

• A DELL COMIC •
DELL
• A DELL COMIC •

JULY-AUG. 10¢

THE

CISCO KID





SADDLE SLANG



SCRATCHING

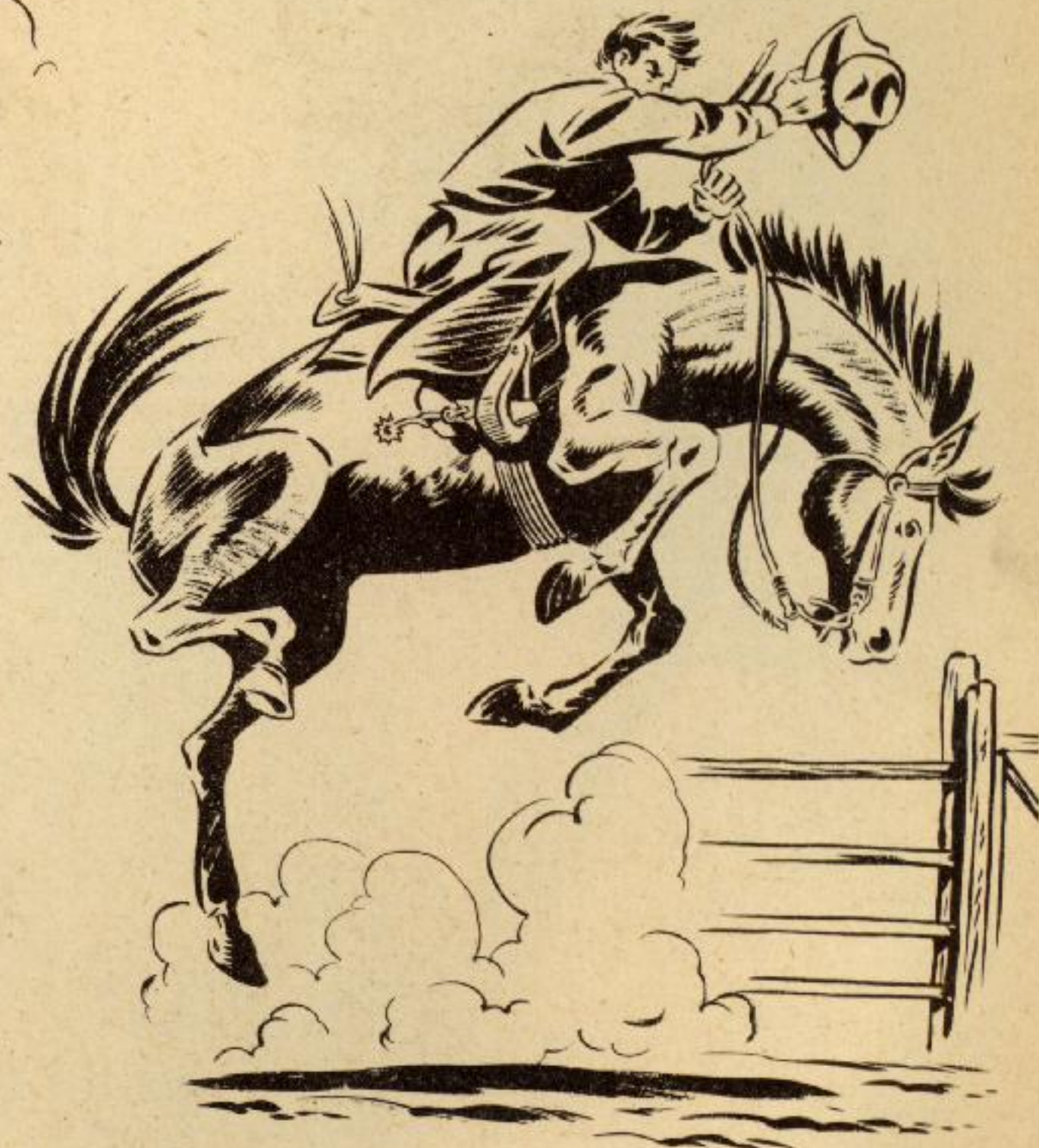
SCRATCHING IS A TERM USED BY AND GIVEN TO COWBOYS WHO SCRATCH A BUCKING HORSE WITH THEIR SPURS.

RODEO RULES REQUIRE THAT A BUCKING BRONG RIDDEN BY A CONTEST RIDER, MUST BE SCRATCHED SO MANY TIMES FROM HIS SHOULDER BACK. THIS SWINGING MOTION OF THE LEGS WHILE RIDING AN OUTLAW, REQUIRES PLENTY OF SKILL BY TOP BRONC-BUSTERS.

PULLING LEATHER

PULLING LEATHER MEANS HOLDING ONTO THE SADDLE-HORN. COWBOYS, WHILE RIDING BUCKING HORSES, SCOFF AT THIS AND WILL BE THROWN RATHER THAN "PULL LEATHER". PULLING LEATHER IN ORGANIZED RODEOS IS STRICTLY AGAINST RODEO RULES.

HOWEVER, A LONE COWBOY OUT ON THE RANGE WOULD FORGET HIS PRIDE IF IT WAS A CHOICE OF LOSING HIS HORSE OR HANGING ON FOR DEAR LIFE!

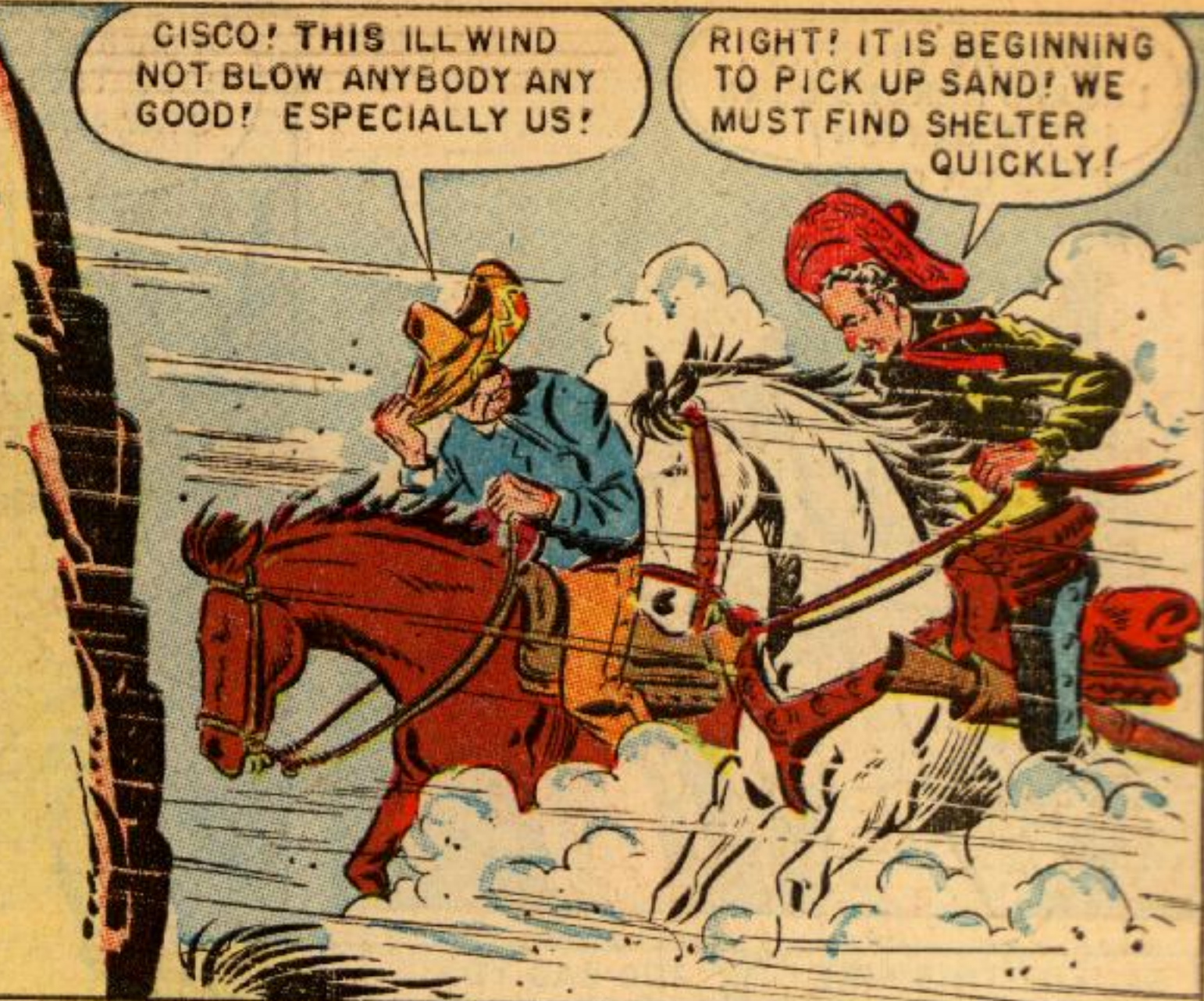


THE CISCO KID

IN THE
MYSTERY
OF THE
SCREAMING
SEÑORITA

CISCO! THIS ILL WIND
NOT BLOW ANYBODY ANY
GOOD! ESPECIALLY US!

RIGHT! IT IS BEGINNING
TO PICK UP SAND! WE
MUST FIND SHELTER
QUICKLY!



BUT WHERE? NO
TREES! NO CASAS!
NO — — —

THAT CANYON! HURRY!
PERHAPS WE CAN
REACH IT BEFORE THE
FURY OF THE STORM
HITS!



AHA! WE
MAKE IT!

AND NOT A BIT TOO
SOON, EITHER!



NOW, INSTEAD OF EATING
SAND, PANTHO MAKE THE
FIRE AND WE WILL EAT
THE TORTILLAS! EH,
CISCO?

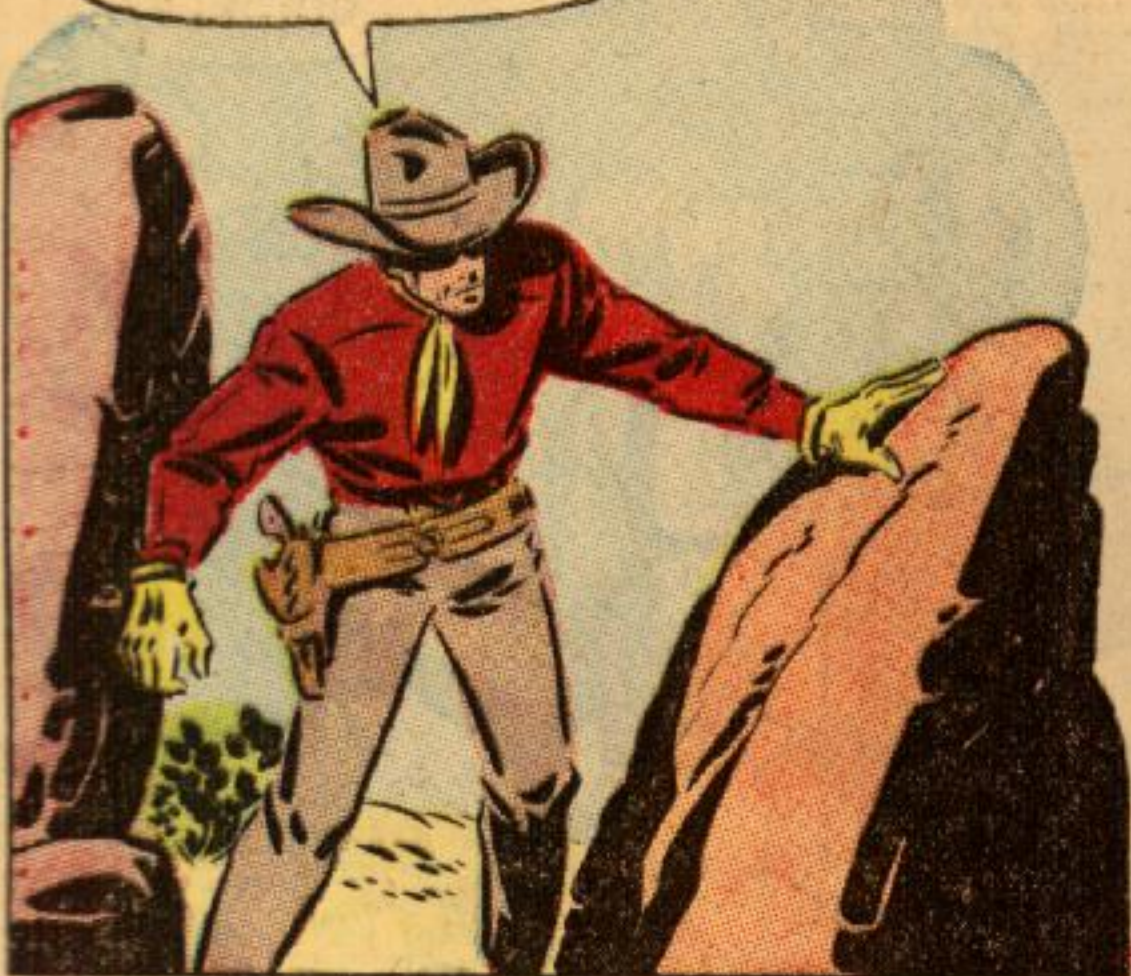
SI! SHERIFF McMANN
DOES NOT EXPECT US
UNTIL TOMORROW, SO
WE WILL CAMP HERE
OVERNIGHT!



