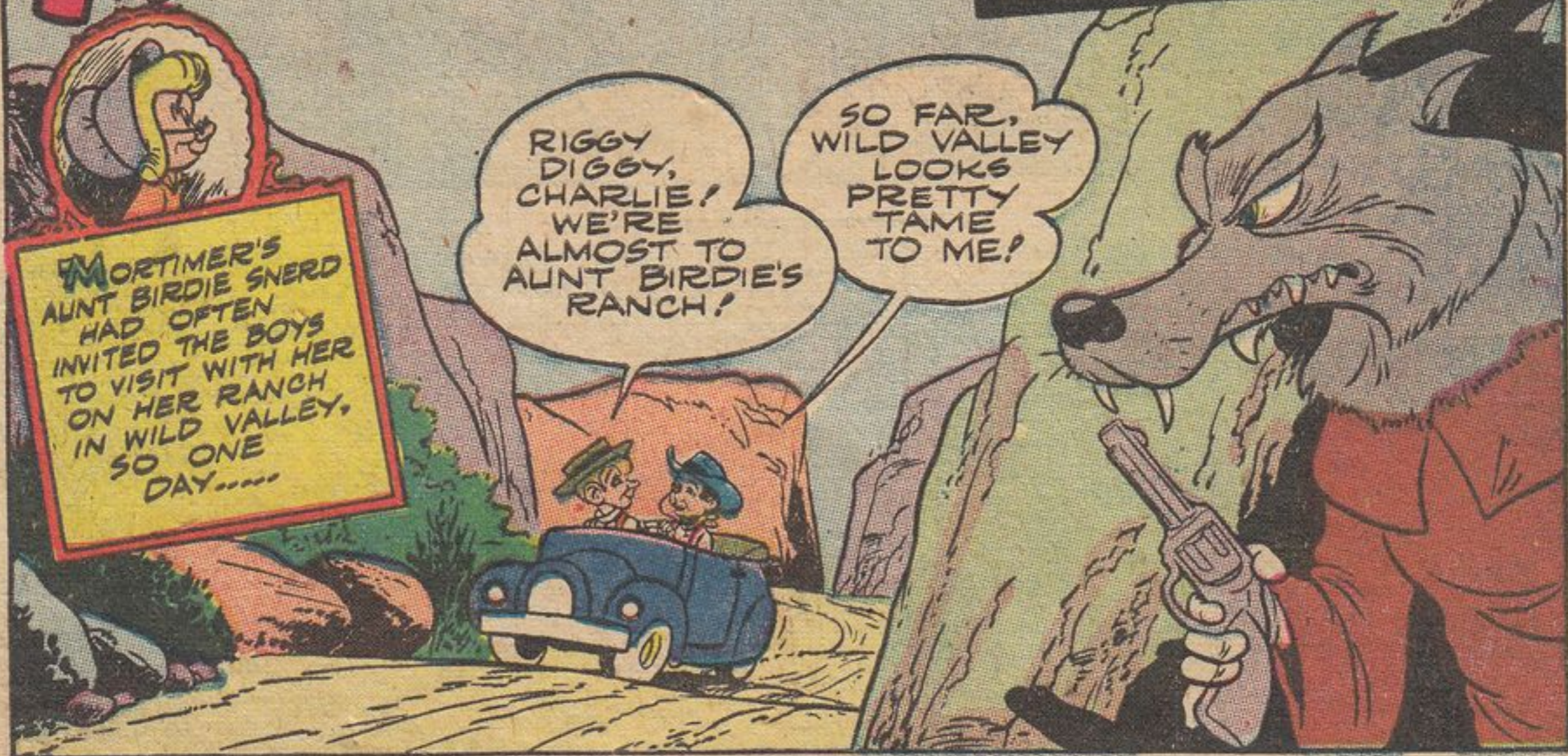
HOKAY, CHARLIE...
BAT ME
ANOTHER
ONE?

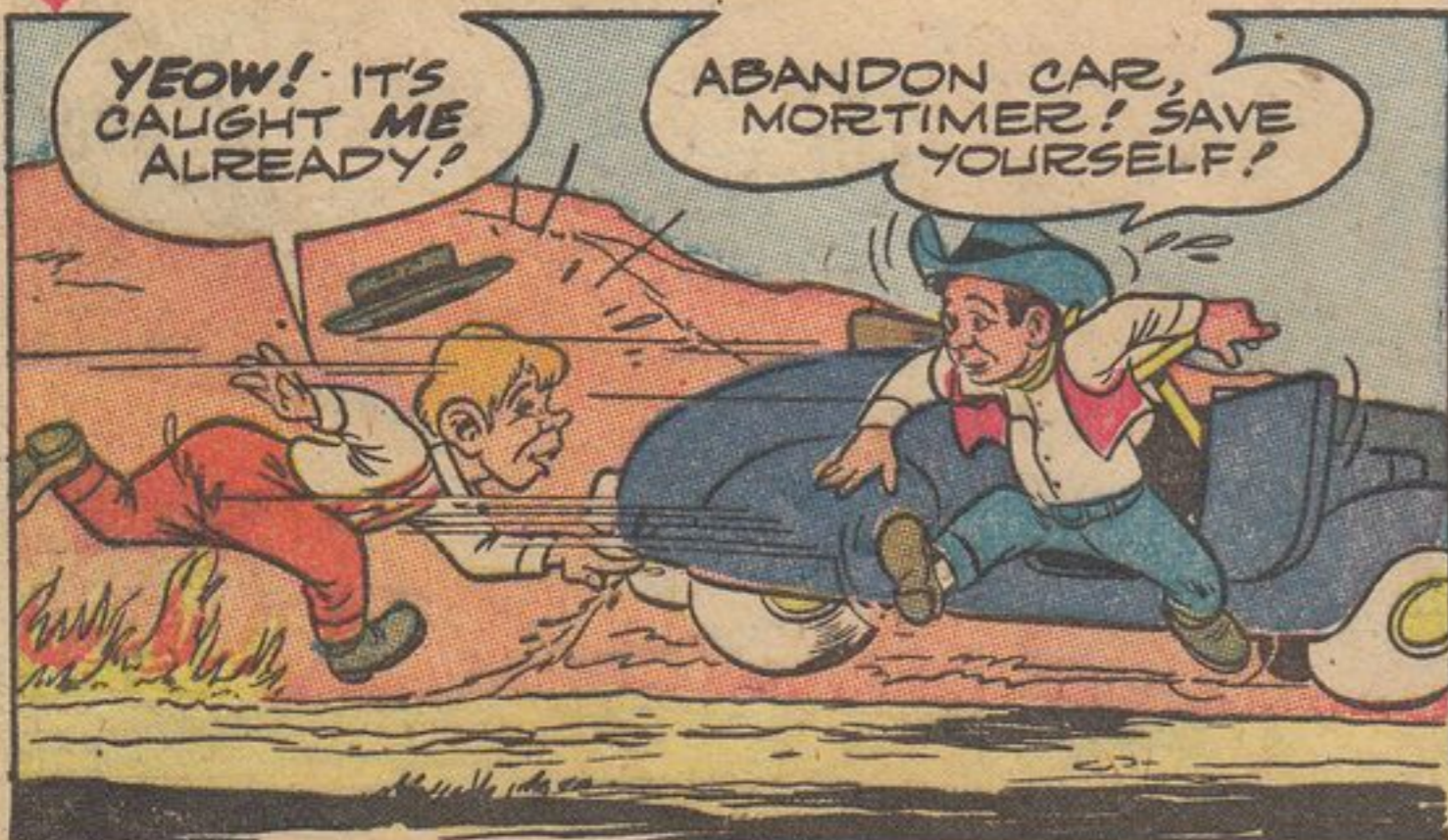
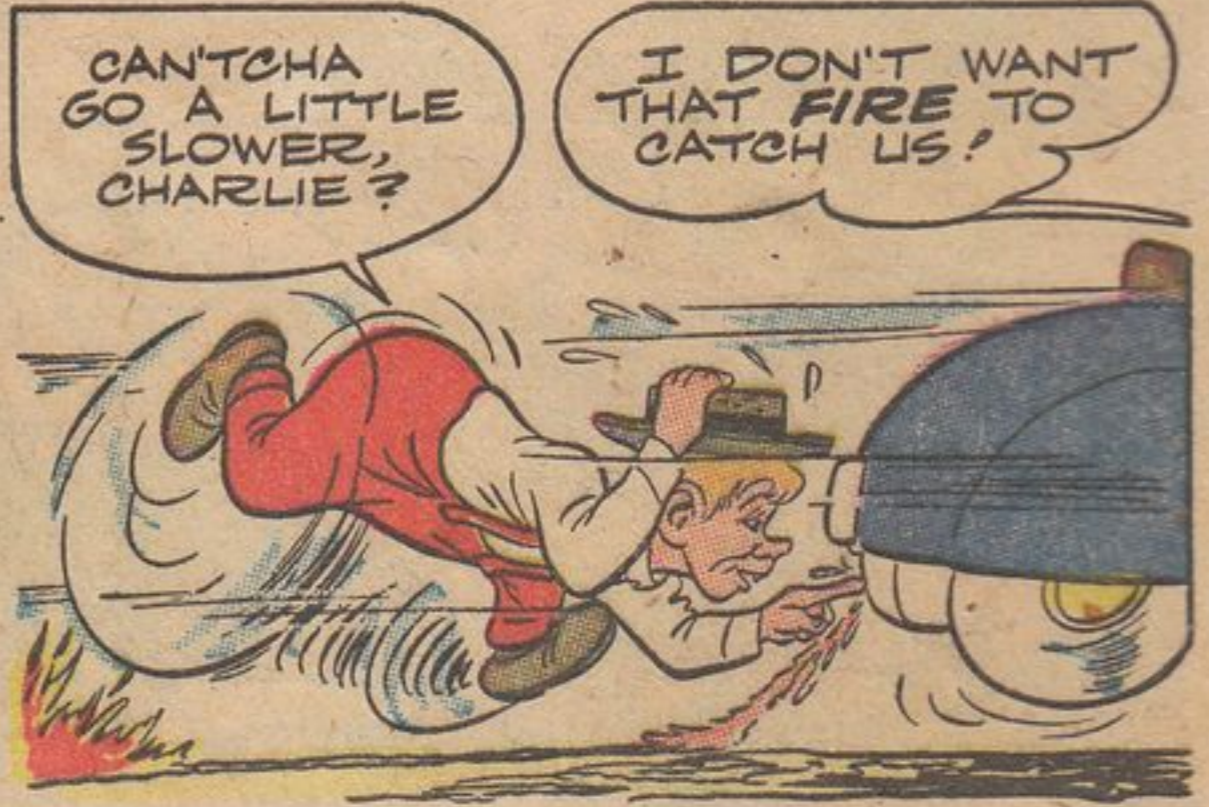
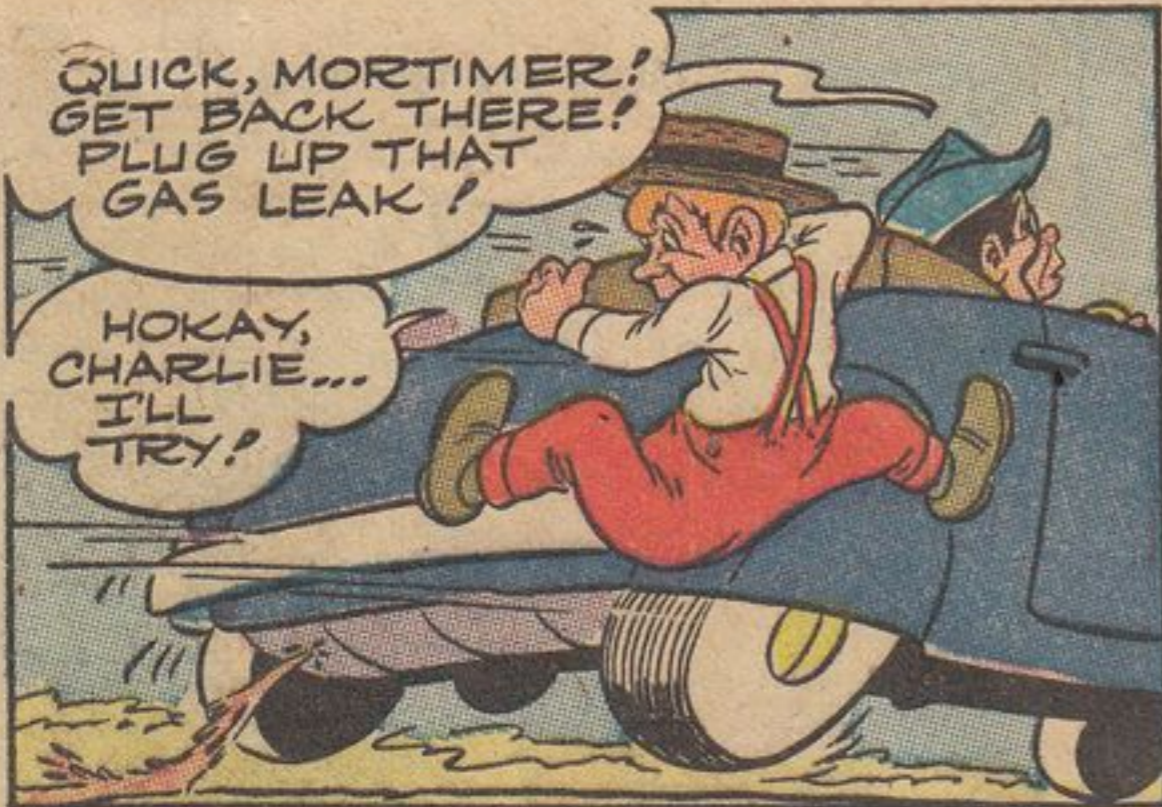
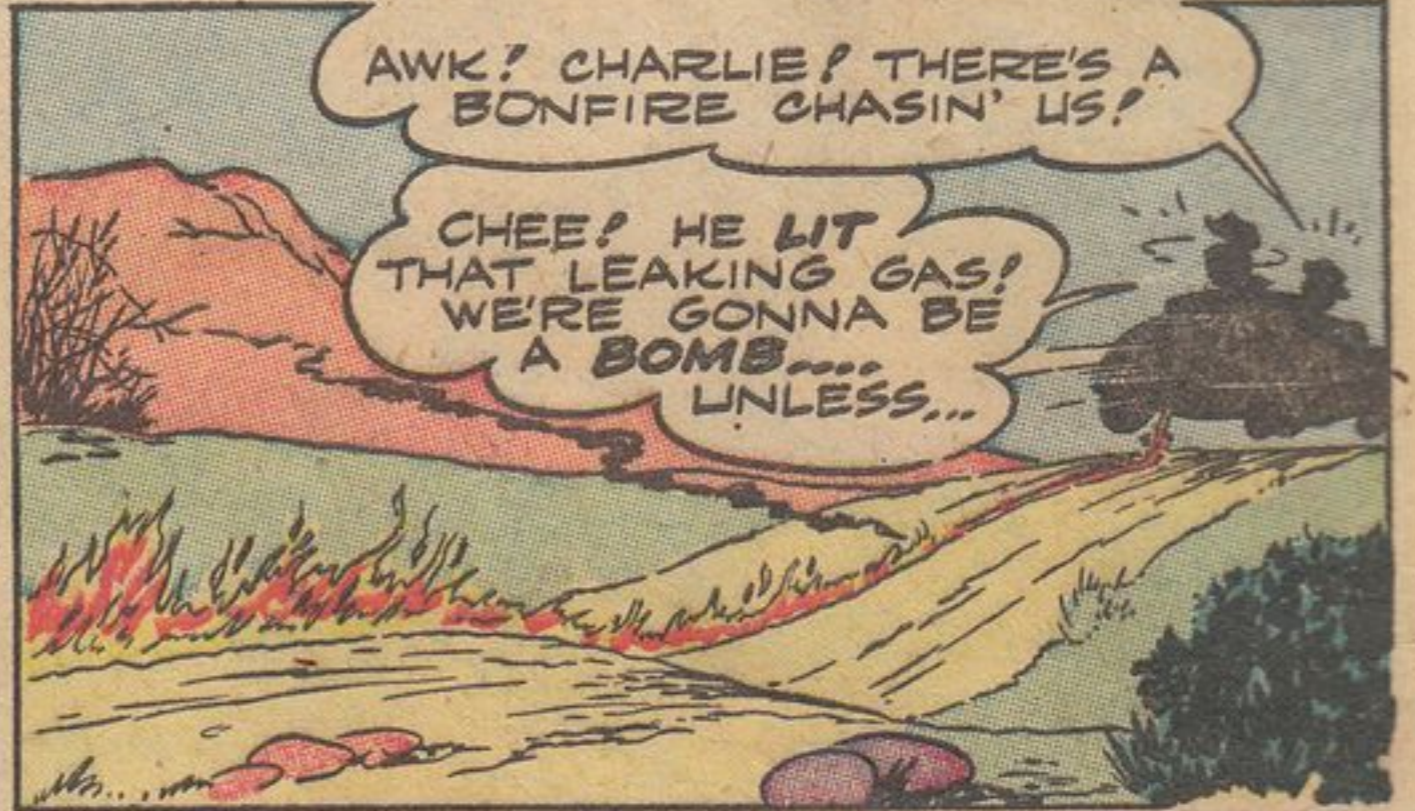
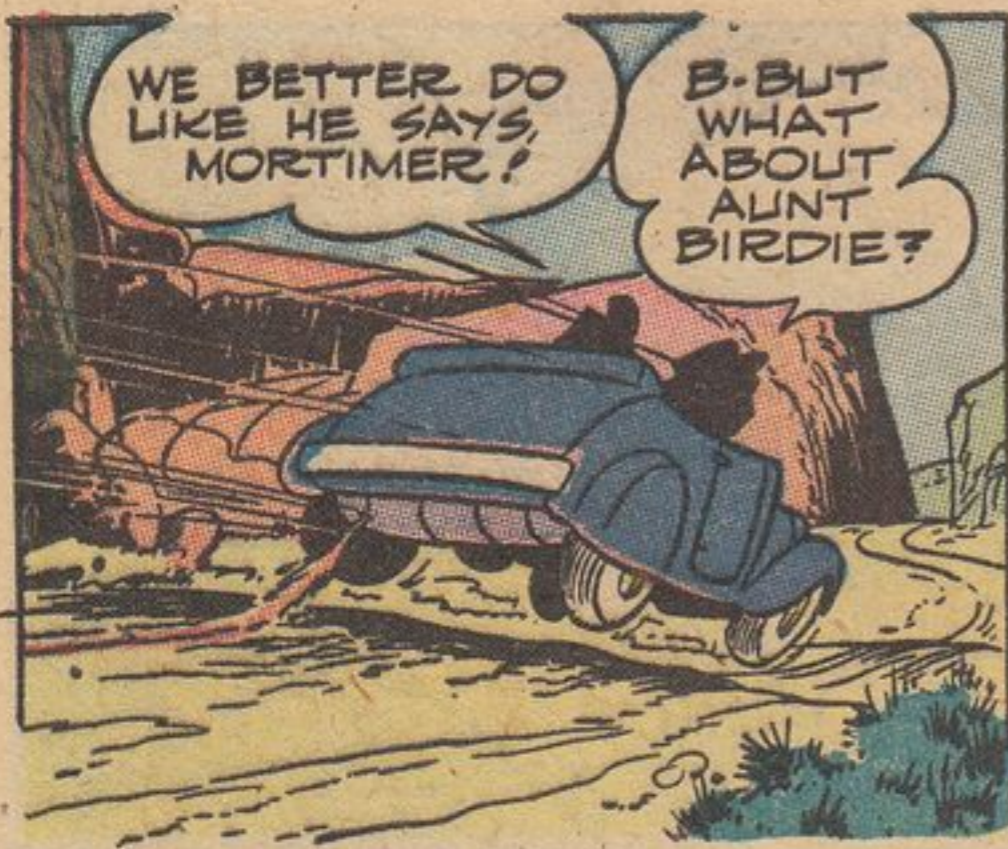
YIKES!
I JUST
REMEMBERED!
WE WERE
SUPPOSED
TO GO TO
MAZIE'S
BIRTHDAY
PARTY
TODAY!

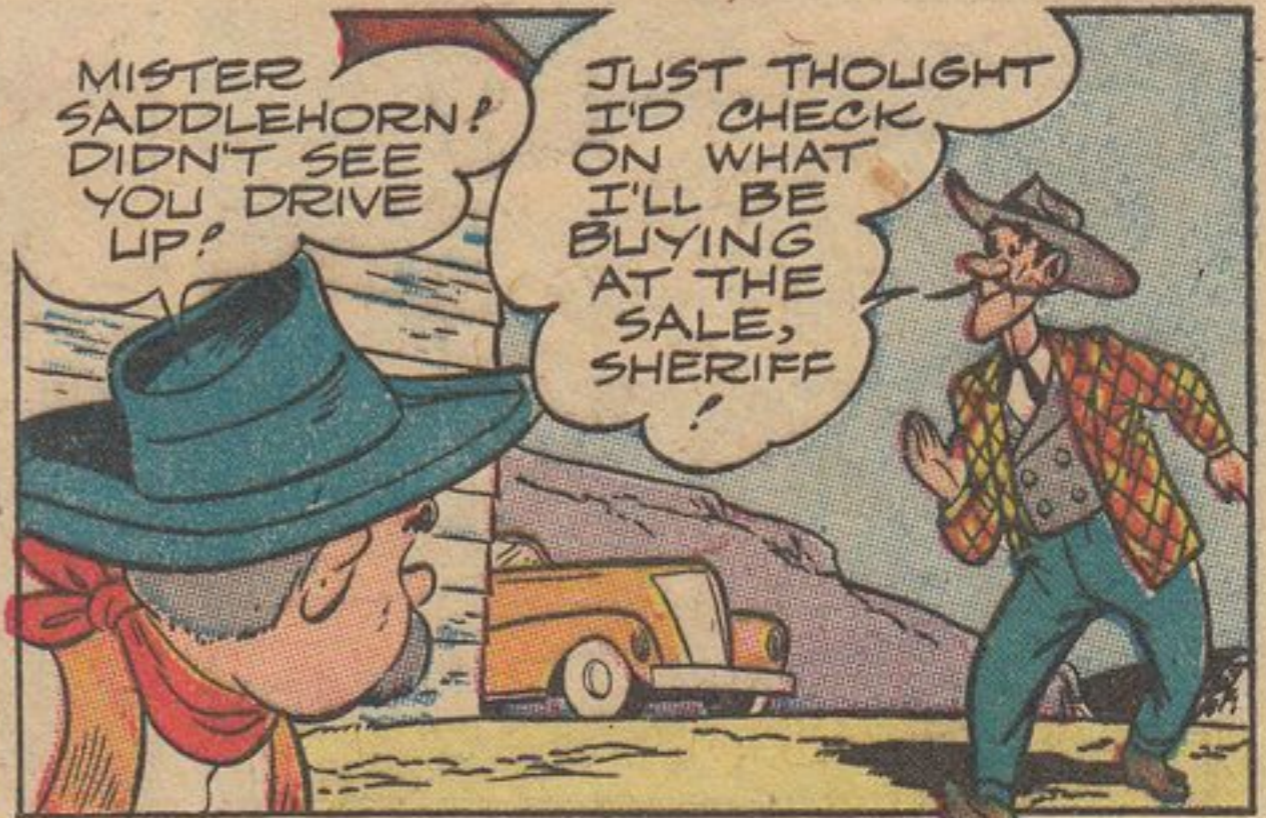
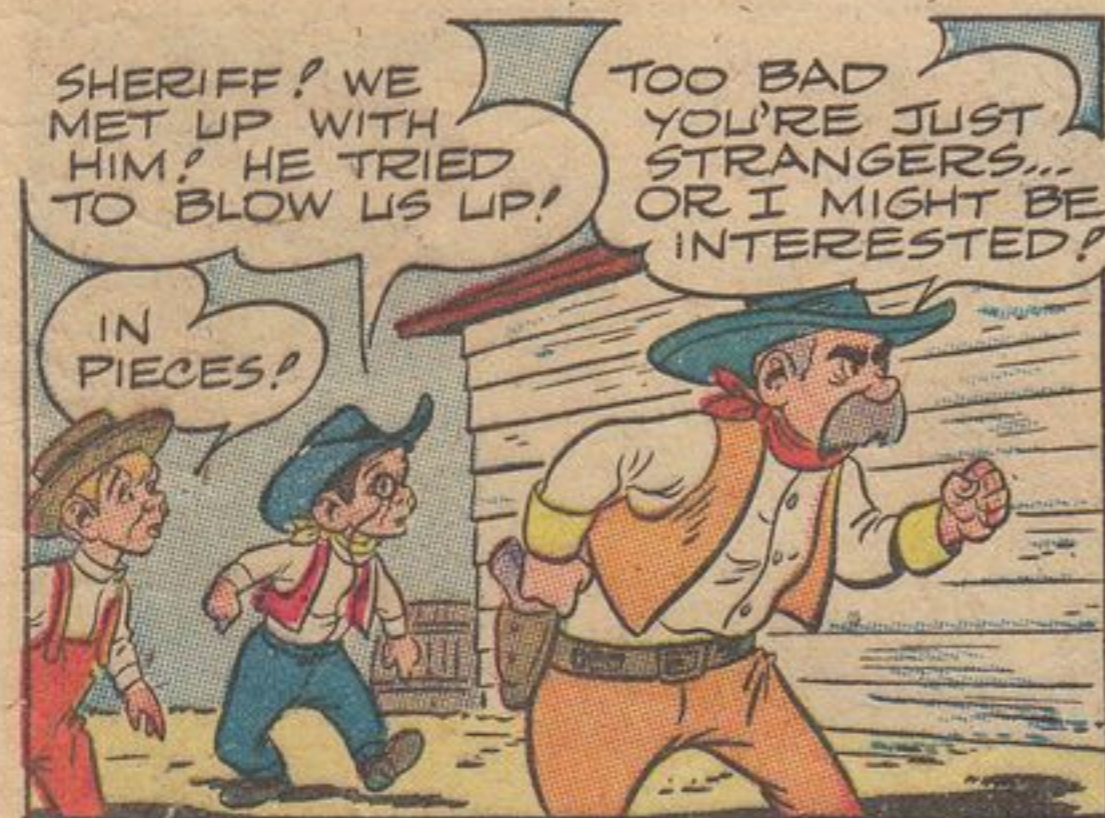
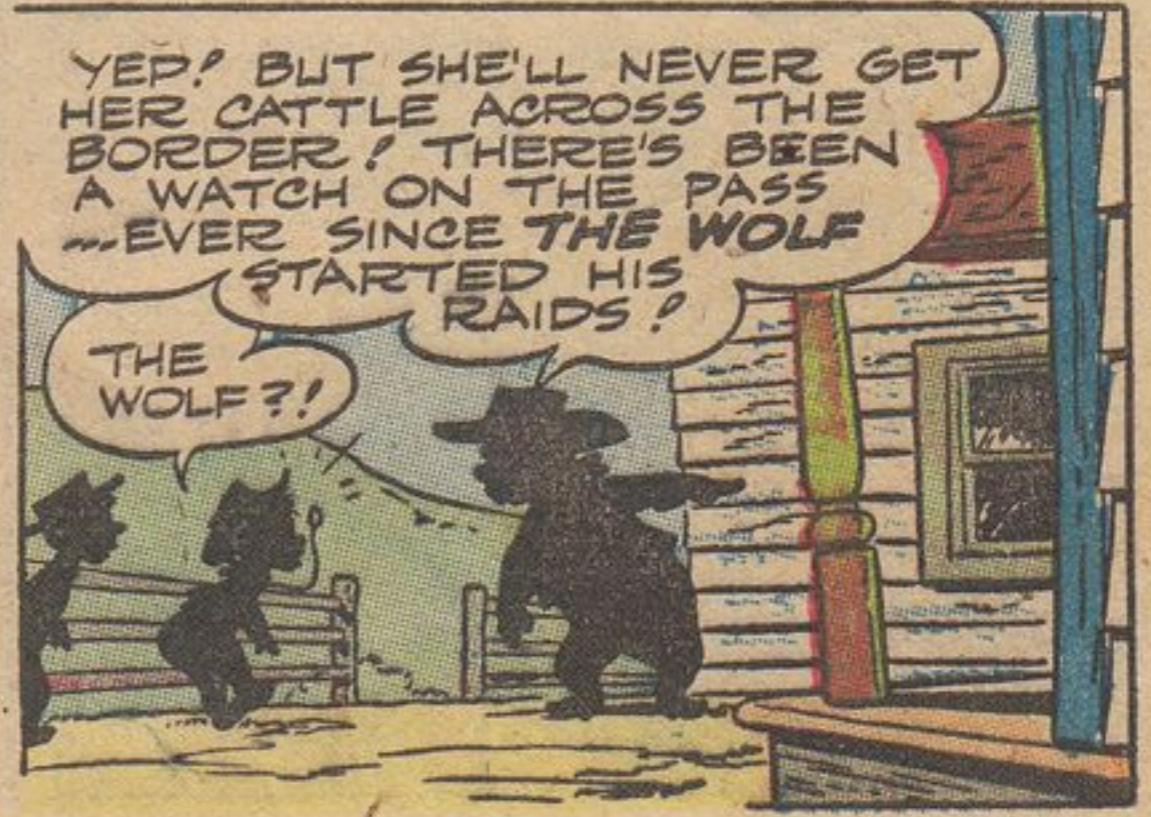
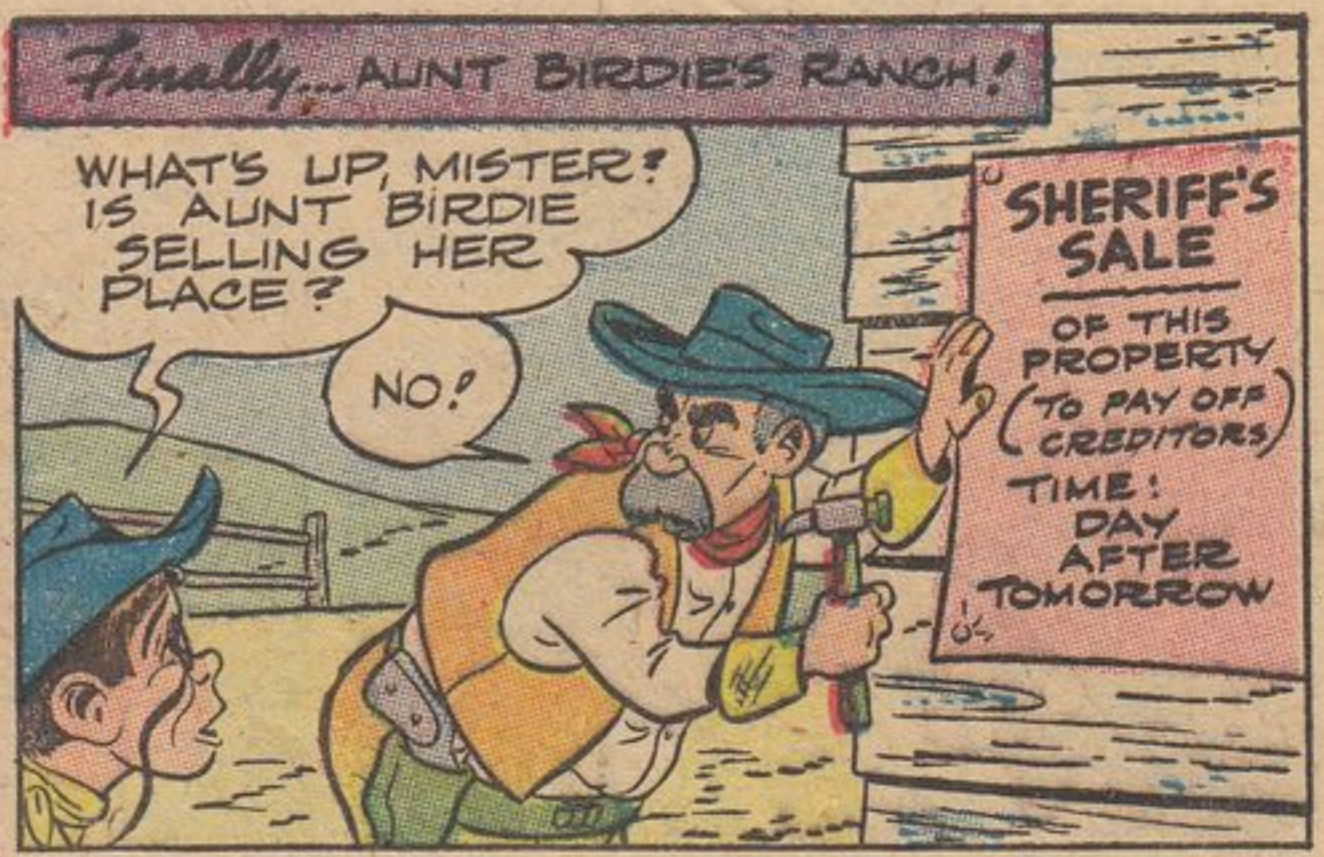


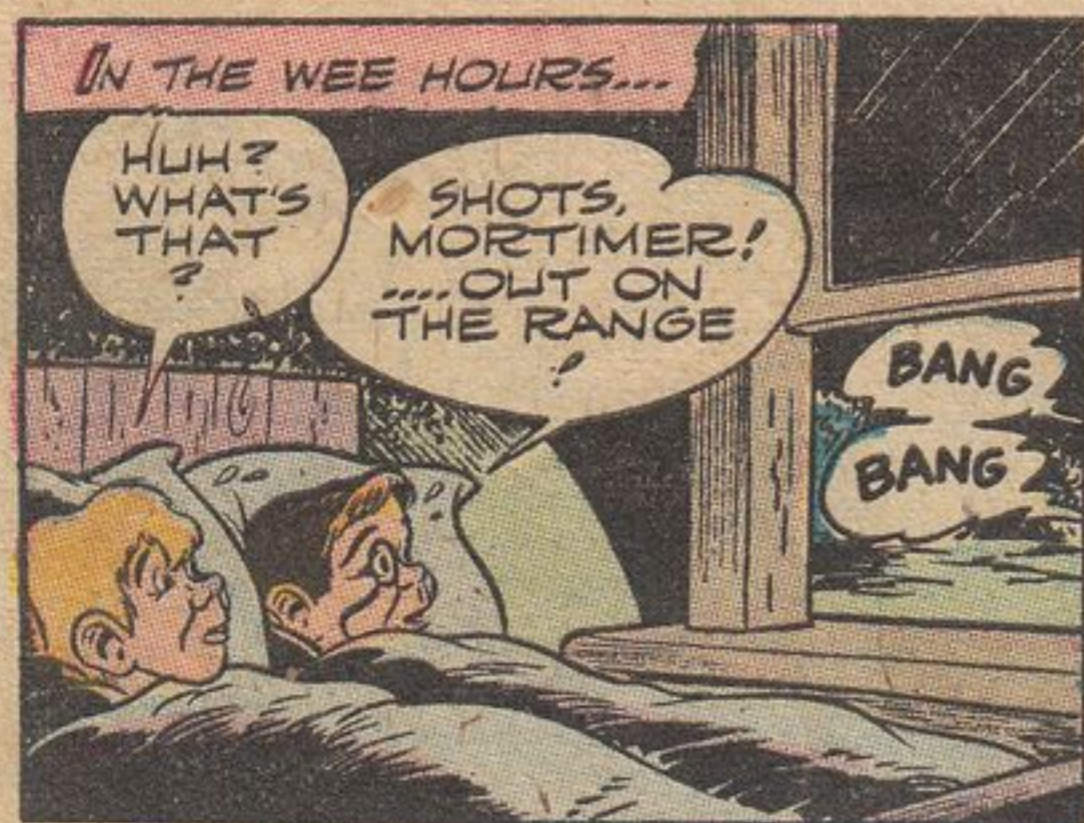
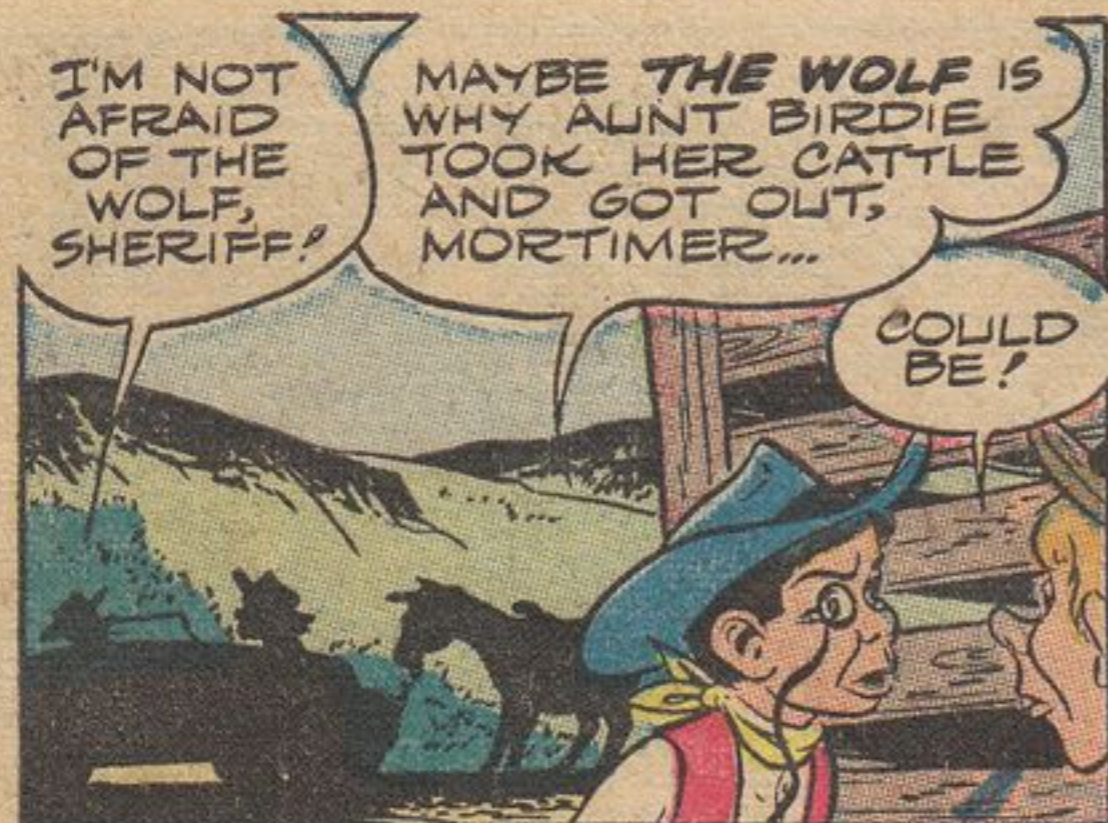
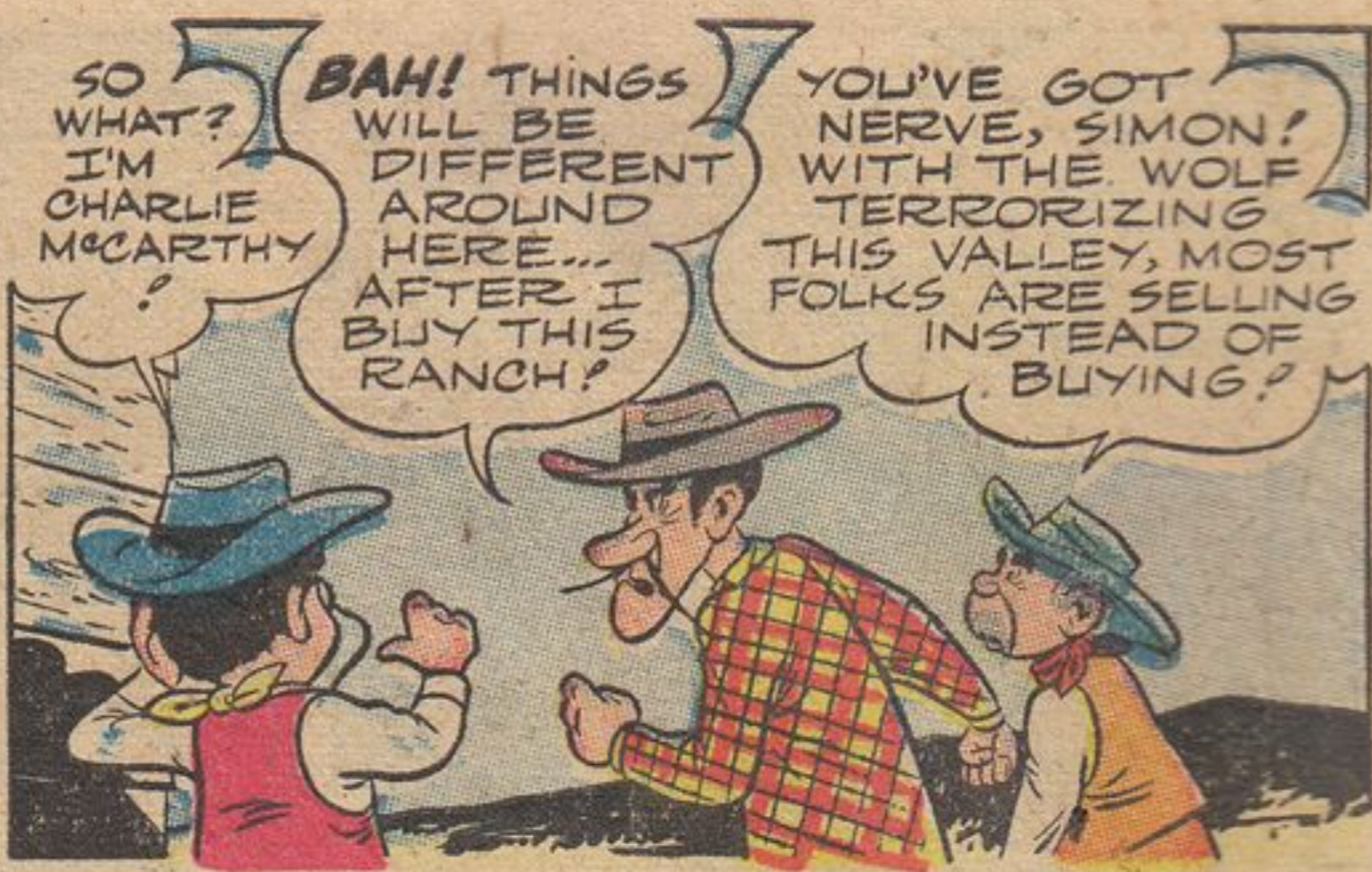
Charlie McCarthy and