AND GO ON TO PIÑON WOODS
IN THE MORNING AFTER
THE STORM HAS BLOWN
ITSELF OUT!



SURE AS SHOOTIN',
I HEARD HORSES DOWN
IN THE CANYON!



A PAIR O' COWPOKES! LOOKS
LIKE THEY'RE FIXIN' TO
STAY AWHILE, TOO!



SANTO! THIS FIRE
SHE IS NEVER GOING
TO BURN, AMIGO!

TOO BAD YOU
DID NOT BRING
SOME OF THAT
WIND ALONG! IT
WOULD COME IN HANDY!

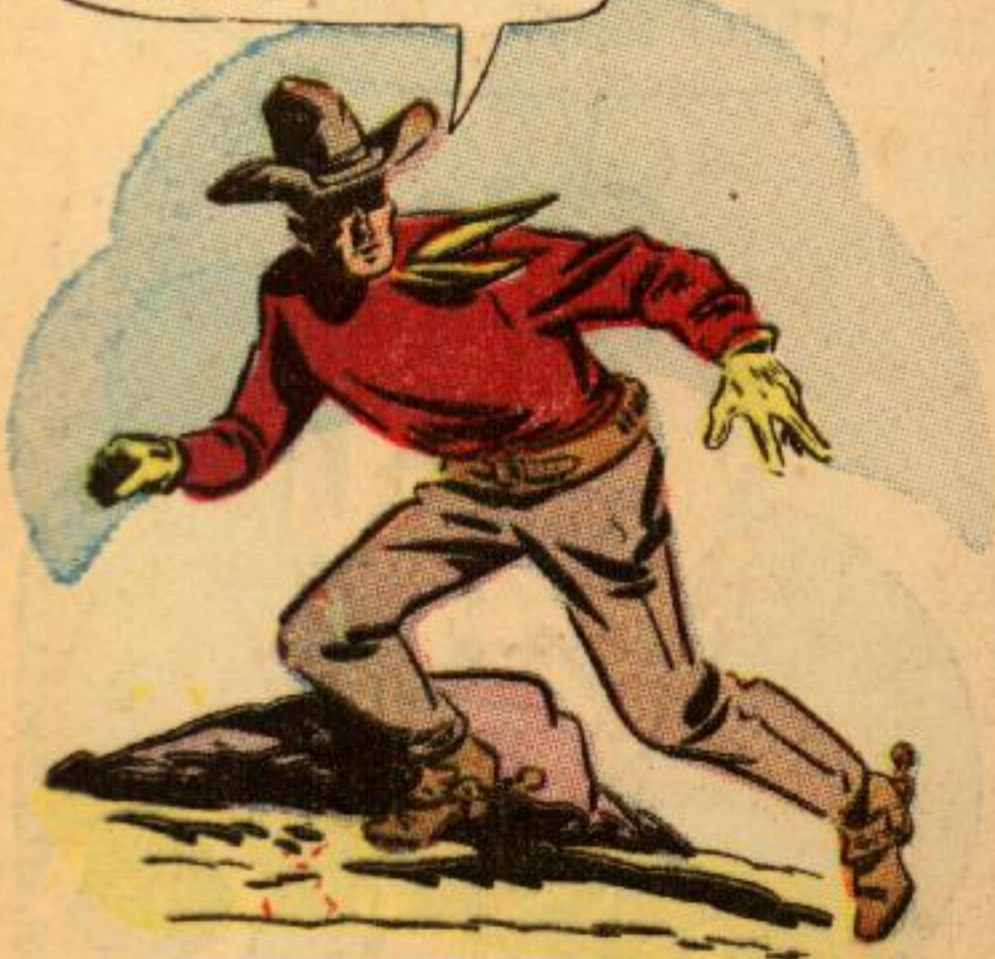


OH,
CIS-CO!

HO, OH,
PANCHO!



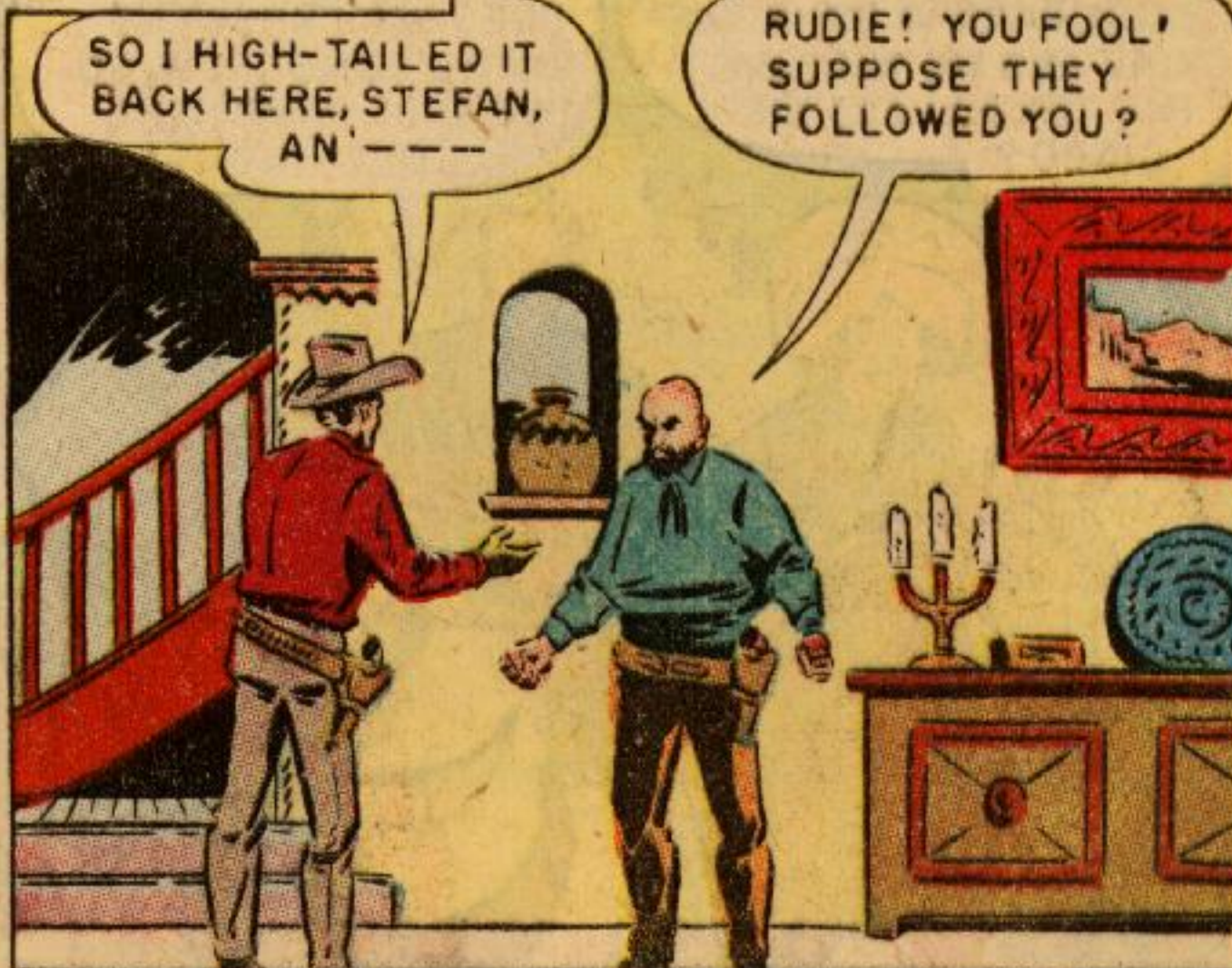
THE CISCO KID AND
PANCHO! WAIT TILL STEFAN
HEARS THIS!



A LITTLE LATER...

SO I HIGH-TAILED IT
BACK HERE, STEFAN,
AN' ---

RUDIE! YOU FOOL!
SUPPOSE THEY
FOLLOWED YOU?



KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON,
BOSS! THEY WERE SO
BUSY GETTIN' A FIRE
GOIN' THEY DIDN'T
EVEN SPOT ME!

A FIRE, HUH? THEN
THEY AREN'T TRY-
ING TO HIDE THEIR
PRESENCE HERE!
I WONDER — — —

MAYBE THEY'RE NOT
HERE ON BUSINESS AT
ALL! MAYBE THEY JUST
HAPPENED INTO THAT
CANYON AN' — — —

THOSE TWO
NEVER JUST
HAPPEN' INTO
ANYPLACE,
RUDIE!



IT'S MY HUNCH THEY'RE ON OUR
TRAIL! BY SHOWING THEMSELVES,
MAYBE THEY HOPE TO DECOY
US OUT INTO THE OPEN!

INSTEAD O' WHICH,
WE'LL DECOY THEM---
INTO A TRAP!

WITH THE CHARMING
ANNALEE AS BAIT! BE
READY TO RIDE AS SOON
AS IT'S DARK!

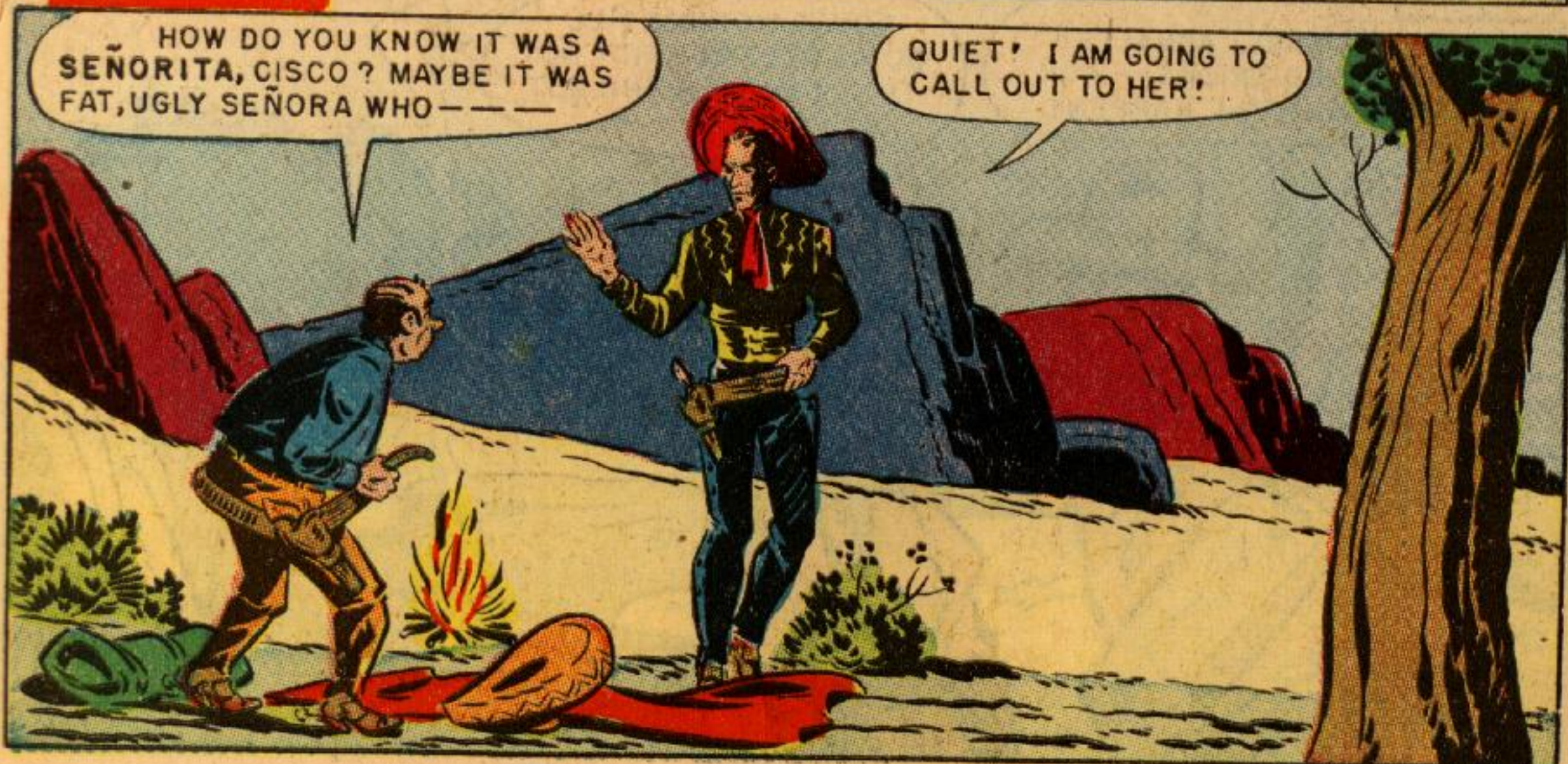


LATER...

THERE THEY ARE, ANNALEE!
REMEMBER! NO TRICKS---OR
YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL
DO AS STEFAN SAID! NOT
THAT I MIND DYING, BUT
MY FATHER---







SEÑ-OR-I-TA!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

UP HERE --- HELP!
I'M HURT --- AND
THEY'RE ---
AFTER ME!

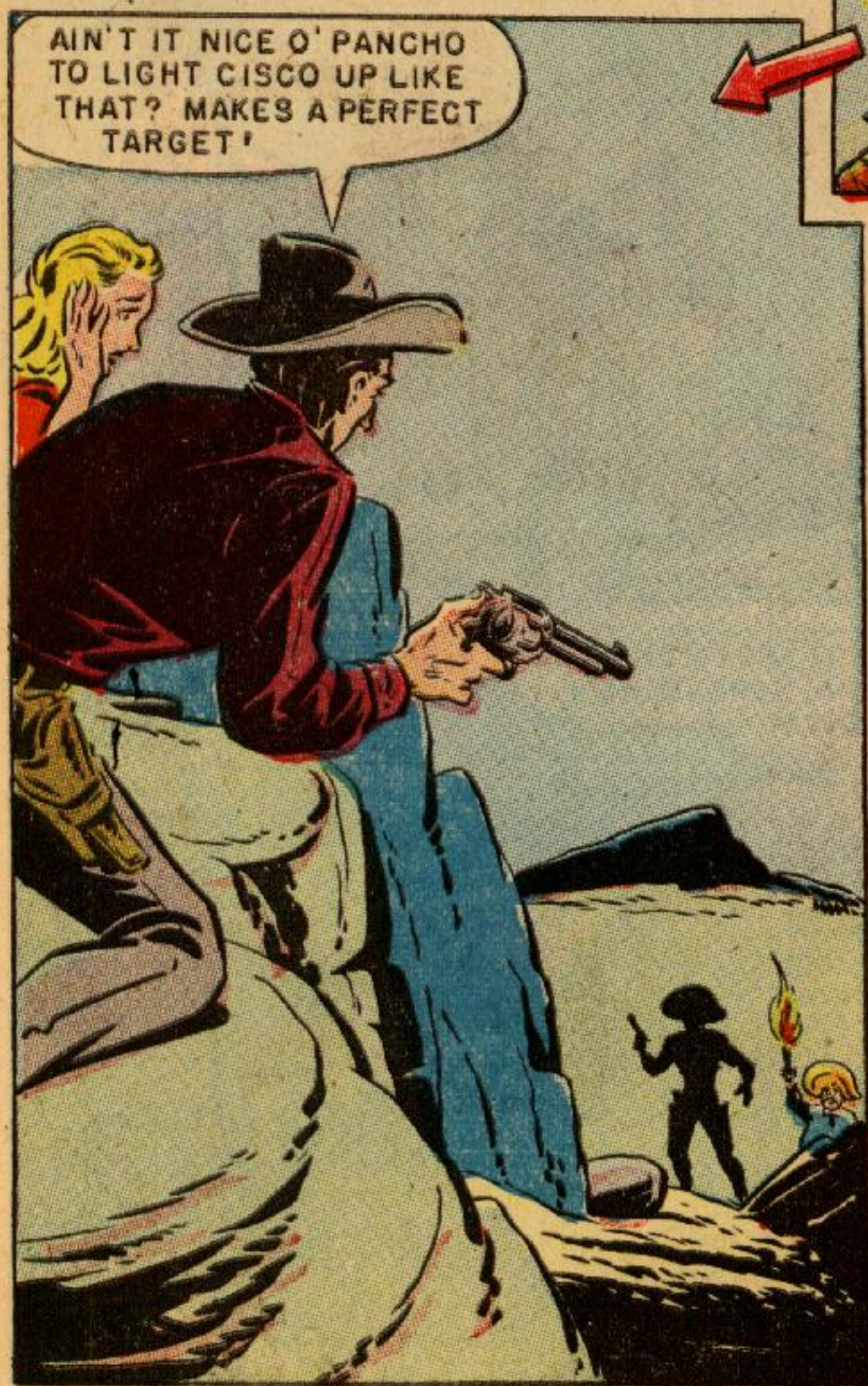


MADRE MIA! YOU ARE
NOT GOING TO SHOOT
HER LIKE WE SHOOT
THE HURT HORSE,
CISCO?

OF COURSE NOT! I AM
ONLY PREPARING IN
CASE THIS IS SOME
SORT OF A TRICK!



PANCHO WILL BRING LIGHT!
NOT EVEN YOU, CISCO, CAN
SEE IN THE PITCH DARK!



AIN'T IT NICE O' PANCHO
TO LIGHT CISCO UP LIKE
THAT? MAKES A PERFECT
TARGET!



THE GLINT OF A
GUN BARREL!
DOWN, PANCHO!
FAST!





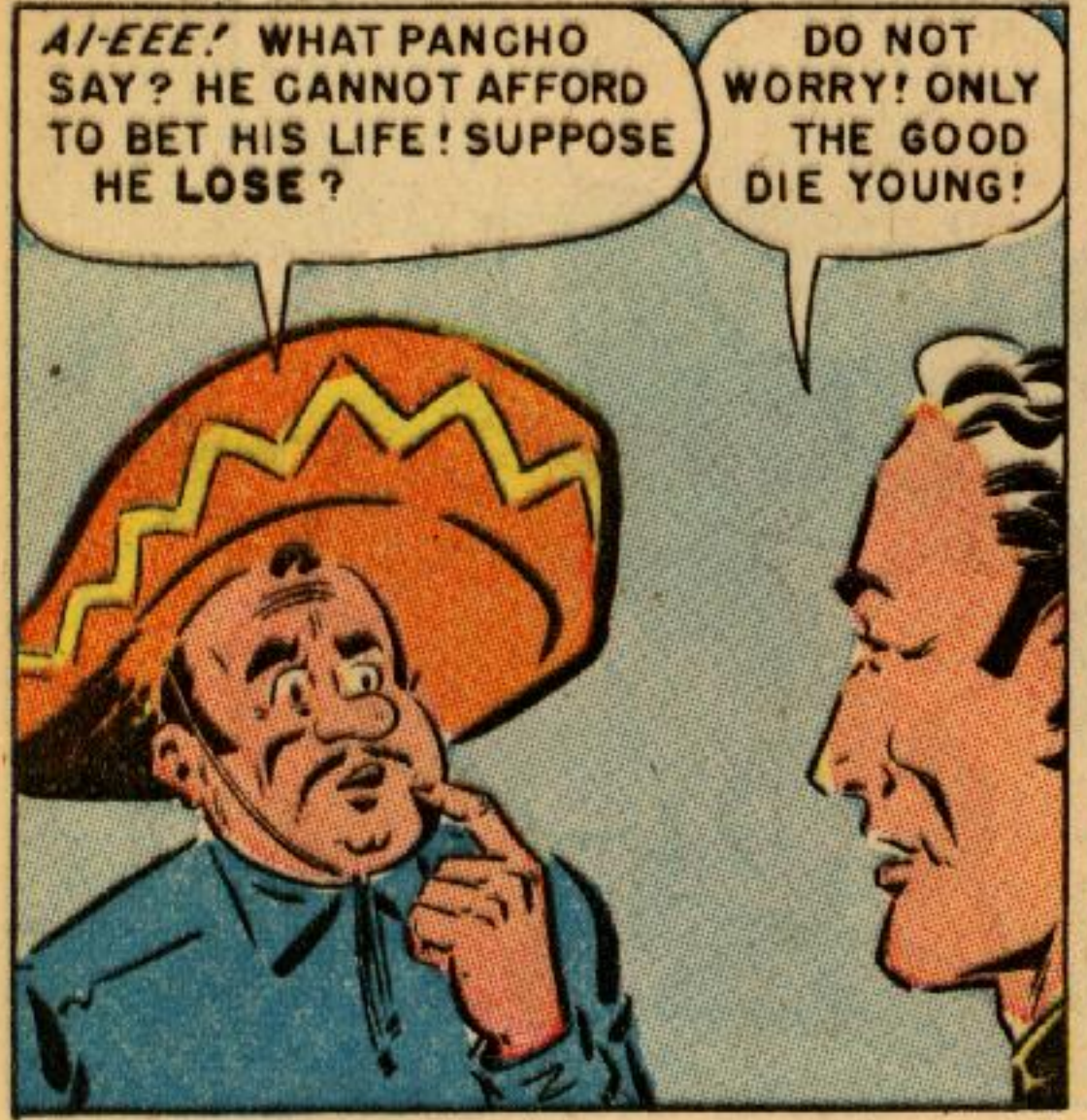
WHAT WE DO NOW, CISCO?

WAIT UNTIL SUNUP! AND THEN TRY TO FIND OUT WHY THAT SEÑORITA WANTED TO LURE US INTO A TRAP — —



AND WHO SET THE TRAP, AND WHY? SABE, AMIGO?

NO! BUT PANCHO BET HIS LIFE IT ADD UP TO GUN-SHOOTS AND FIST-FIGHTING!