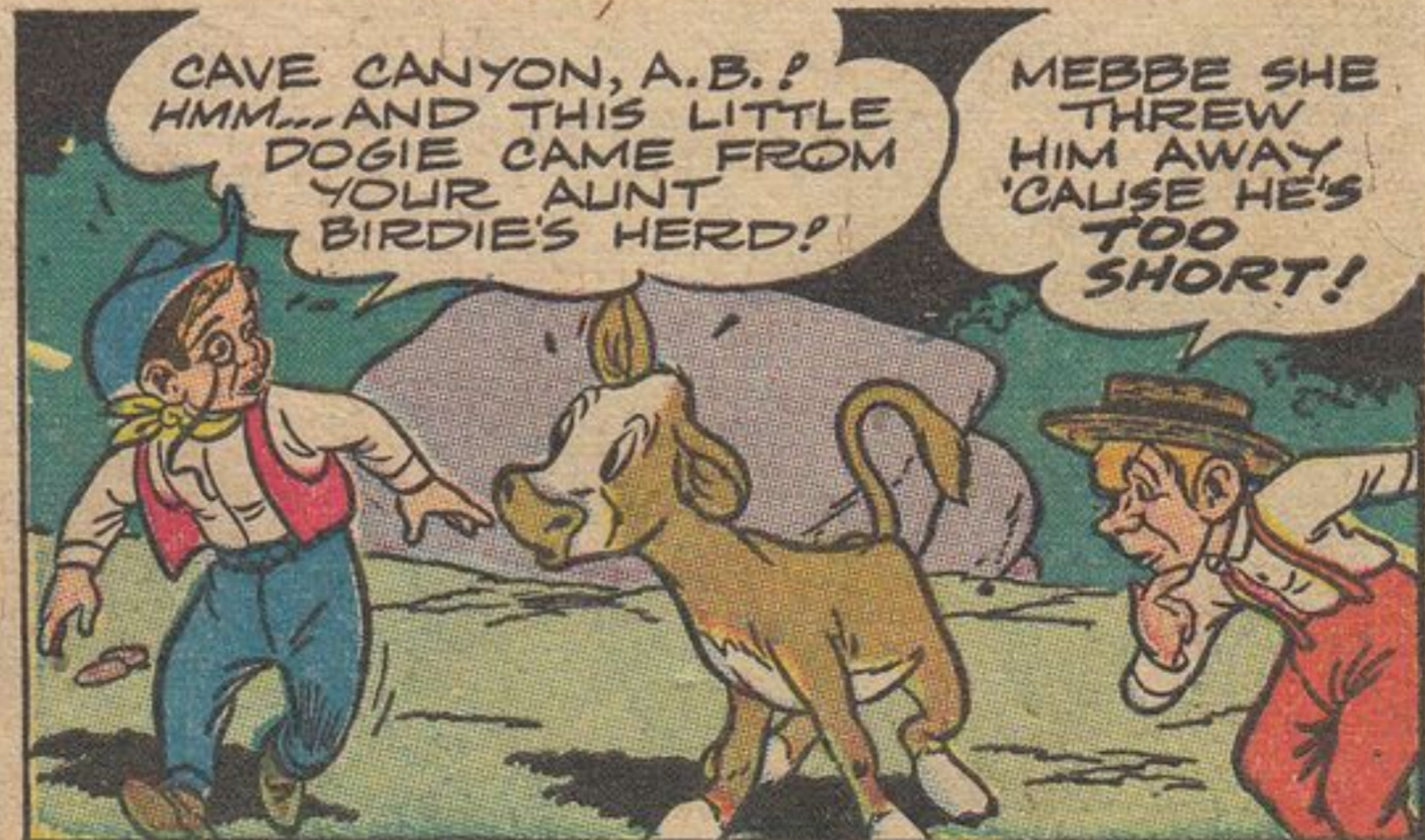
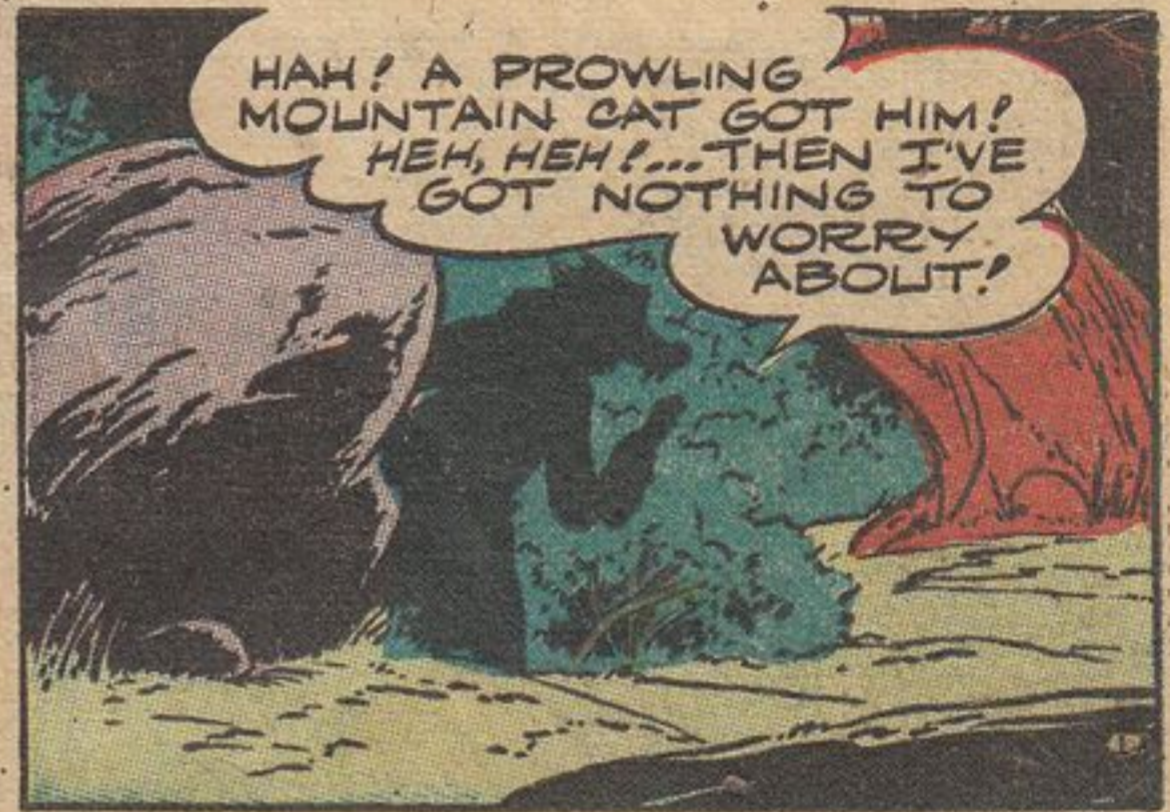
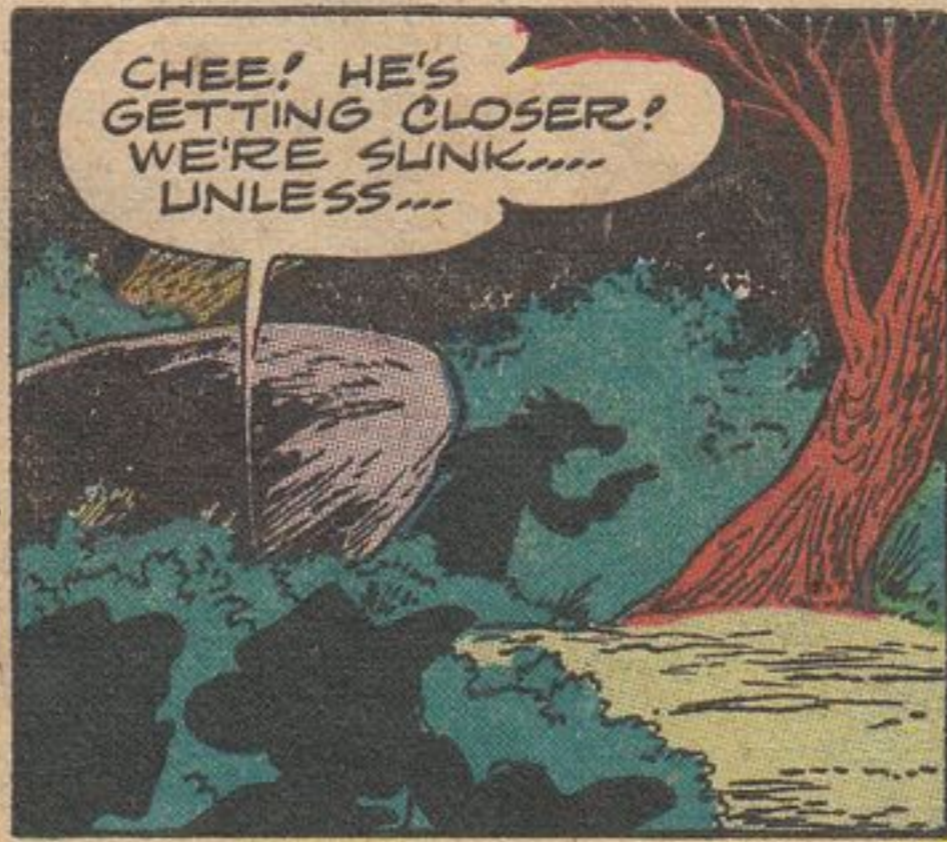
"The WOLF of STONE CANYON"

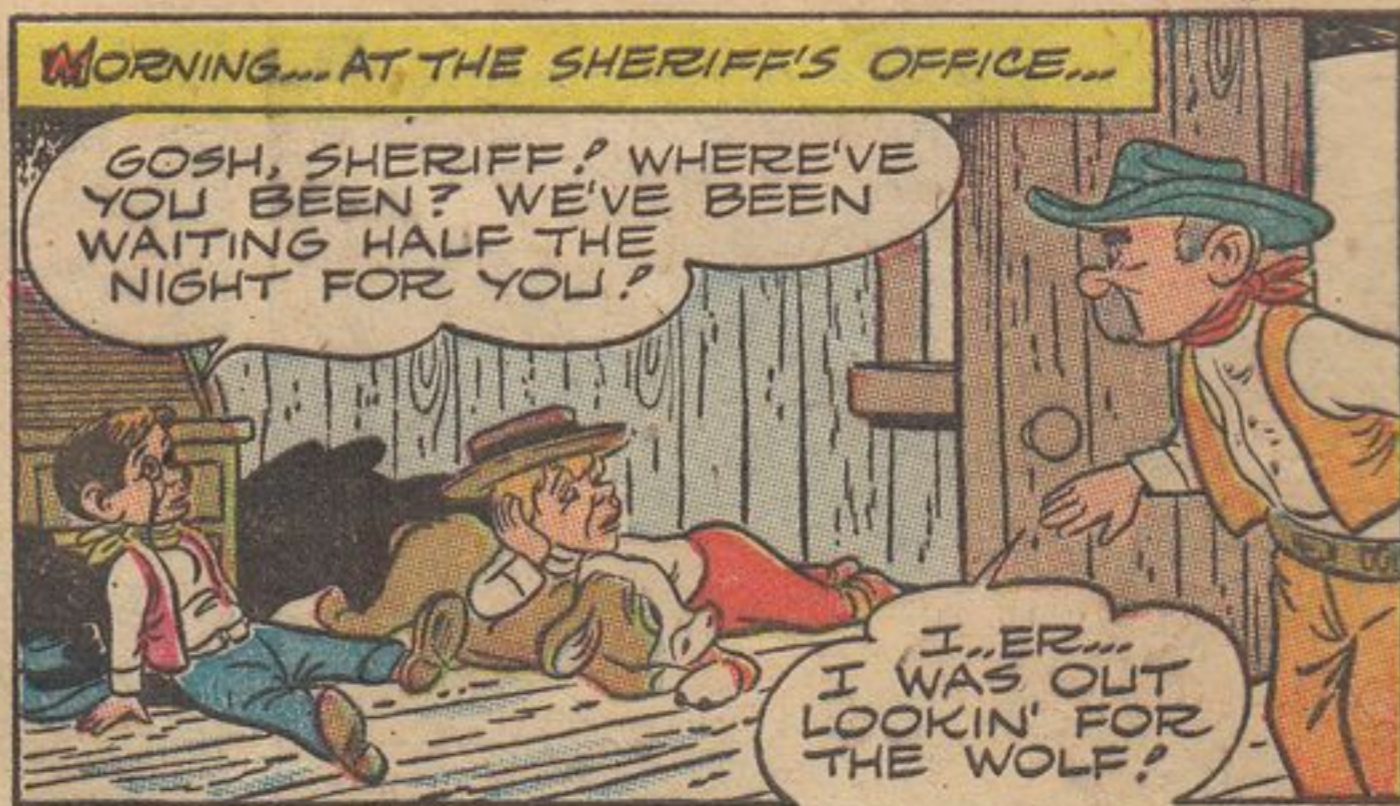
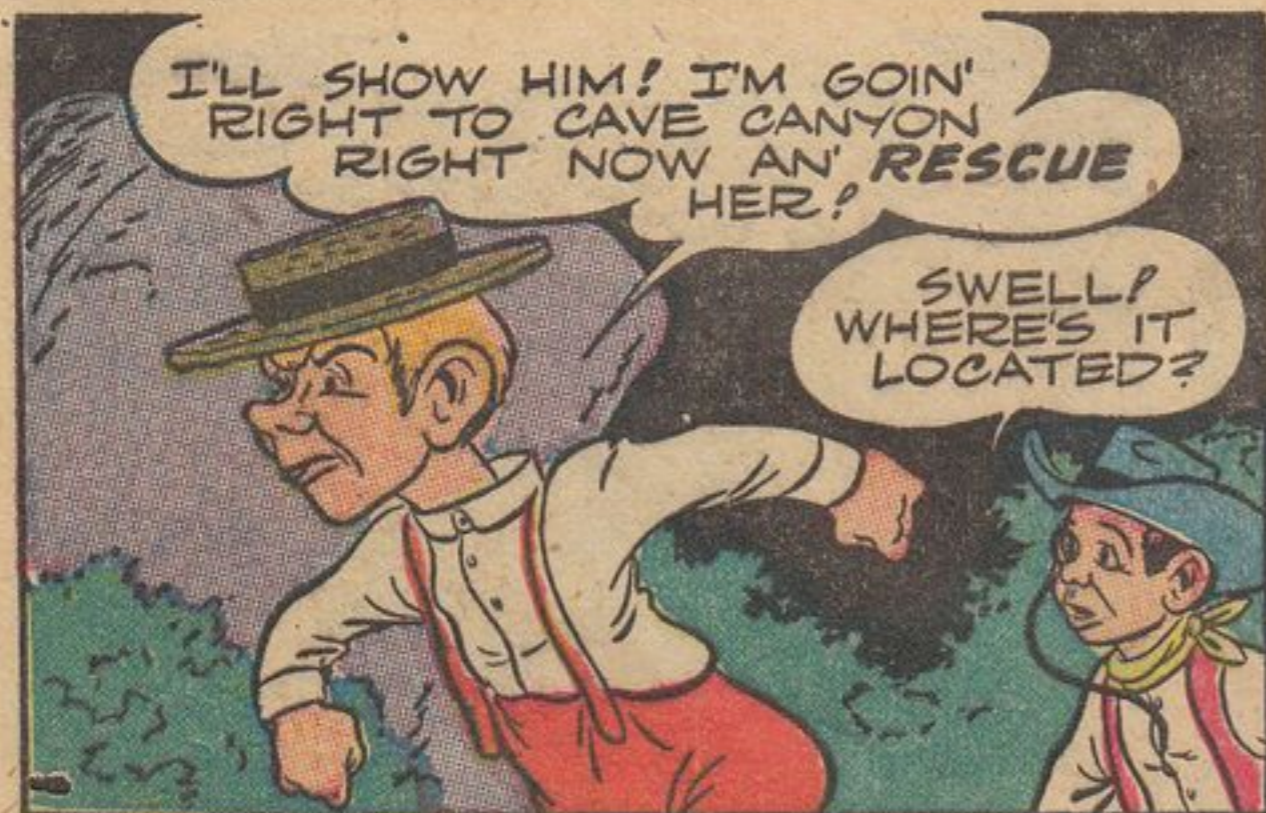


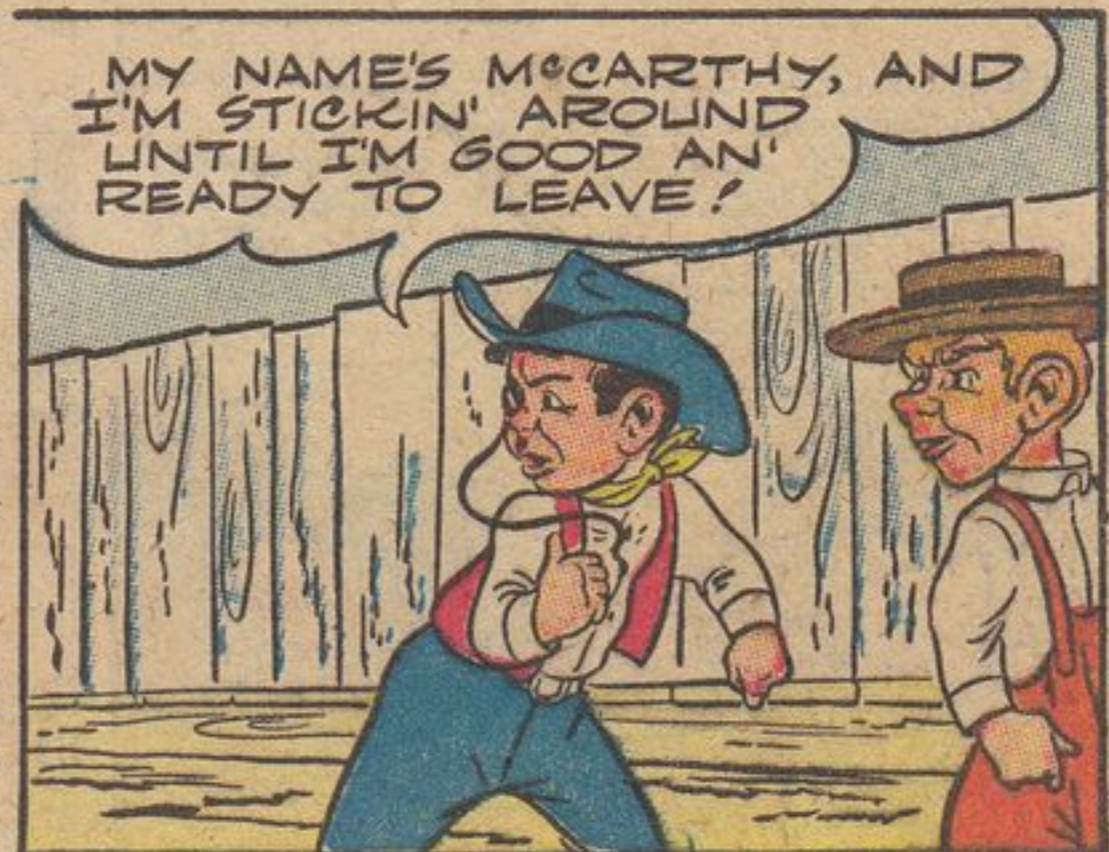
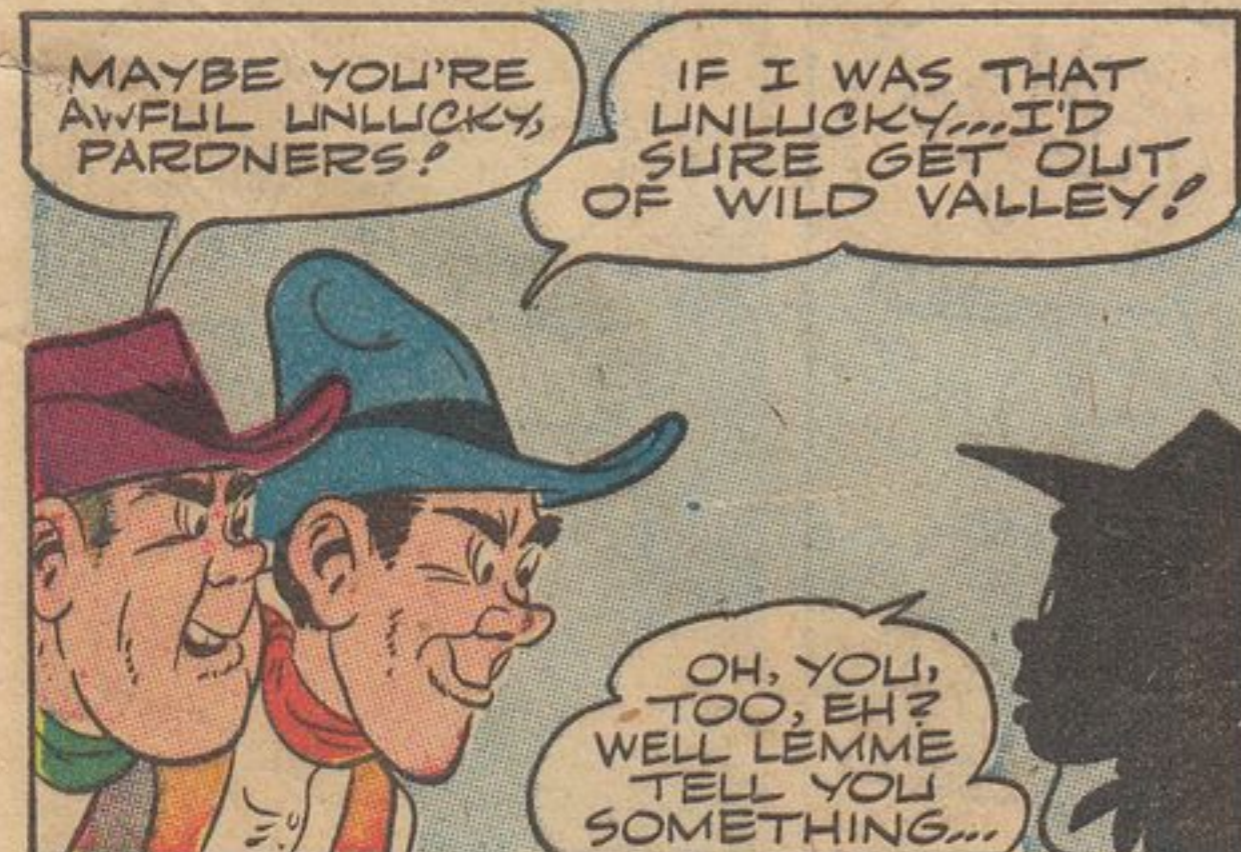
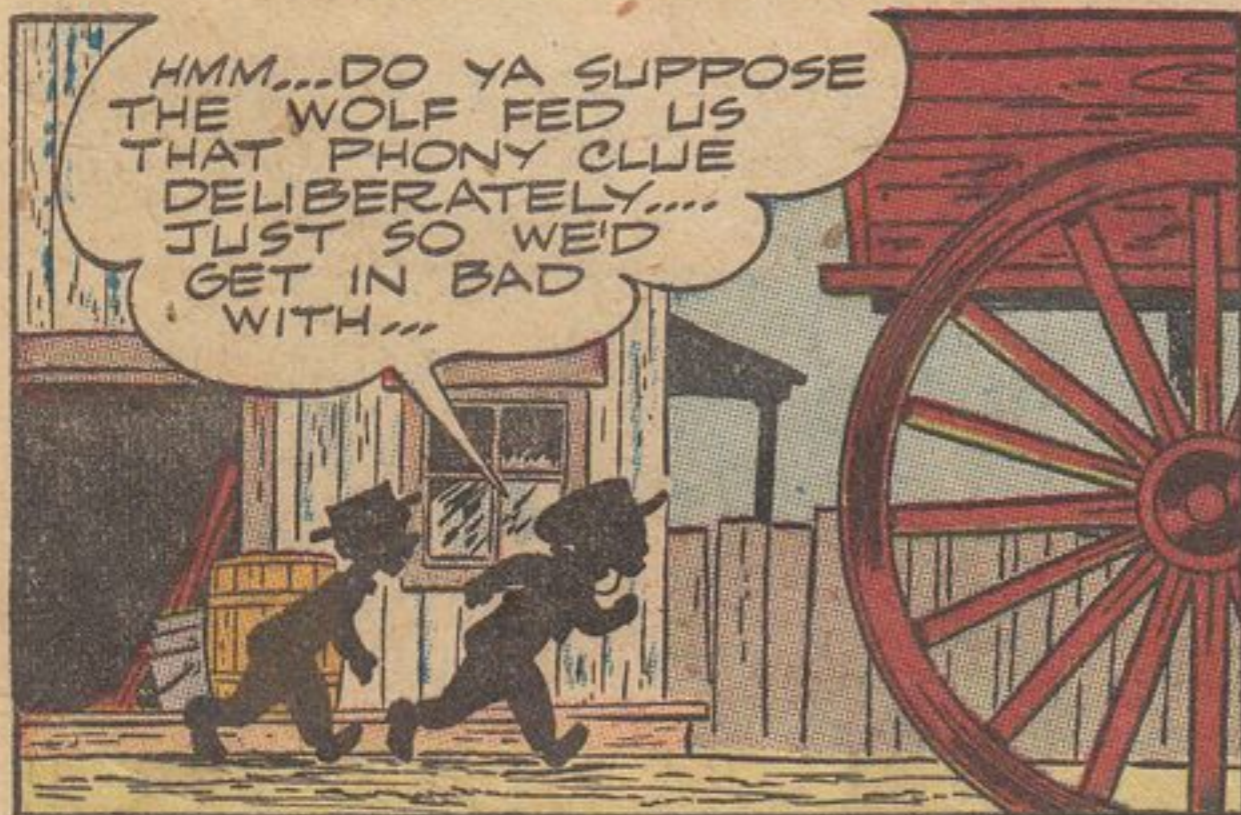


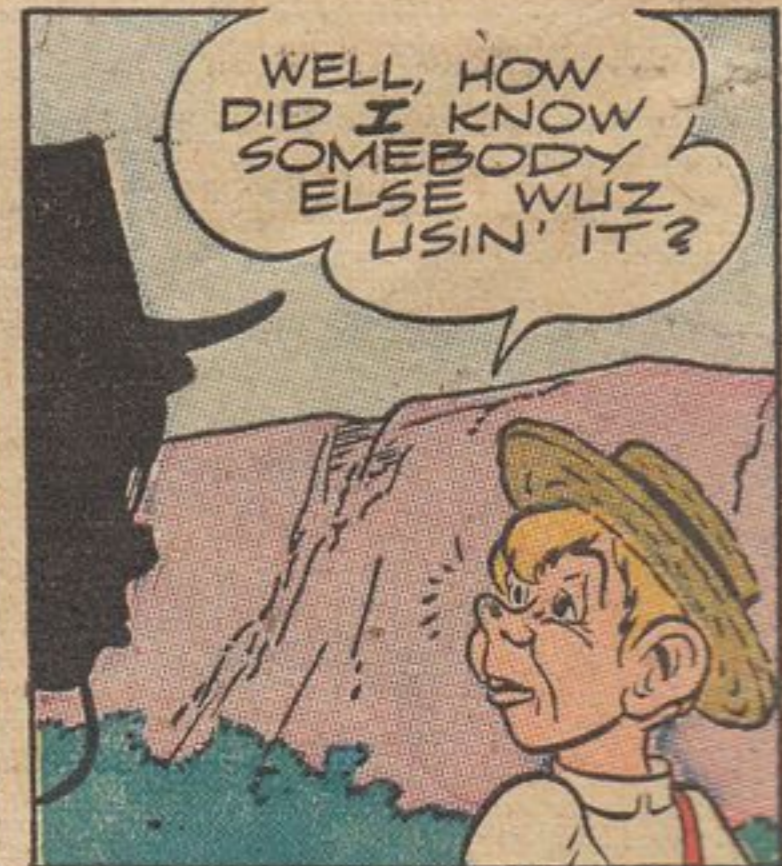
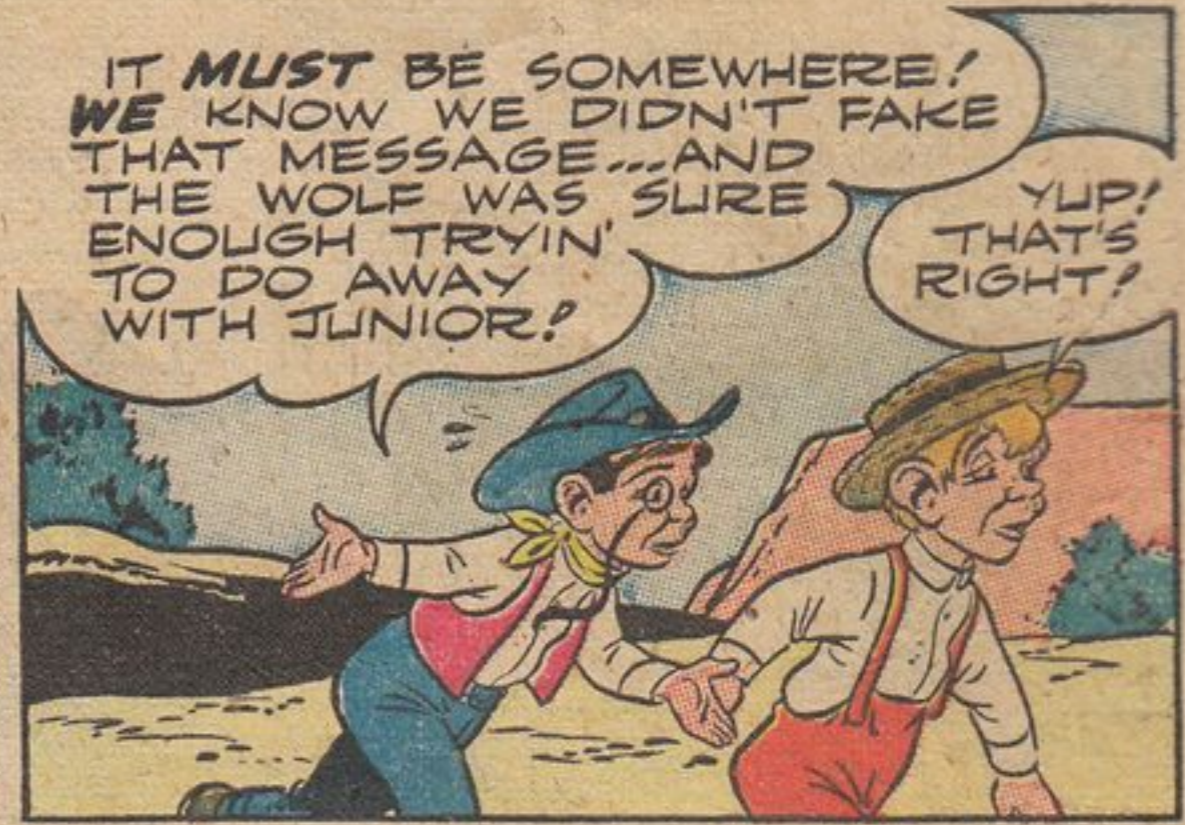
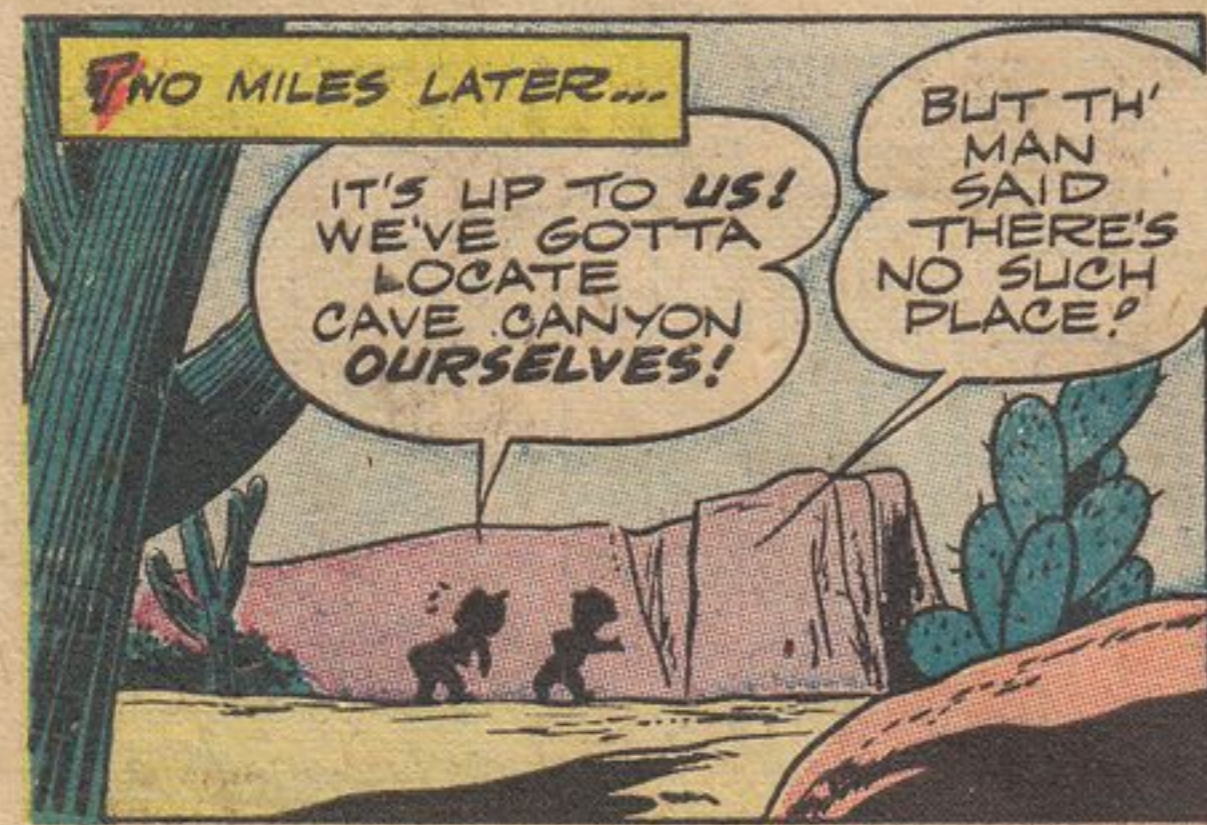
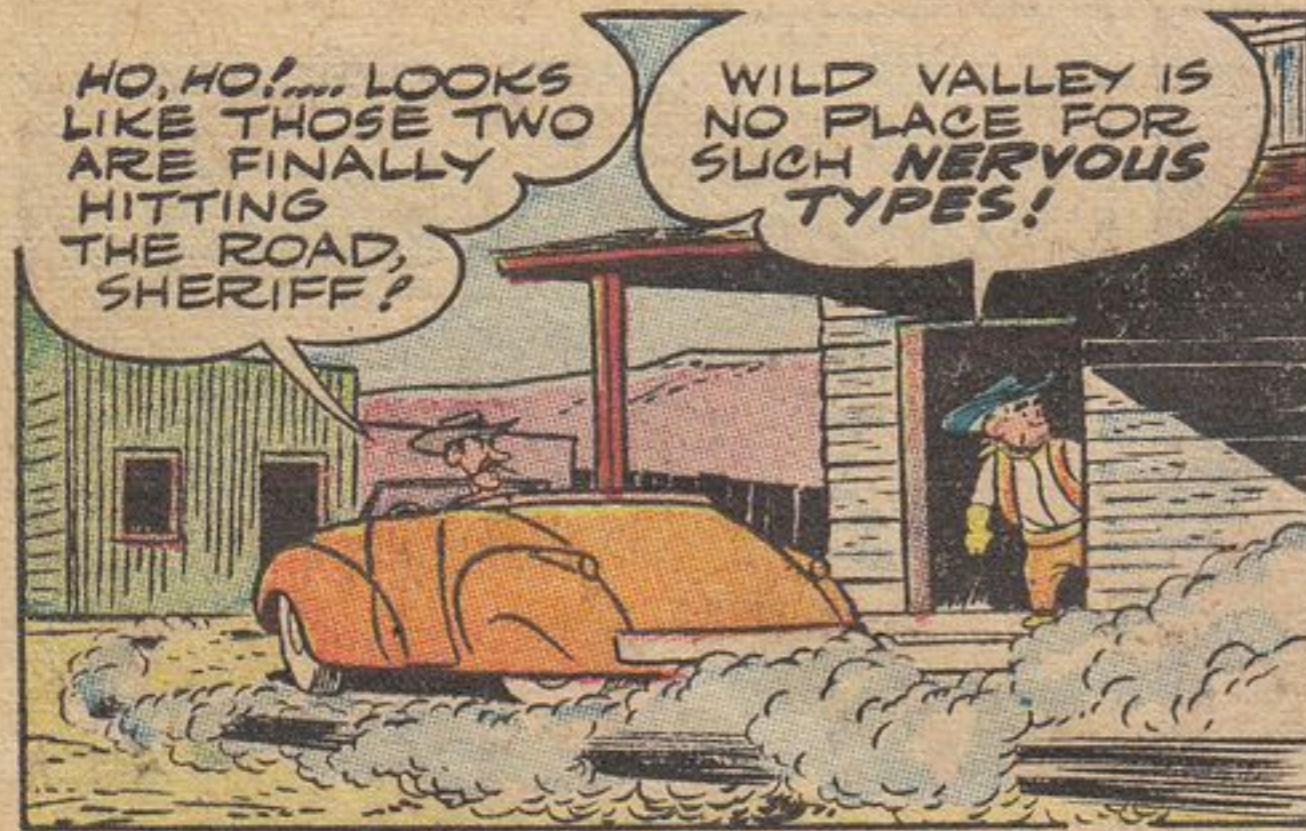
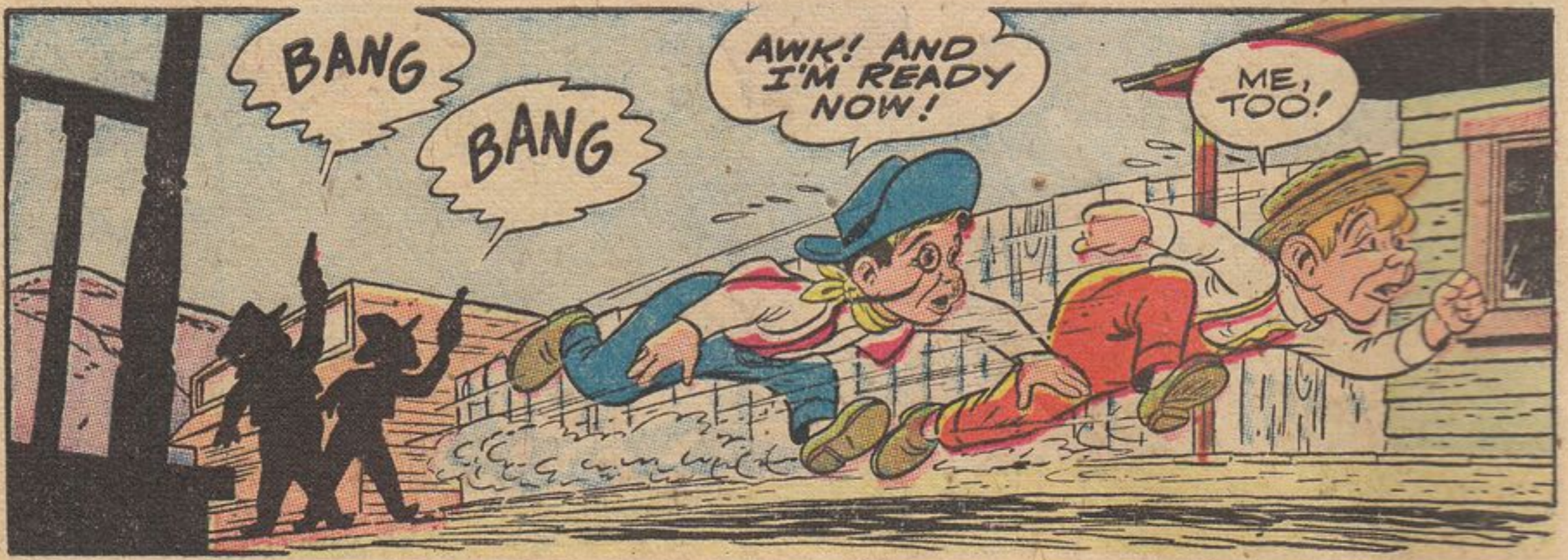








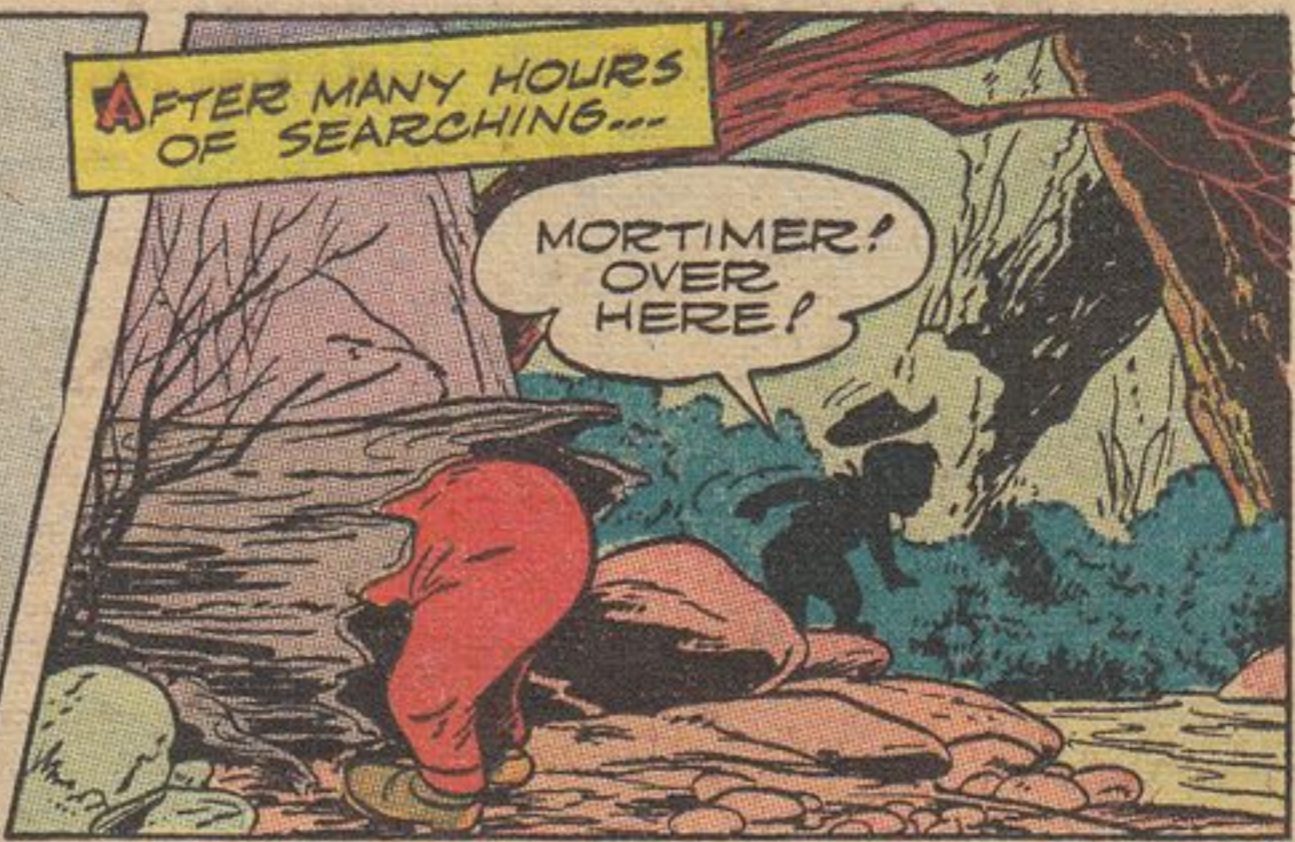






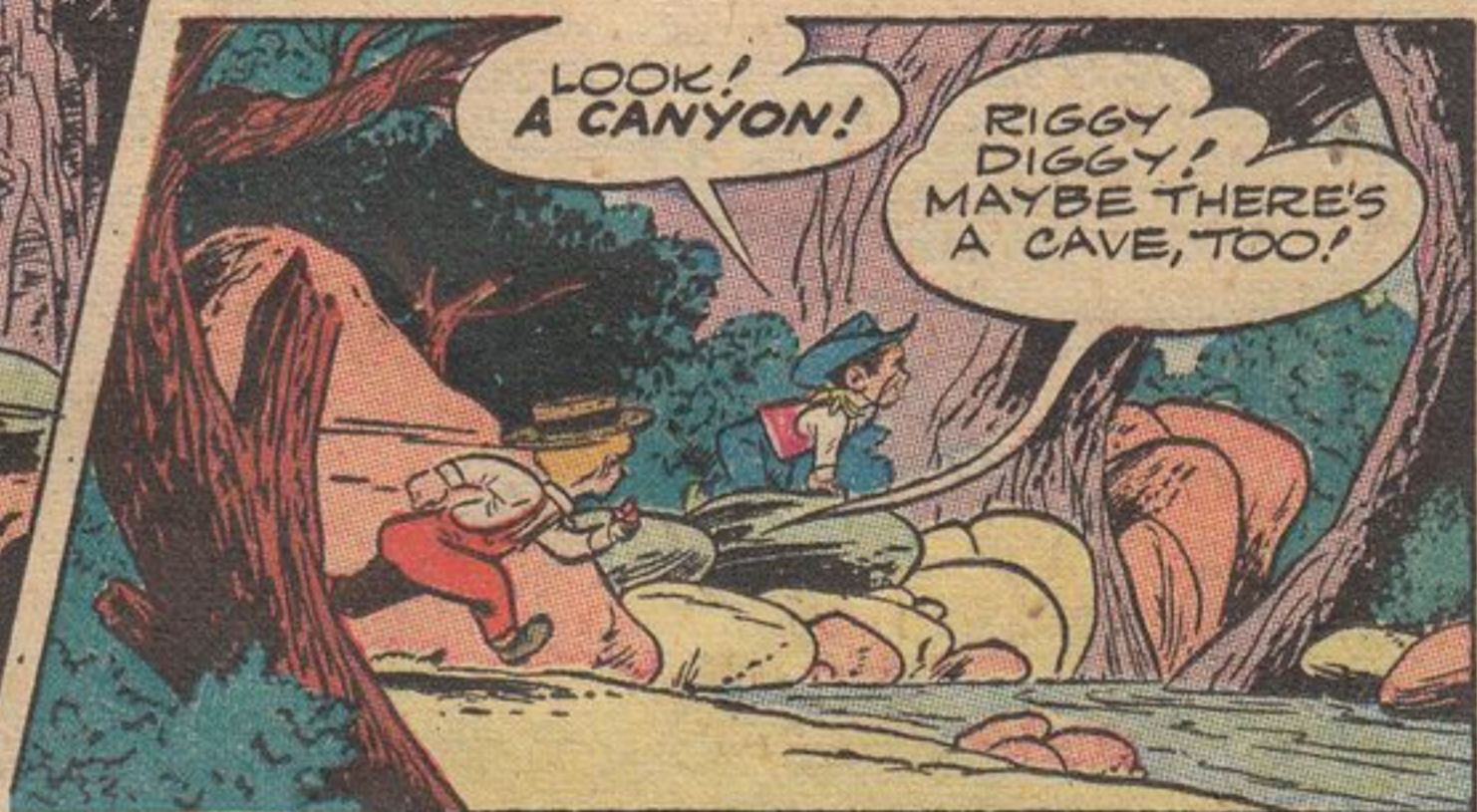
WE MUST LOOK HIGH AND LOW! MORTIMER, YOU CLIMB UP THAT MOUNTAIN AND LOOK HIGH...