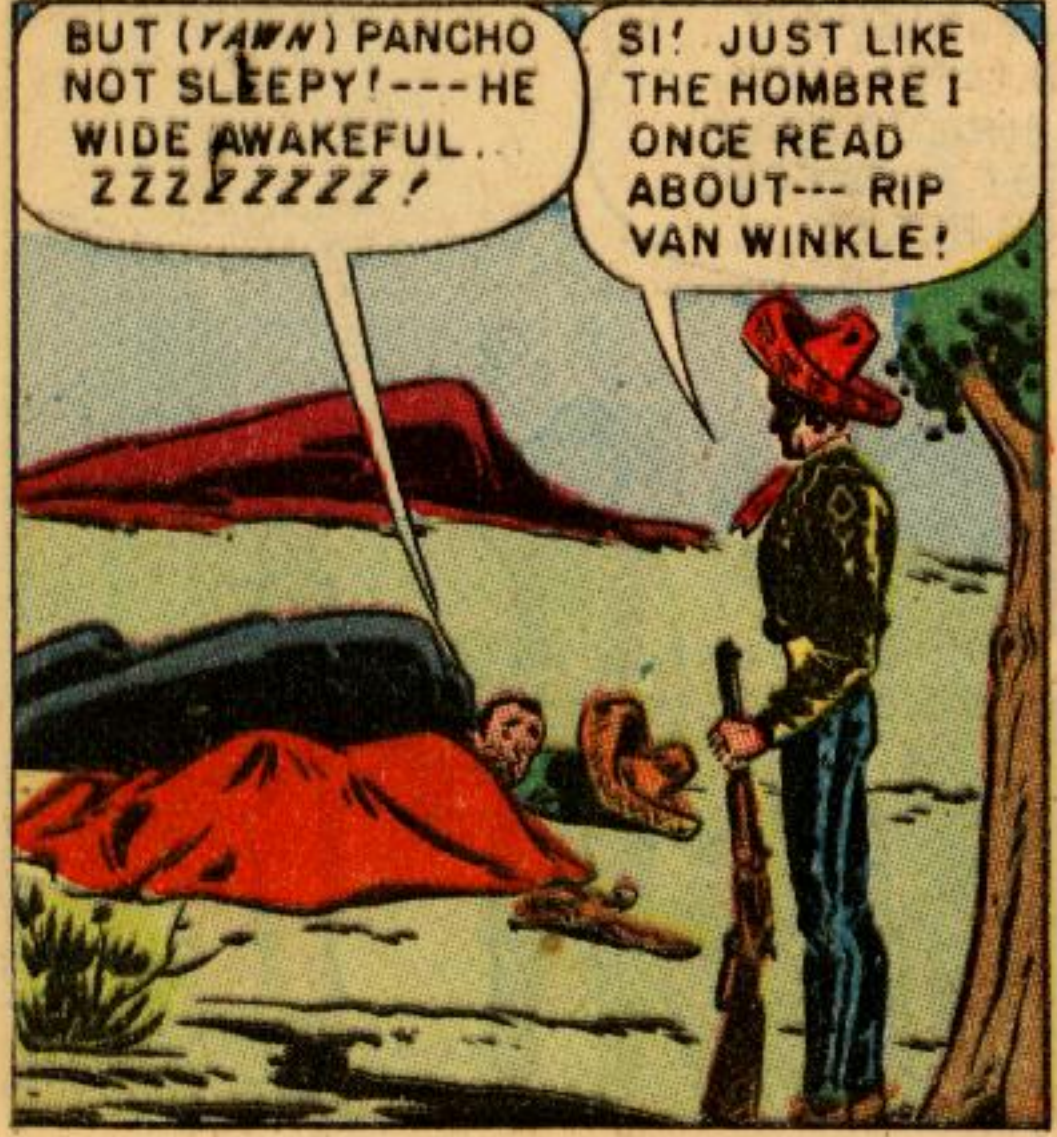
AI-EEE! WHAT PANCHO SAY? HE CANNOT AFFORD TO BET HIS LIFE! SUPPOSE HE LOSE?

DO NOT WORRY! ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG!



THEN PANCHO WILL LIVE MANY YEARS! HE WILL---

HE WILL GO TO SLEEP PRONTO, I HOPE! FOR I WILL WAKE HIM AT TWO O'CLOCK FOR HIS TURN AT GUARD!



BUT (YAWN) PANCHO NOT SLEEPY! --- HE WIDE AWAKEFUL... ZZZZZZZZZZ!

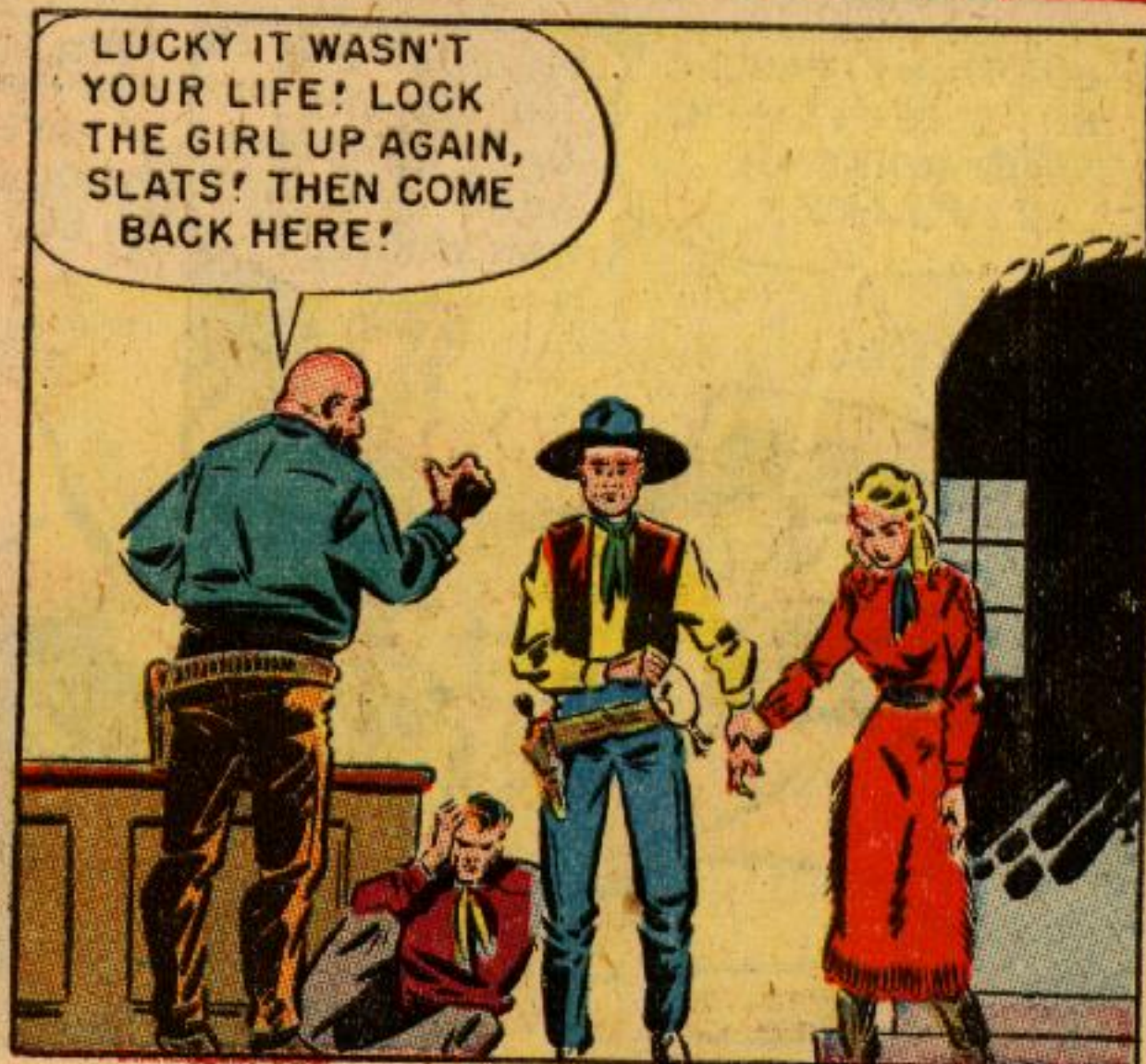
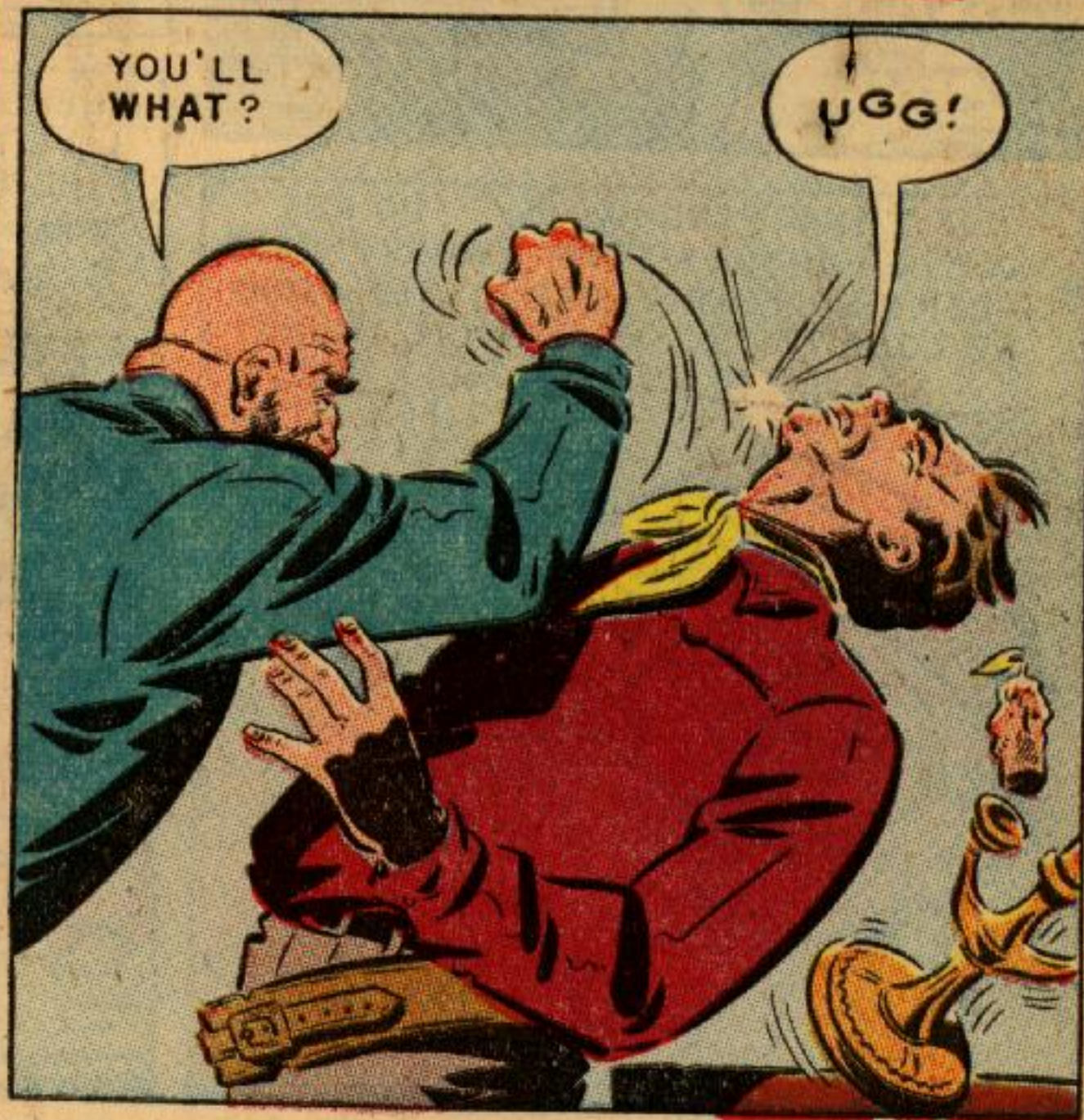
SI! JUST LIKE THE HOMBRE I ONCE READ ABOUT--- RIP VAN WINKLE!



AN HOUR LATER...

YOU BUNGLING FOOLS! I OUGHT TO GUN DOWN BOTH OF YOU!

YOU'RE THE BUNGLER! YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU COULDN'T GET THE BETTER OF THE CISCO KID!



WE'VE GOT TO MAKE PLANS
FOR HANDLING CISCO AND
HIS FAT PAL IF THEY GET
NOSY, COME DAYLIGHT!