NOPE! I'D DRUTHER STAY DOWN HERE AN' LOOK LOW!



AFTER MANY HOURS OF SEARCHING...

MORTIMER? OVER HERE!



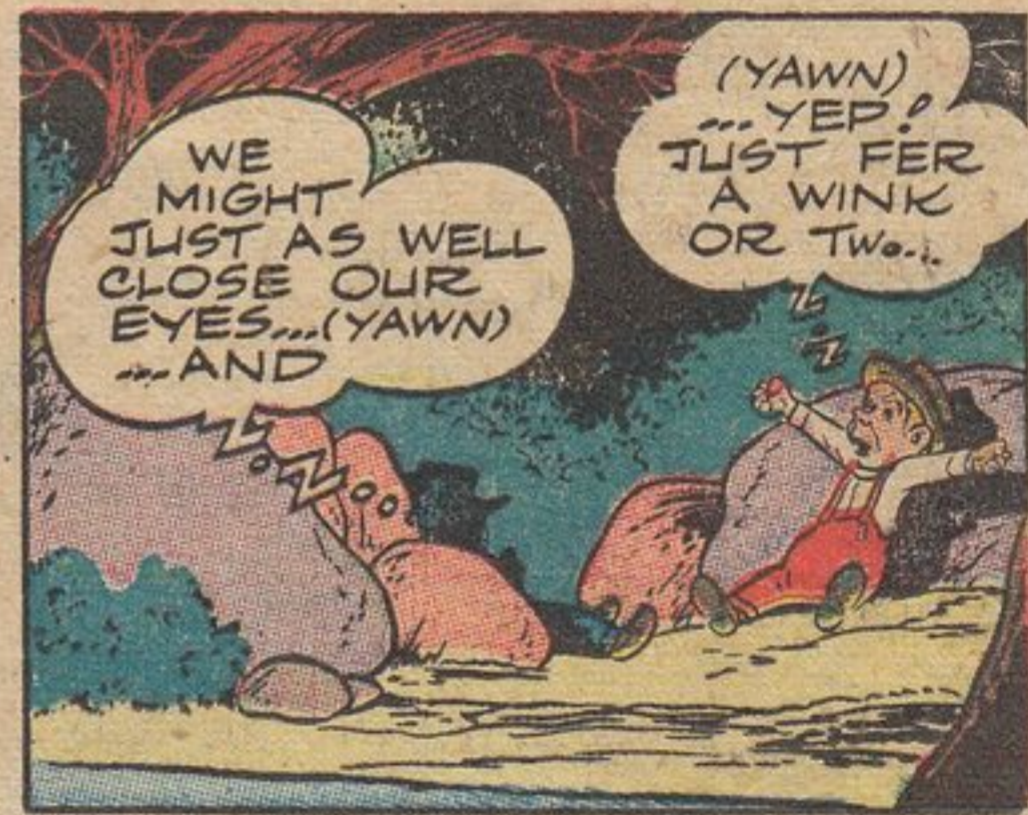
LOOK! A CANYON!

RIGGY DIGGY! MAYBE THERE'S A CAVE, TOO!



SHUCKS! NOTHIN' BUT THIS 'OL RIVER AND A WHIRLYPOOL?

NOT EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR BUT... (YAWN)... IT'S A GOOD PLACE TO STOP AND REST!



WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL CLOSE OUR EYES... (YAWN) ...AND

(YAWN) ...YEP! JUST FER A WINK OR TWO...



BUT JUST BEFORE DAWN...

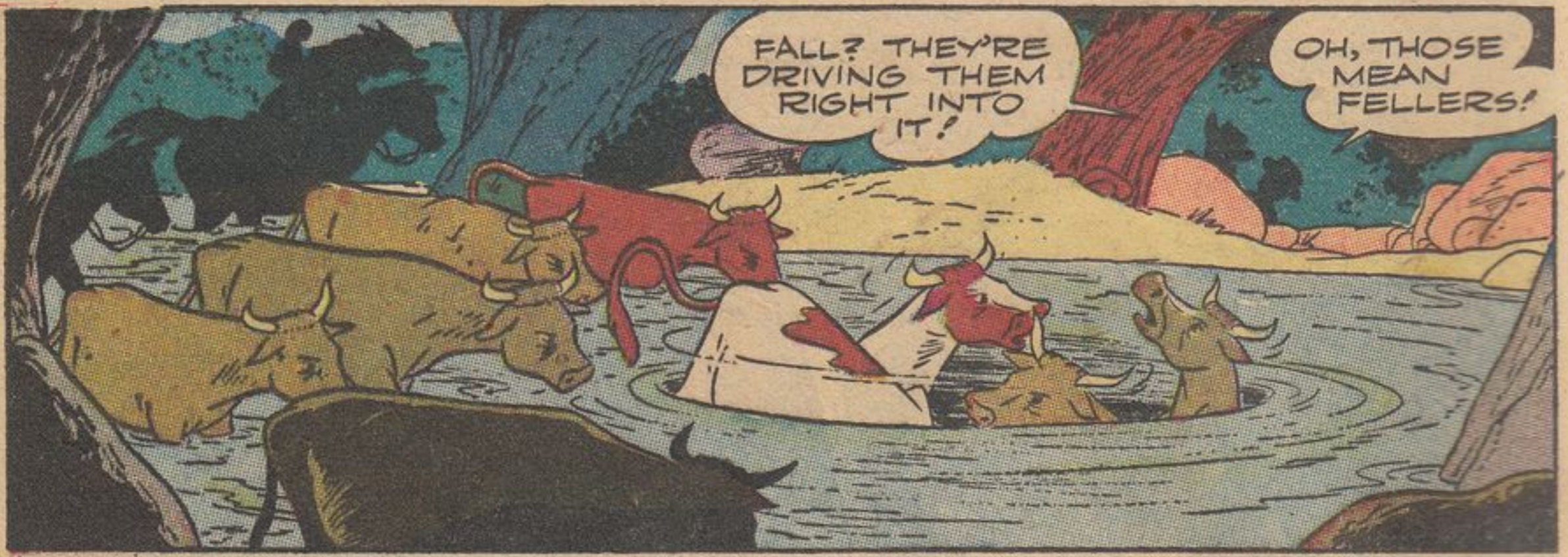
HUH? WHO? WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?

CLUMP
CLUMP
CLUMP
SPLASH
SPLASH



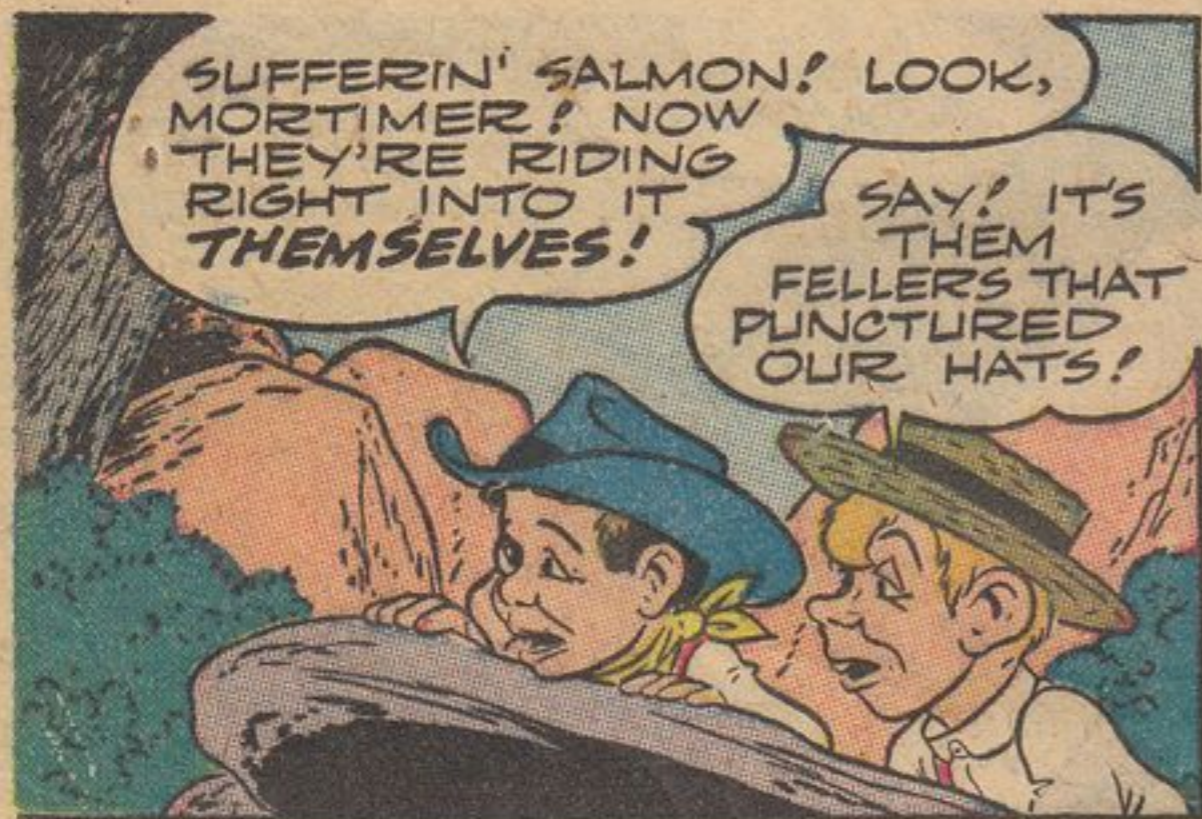
LOOK! IT'S THE WOLF AND HIS MEN! THEY MUST HAVE RUSTLED THAT HERD!

GAWRSH! IF THEY DON'T LOOK OUT, SOME OF THOSE NICE COWS WILL FALL IN THAT WHIRLYPOOL!



FALL? THEY'RE DRIVING THEM RIGHT INTO IT!

OH, THOSE MEAN FELLERS!



SUFFERIN' SALMON! LOOK, MORTIMER! NOW THEY'RE RIDING RIGHT INTO IT THEMSELVES!

SAY! IT'S THEM FELLERS THAT PUNCTURED OUR HATS!



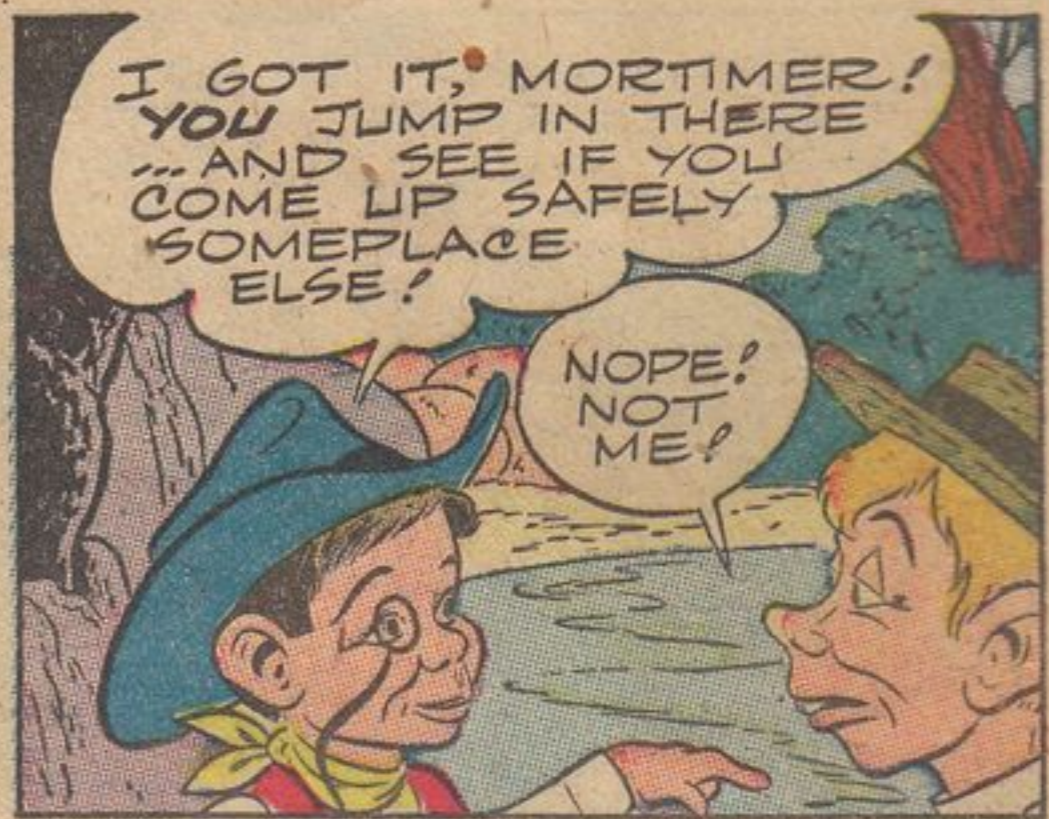
THEY'RE GONE!

HUMPH! IF THEY'RE SO DOPEY THEY'D RIDE INTO A WHIRLYPOOL...IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR 'EM!



LOOK! THE STREAM IS SMALLER **BELOW** THE WHIRLPOOL! MOST OF THIS WATER IS GOING INTO AN UNDERGROUND RIVER...OR SOMETHING?

MY, MY! WHAT WON'T THEY THINK UP NEXT!



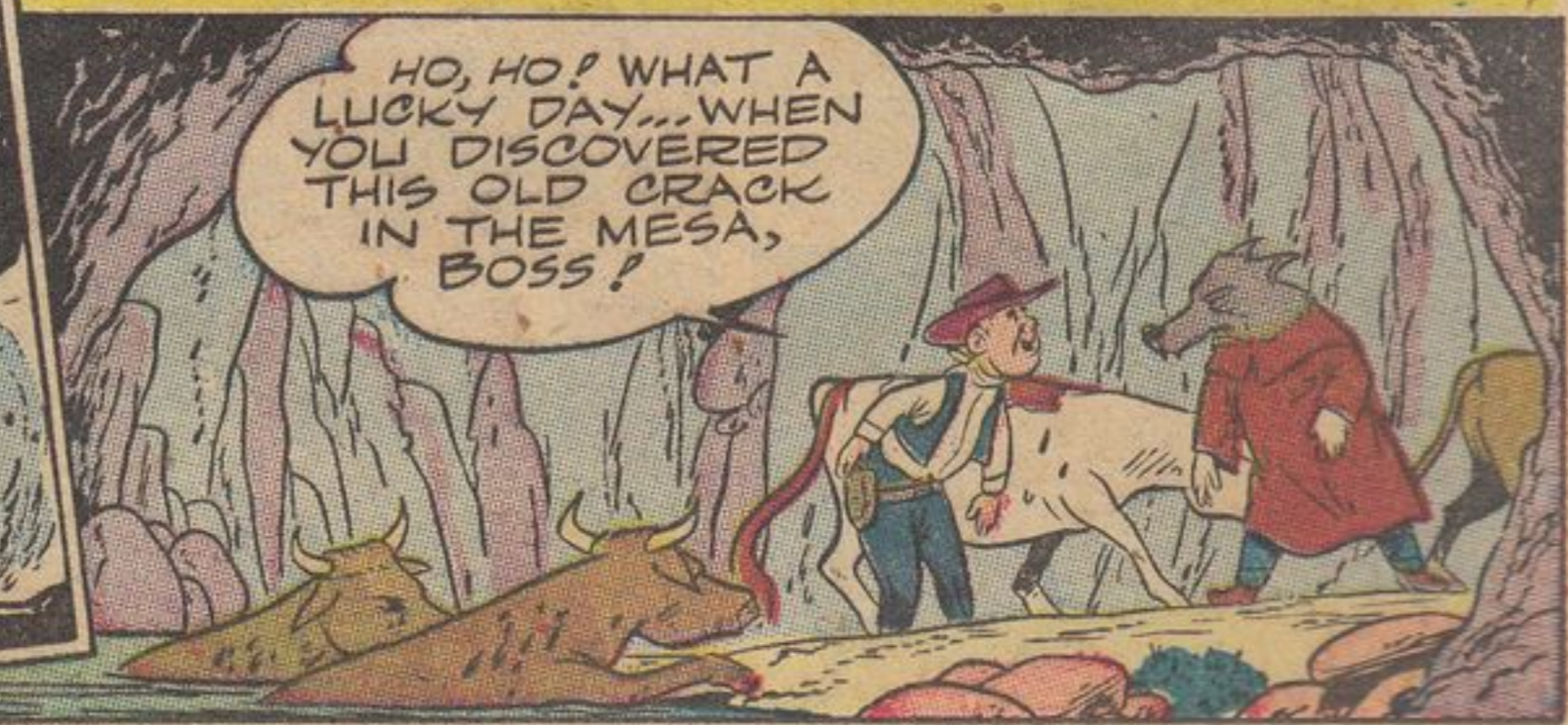
I GOT IT, MORTIMER! YOU JUMP IN THERE...AND SEE IF YOU COME UP SAFELY SOMEPLACE ELSE!

NOPE! NOT ME!

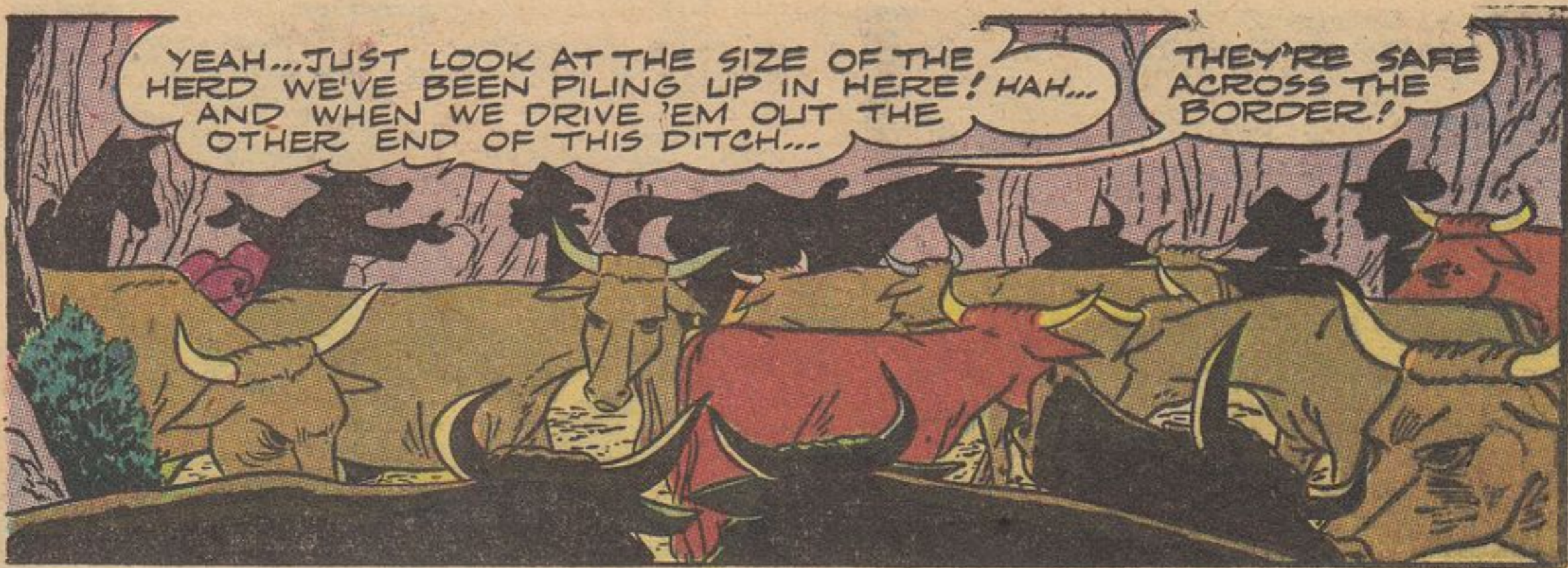


MEANWHILE... HARDLY A DOZEN FEET AWAY... AT THE FUNNEL END OF THE WHIRLPOOL...

...**FABULOUS CAVE CANYON OF THE INDIAN LEGENDS!**



HO, HO! WHAT A LUCKY DAY... WHEN YOU DISCOVERED THIS OLD CRACK IN THE MESA, BOSS!



YEAH...JUST LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE HERD WE'VE BEEN PILING UP IN HERE! HAH... AND WHEN WE DRIVE 'EM OUT THE OTHER END OF THIS DITCH...

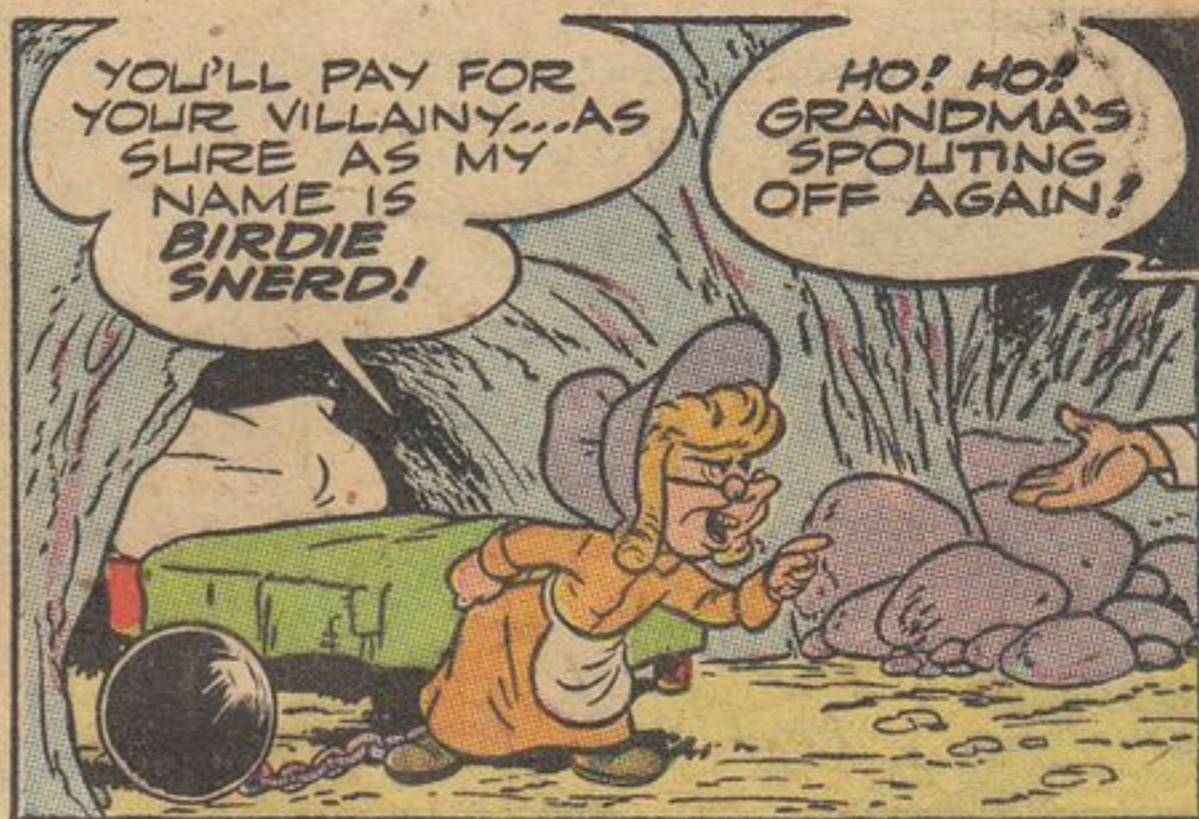
THEY'RE SAFE ACROSS THE BORDER!



WHILE THE DUMB RANCHERS WATCH BORDER PASS...HEH, HEH... THE "ONLY" WAY TO CROSS IT... THEY THINK!

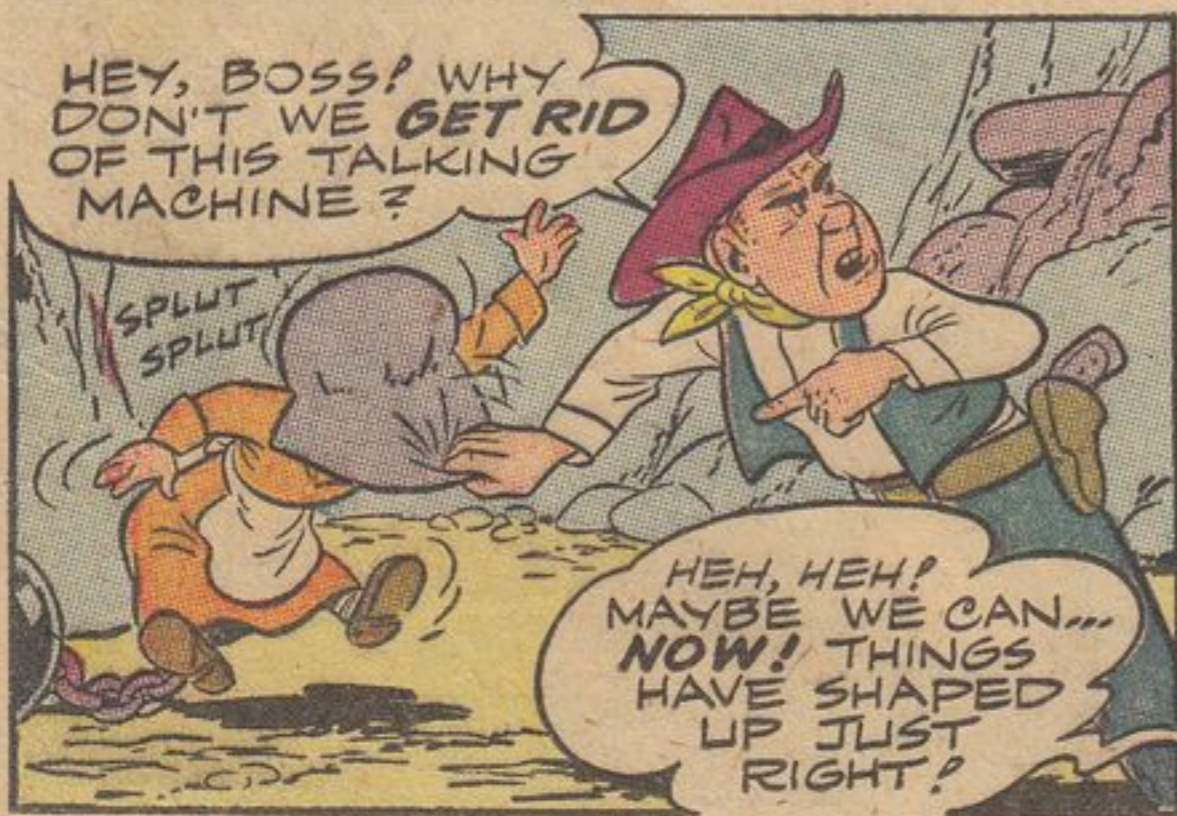
O-OH... YOU... YOU SCOUNDRELS!

YEH!



YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR VILLAINY...AS SURE AS MY NAME IS BIRDIE SNERD!

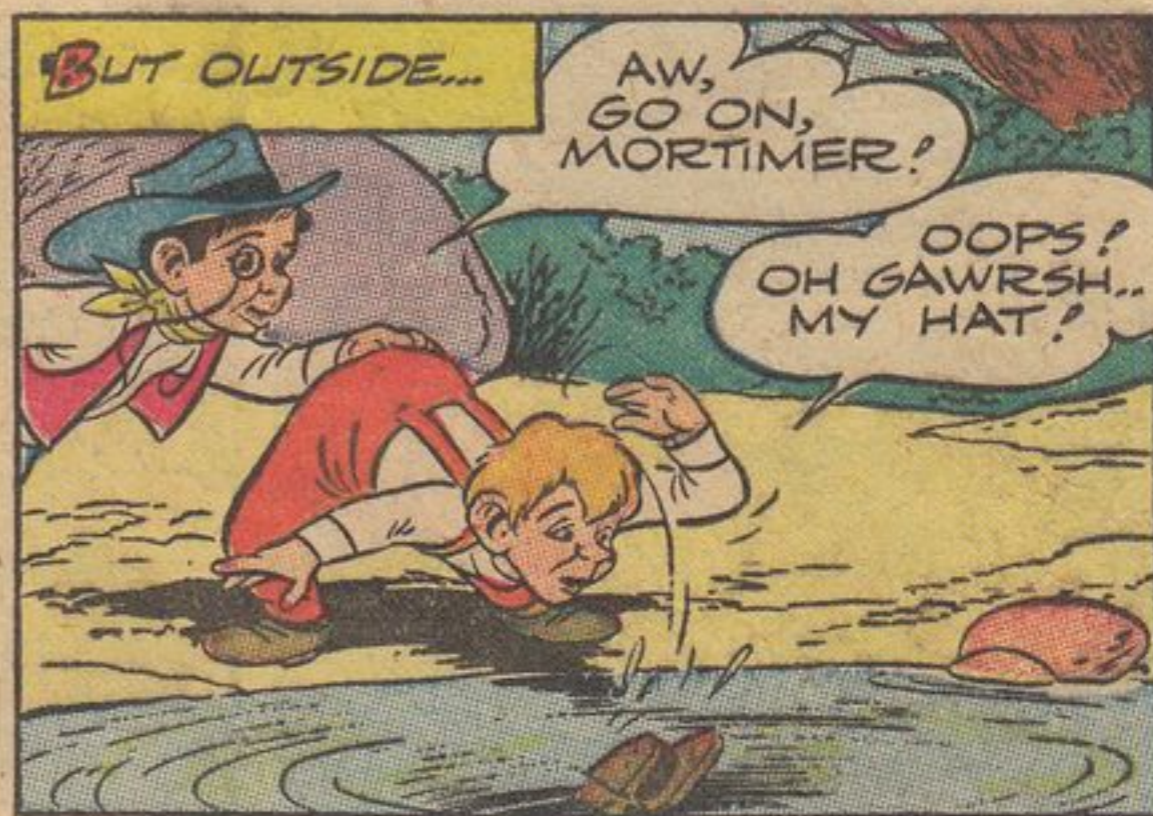
HO! HO! GRANDMA'S SPOLTING OFF AGAIN!



HEY, BOSS! WHY DON'T WE GET RID OF THIS TALKING MACHINE?

SPLUT SPLUT

HEH, HEH! MAYBE WE CAN NOW! THINGS HAVE SHAPED UP JUST RIGHT!



BUT OUTSIDE...

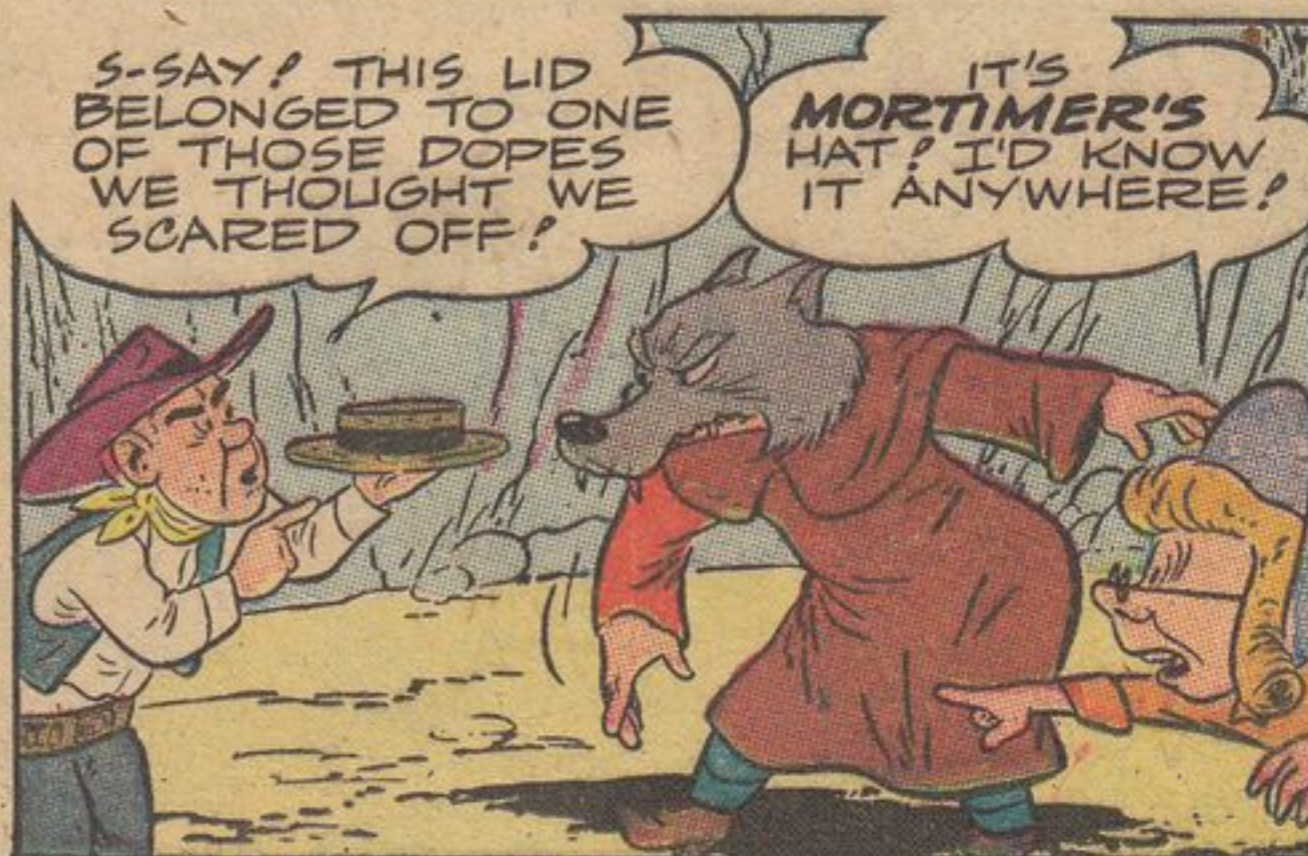
AW, GO ON, MORTIMER!

OOPS! OH GAWRSH... MY HAT!