BUT WHY HE WANT TO
KILL US IN THE FIRST
PLACE? OR THE
LAST PLACE? OR---

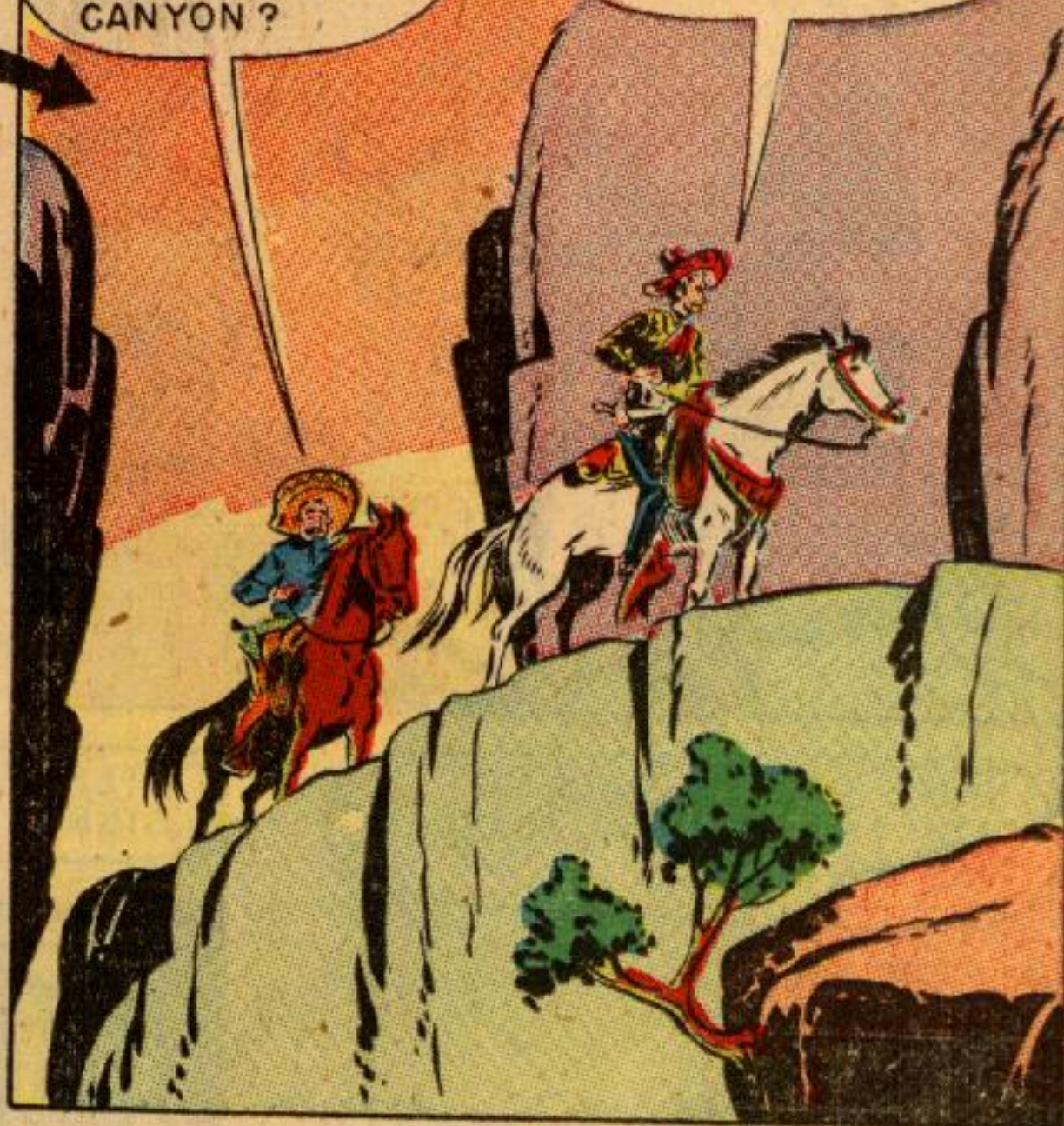
PANCHO! LOOK!
THE TRACKS OF
TWO HORSES! WE
WILL FOLLOW THEM!



SUNUP...

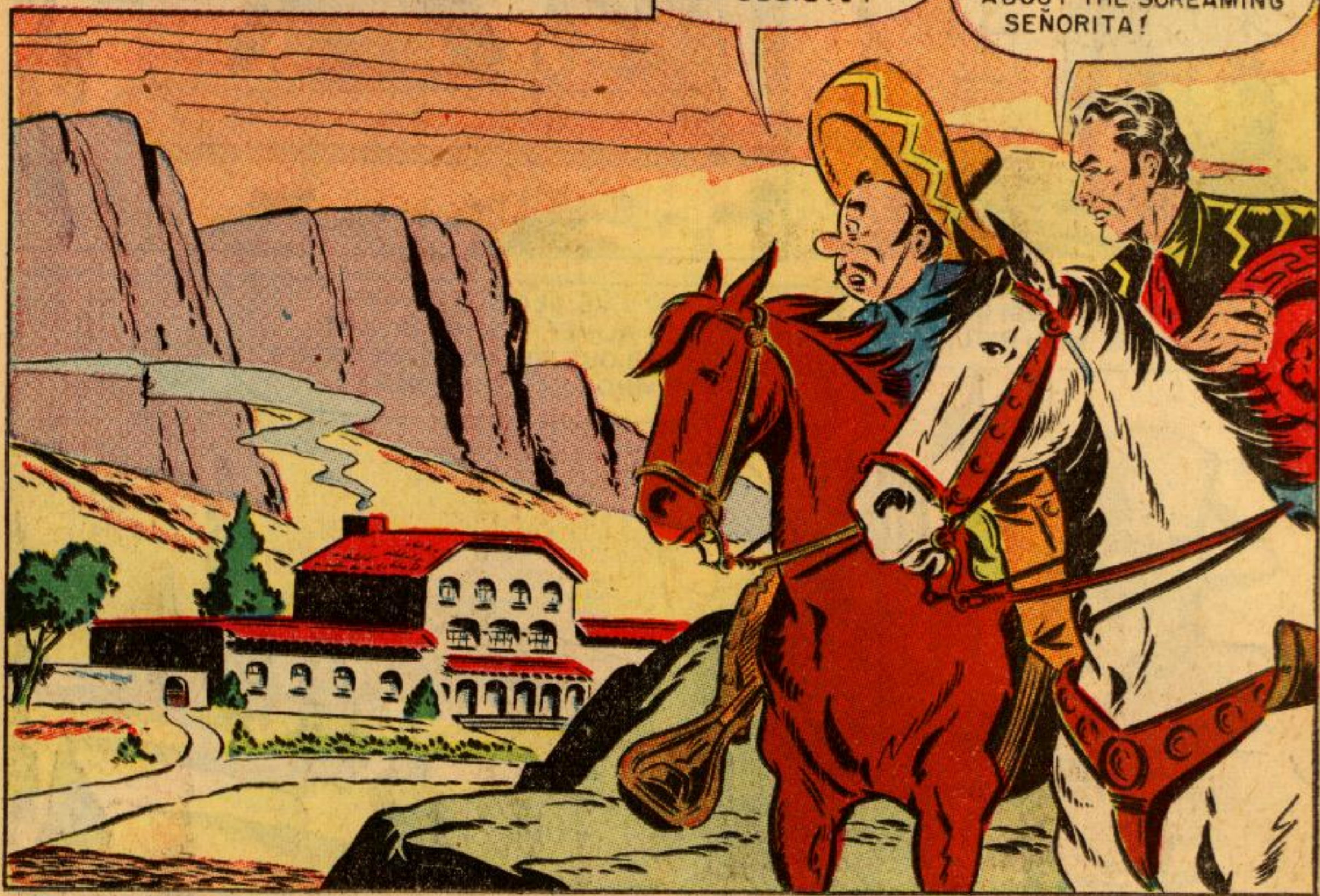
CISCO! WHY WE
MAKE LIKE FLIES
CLIMBING THE WALL?
WHY WE NOT GO
THROUGH THE
CANYON?

BECAUSE WHOEVER
IS AFTER US WILL
EXPECT US THAT
WAY! HE HAS HAD
ALL NIGHT TO SET
A TRAP FOR US!



MADRE MIA! A
PALACE! PANCHO
SEE, BUT HE DO
NOT BELIEVE!

IT IS INCREDIBLE,
AMIGO! NOW I AM MORE
CURIOUS THAN EVER
ABOUT THE SCREAMING
SEÑORITA!



PULL UP, PANGHO!
WE WILL GO AHEAD
FROM HERE ON FOOT!

AI-EEE! PANGHO NOT
LIKE THAT! EVERY
TIME HE GO ON FOOT,
HE GO DAB-SMACK
INTO TROUBLE!



IT'S THEM! STEFAN WAS
RIGHT! THEY DIDN'T TAKE
THE CANYON TRAIL!

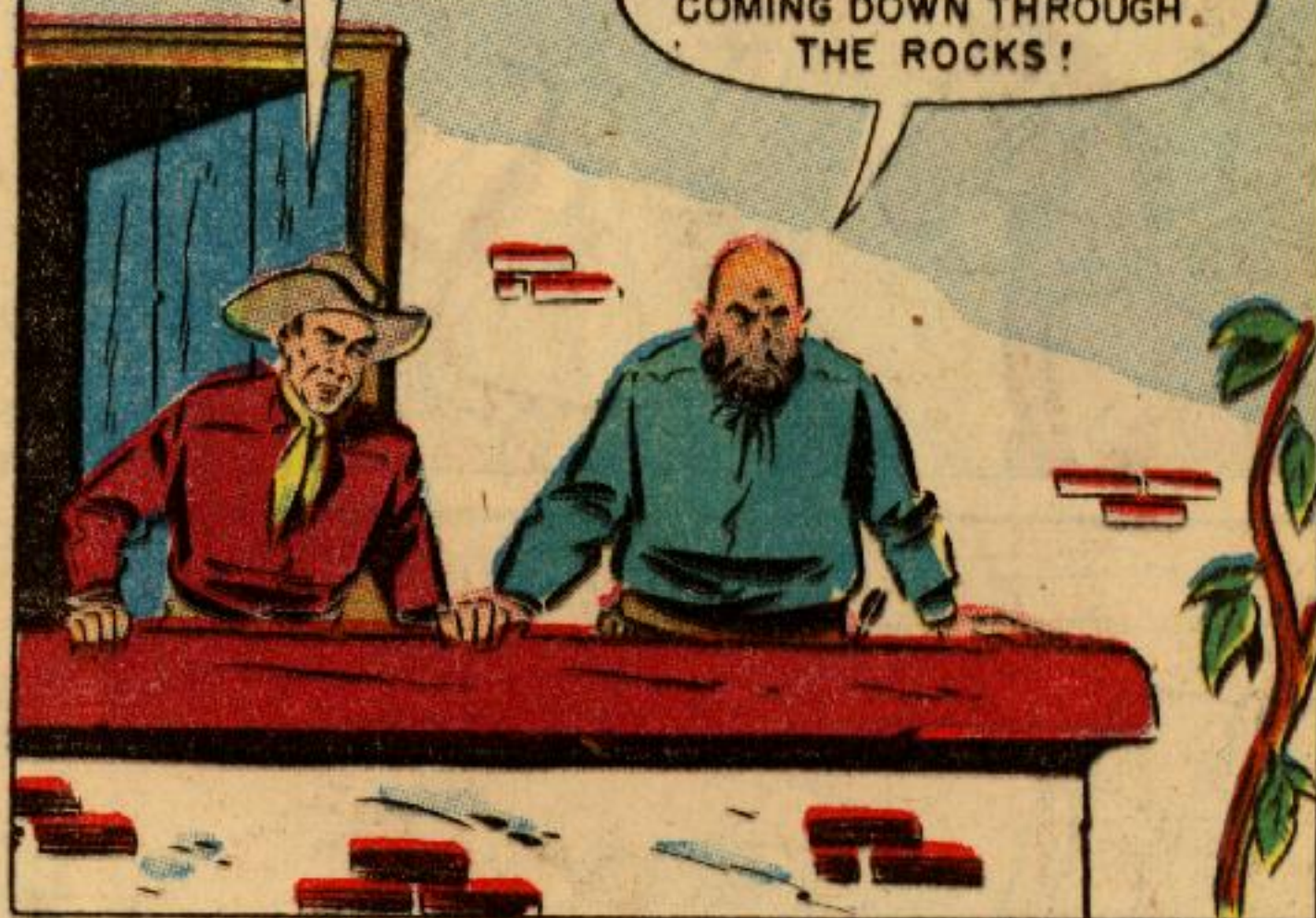


HOPE THEY'RE WATCHIN'
FOR THESE SIGNAL FLASHES
AT THE HOUSE!



STEFAN! THERE'S THE
SIGNAL FROM SLATS!

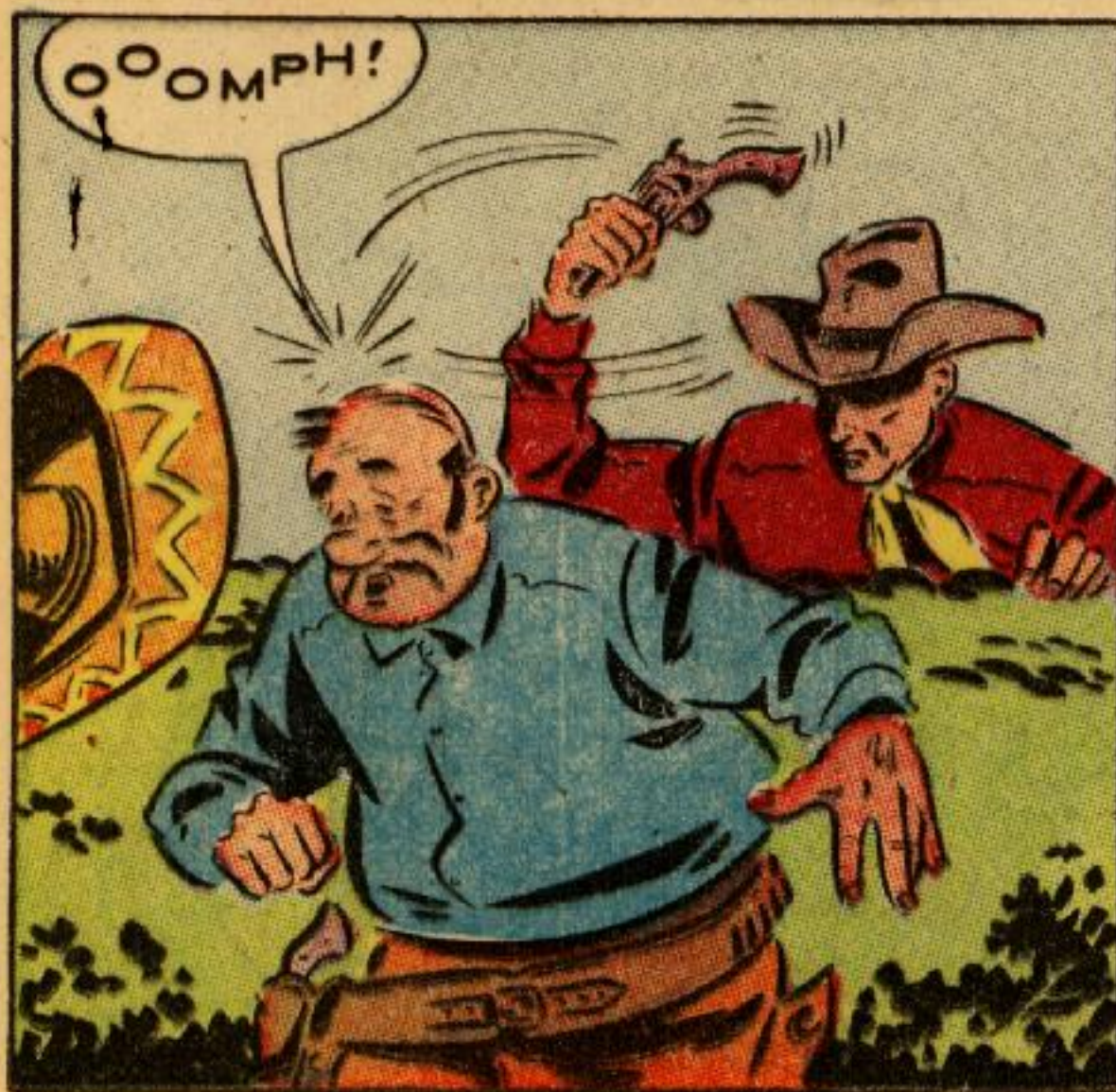
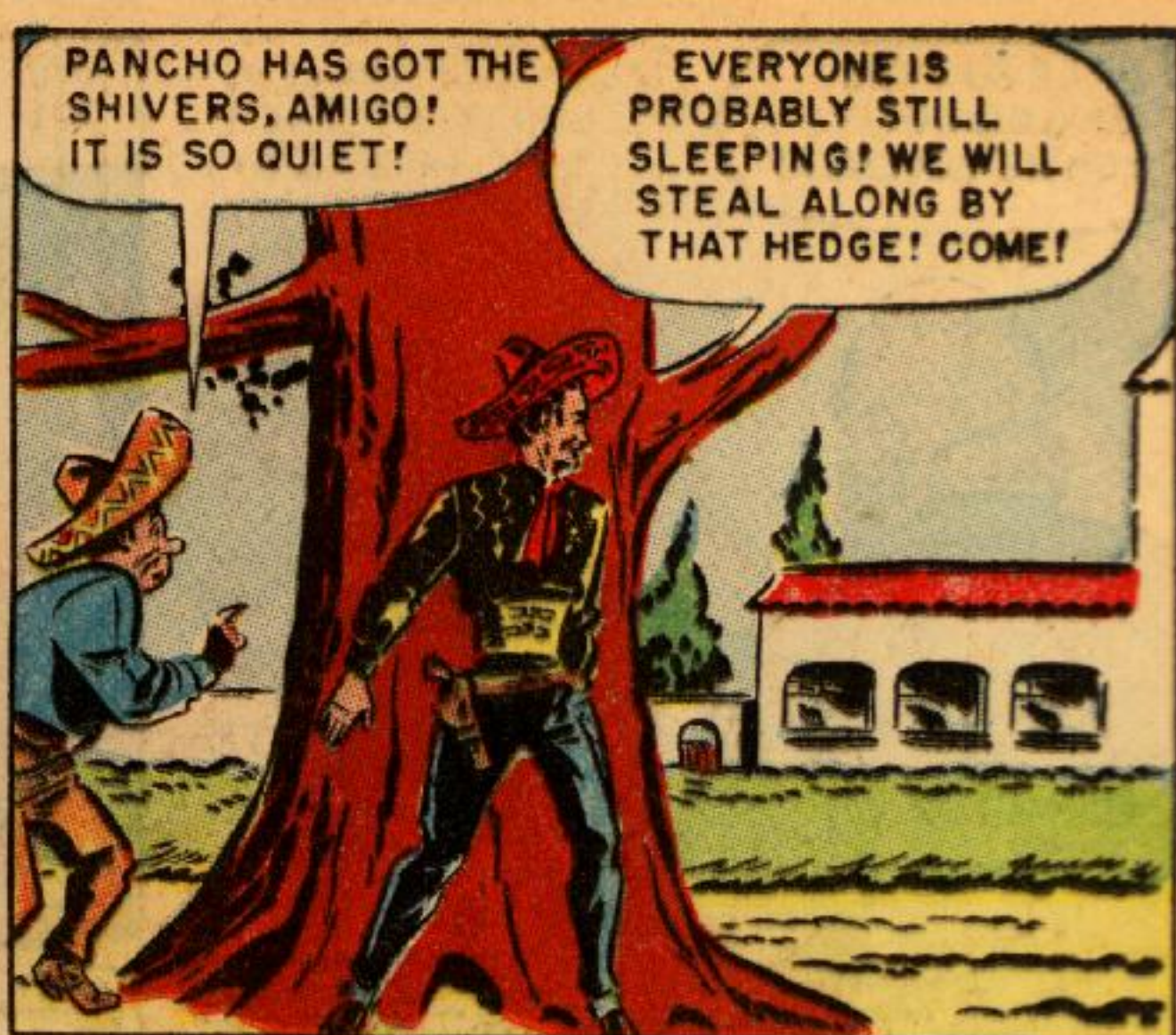
I SEE IT! AND I SEE
CISCO AND PANGHO, TOO!
COMING DOWN THROUGH
THE ROCKS!



WE COULD PICK 'EM OFF EASY
FROM HERE WITH RIFLES!

NO! I'VE DECIDED I WANT
THEM ALIVE! IT'S IMPORTANT
TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH THEY KNOW
AND WHO SENT THEM HERE!





GRAB FOR THE
SKY, CISCO!
YOU'RE COVERED!



WANT ME TO GET
HIS GUN, BOSS?

NO! I'LL HANDLE HIM! YOU
DISARM THAT FAT HOMBRE
AND GET HIM INTO THE
HOUSE! LOCK HIM UP!



OKAY, CISCO! BACK
UP---SLOW-LIKE!
AND NO TRICKS!



NOT EVEN
THIS ONE?

OWW!

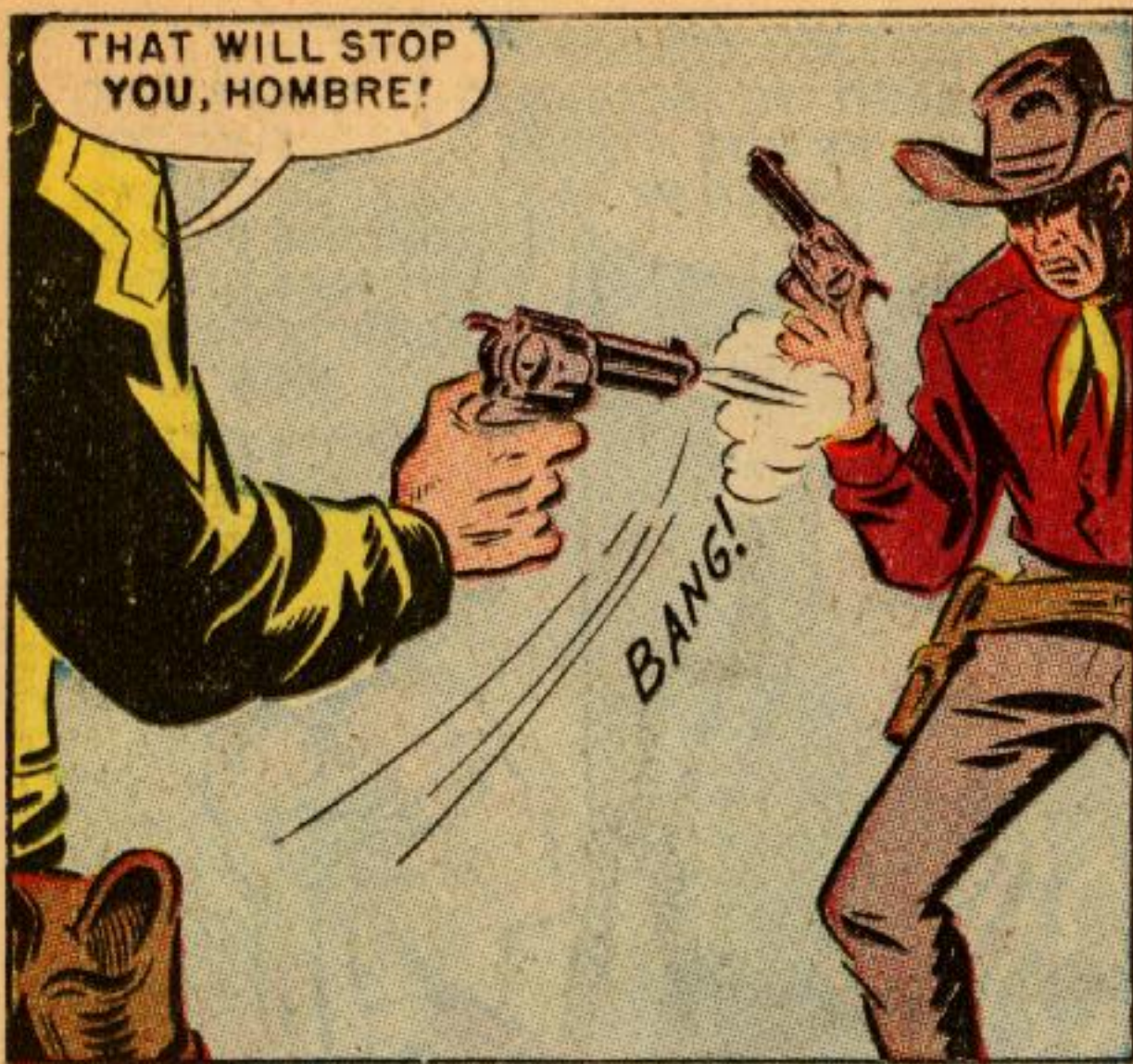


RUDIE!
AT HIM!