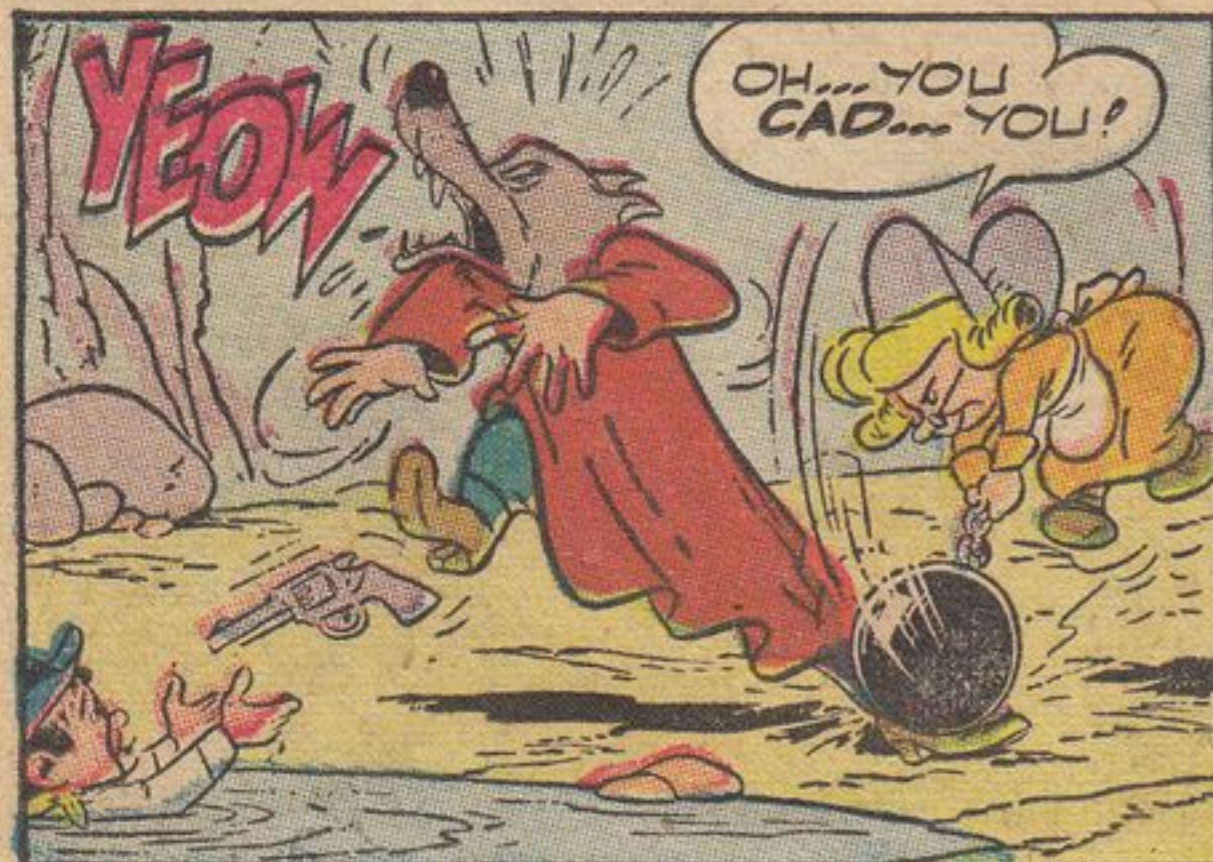
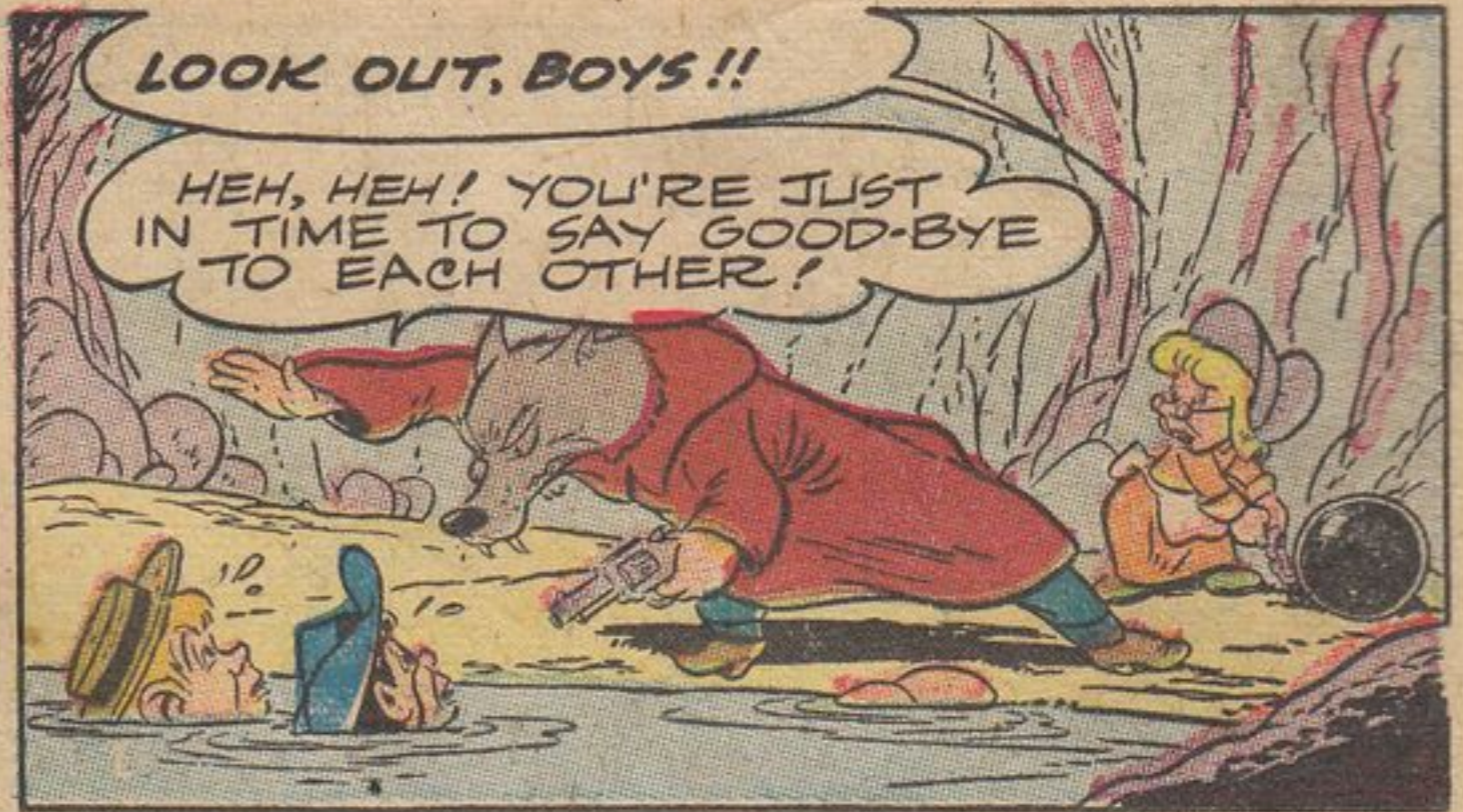
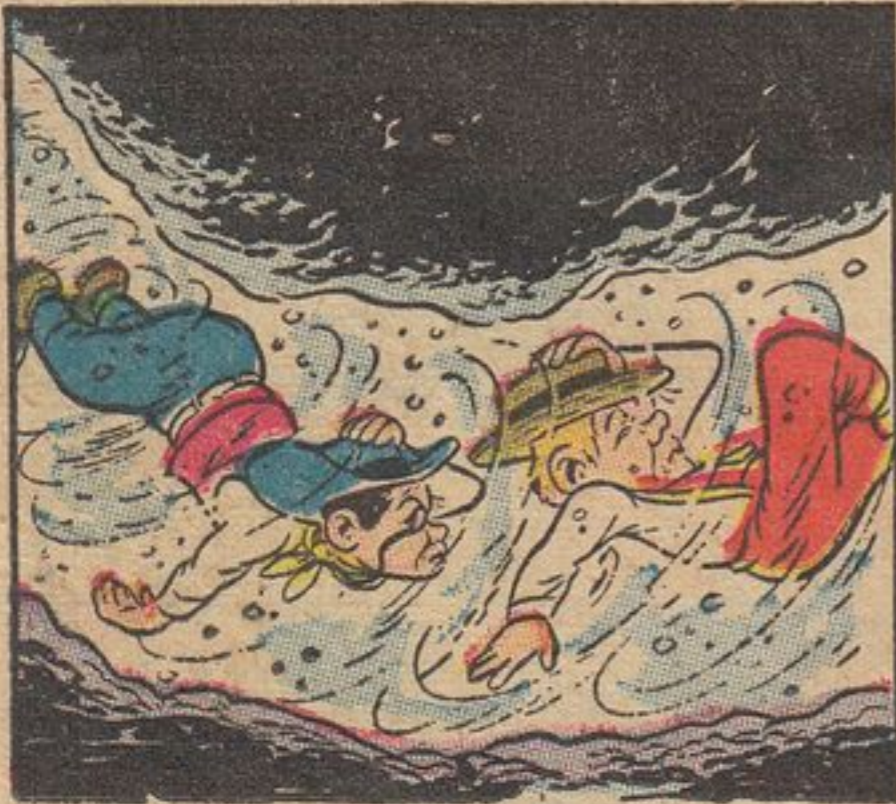
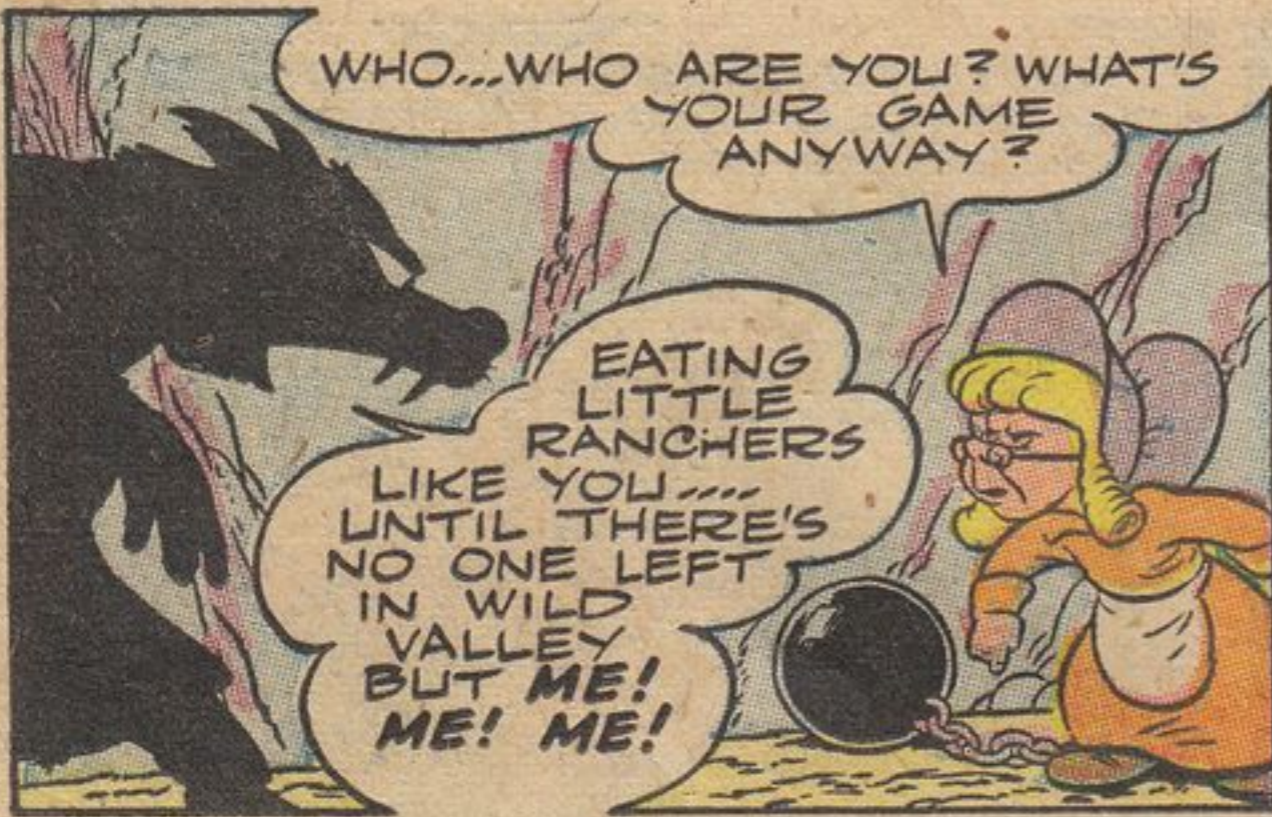
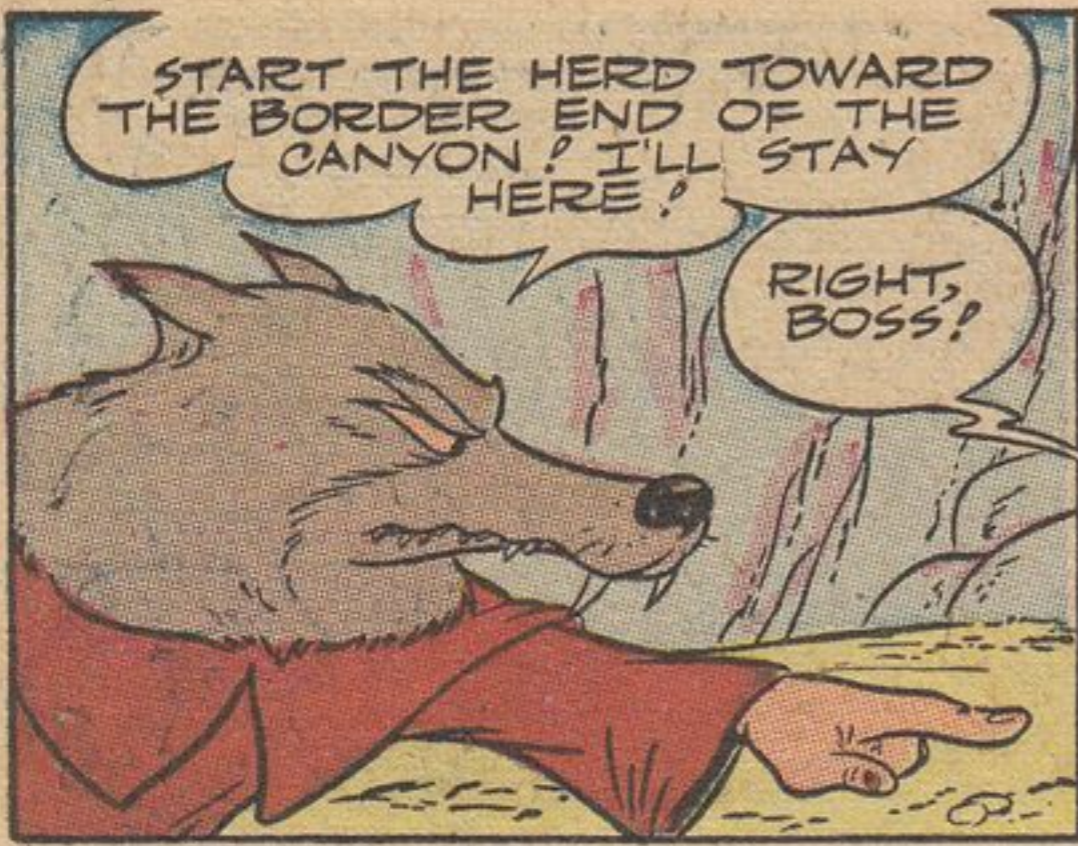
HEY! LOOK WHAT THE WHIRLPOOL JUST TOSSED IN!

A HAT!



S-SAY! THIS LID BELONGED TO ONE OF THOSE DOPES WE THOUGHT WE SCARED OFF!

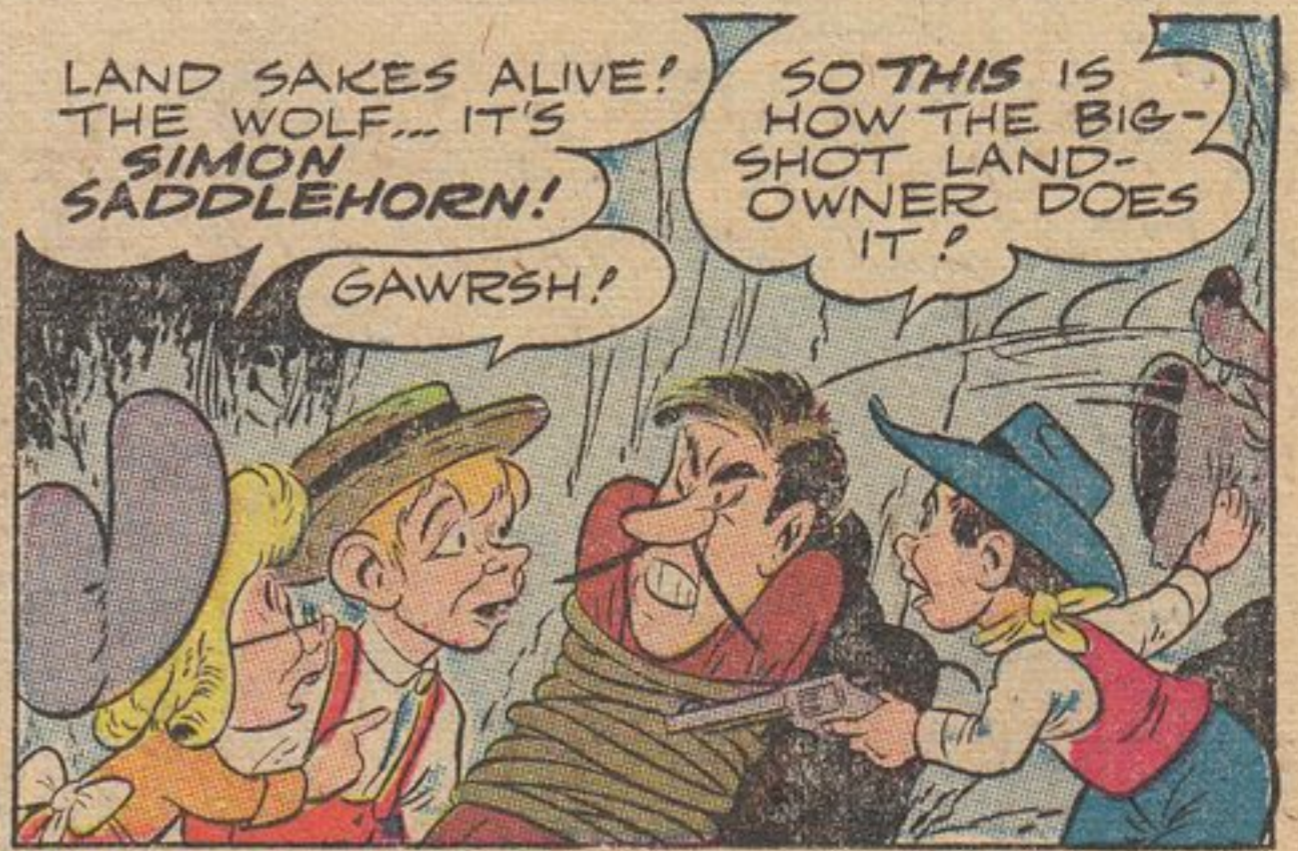
IT'S MORTIMER'S HAT! I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE!





PUG! I HEARD A YELL! MAYBE WE BETTER GO BACK AND INVESTIGATE?

PROB'LY JUST THE OLD DAME HOLLERING!



LAND SAKES ALIVE! THE WOLF... IT'S **SIMON SADDLEHORN!**

SO THIS IS HOW THE BIG-SHOT LAND-OWNER DOES IT?

GAWRSH!

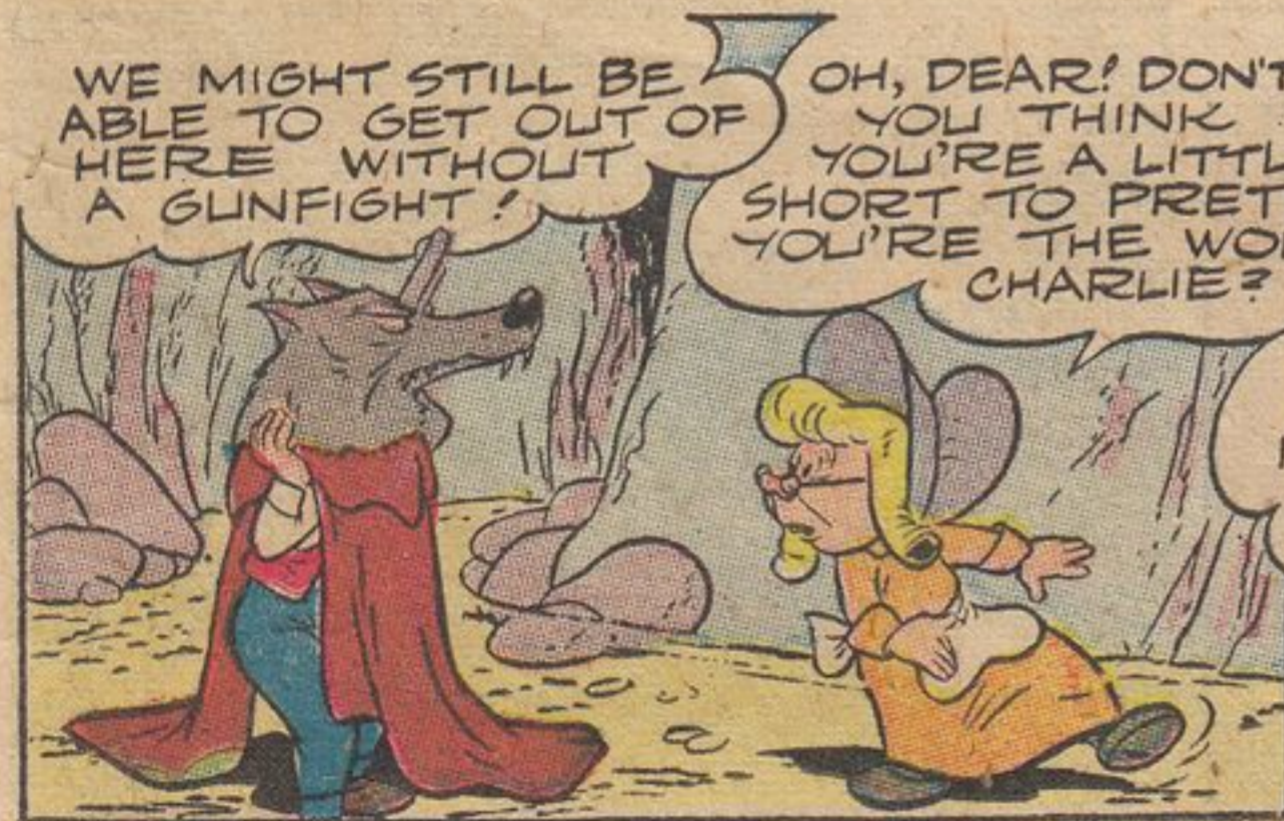


YOU SNEAKING SNAKE IN THE CACTUS? STEAL MY CATTLE, WILL YOU?

HE WUZ PRACTICKLILLY STEALIN' YORE WHOLE RANCH?

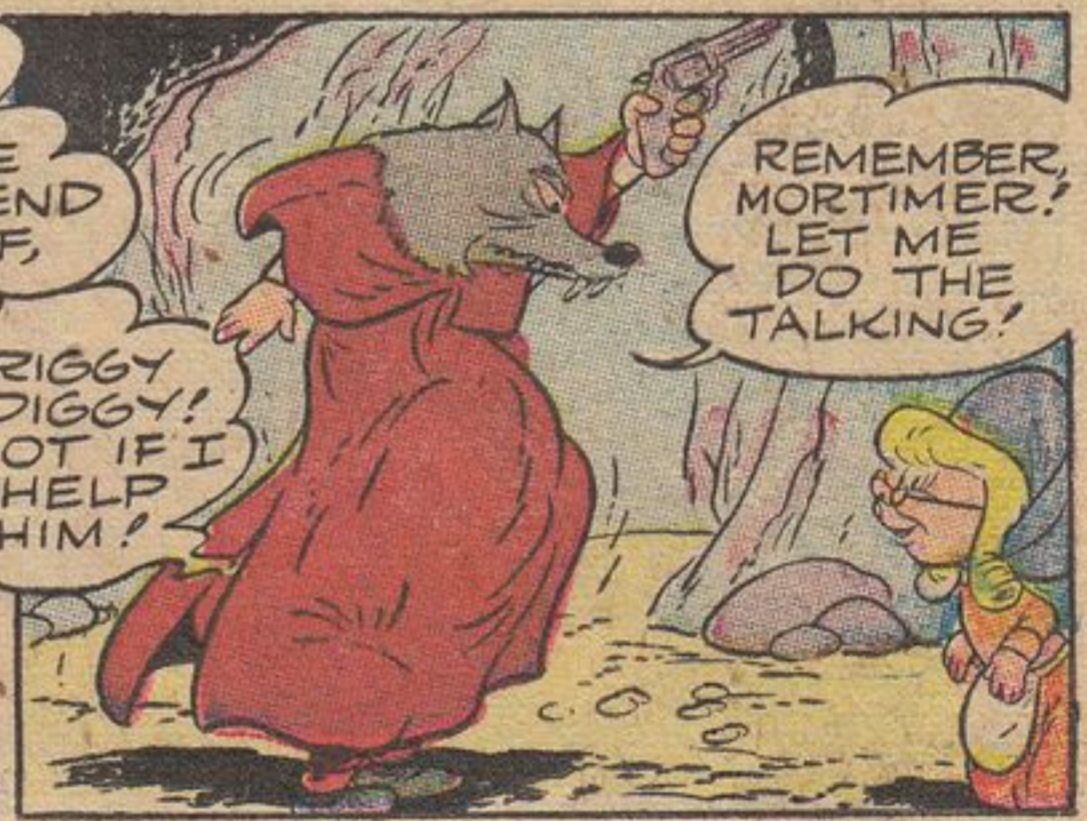


GET HIM OUT OF SIGHT, MORTIMER! THOSE OTHER TWO MIGHT HAVE HEARD HIM YELL!



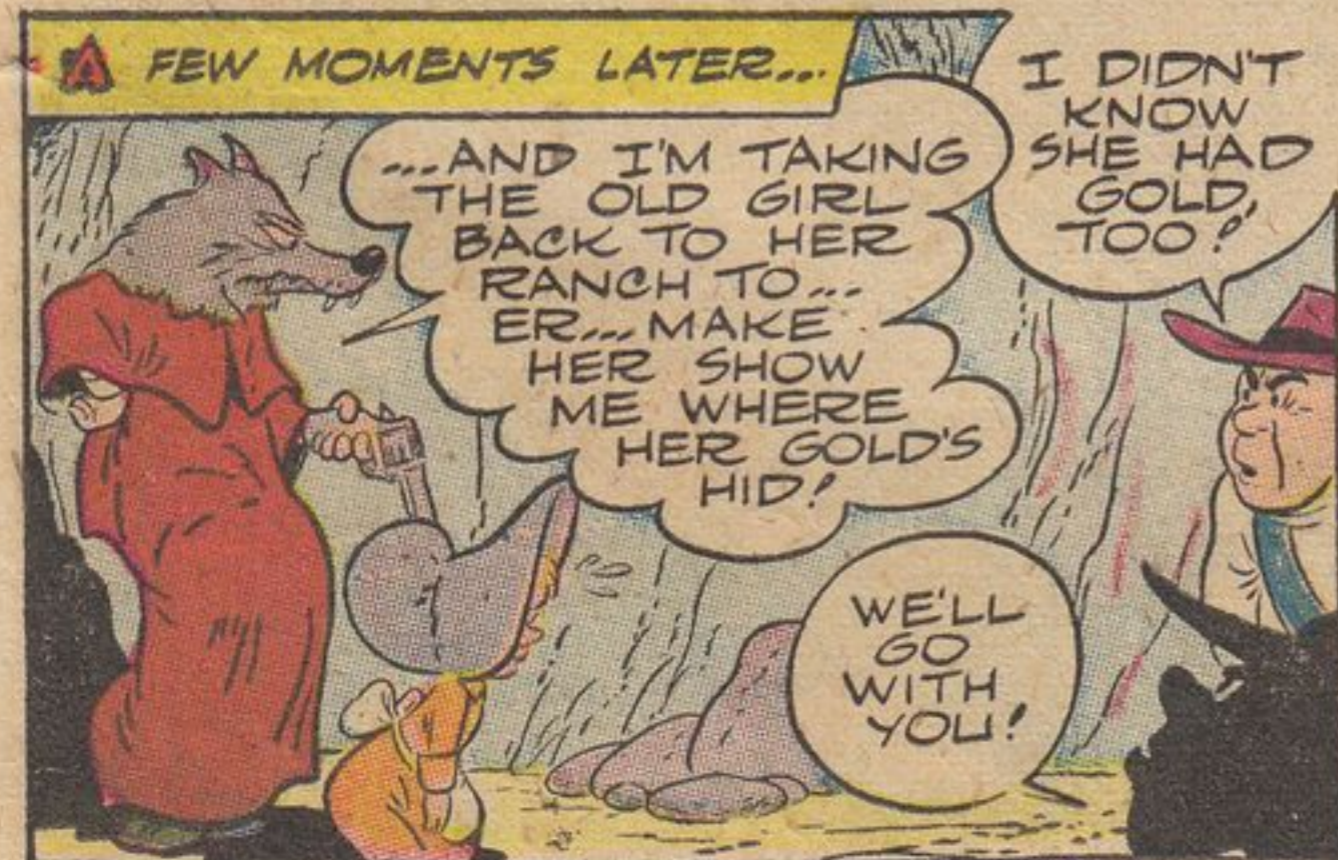
WE MIGHT STILL BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT A GUNFIGHT!

OH, DEAR! DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE SHORT TO PRETEND YOU'RE THE WOLF, CHARLIE?



REMEMBER, MORTIMER! LET ME DO THE TALKING!

RIGGY DIGGY! NOT IF I HELP HIM!



FEW MOMENTS LATER...

...AND I'M TAKING THE OLD GIRL BACK TO HER RANCH TO... ER... MAKE HER SHOW ME WHERE HER GOLD'S HID!

I DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD GOLD, TOO!

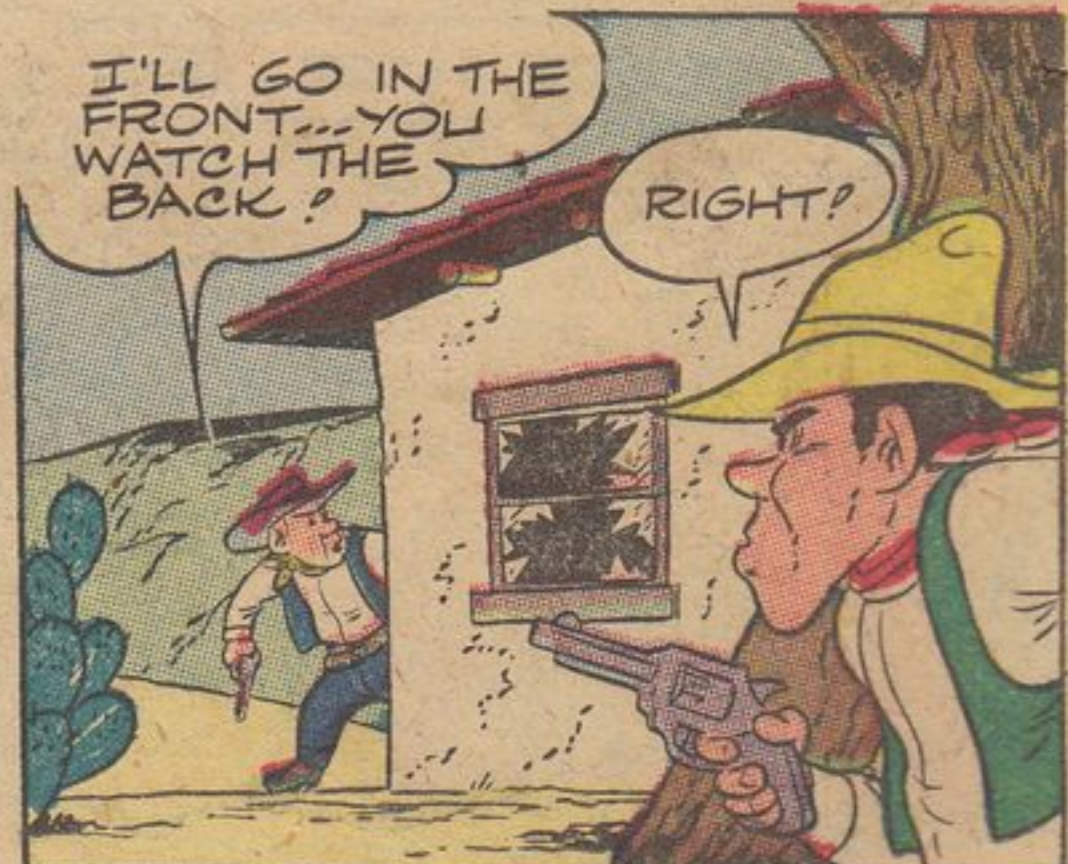
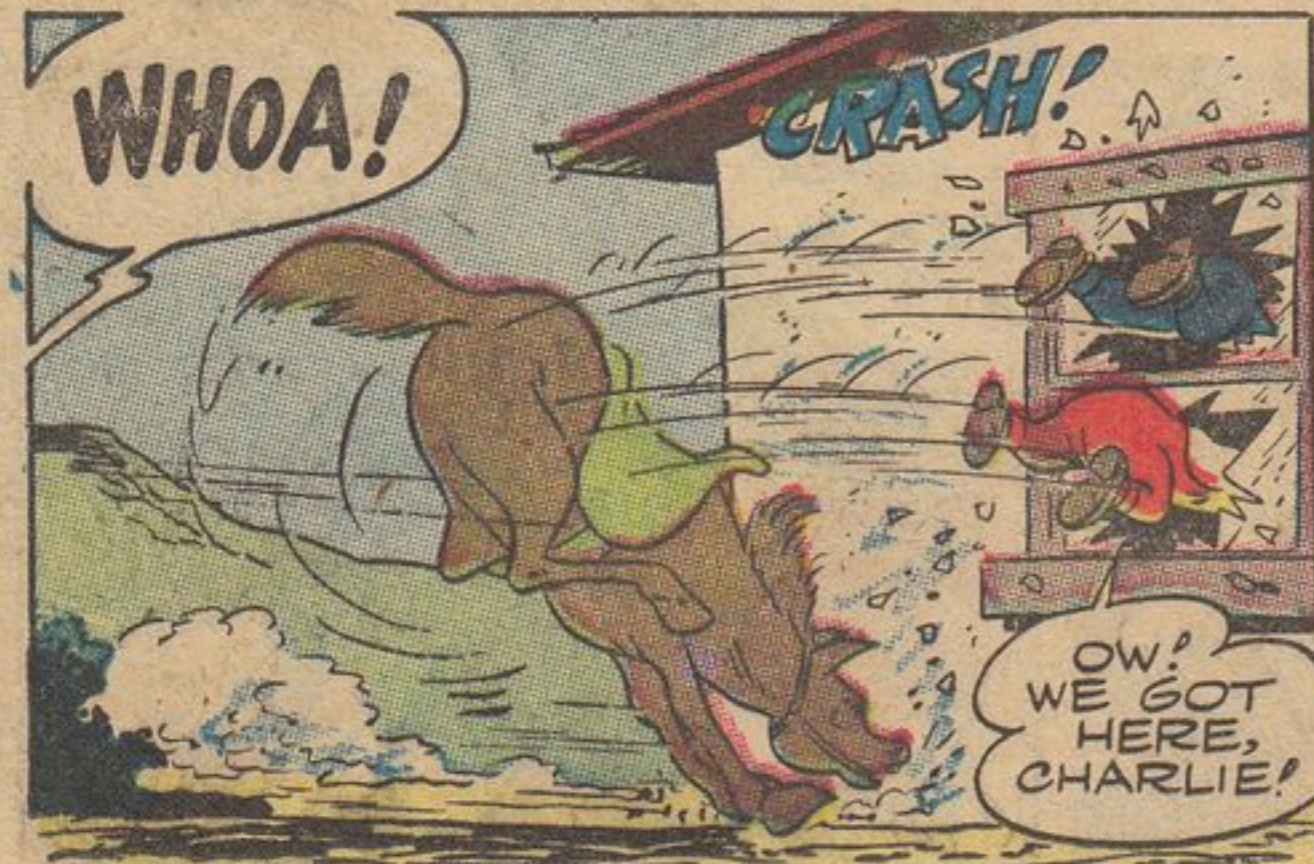
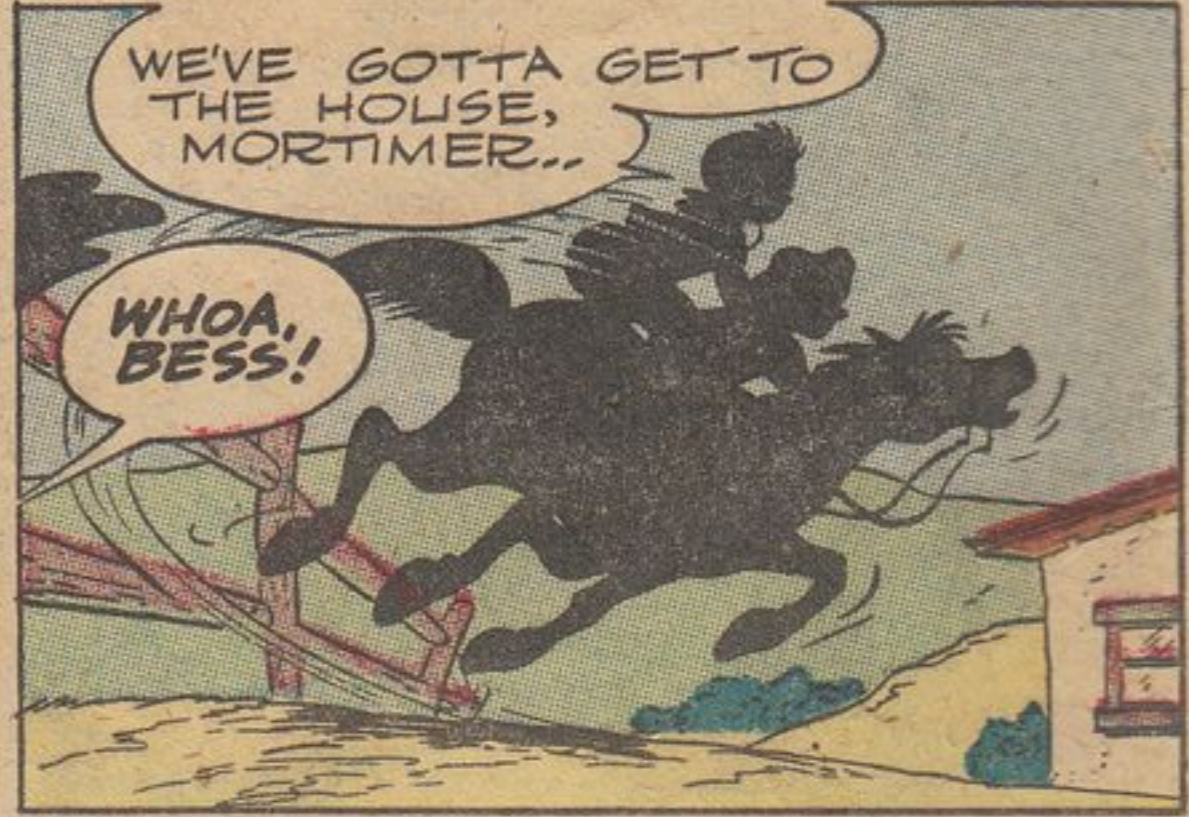
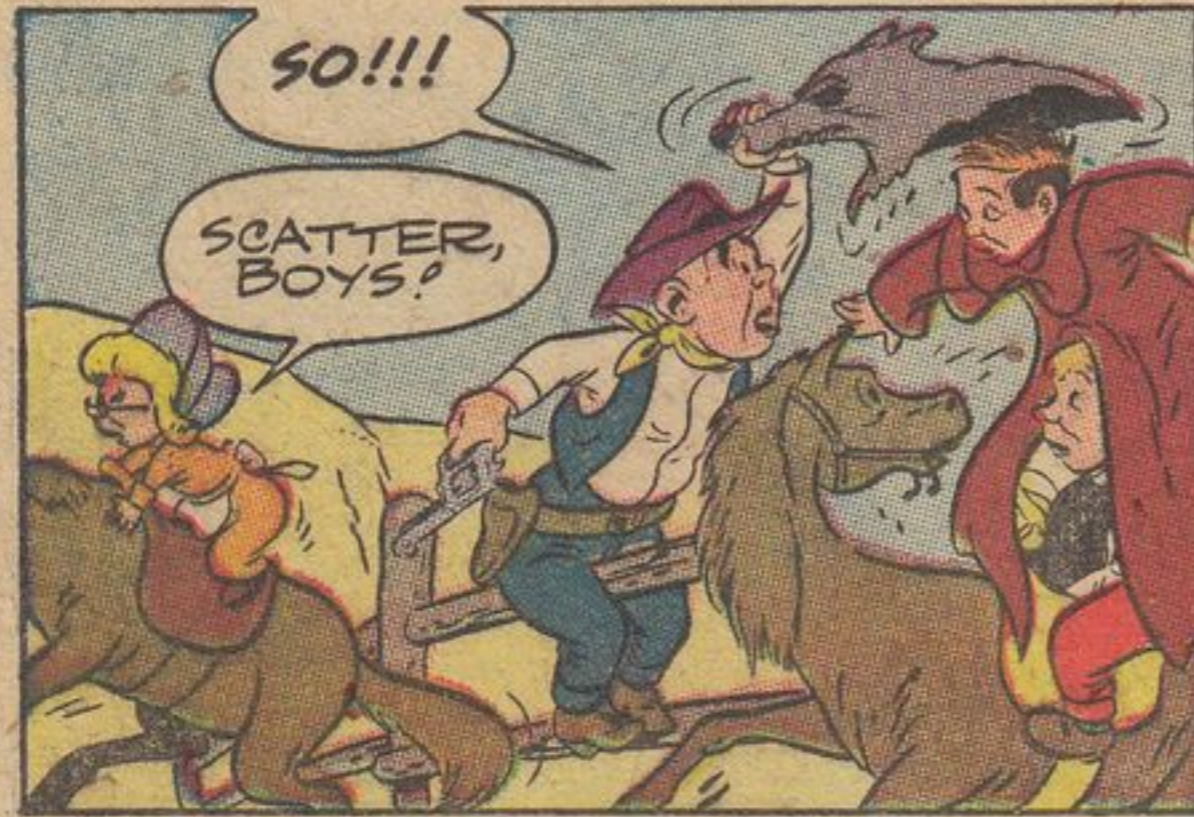
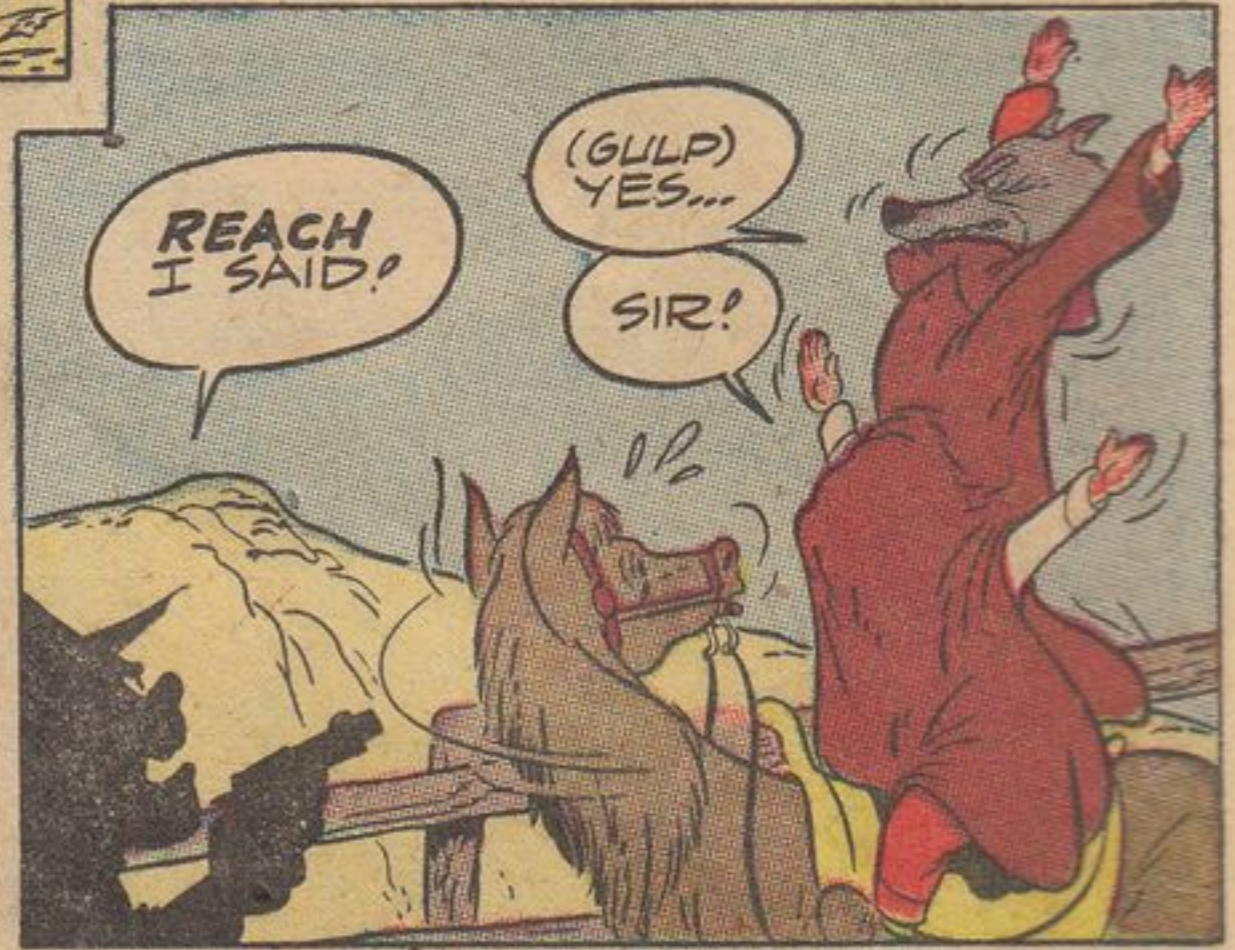
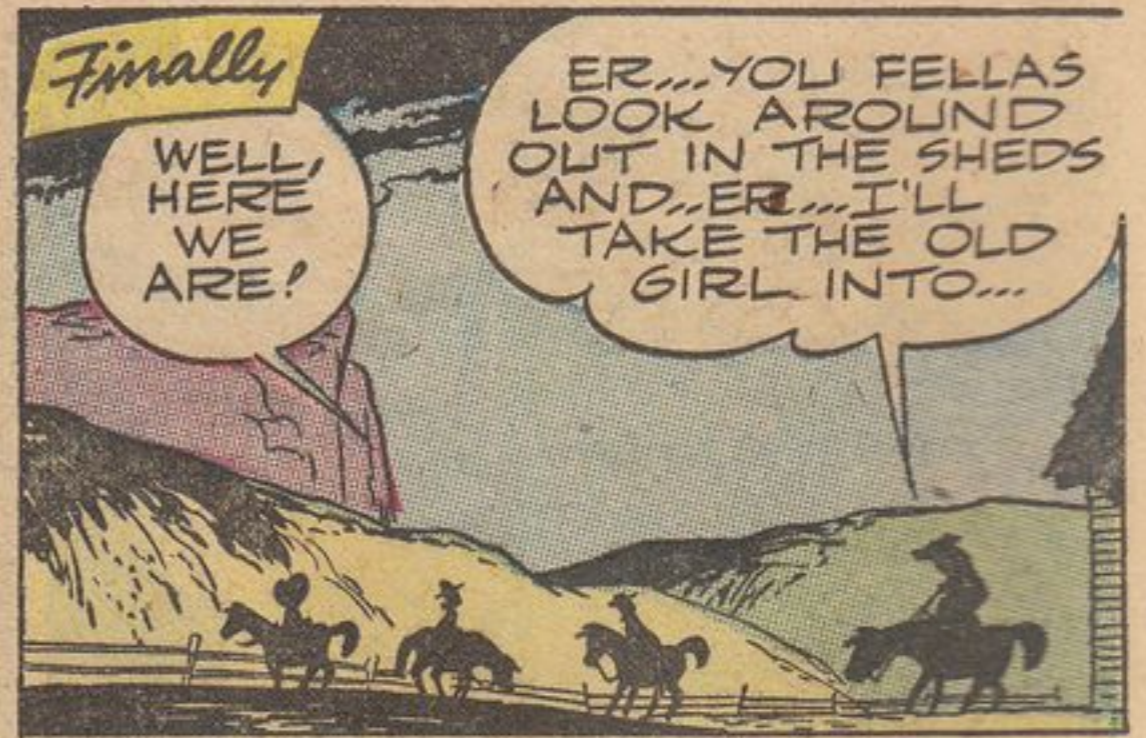
WE'LL GO WITH YOU!

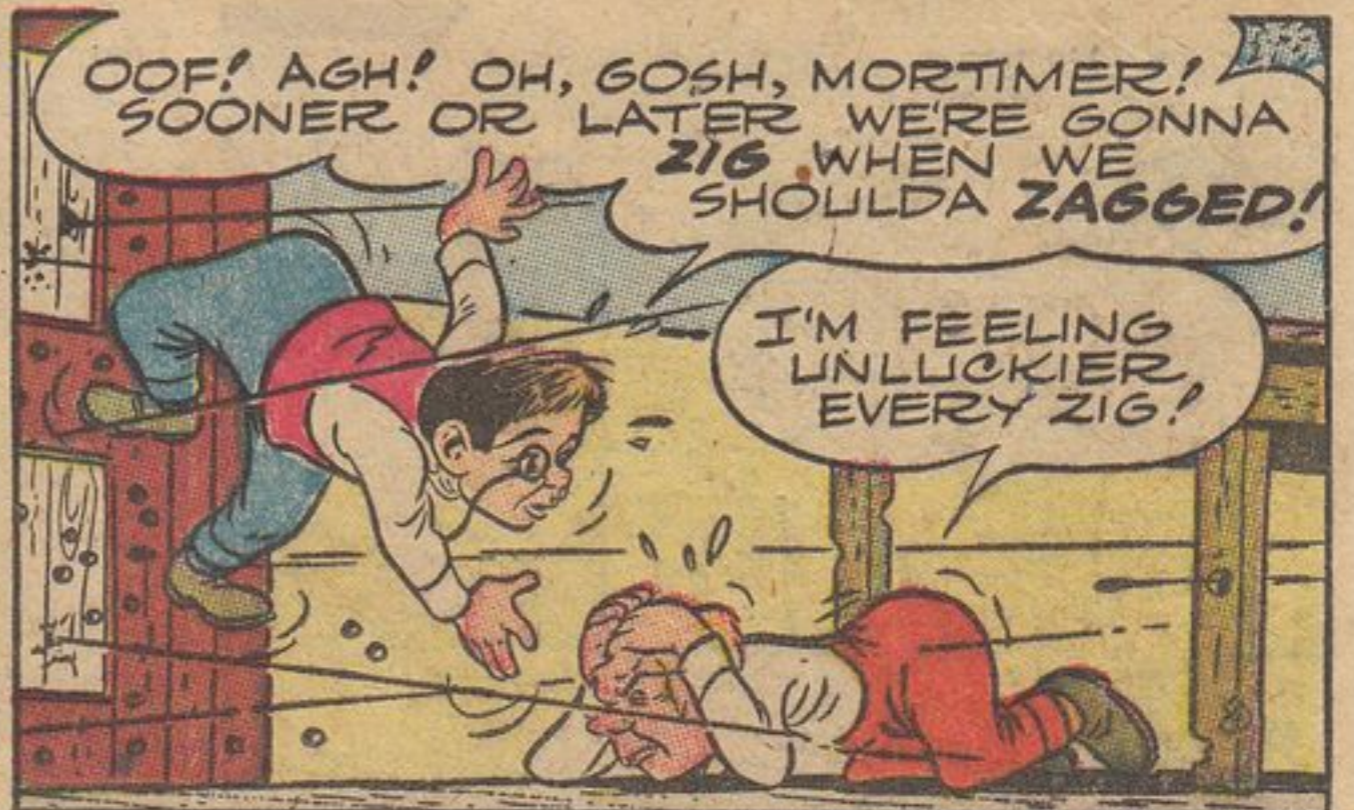
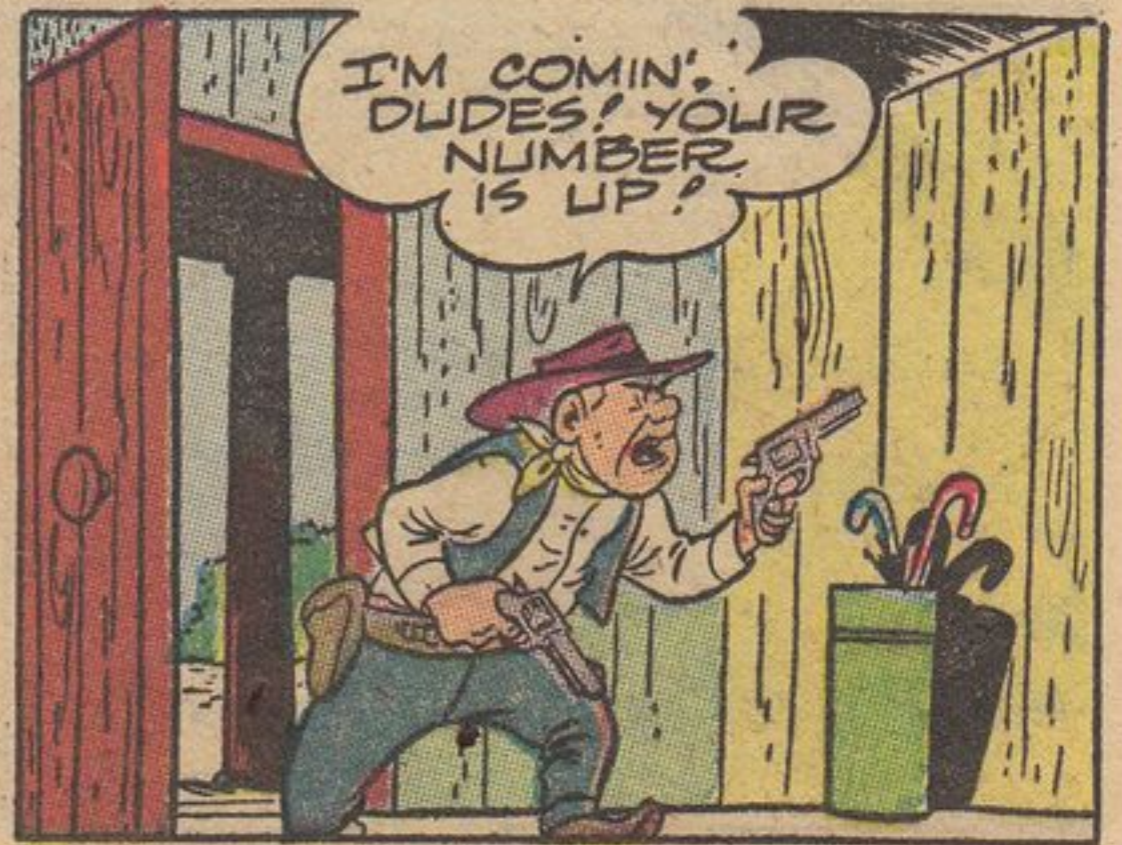
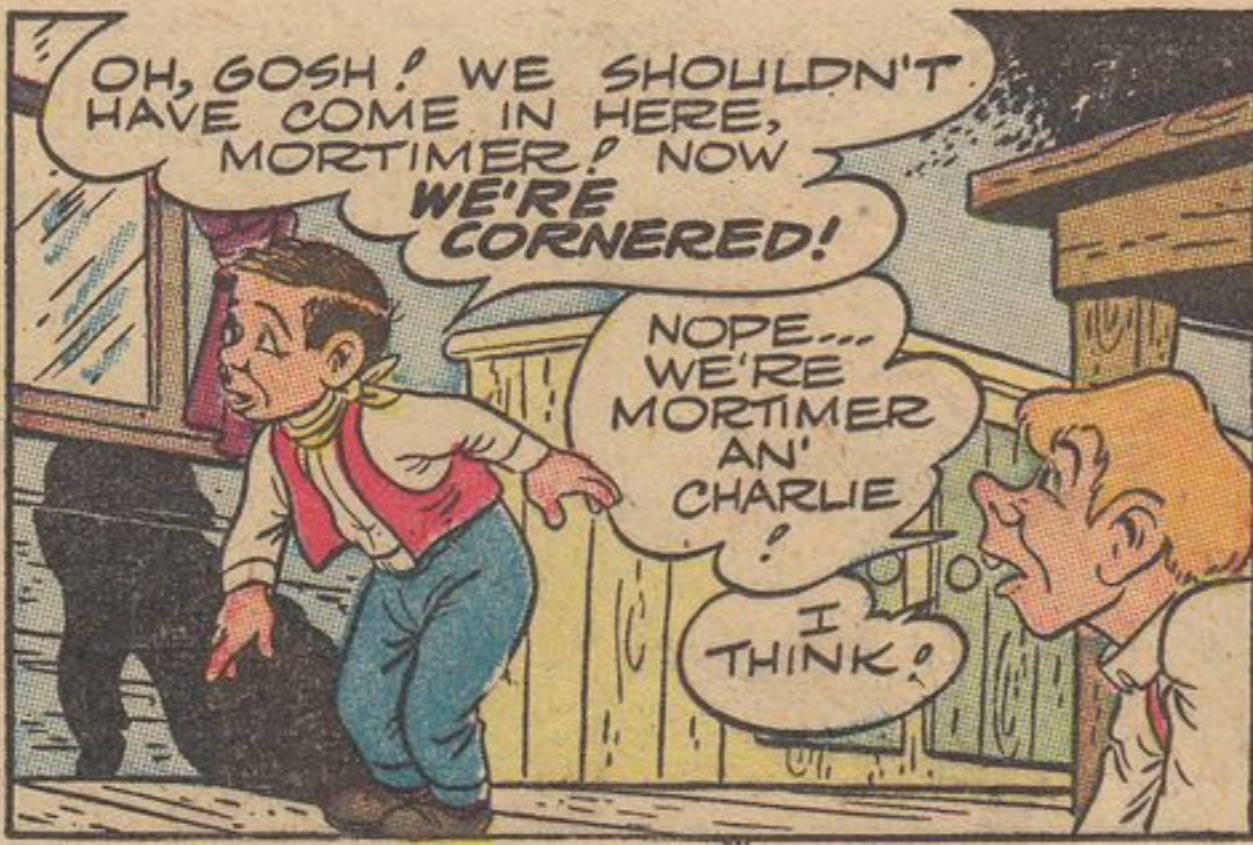


(GULP) OH, NO-O!

WHY NOT?

YOU'RE ACTING KINDA FUNNY, WOLF!

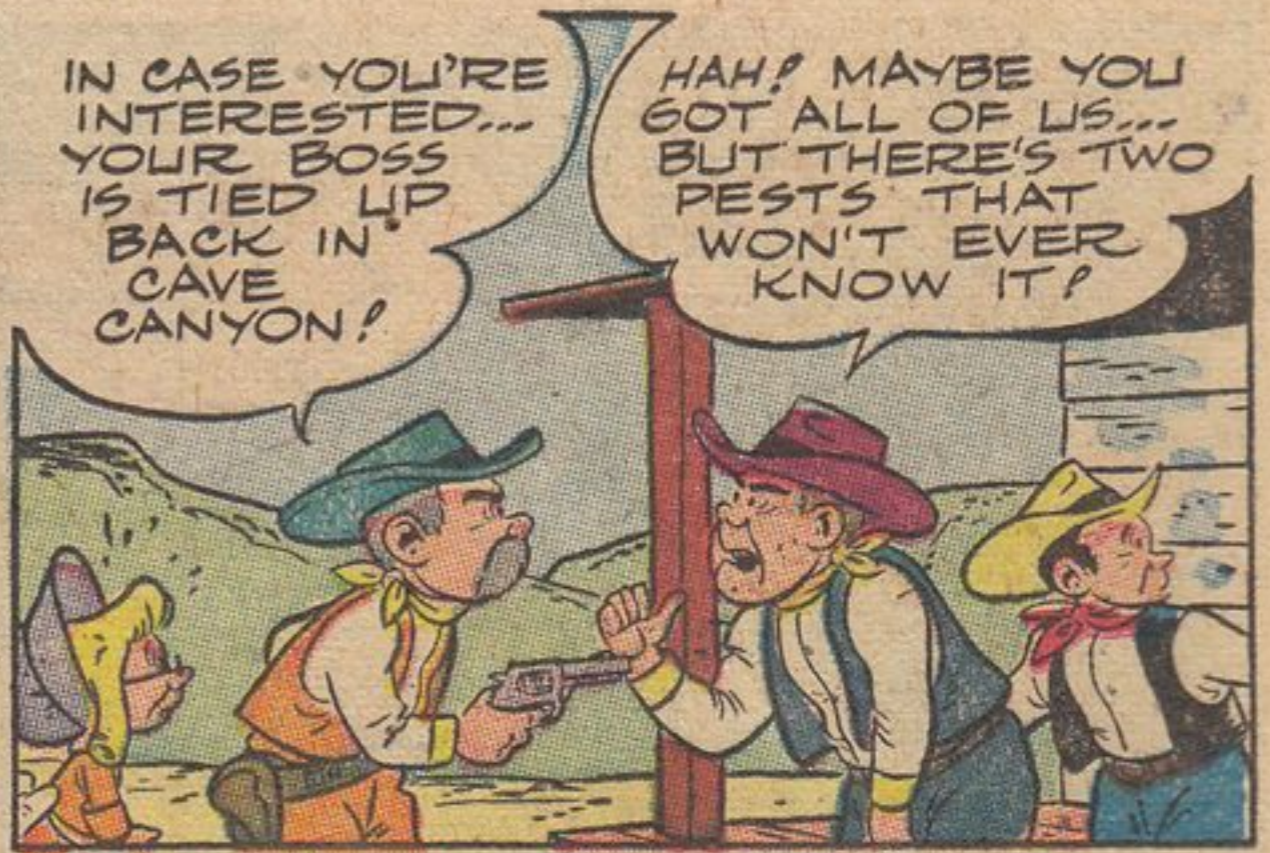






DROP THOSE GUNS, YOU!

DROP 'EM!



IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED... YOUR BOSS IS TIED UP BACK IN CAVE CANYON!

HAH! MAYBE YOU GOT ALL OF US... BUT THERE'S TWO PESTS THAT WON'T EVER KNOW IT!



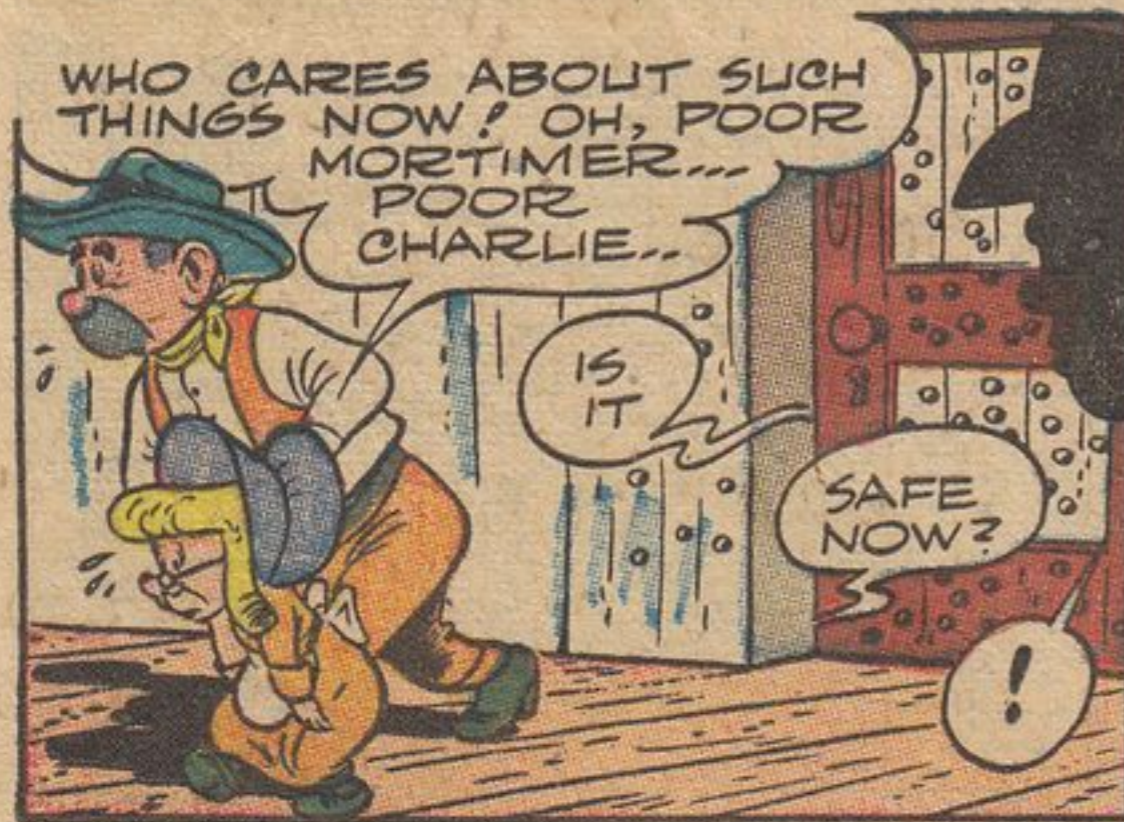
(GASP) ...YOU MEAN ?!

I'M SORRY... **NOBODY** COULD SURVIVE SUCH A BARRAGE!



OH, POOR MORTIMER! POOR CHARLIE! I OWE THEM SO MUCH!

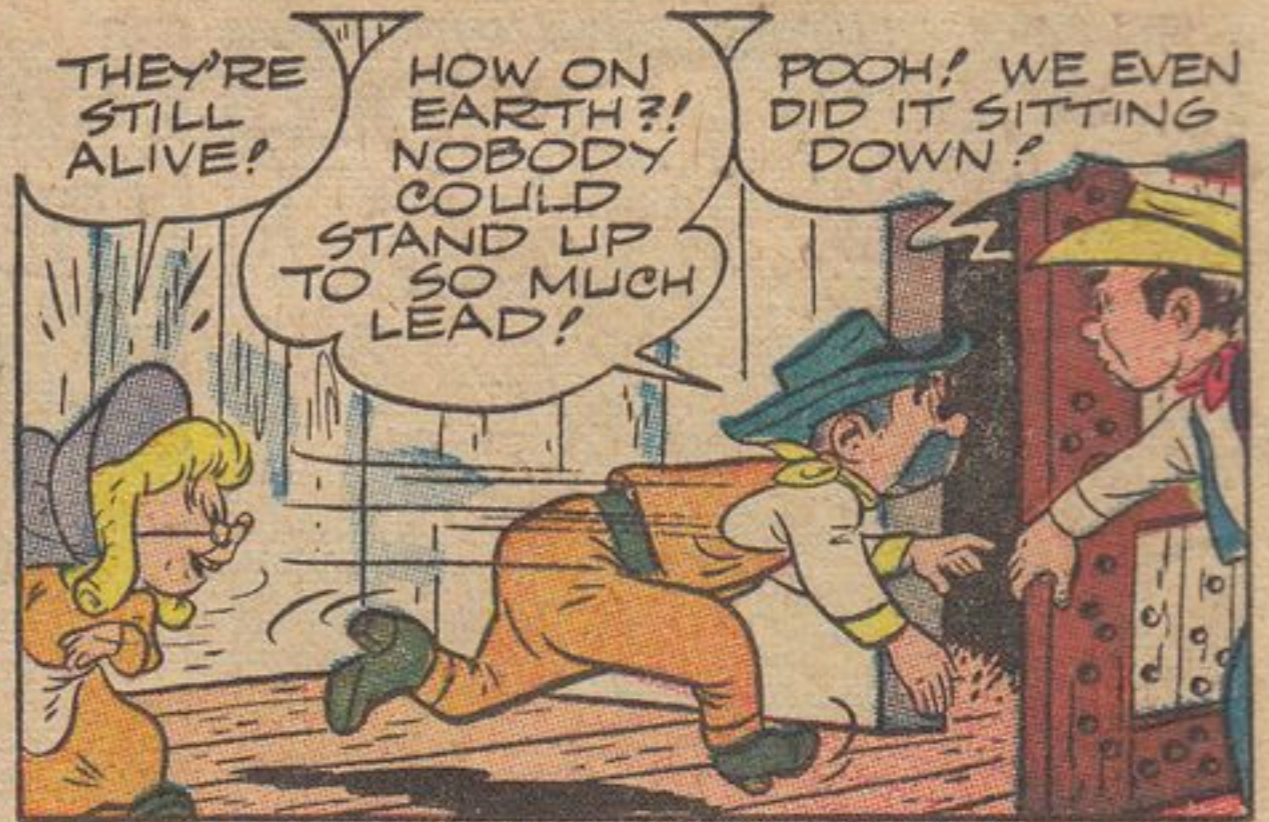
YES, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MA'AM! YOU'LL GET YOUR CATTLE BACK... AND THE REWARDS FOR THE WOLF, AND...



WHO CARES ABOUT SUCH THINGS NOW! OH, POOR MORTIMER... POOR CHARLIE..

IS IT

SAFE NOW?



THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!

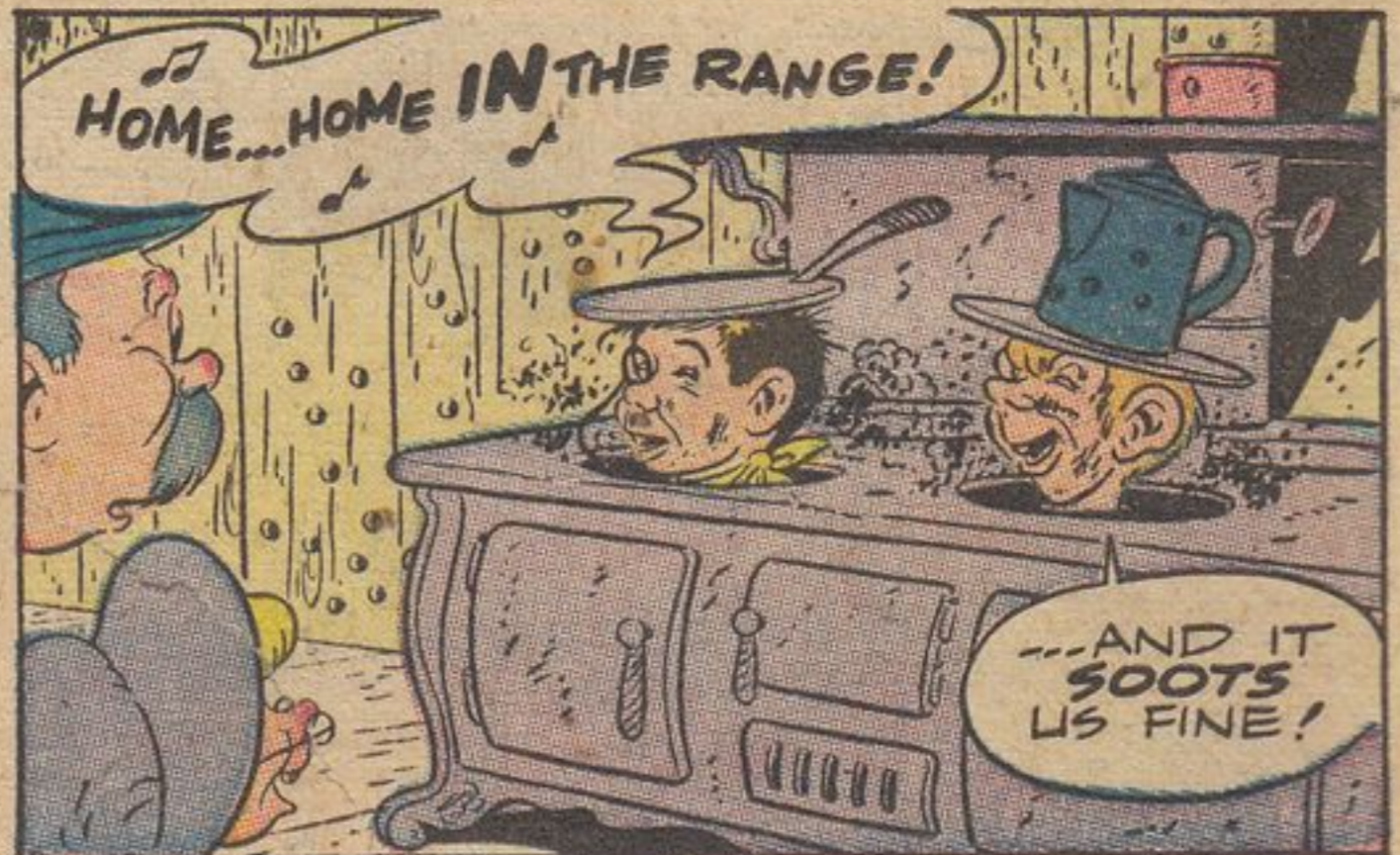
HOW ON EARTH?! NOBODY COULD STAND UP TO SO MUCH LEAD!

POOH! WE EVEN DID IT SITTING DOWN!



B-BUT, CHARLIE... MORTIMER... WHERE ARE YOU?

HEH, HEH! WHERE ELSE BUT...



HOME... HOME IN THE RANGE!

...AND IT SOOTS US FINE!

Charlie McCarthy

and

The DANCING GRIZZLY BEAR

MORTIMER! WHY DON'T WE TRY TO FIND THAT LOST BEAR?

I GIVE UP... WHY DON'T WE?

\$100 REWARD!
FOR RETURN OF
LOST DANCING BEAR
SMALL, BROWN AND PERFECTLY HARMLESS
RETURN TO
THE MINSTREL MAN

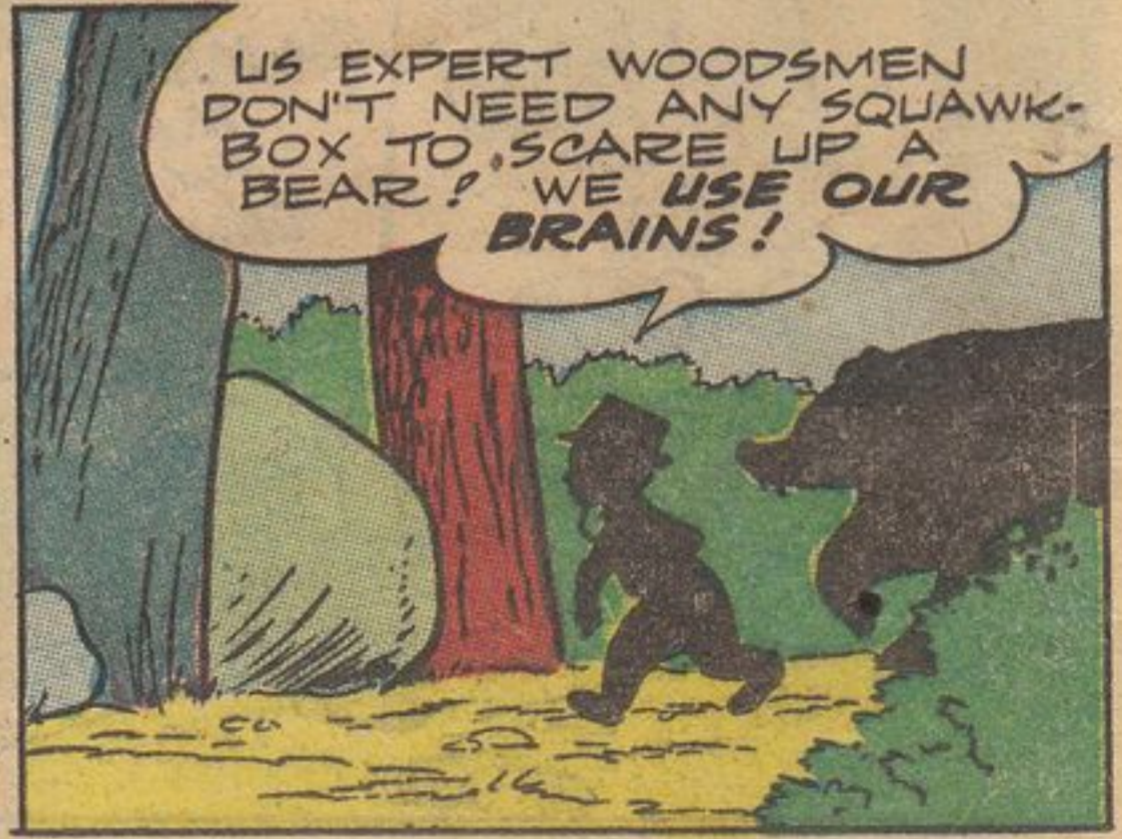
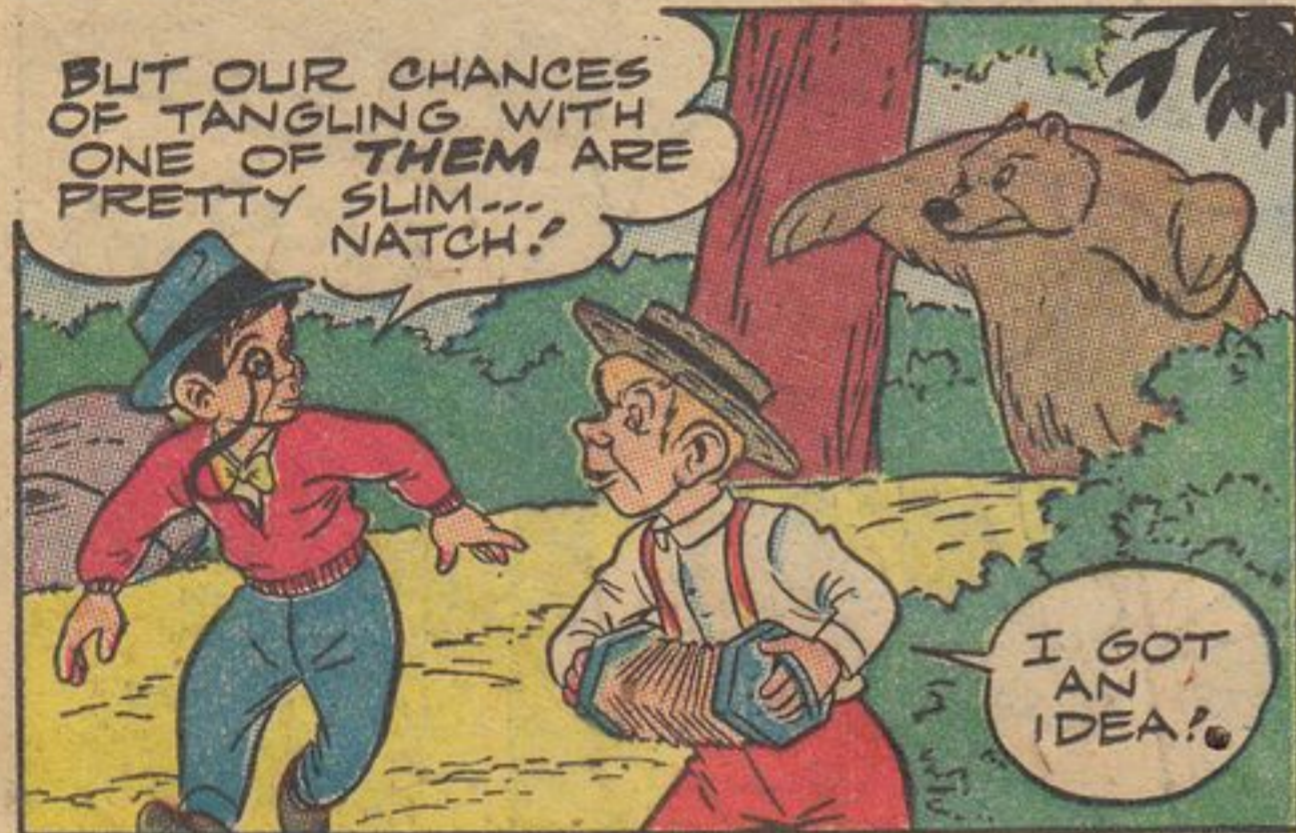
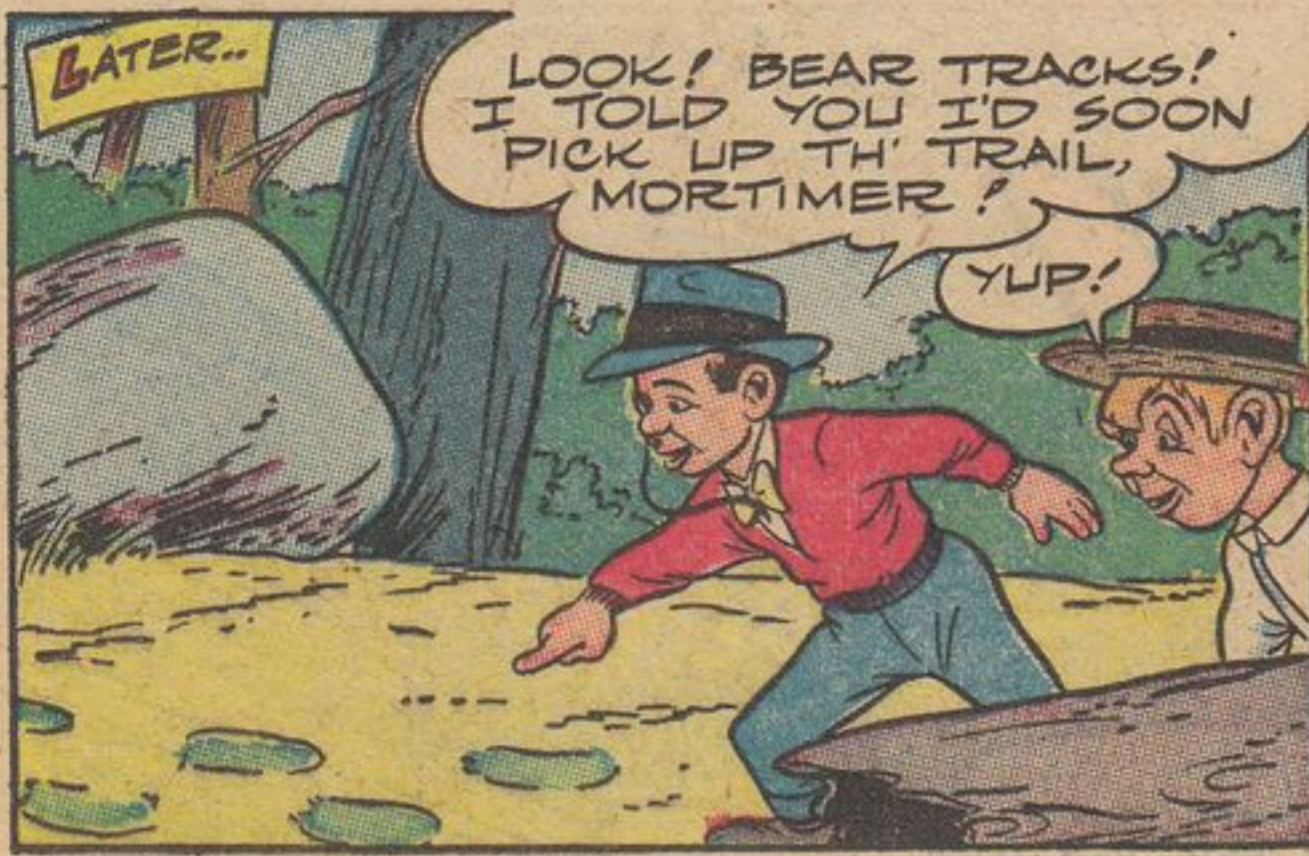
The MINSTREL MAN
and his
DANCING BEAR

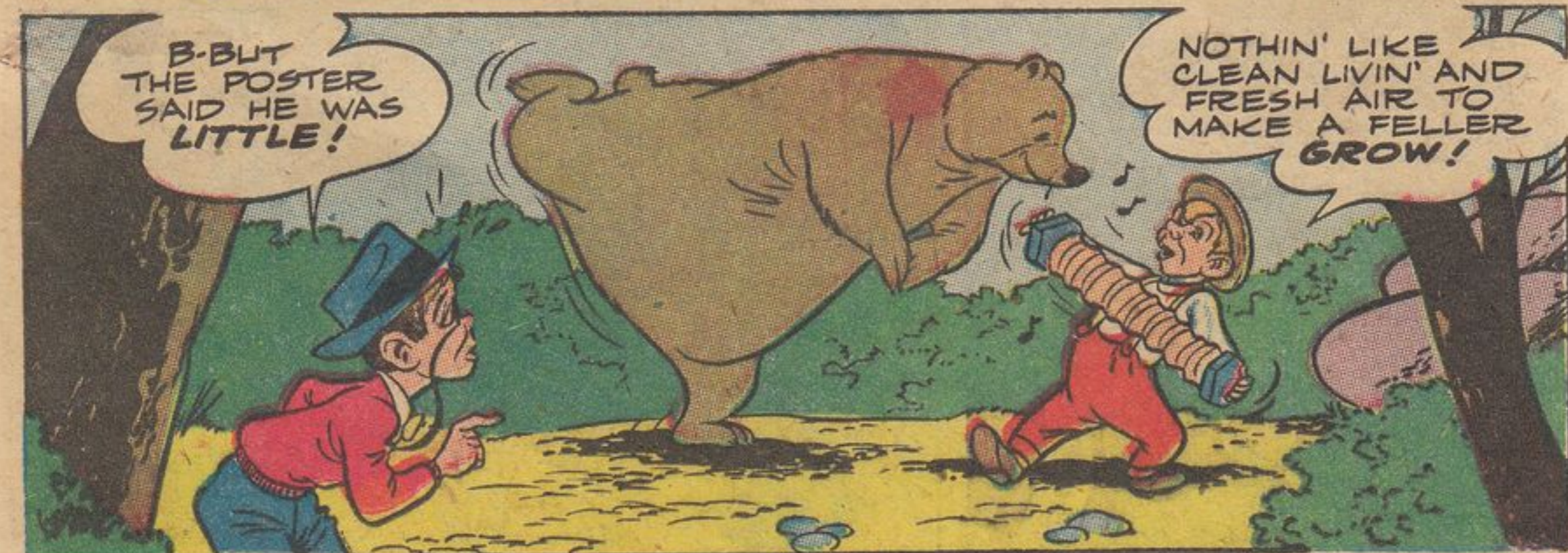
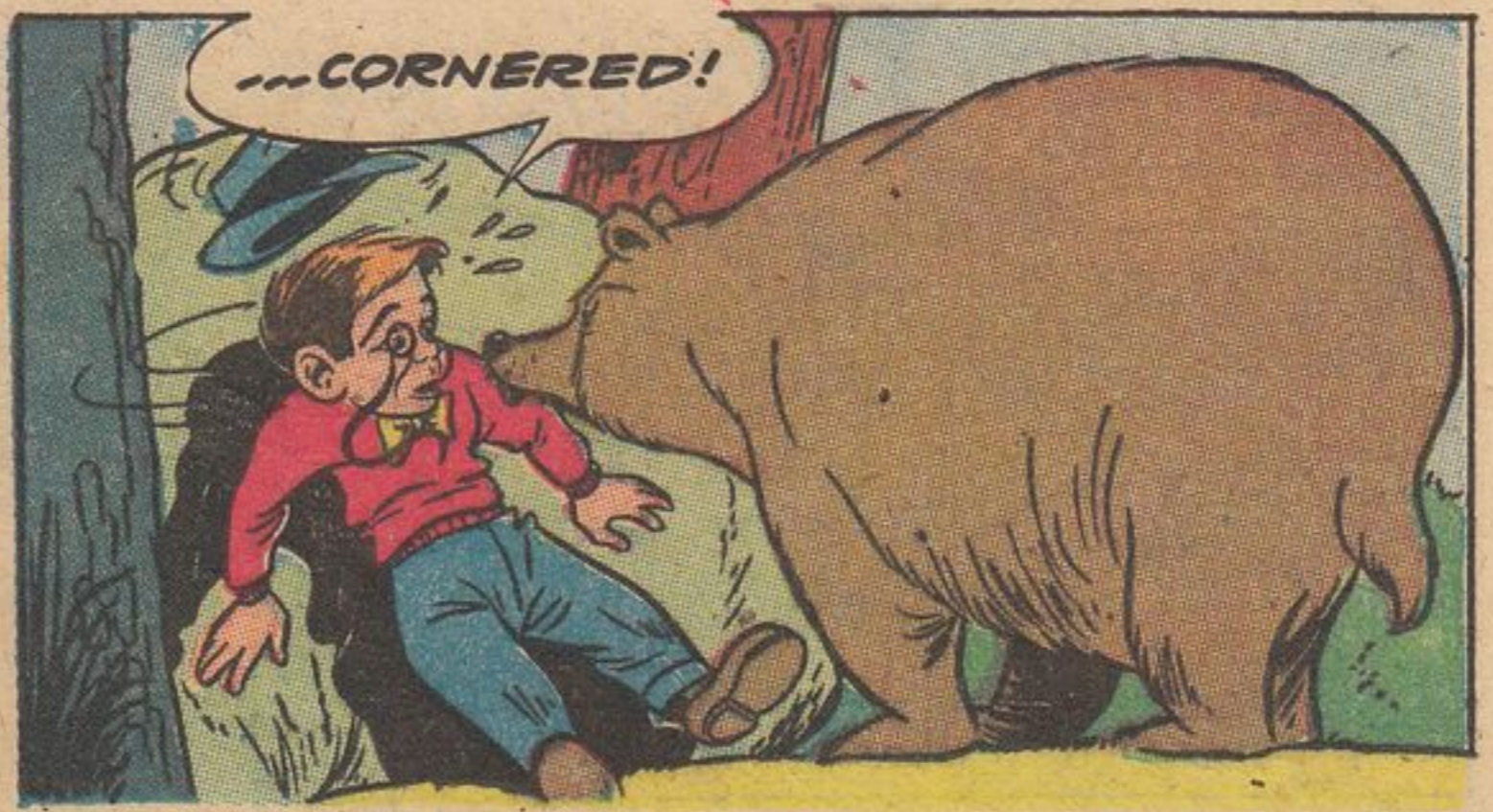
WHY, THAT HUNDRED BUCKS COULD PAY FOR OUR VACATION UP HERE!