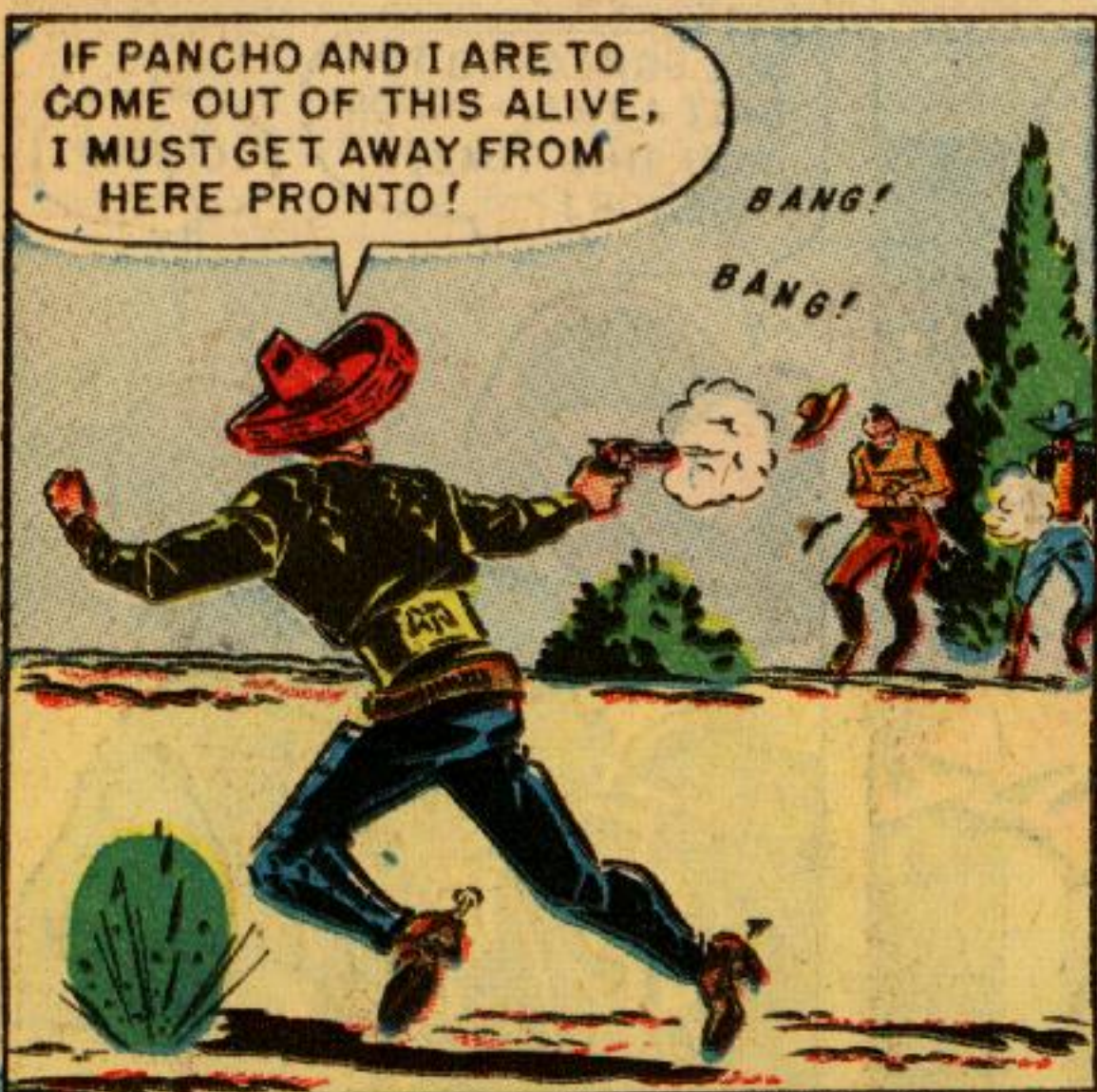
BLAM!

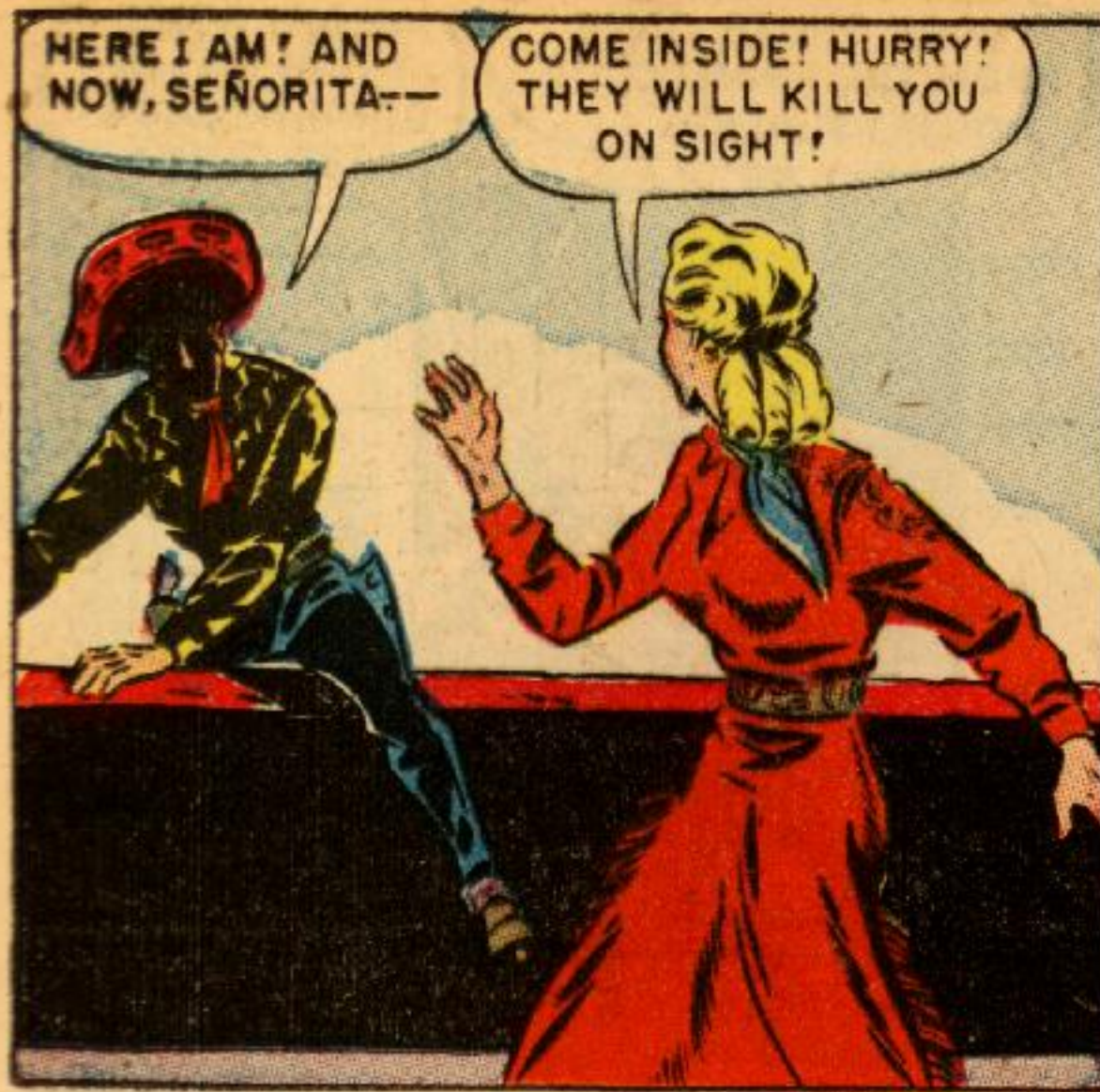




THOSE SHOTS CAME FROM THE FRONT O' THE HOUSE, SLATS!

YEAH! SOMETHING MUSTA GONE WRONG! STEP ON IT!





HERE I AM! AND NOW, SEÑORITA--

COME INSIDE! HURRY! THEY WILL KILL YOU ON SIGHT!



I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! LAST NIGHT YOU SCREAMED TO LURE ME INTO A TRAP! TODAY YOU SAVE MY LIFE!

THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW! SOMEONE'S COMING! GET BACK OF THE DOOR! I HAVE AN IDEA!



HELP! MURDER!



ANNALEE! WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU SCREAMING ABOUT?



SHE SCREAMED TO BAIT A TRAP---FOR YOU THIS TIME, SEÑOR!

CISCO!



OOOF!



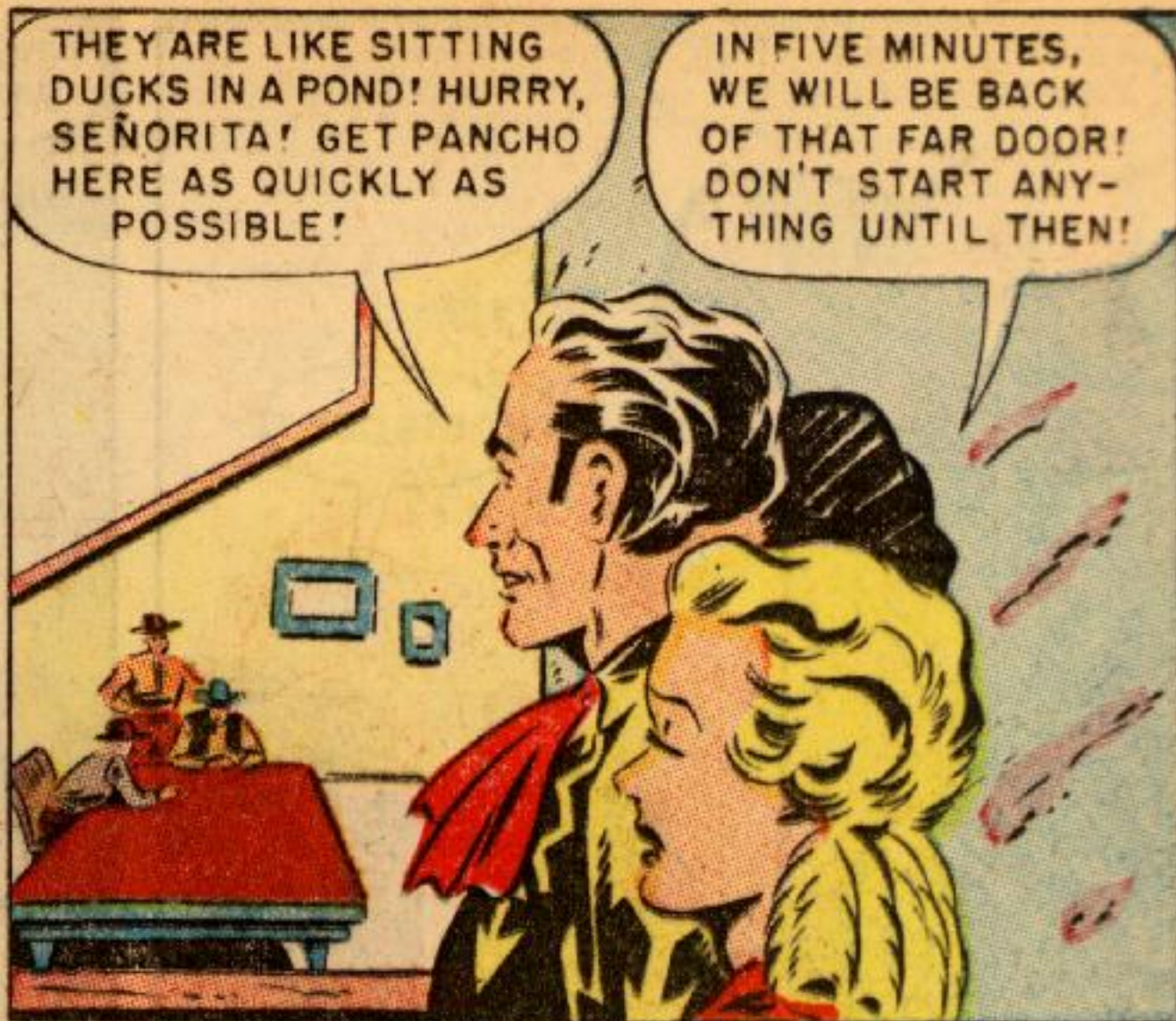
TWO MINUTES LATER..

I'LL FIND PANCHO, CISCO!

AND I WILL FIND THE OTHER HOMBRES!



YOU WON'T HAVE FAR TO GO, CISCO! LOOK!



THEY ARE LIKE SITTING DUCKS IN A POND! HURRY, SEÑORITA! GET PANCHO HERE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!

IN FIVE MINUTES, WE WILL BE BACK OF THAT FAR DOOR! DON'T START ANYTHING UNTIL THEN!



WHAT! YOU BOYS'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HUNTIN' DOWN CISCO!

WE CAN'T FIND HIM! THE BOSS SAID TO WAIT HERE! SO THAT'S WHAT WE'RE DOIN'!



MEANTIME...