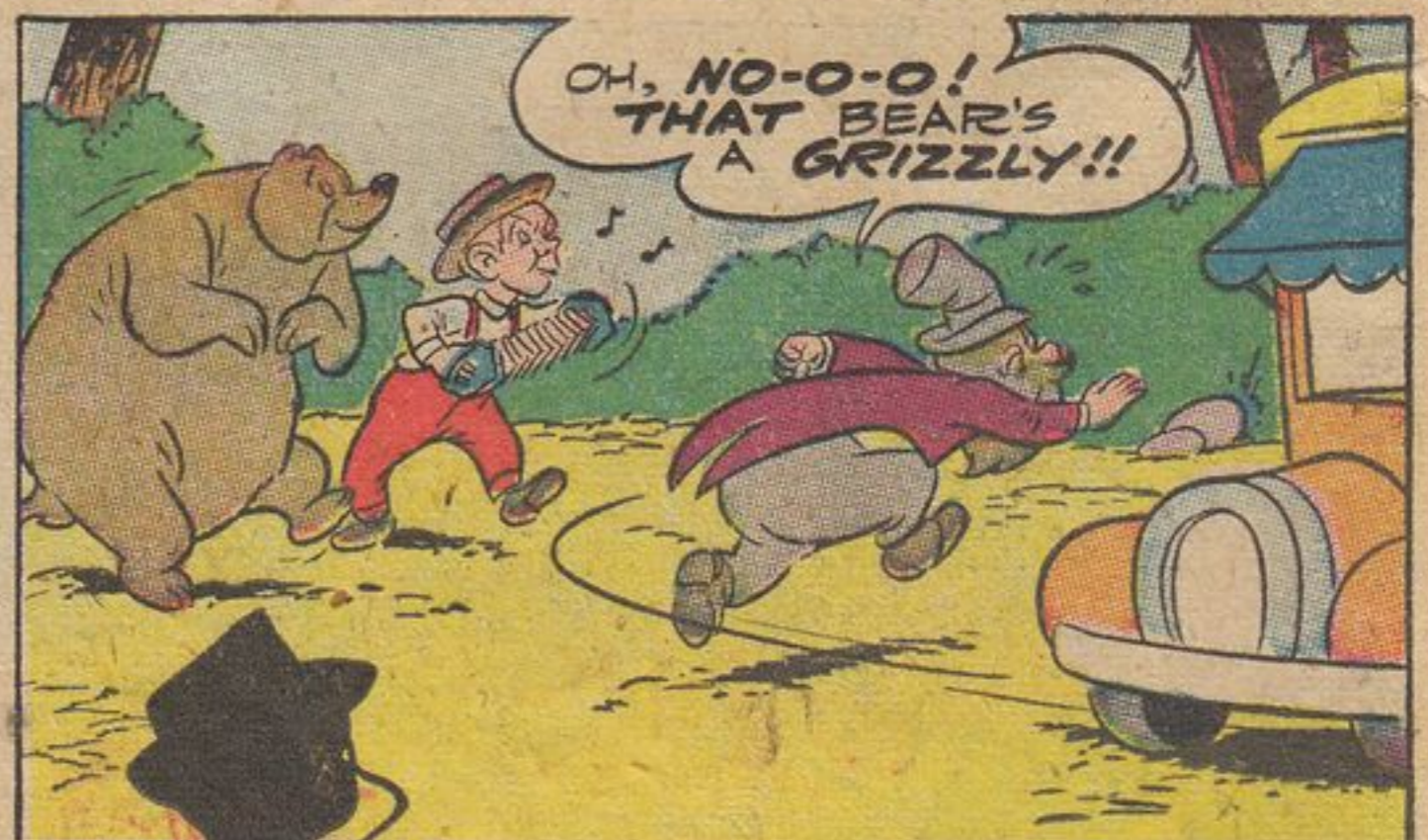
SA-AY! I BETTER BRING ALONG MY CONCERTINE..

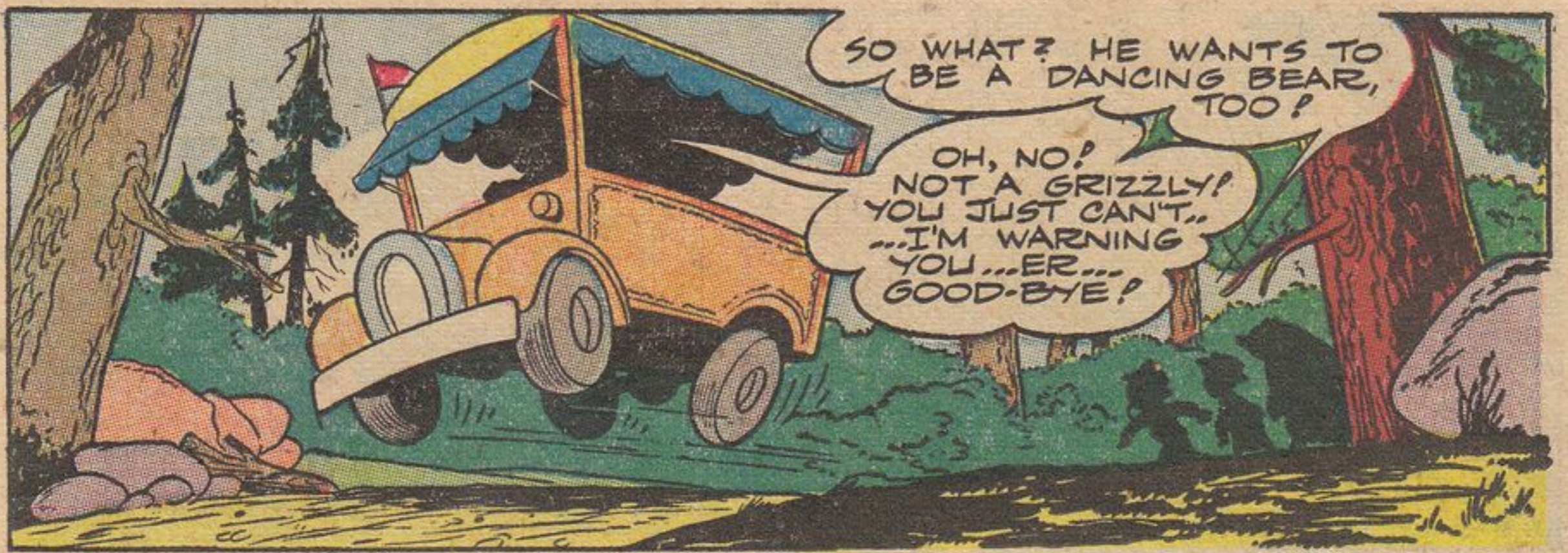
...IN CASE TH' BEAR HANKERS FOR SOME GOOD MUSIC TO DANCE TO?

OH, BROTHER!



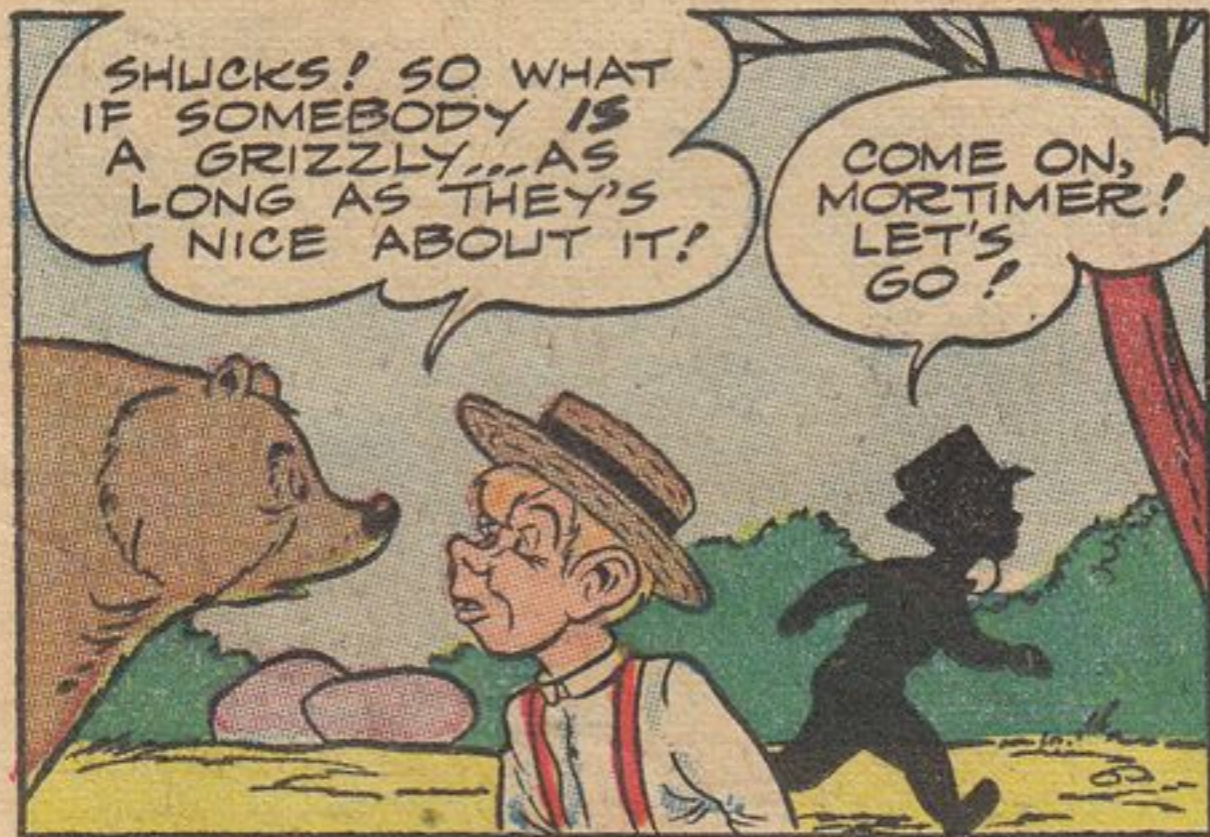






SO WHAT? HE WANTS TO BE A DANCING BEAR, TOO?

OH, NO! NOT A GRIZZLY! YOU JUST CAN'T... I'M WARNING YOU... ER... GOOD-BYE!



SHUCKS! SO WHAT IF SOMEBODY IS A GRIZZLY... AS LONG AS THEY'S NICE ABOUT IT!

COME ON, MORTIMER! LET'S GO!



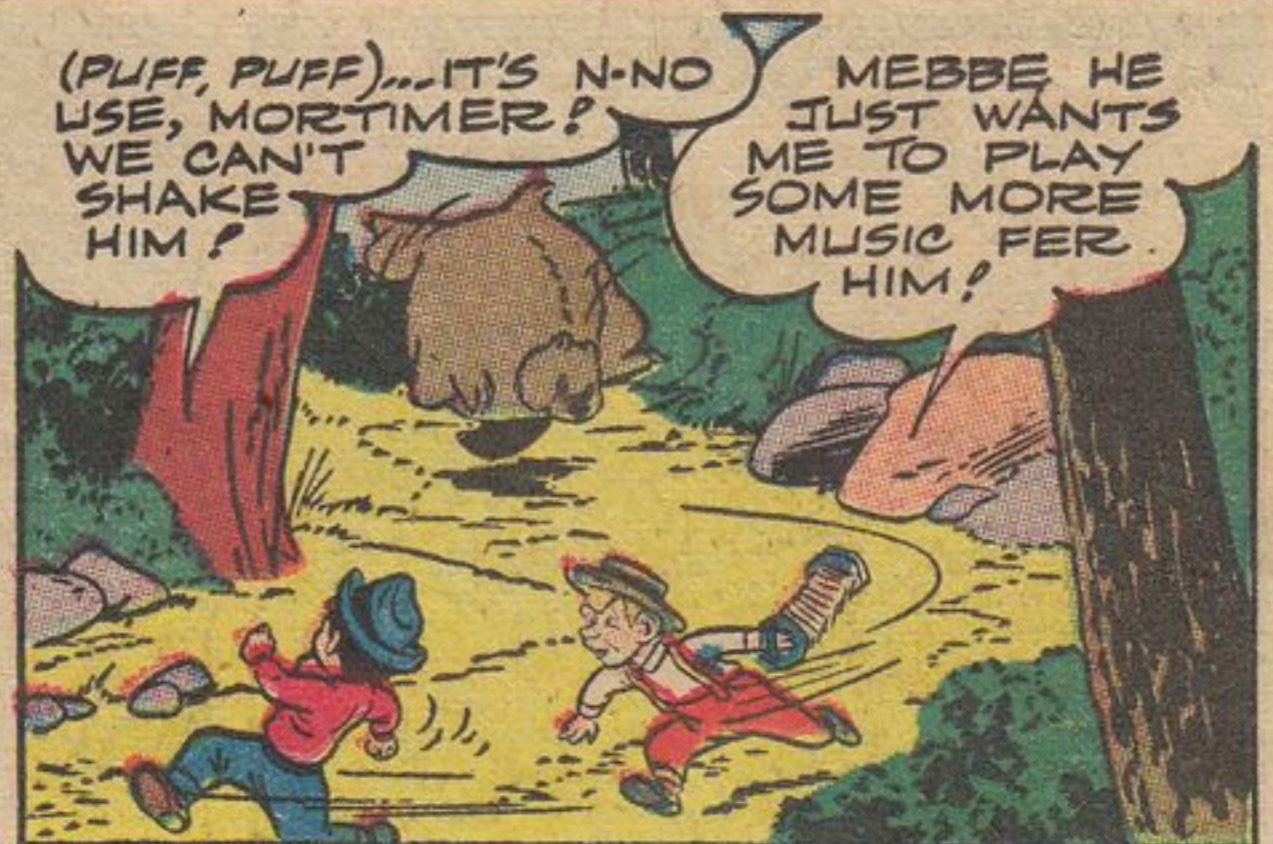
SO LONG, BEAR... DON'T THINK IT HASN'T BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU... 'CAUSE IT HASN'T!

YUP... SO LONG!



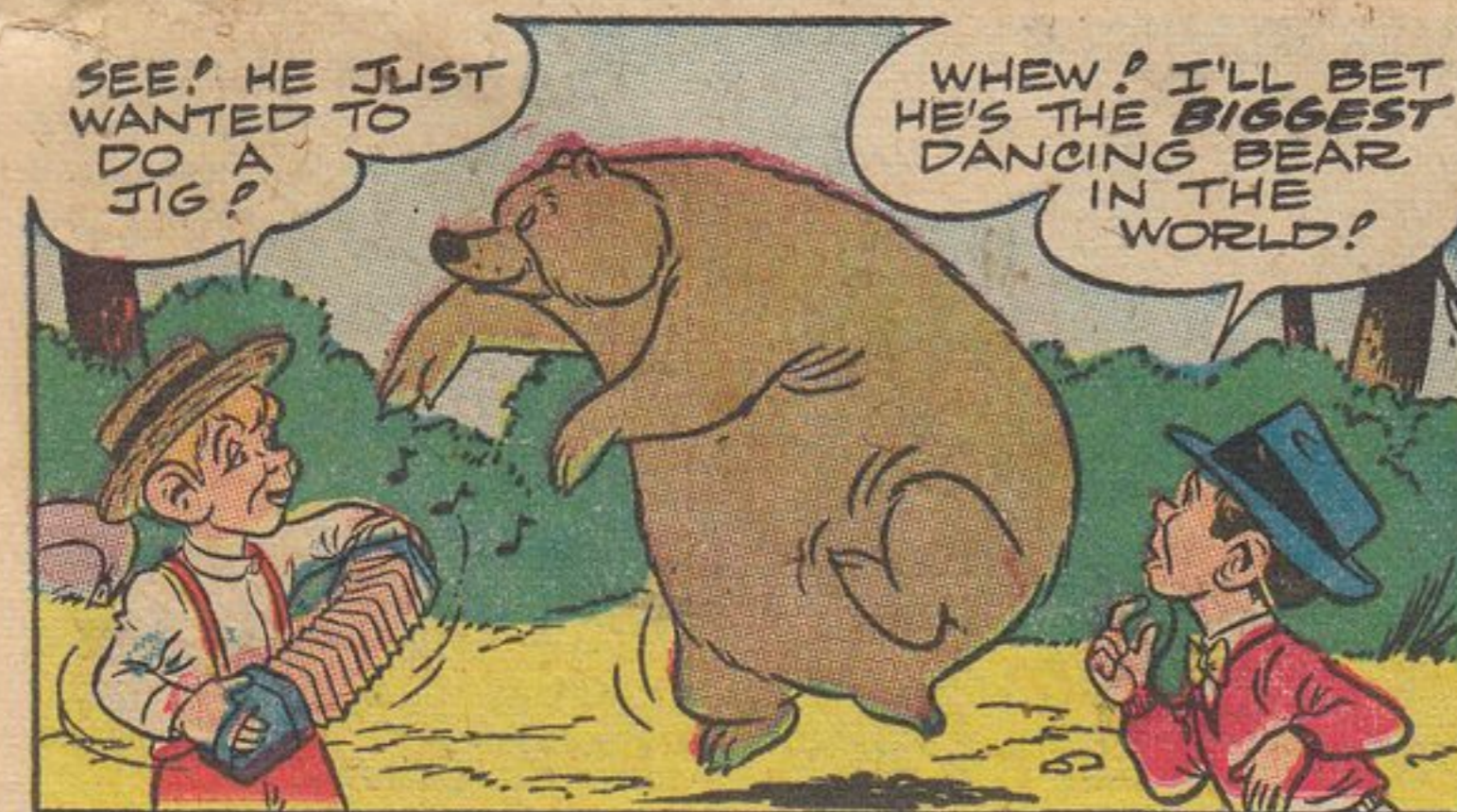
PSST... CHARLIE? I DON'T THINK HE TOOK TH' HINT! HE'S...

(GULP) FOLLOWING US!



(PUFF, PUFF)... IT'S N-NO USE, MORTIMER! WE CAN'T SHAKE HIM!

MEBBE HE JUST WANTS ME TO PLAY SOME MORE MUSIC FER HIM!



SEE! HE JUST WANTED TO DO A JIG!

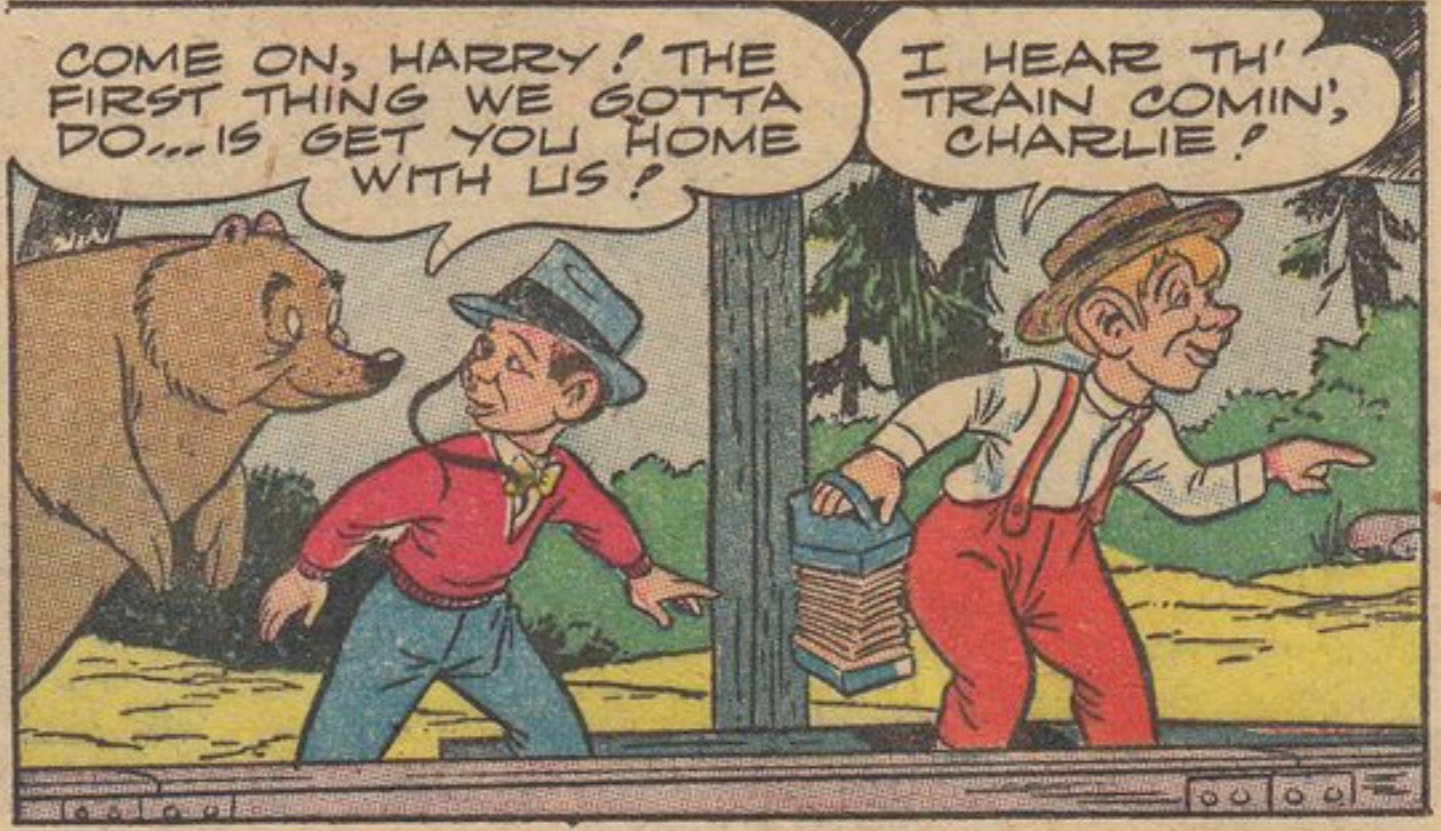
WHEW! I'LL BET HE'S THE BIGGEST DANCING BEAR IN THE WORLD!



SAY-Y... A SENSATION LIKE THAT OUGHTA BE WORTH A FORTUNE!



WHY, WE MIGHT EVEN GET HIM ON A TELEVISION SHOW!



COME ON, HARRY! THE FIRST THING WE GOTTA DO... IS GET YOU HOME WITH US!

I HEAR TH' TRAIN COMIN', CHARLIE!



AND SO... THE BOYS WERE SOON HEADED HOMEWARD... BUT NOT ON THE TRAIN!

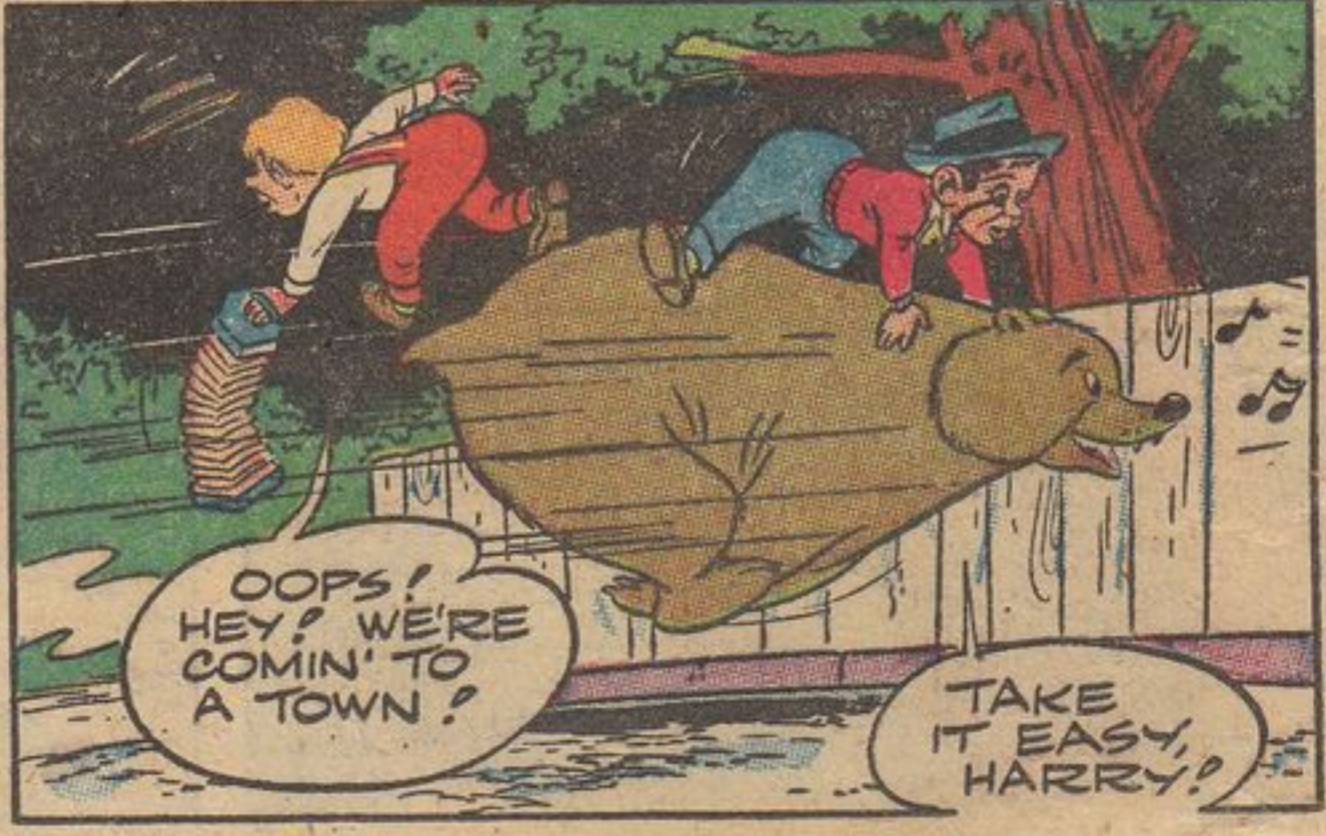
HUMPH! YOU'D THINK TRAIN CONDUCTORS WERE ALLERGIC TO BEARS!

...AN' THESE CAR DRIVERS ACT LIKE THEY NEVER SAW BEAR-BACK RIDERS BEFORE!



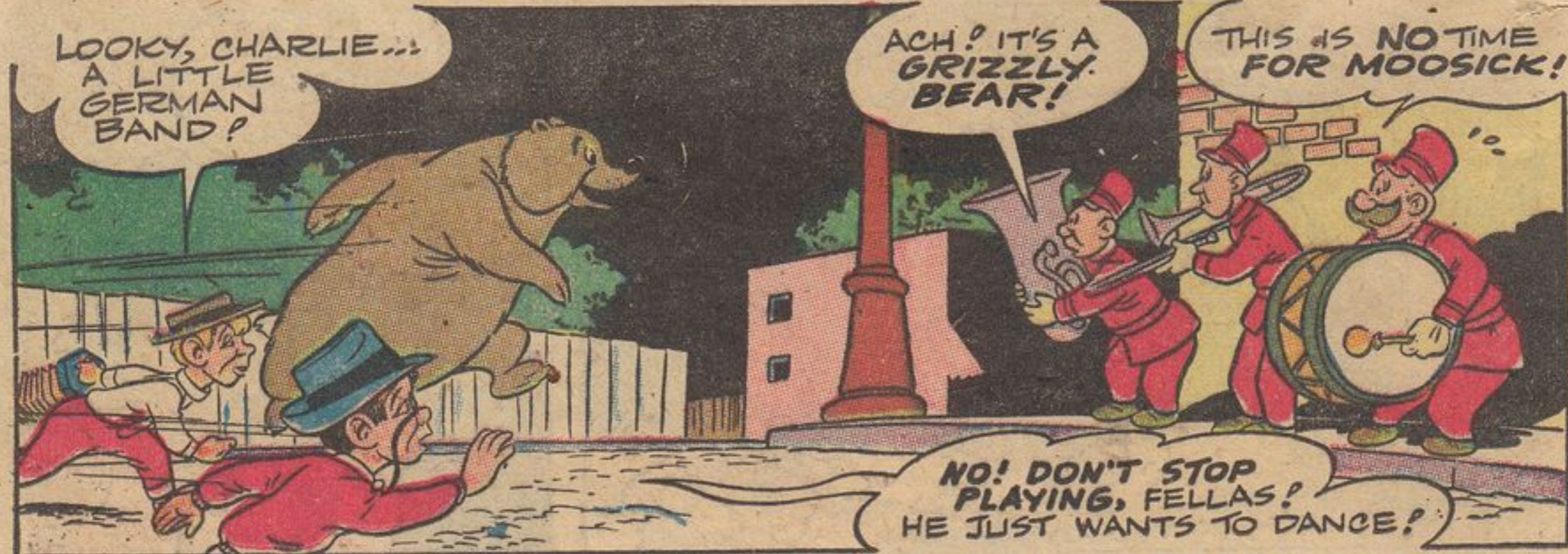
HEH, HEH! SOME FOLKS SEEM TO THINK HARRY IS DANGEROUS!

YEAH... HOW REE-DICULOUS!



OOPS! HEY! WE'RE COMIN' TO A TOWN!

TAKE IT EASY, HARRY!

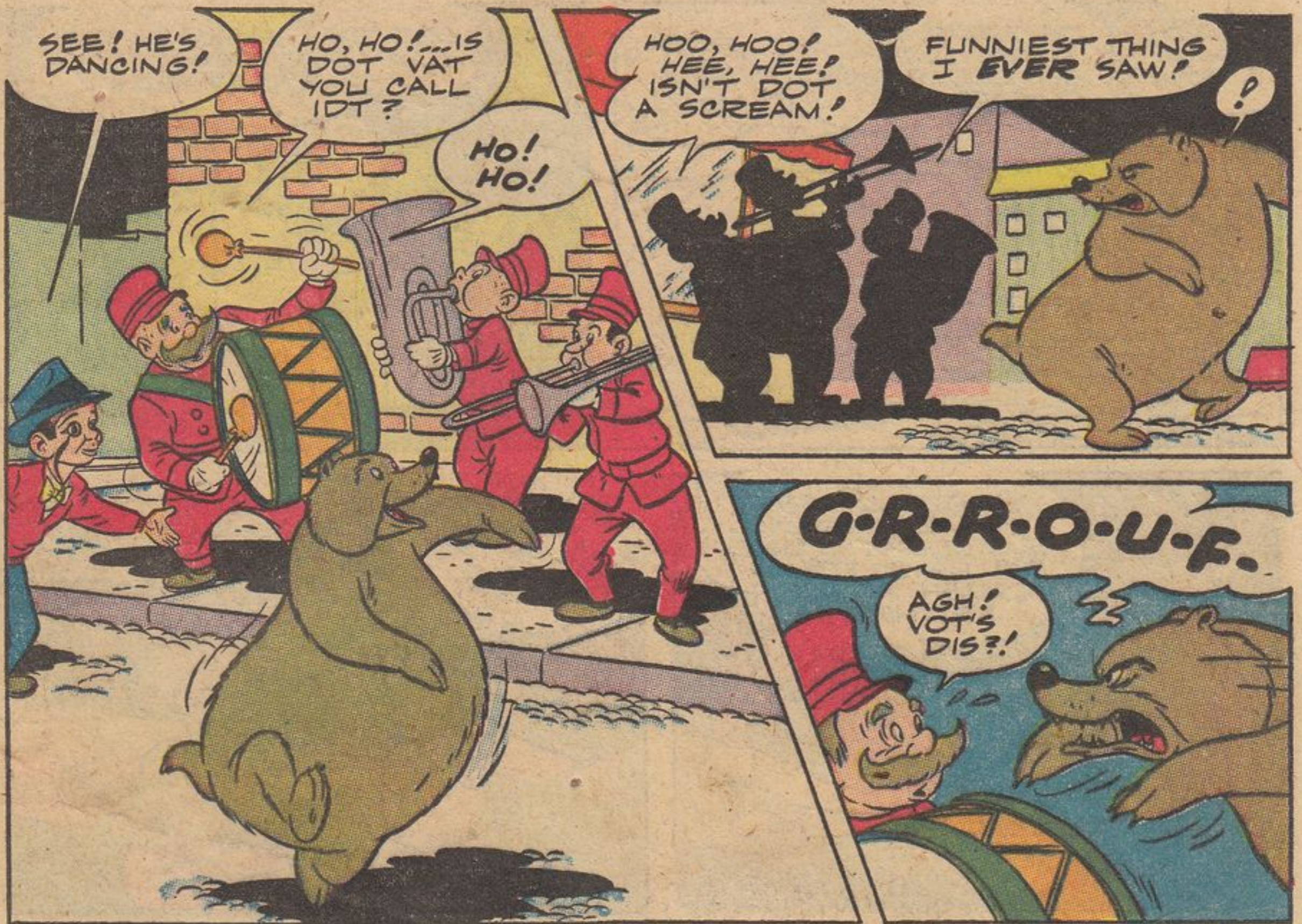


LOOKY, CHARLIE... A LITTLE GERMAN BAND?

ACH! IT'S A GRIZZLY BEAR!

THIS IS NO TIME FOR MOOSICK!

NO! DON'T STOP PLAYING, FELLAS! HE JUST WANTS TO DANCE!



SEE! HE'S DANCING!

HO, HO!... IS DOT VAT YOU CALL IDT?

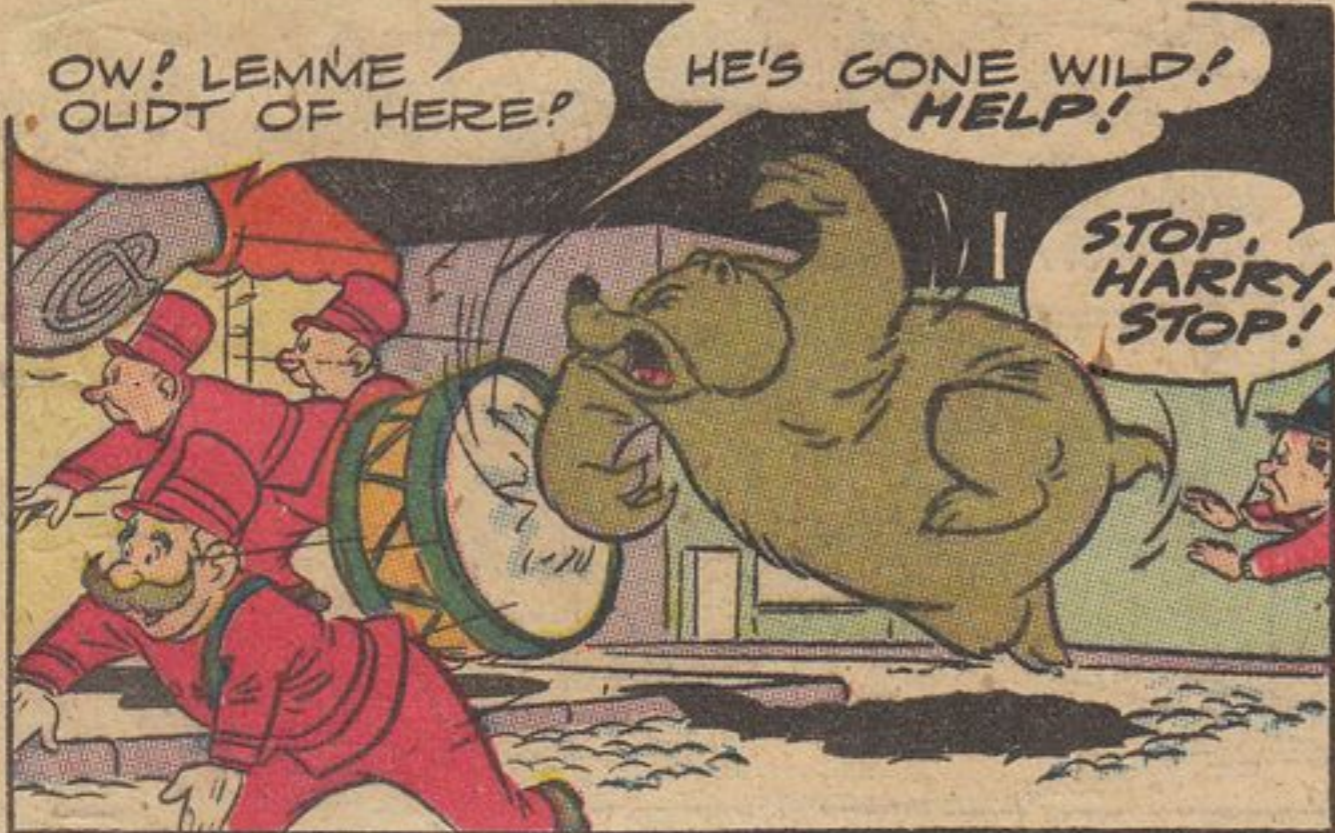
HO! HO!

HOO, HOO! HEE, HEE! ISN'T DOT A SCREAM!

FUNNIEST THING I EVER SAW!

G-R-R-O-U-F.

AGH! VOT'S DIS?!



OW! LEMME OUDT OF HERE!

HE'S GONE WILD! HELP!

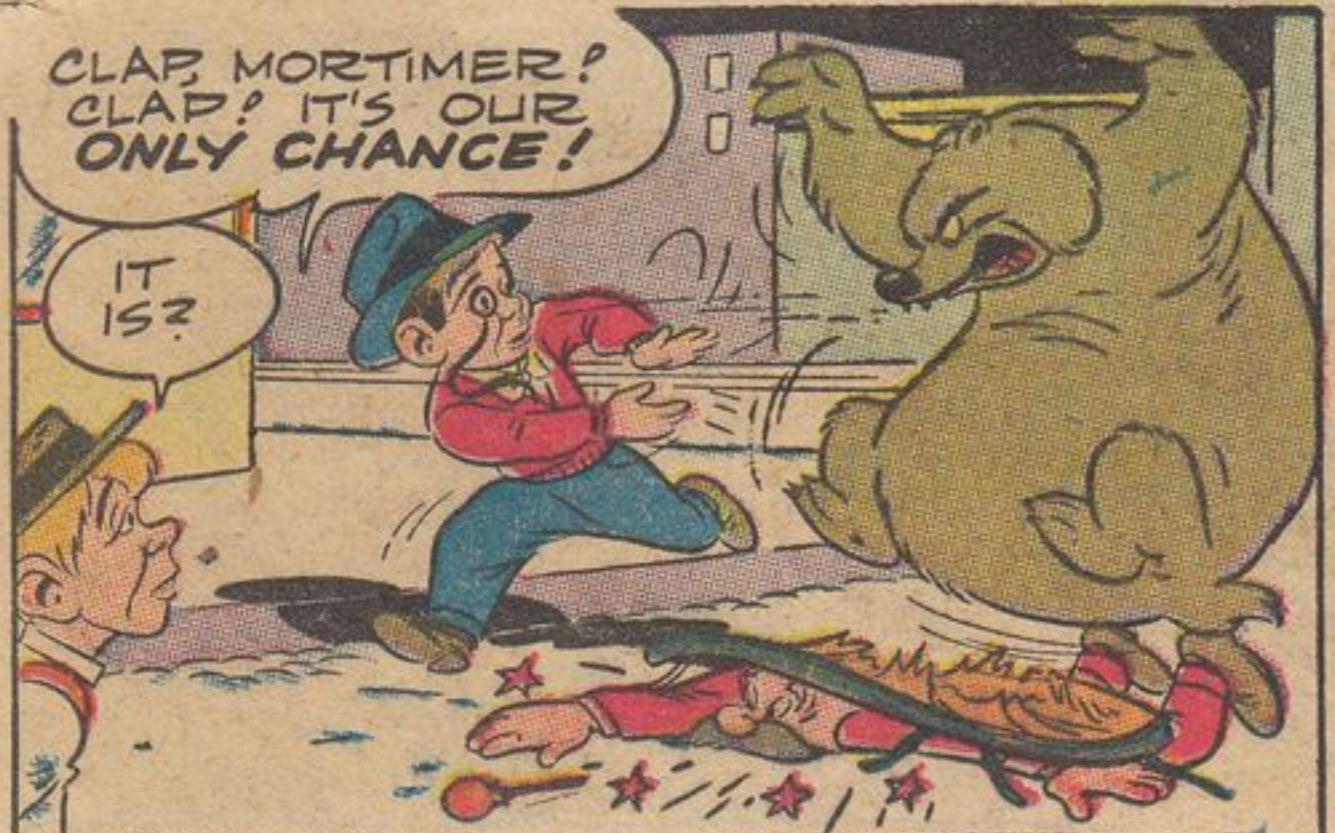
STOP, HARRY! STOP!



HARRY! NO! OMIGOSH! HARRY DOESN'T LIKE HIS DANCING TO BE LAUGHED AT!

BAM! BAM! GR-R-R

HELP!



CLAP, MORTIMER? CLAP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

IT IS?

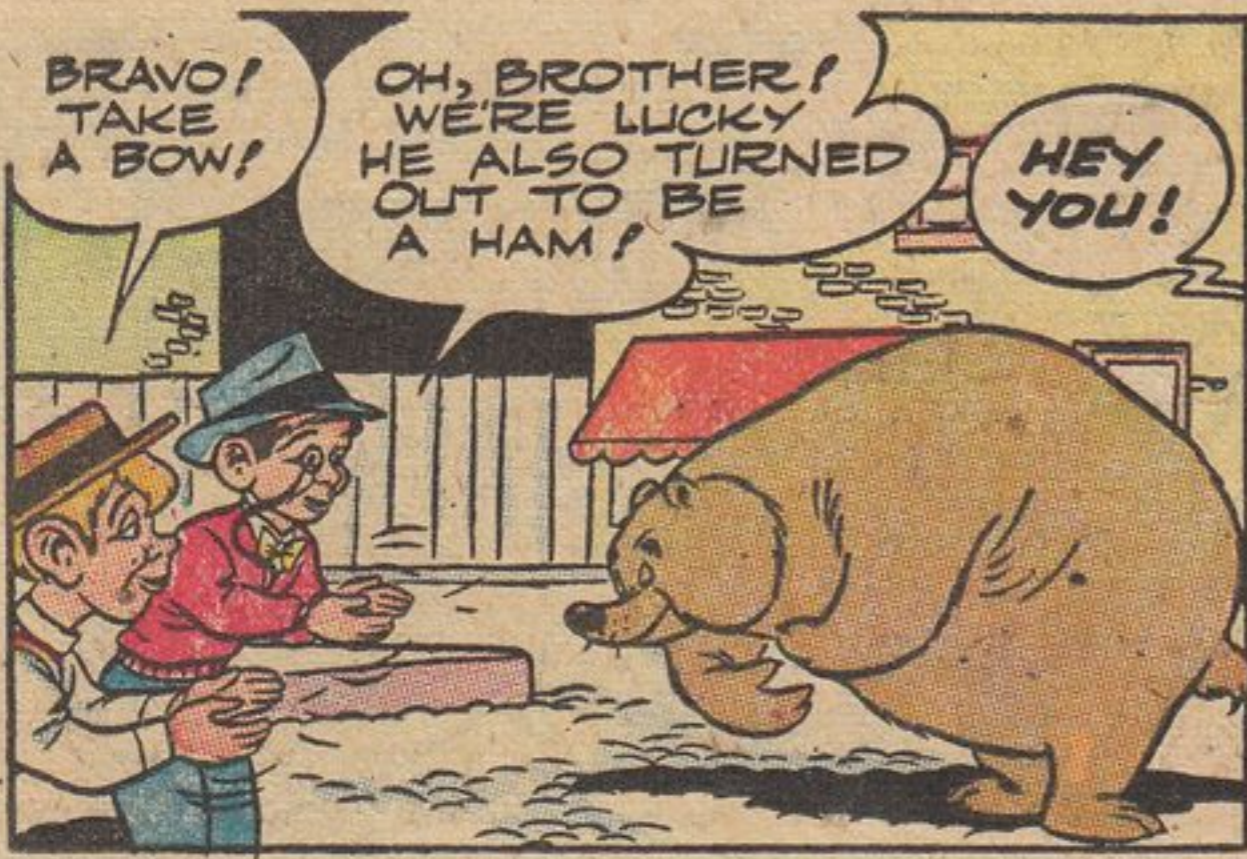


BRAVO, HARRY! BRAVO! HOORAY FOR YOUR DANCIN'!

MORE! MORE!

CLAP CLAP

CLAP CLAP



IN FACT, WE PREFER THEM BARE-HEADED! SOME OF OUR BEST CUSTOMERS ARE EVEN BALD!
HEH, HEH!

WELL, OKAY! WE'LL BRING... OUR FRIEND RIGHT OVER!

BUT FIRST..

THERE! WITH THIS DISGUISE, NOBODY'D EVER GUESS HE WAS A BEAR!

I S'POSE IT'S A PURTY GOOD FIT... IN PLACES...

...BUT I CAN'T SEEM TUH FIND ANY OF TH' PLACES?

HEH, HEH! AUNT HATTIE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A FASHION PLATE TO GET BY?

COME ON, AUNTIE!

AT THE DANCING SCHOOL..

WON'T YOUR FRIEND TAKE OFF SOME OF HER WRAPS, GENTLEMEN?

NO! NO! NO!

YOU MEAN I WON'T GET EVEN ONE LITTLE PEEK AT MY LOVELY PUPIL?

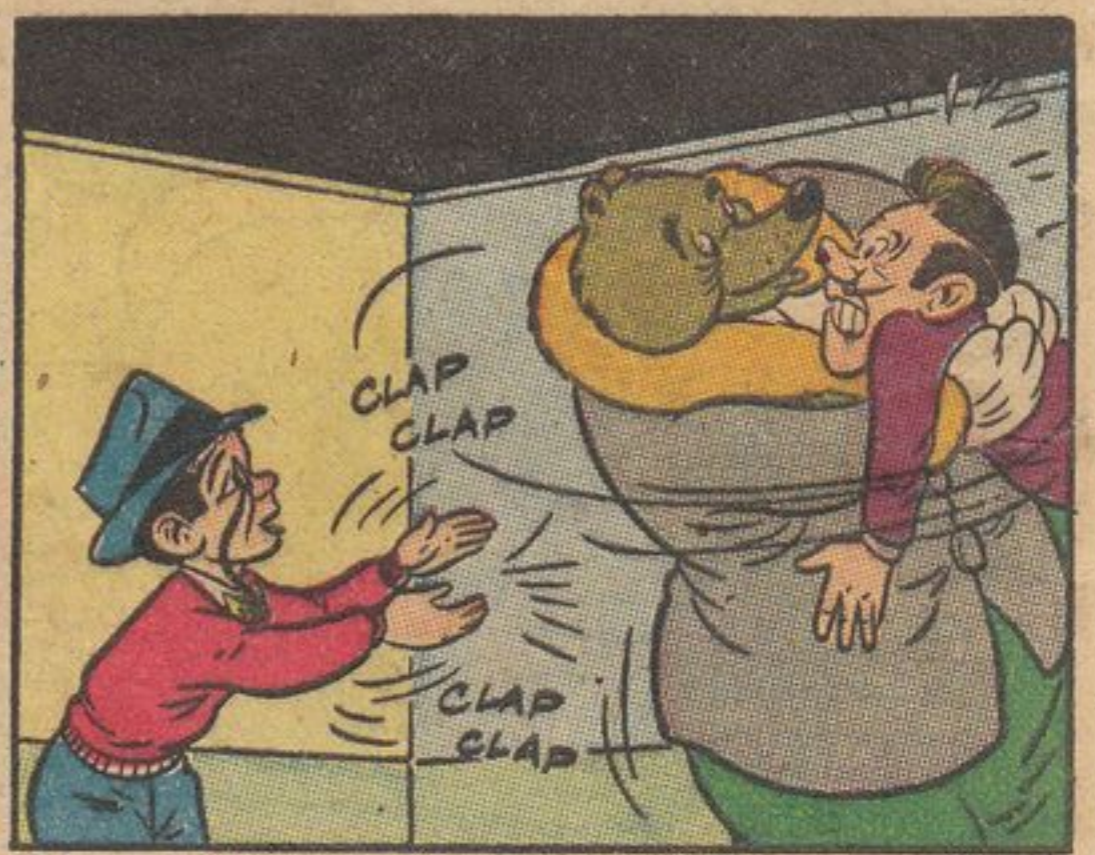
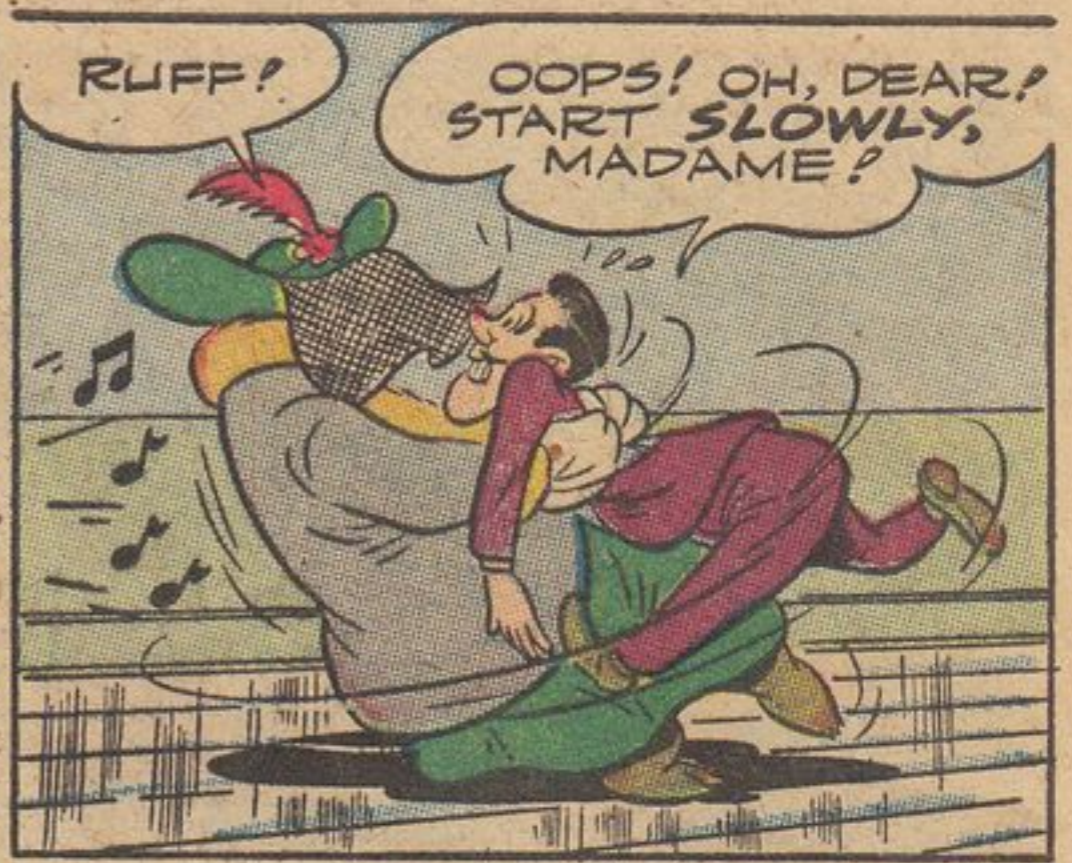
SNIFF
SNIFF

SHE'S SHY, PROFESSOR!

O-O-OH! I GET SOME NIGHTMARE MATERIAL HERE... (GROAN)... BUT THIS ONE MUST REALLY BE A GRIZZLY GERTIE!

FIRST, MADAME... I'LL SHOW YOU A STEP OR TWO... WITHOUT THE MUSIC?

MOVE YOUR FEET THE WAY THE NICE MAN DOES, AUNTIE!





OPERATOR! OPERATOR!
GIVE ME THE POLICE...
THE ZOO...THE FOREST
RANGERS! THE
ARMY...NAVY...

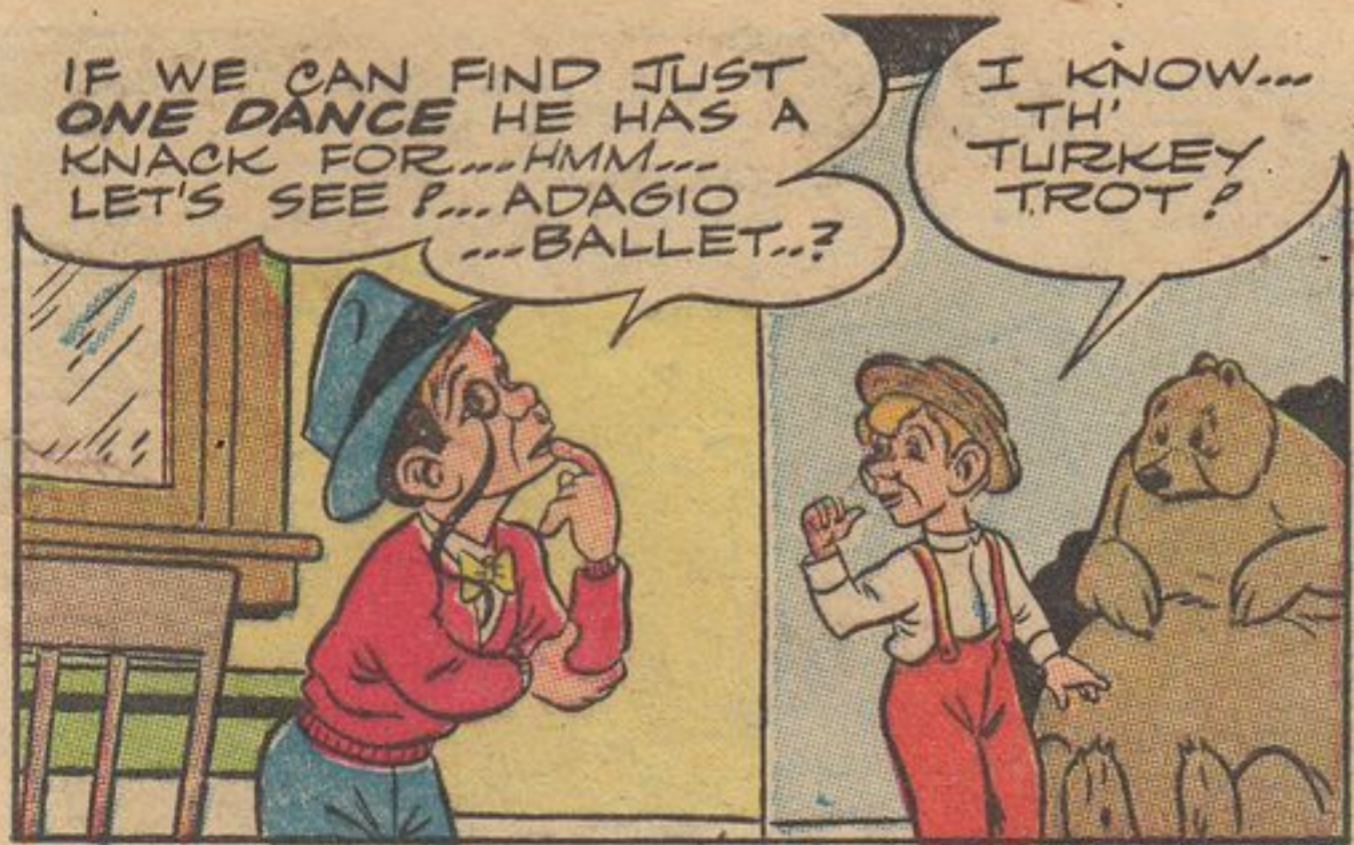
THAT'S OUR
EXIT CLUE,
MORTIMER!
QUICK!

GAWRSH!
WE SURE SEEM
TO GET PLENTY
OF EXERCISE
SINCE WE MET
UP WITH
HARRY!



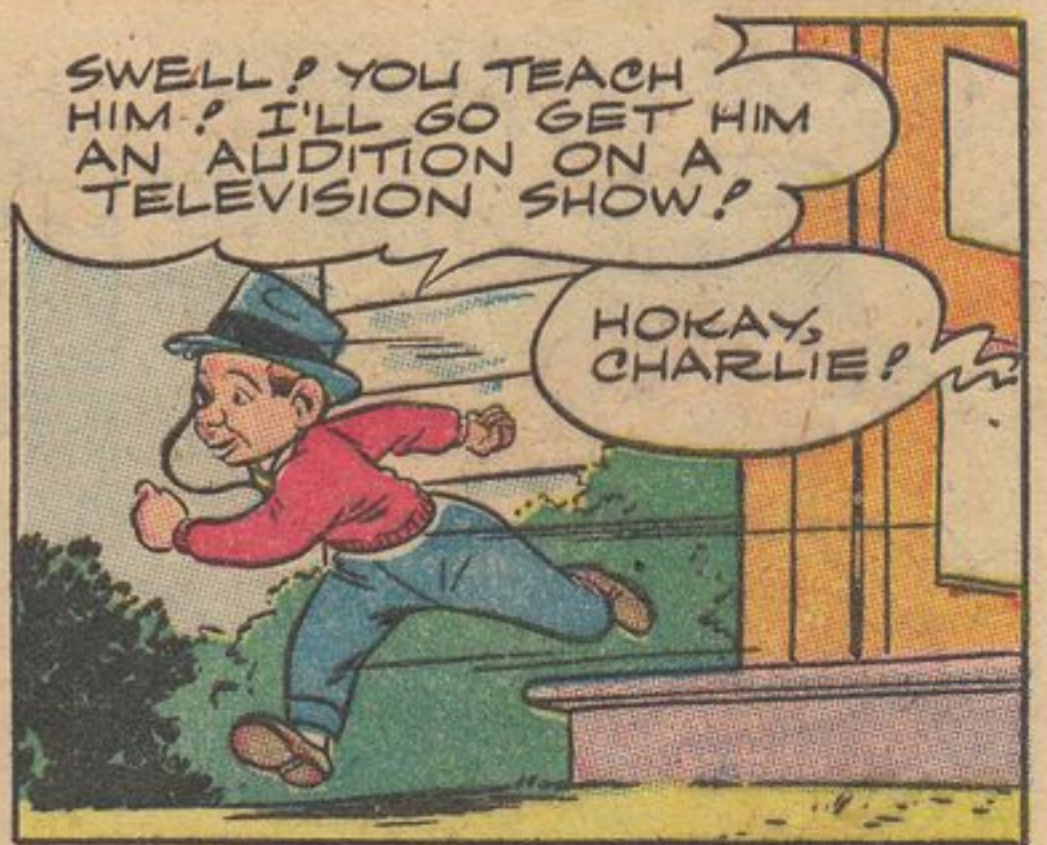
COME ON!
IF WE STICK
TO BACK
ALLEYS WE
MIGHT MAKE
IT!

HOME AGAIN...
LOOKS LIKE
HARRY'S DANCING
TEACHER IS GONNA
HAVE TO BE US,
MORTIMER!



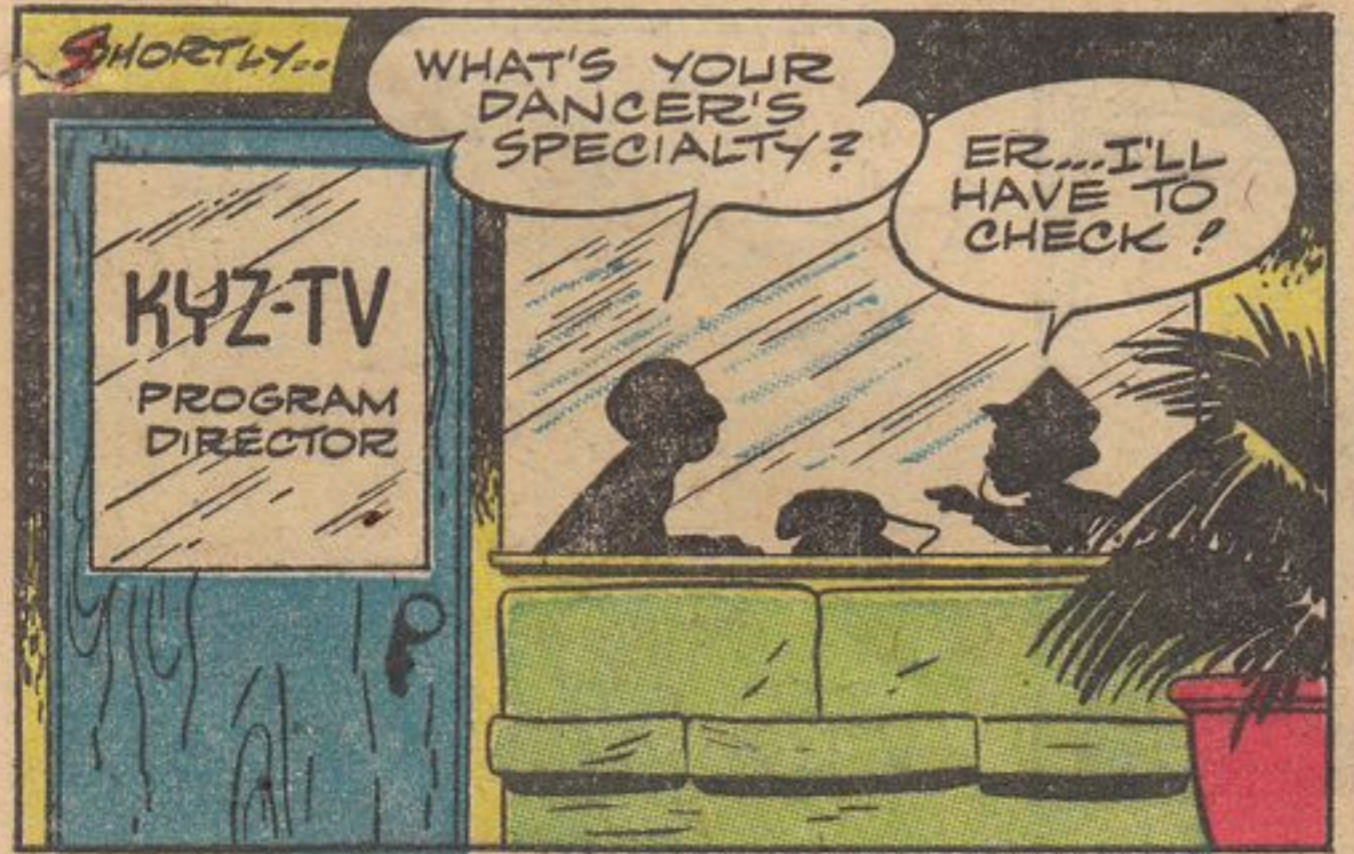
IF WE CAN FIND JUST
ONE DANCE HE HAS A
KNACK FOR...HMM...
LET'S SEE P...ADAGIO
...BALLET..?

I KNOW...
TH'
TURKEY
TROT!



SWELL! YOU TEACH
HIM! I'LL GO GET HIM
AN AUDITION ON A
TELEVISION SHOW!

HOKAY,
CHARLIE?



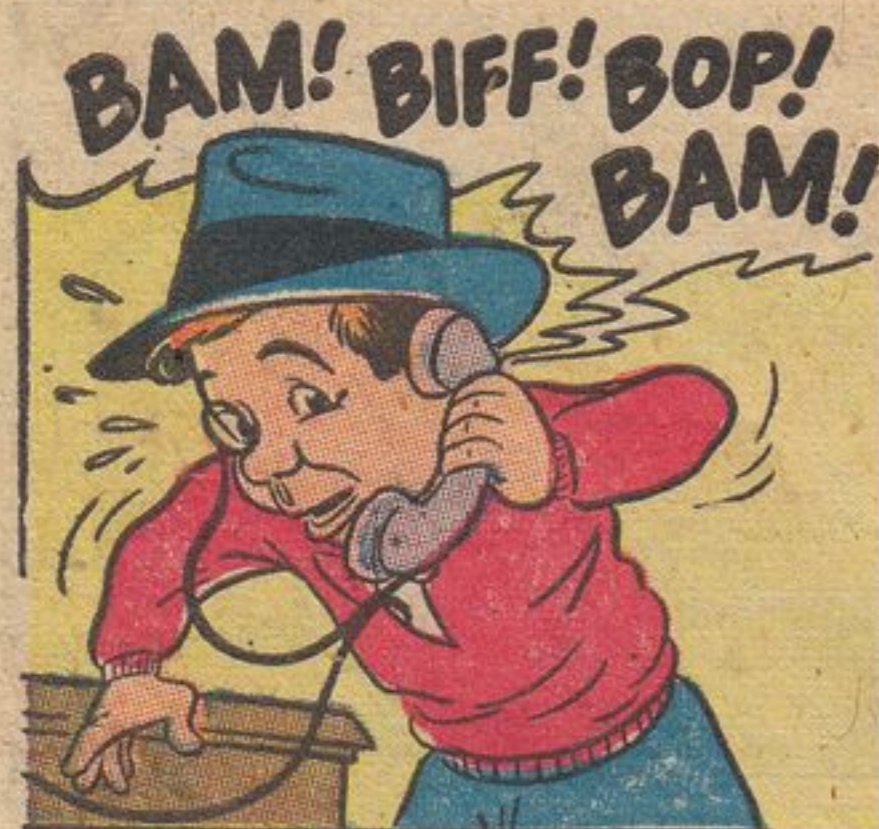
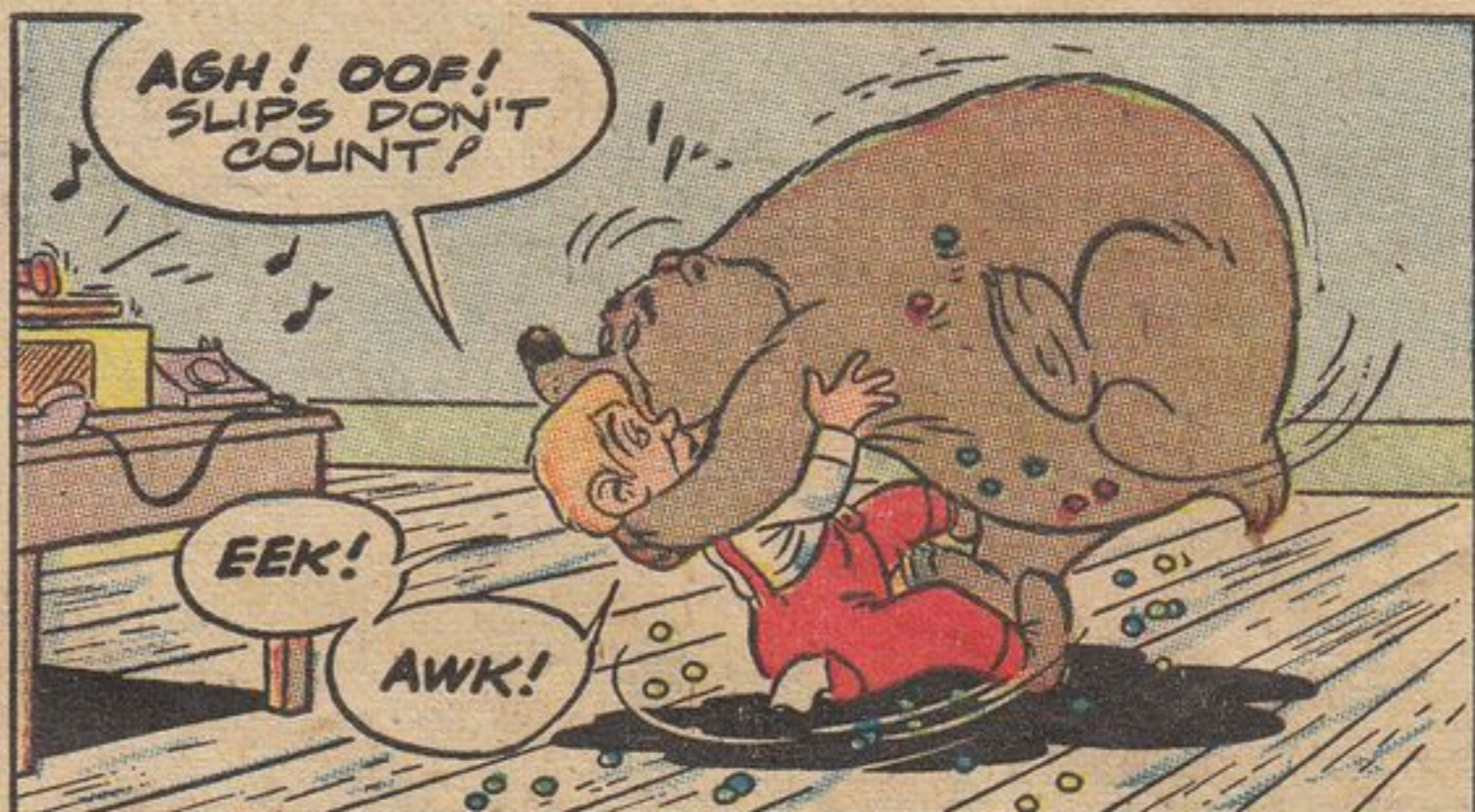
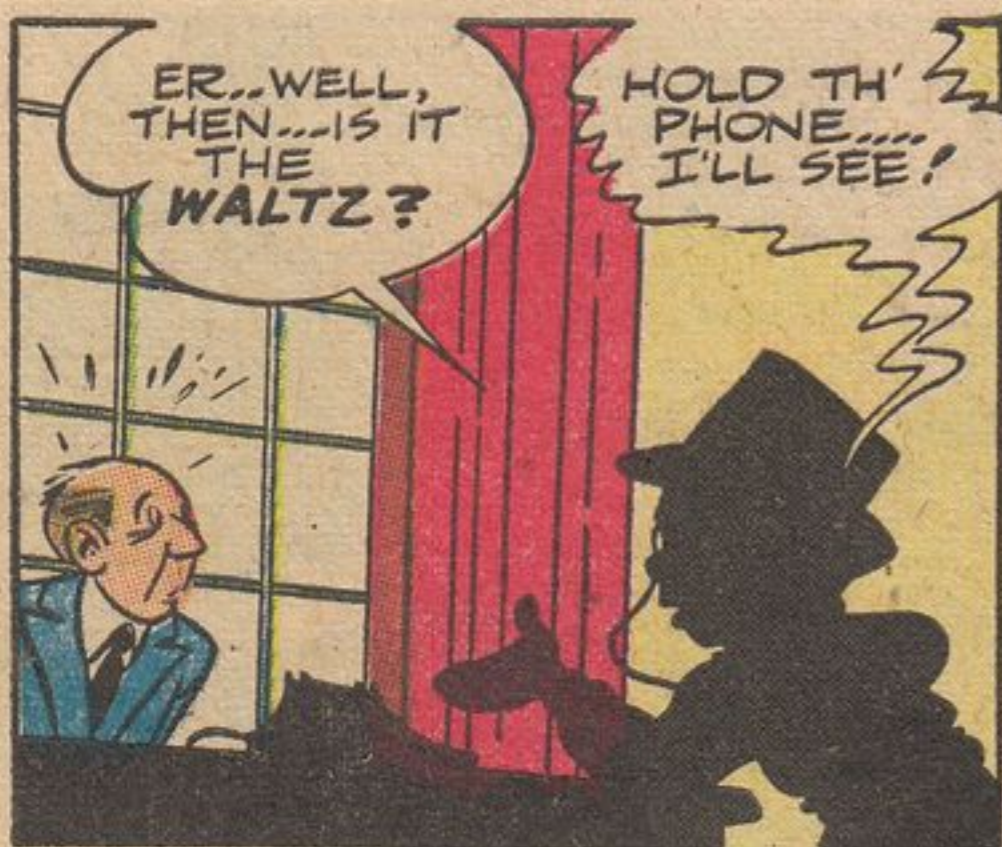
SHORTLY...
WHAT'S YOUR
DANCER'S
SPECIALTY?

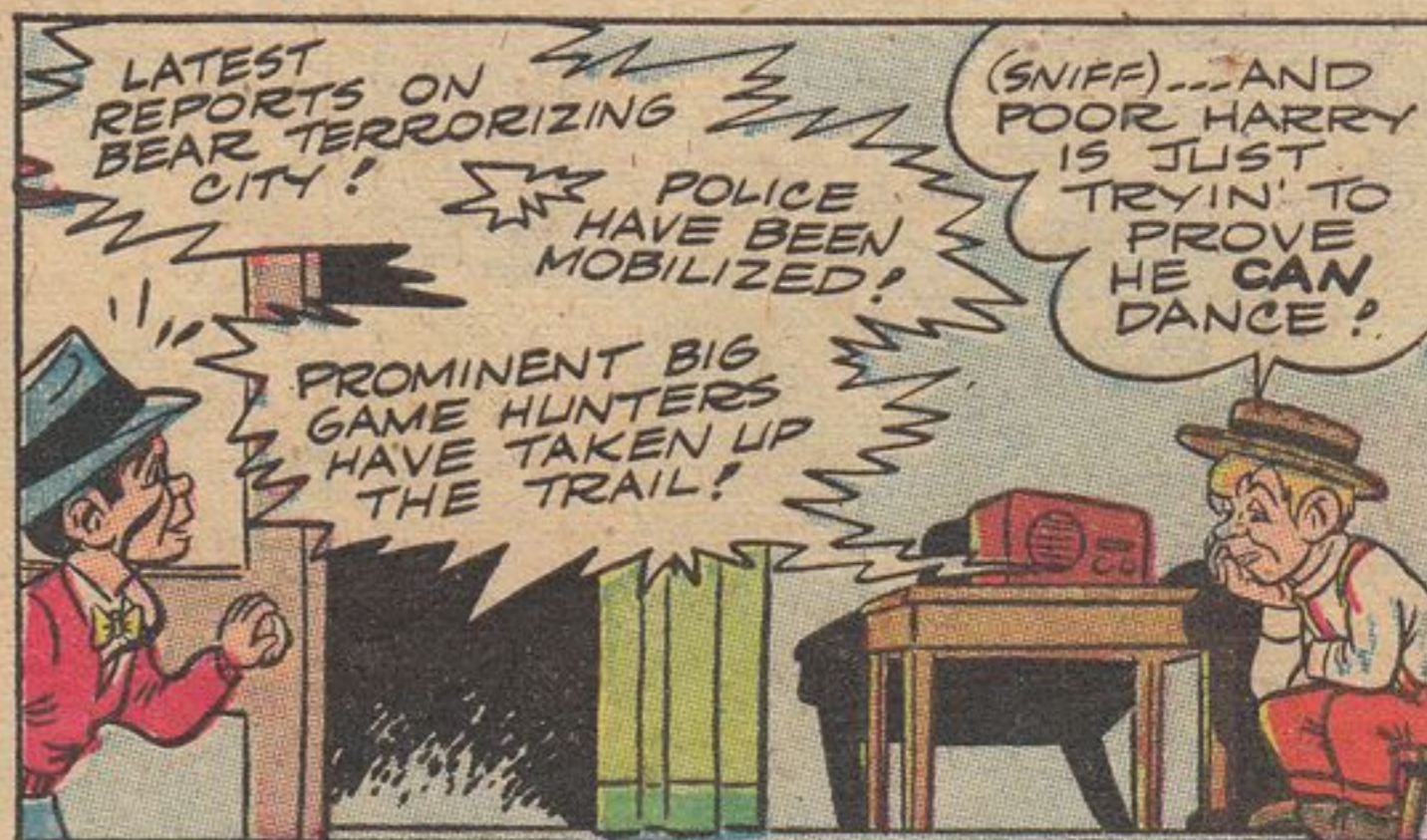
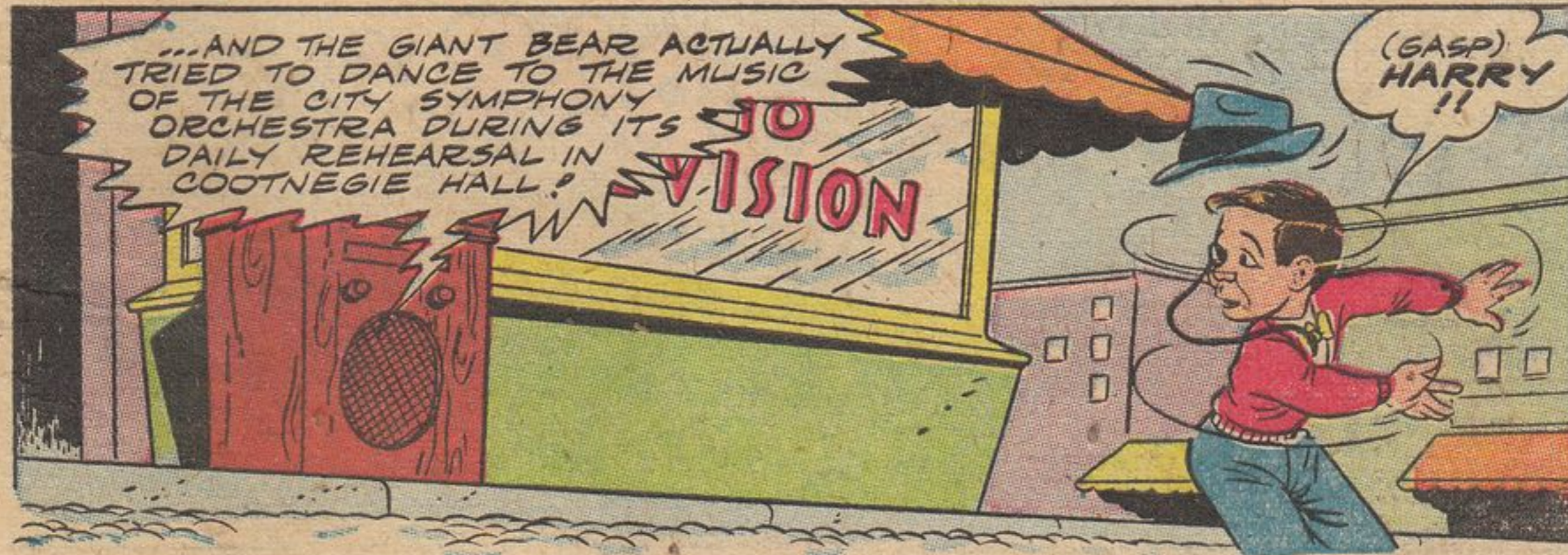
ER...I'LL
HAVE TO
CHECK!

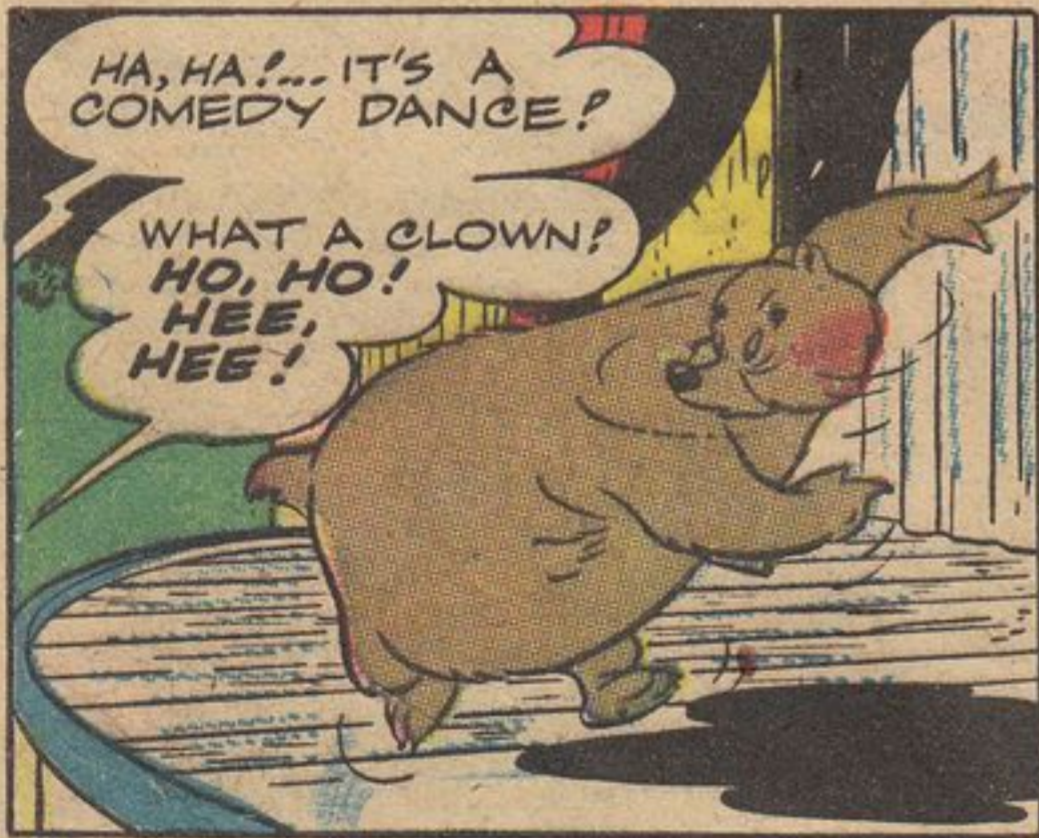
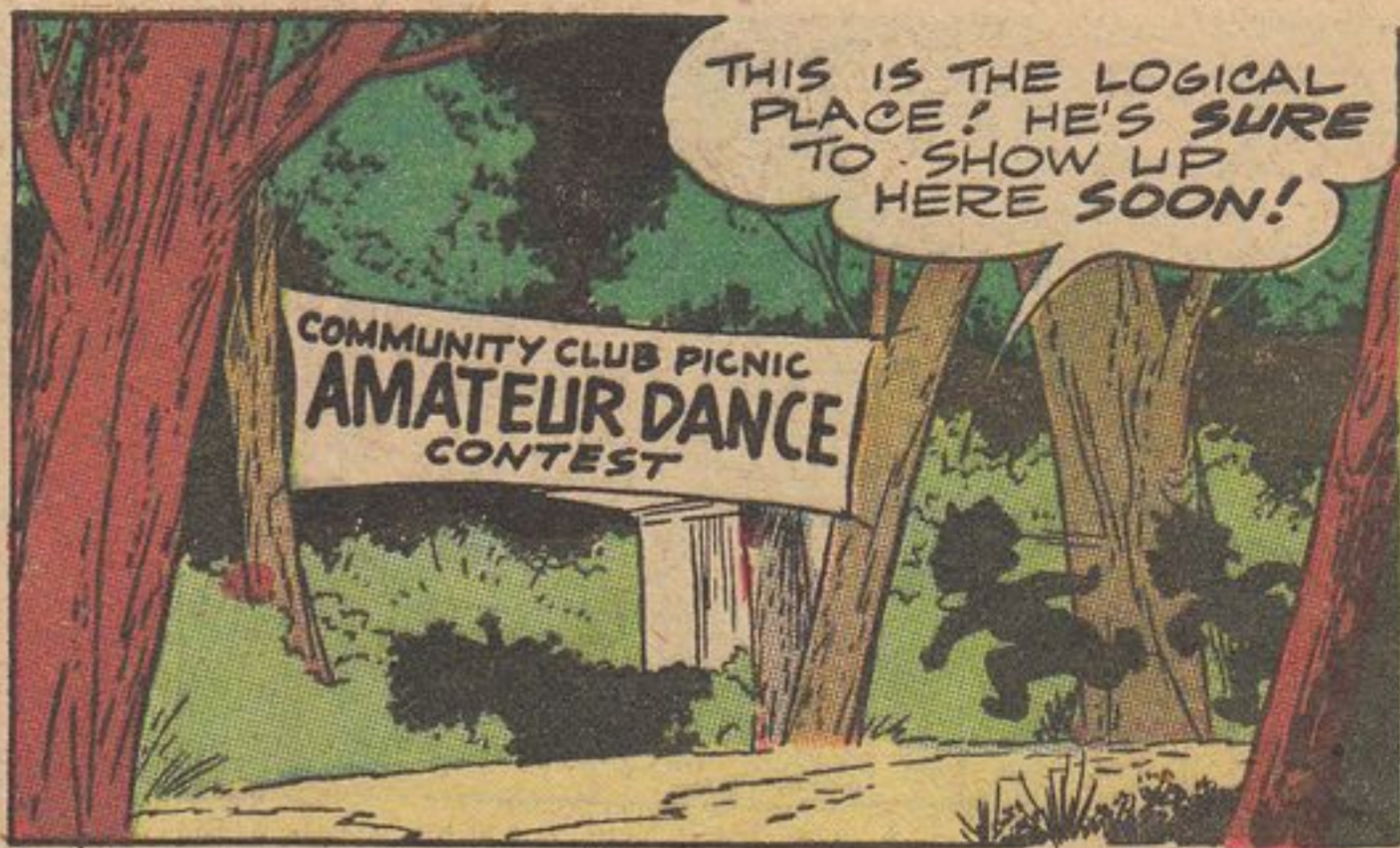


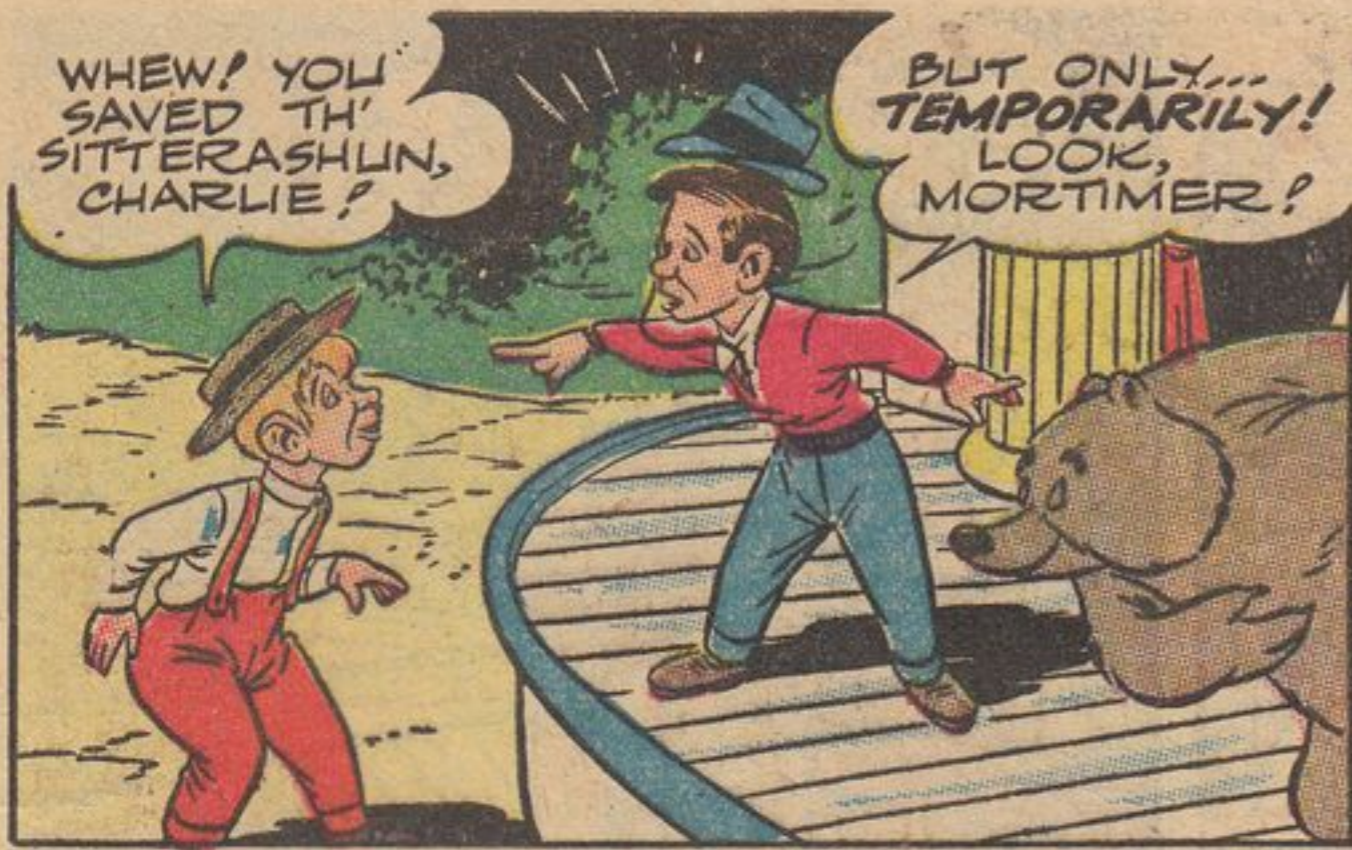
HEY, MORTIMER...WHAT'S
HARRY'S SPECIALTY?
IS IT TH' FOX TROT?

FOX TROT?
SHUCKS,
CHARLIE!
YOU KNOW
HE'S A
BEAR!









WHEW! YOU SAVED TH' SITTERASHLIN, CHARLIE!

BUT ONLY... TEMPORARILY! LOOK, MORTIMER!



THERE'S THE BLIGHTER WE'RE AFTER, CHUMLEY!

OH, I SAY! HE IS BIG GAME, ISN'T HE?

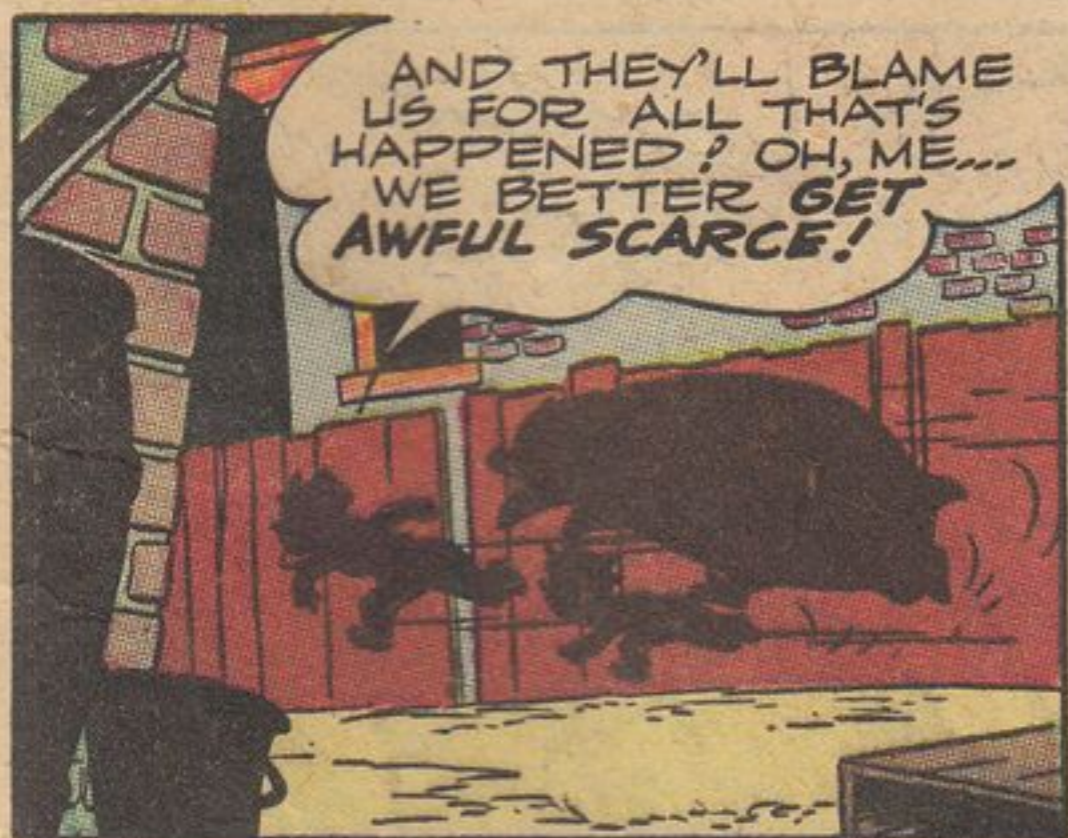


HURRY, HARRY! I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THIS PLACE IS GETTING UNHEALTHY FOR ALL OF US!

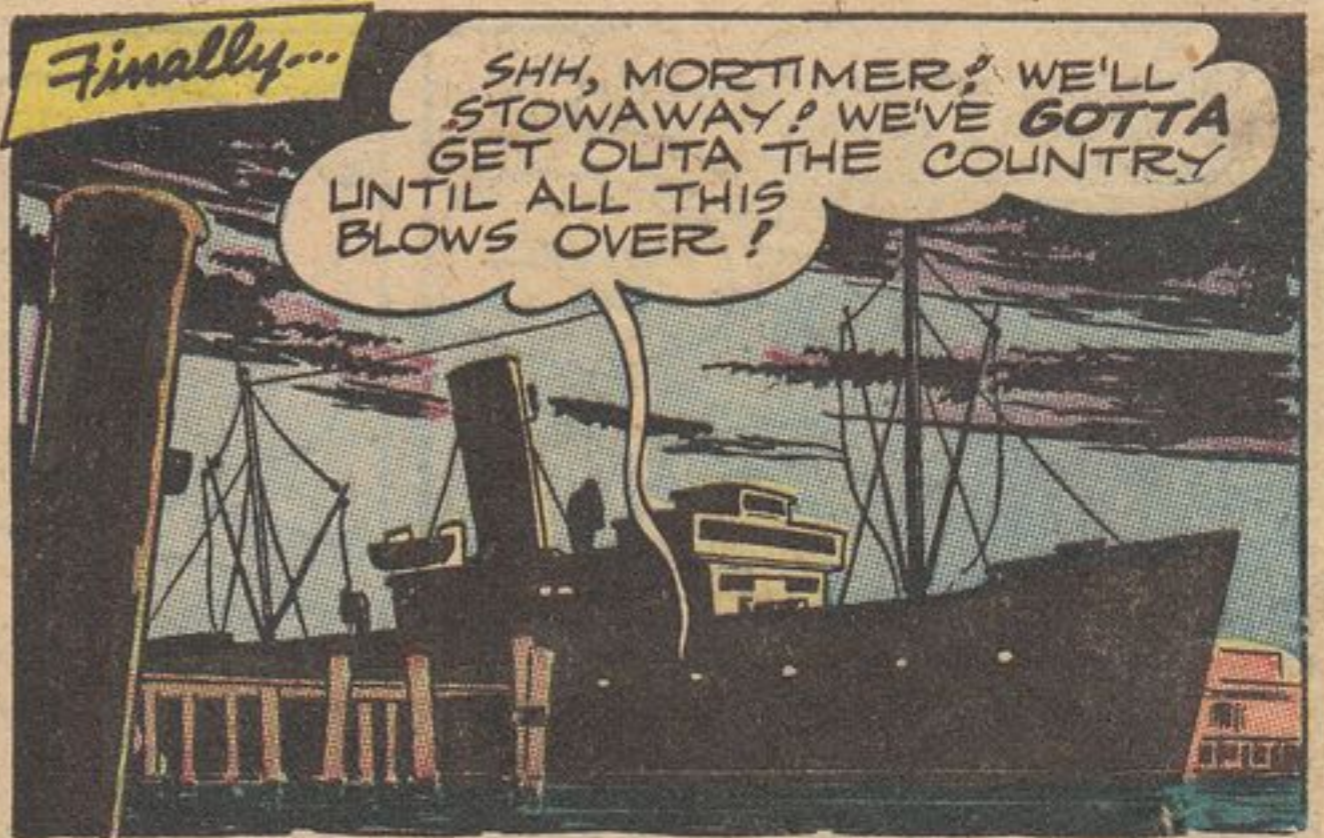


THIS WAY, MORTIMER!

GAWRSH! I NEVER SAW SO MANY PEEVED PEOPLE!



AND THEY'LL BLAME US FOR ALL THAT'S HAPPENED! OH, ME... WE BETTER GET AWFUL SCARCE!



Finally...

SHH, MORTIMER! WE'LL STOWAWAY! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTA THE COUNTRY UNTIL ALL THIS BLOWS OVER!



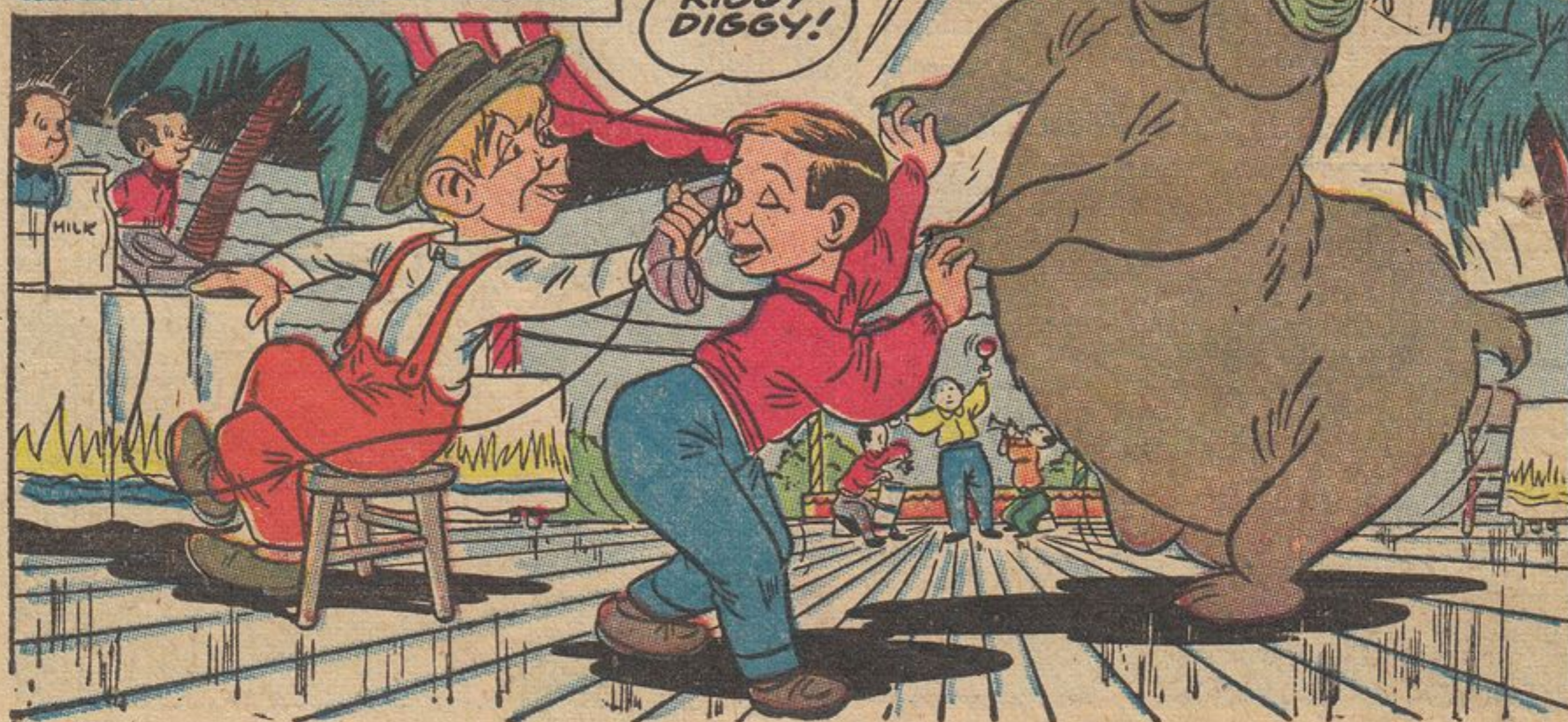
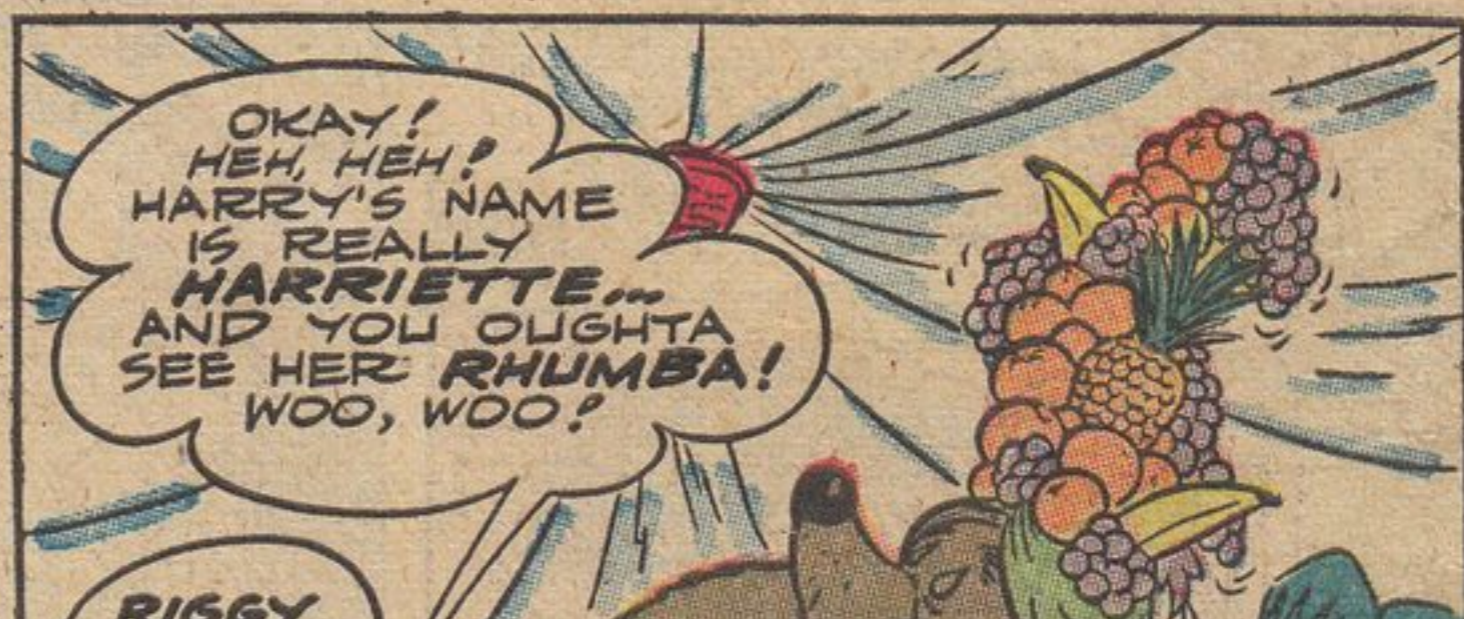
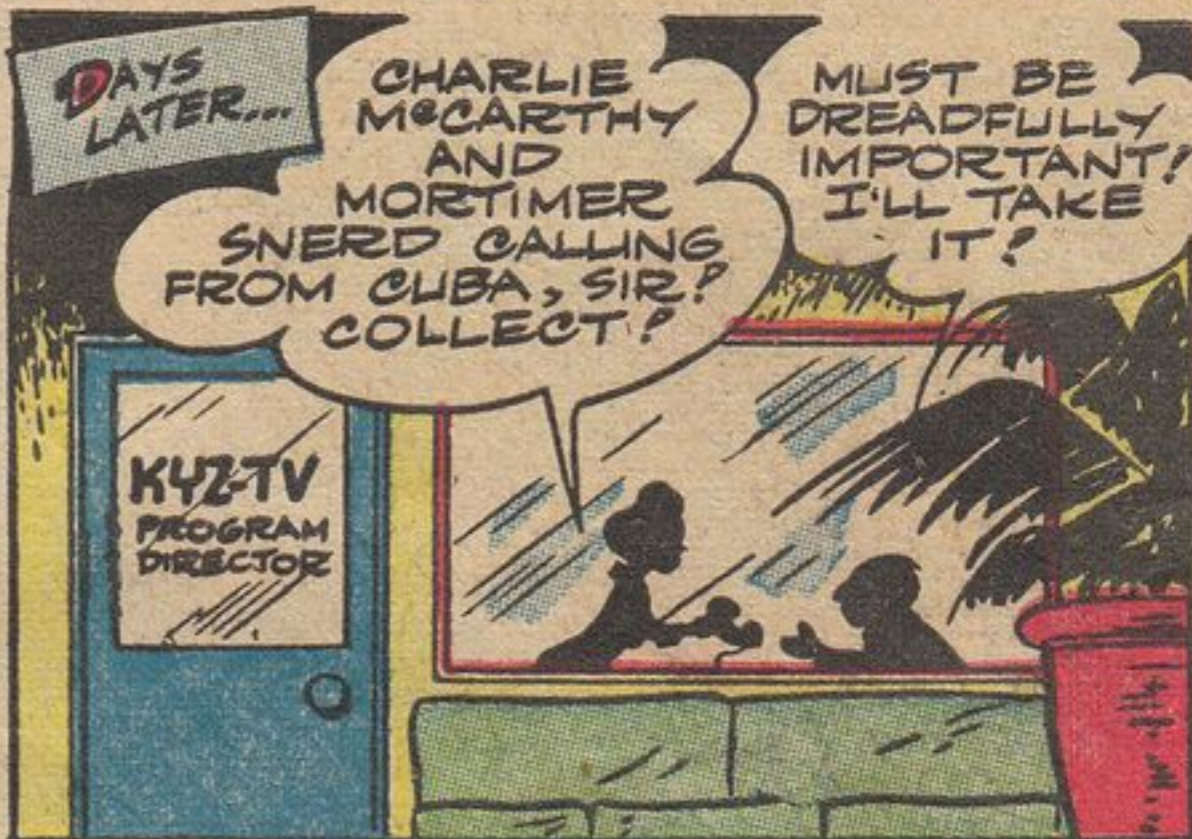
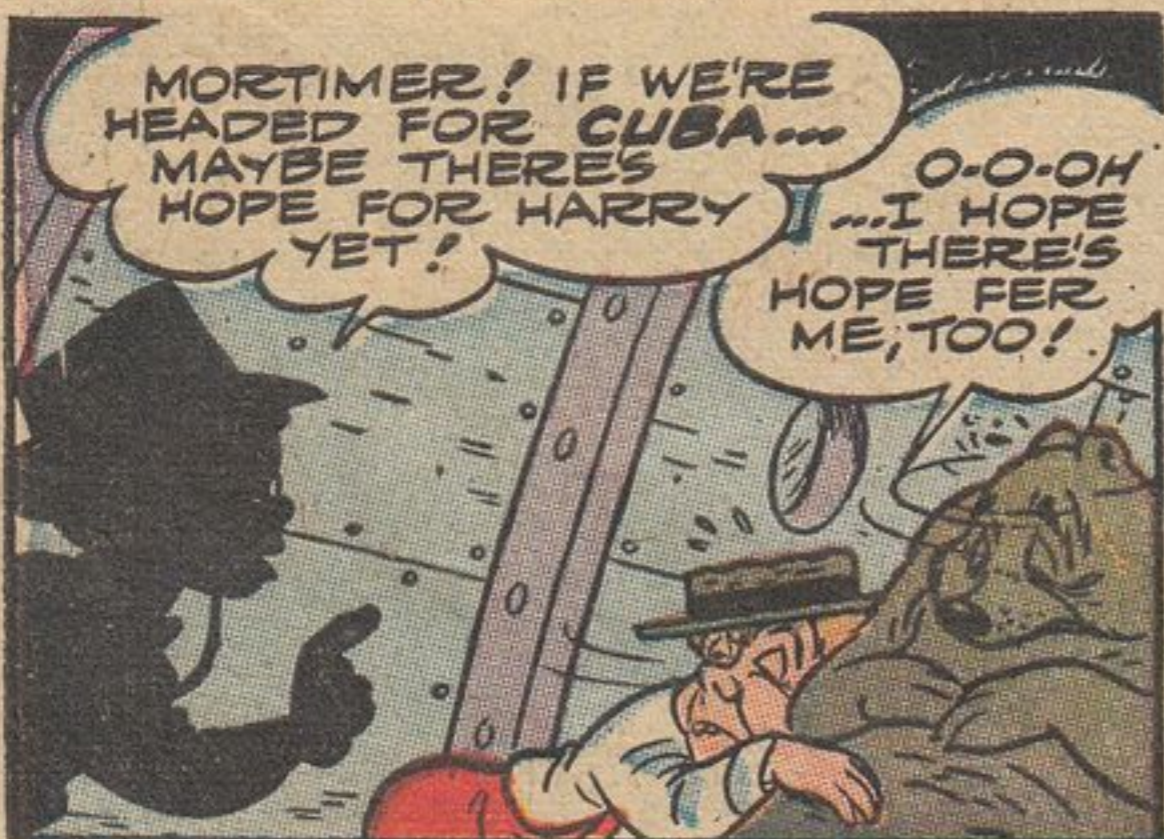
LATER... ON THE HIGH SEAS...

IF ONLY THERE HAD BEEN AT LEAST ONE DANCE YOU COULD DO GOOD, HARRY...

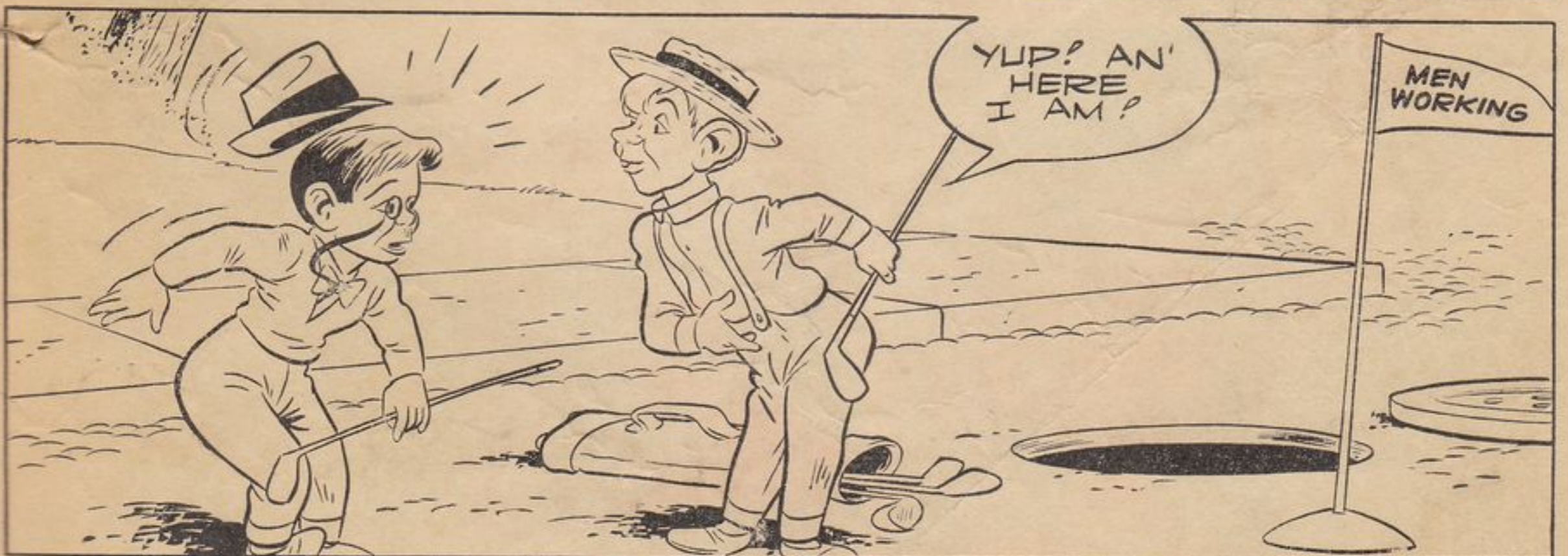
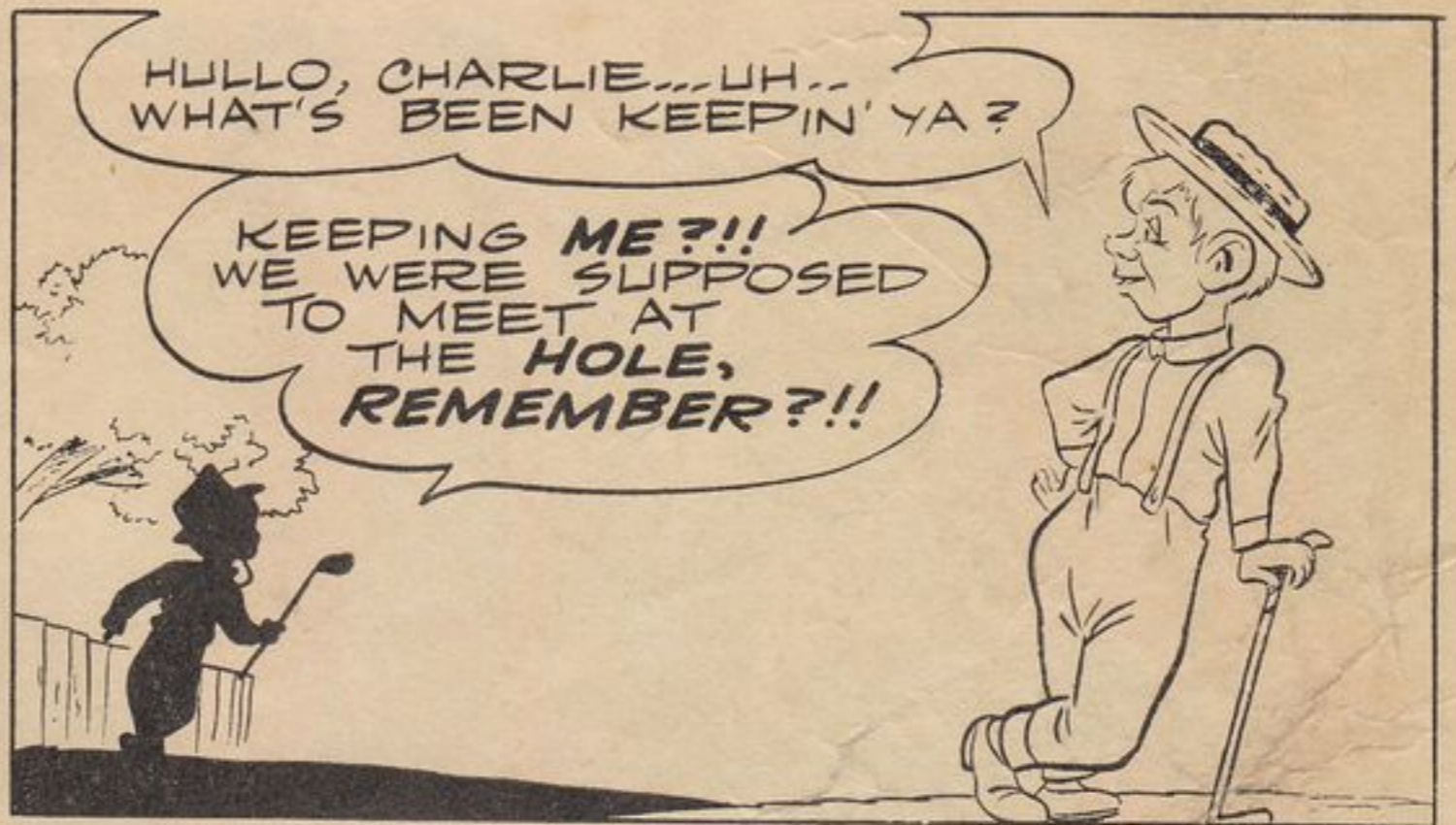
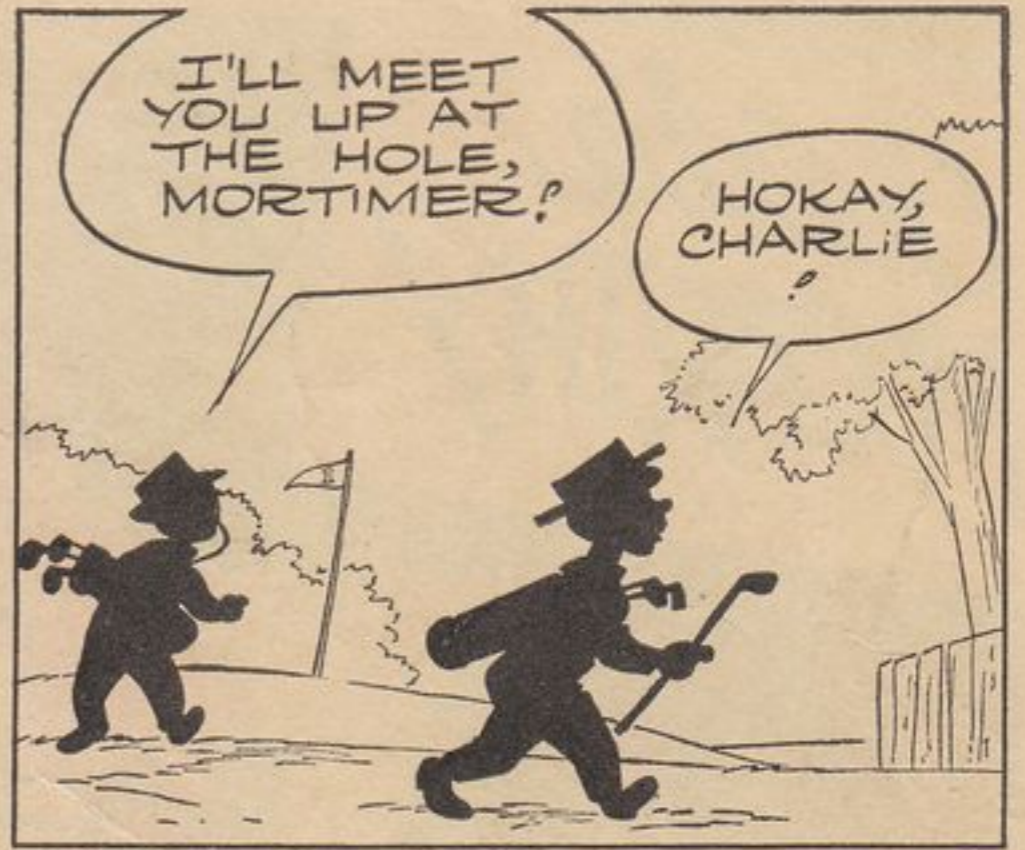
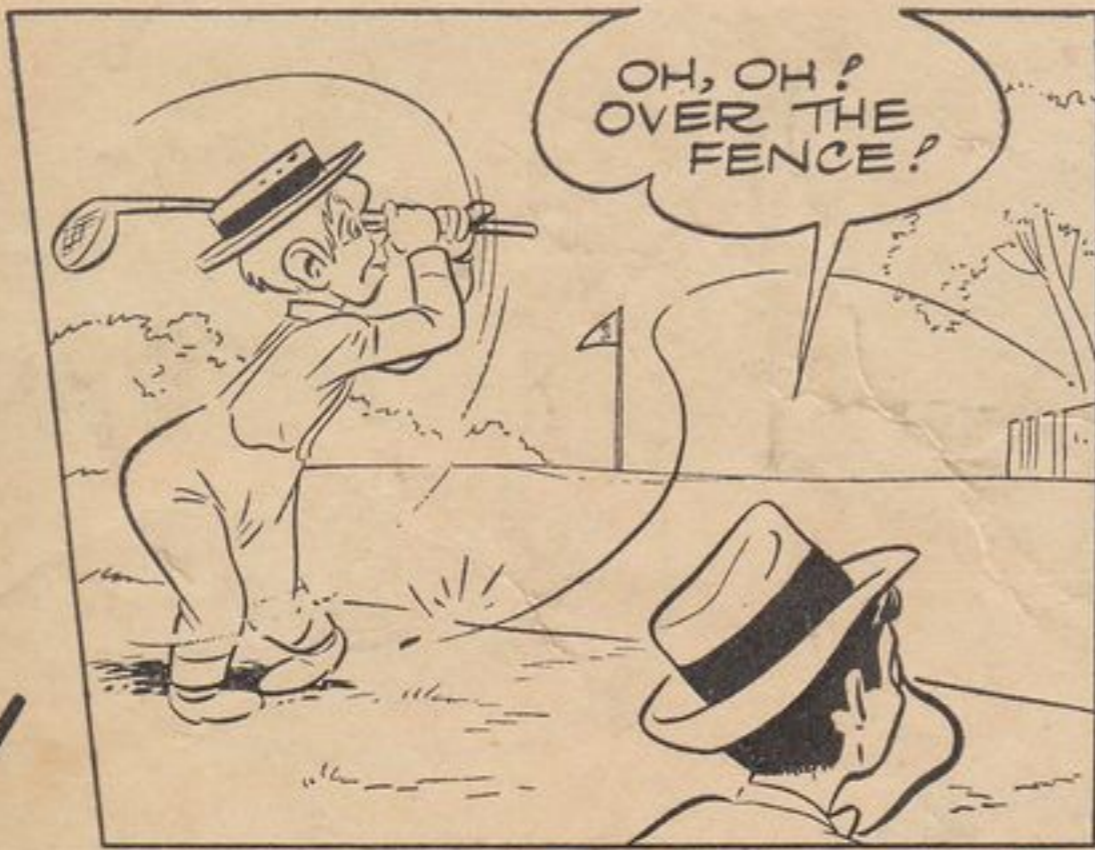


OH, WELL... LET'S JUST HOPE NOBODY DISCOVERS OUR HIDING PLACE!

LOOKS LIKE HARRY DON'T CARE MUCH... ANY MORE!



Charlie
Mc
CARTHY



Charlie McCarthy