OOOH! PANCHO'S HEAD! --- WHAT IS THAT? SOMEBODY UNLOCKS THE DOOR! MAYBE IT IS CISCO --- I HOPE!

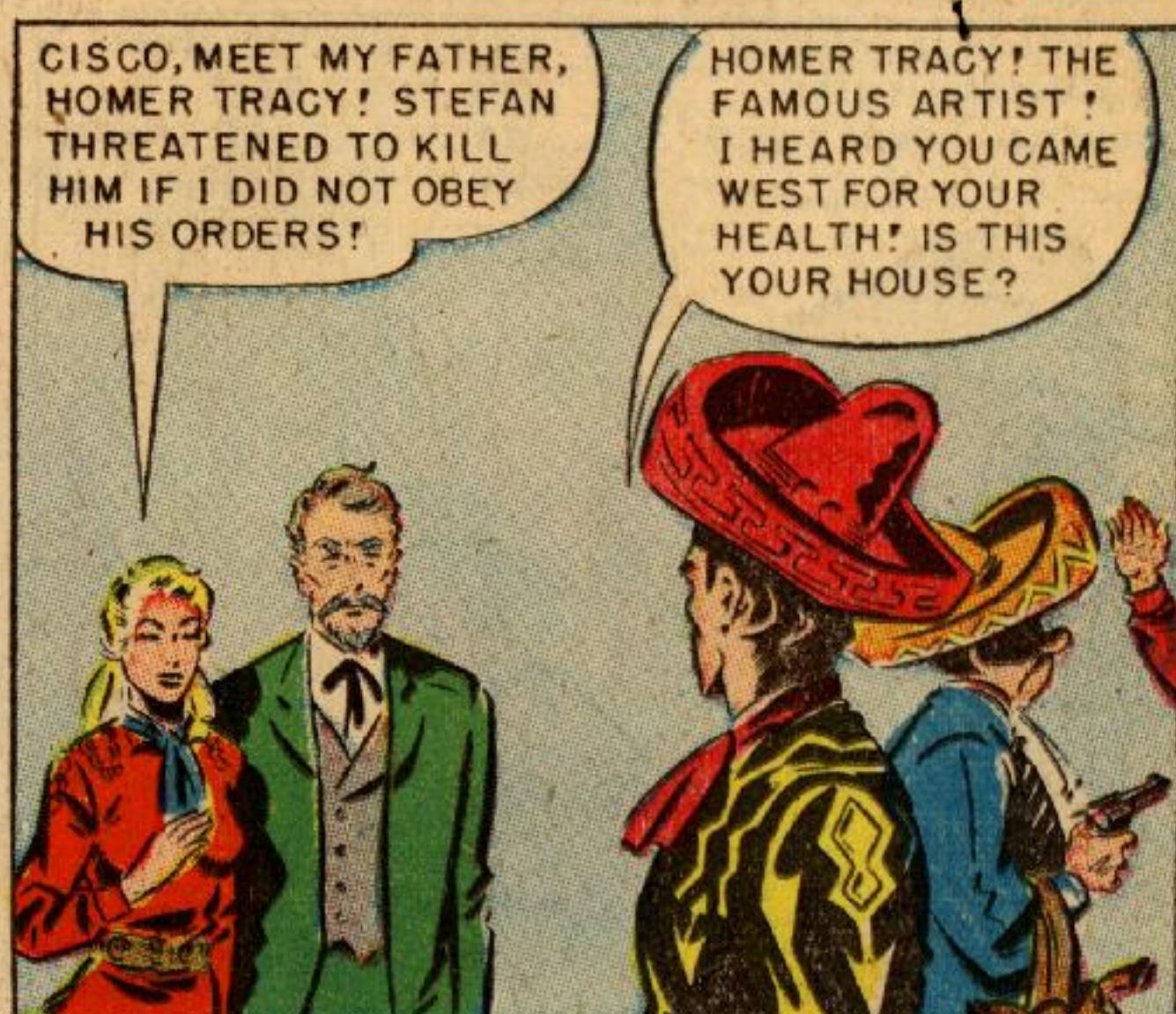


AI--EE! THE SEÑORITA! DO NOT SHOOT PANCHO! HE'S TOO BAD TO DIE!

DON'T BE A FOOL! TAKE THIS GUN AND COME ON! CISCO'S WAITING!



THE FIVE MINUTES ARE UP! NOW, I WILL SEE IF THE SEÑORITA SPOKE THE TRUTH!



the CISCO KID

AND THE
ROBBERS
OF BLACK
BOOT

THIS MORNING, THE CISCO KID AND PANTHO ARE RIDING THROUGH THE SIERRA NEVADA FOOTHILLS.

OH, CISCO! SUCH A FUNNY HOUSE! BUILDED OVER THE WATER!

THAT IS NOT A HOUSE, PANTHO --- BUT A COVERED BRIDGE, AS YOU WILL SEE WHEN WE RIDE OVER IT!

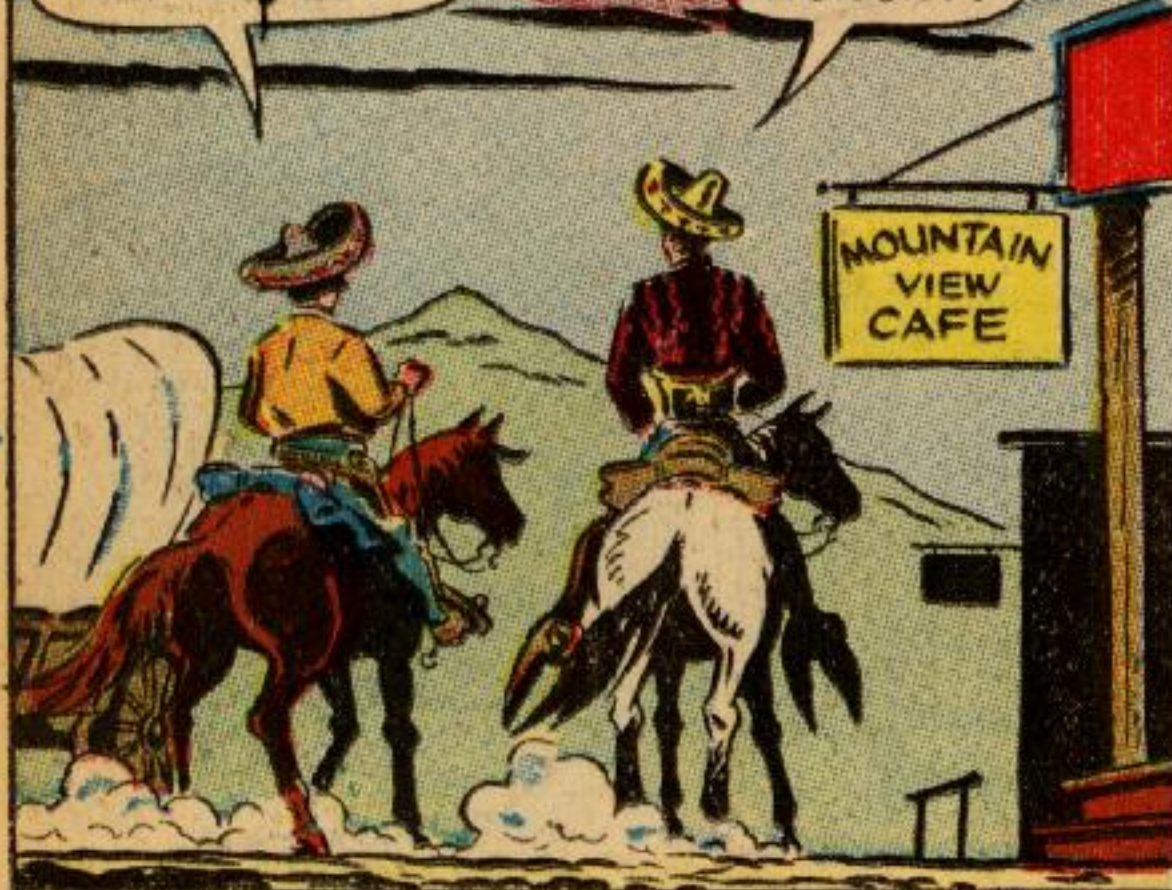
OVER IT, CISCO! WE ARE NOT GOING TO CLIMB THOSE BIG MOUNTAINS BEHIND?

YES! BUT ONLY UP AS FAR AS INDIAN PASS!



HUMPH! IF PANTHO BE MOUNTAIN GOAT, HE NEED FOOD! THERE IS A CAFÉ! WE STOP, NO?

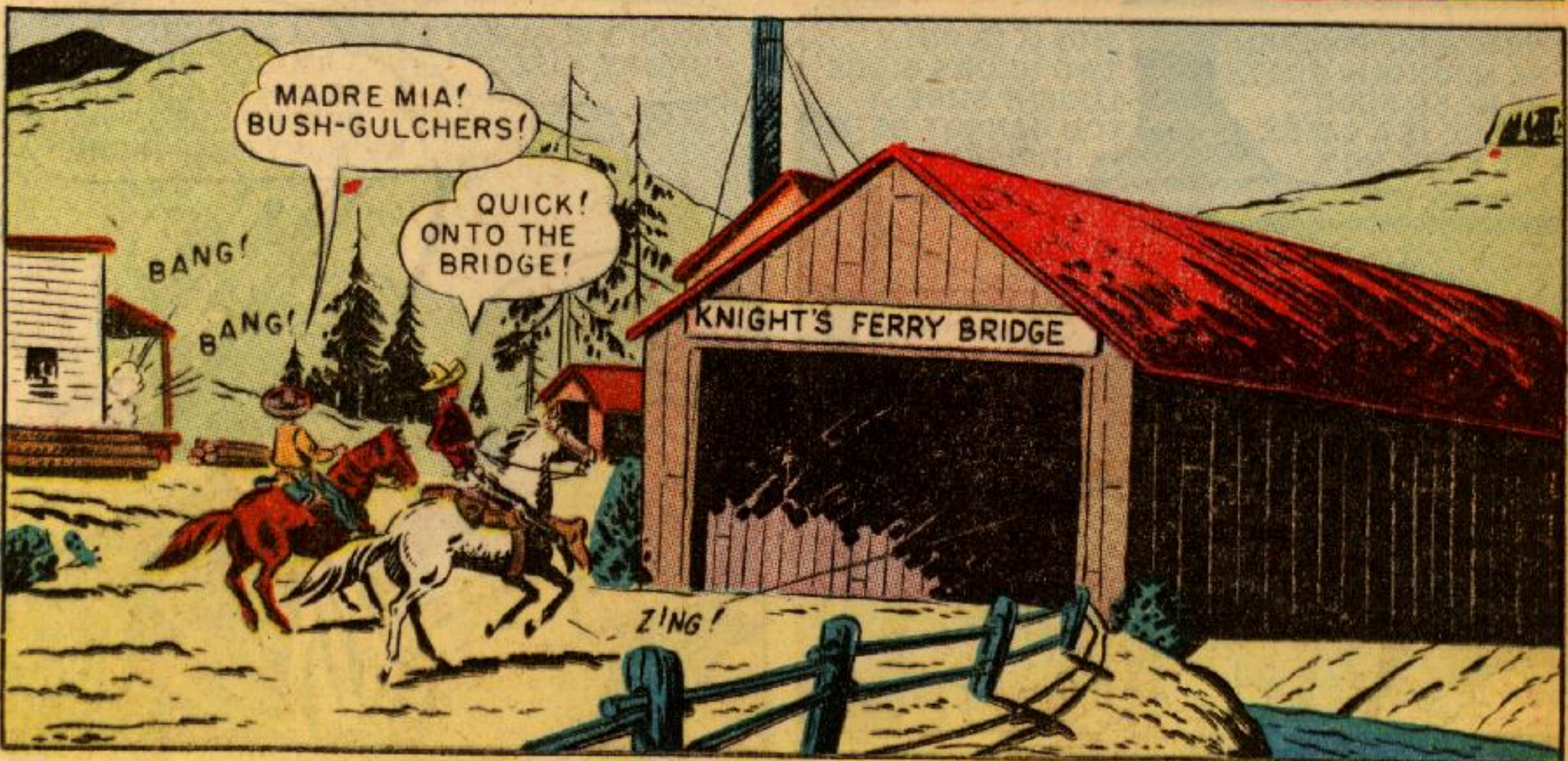
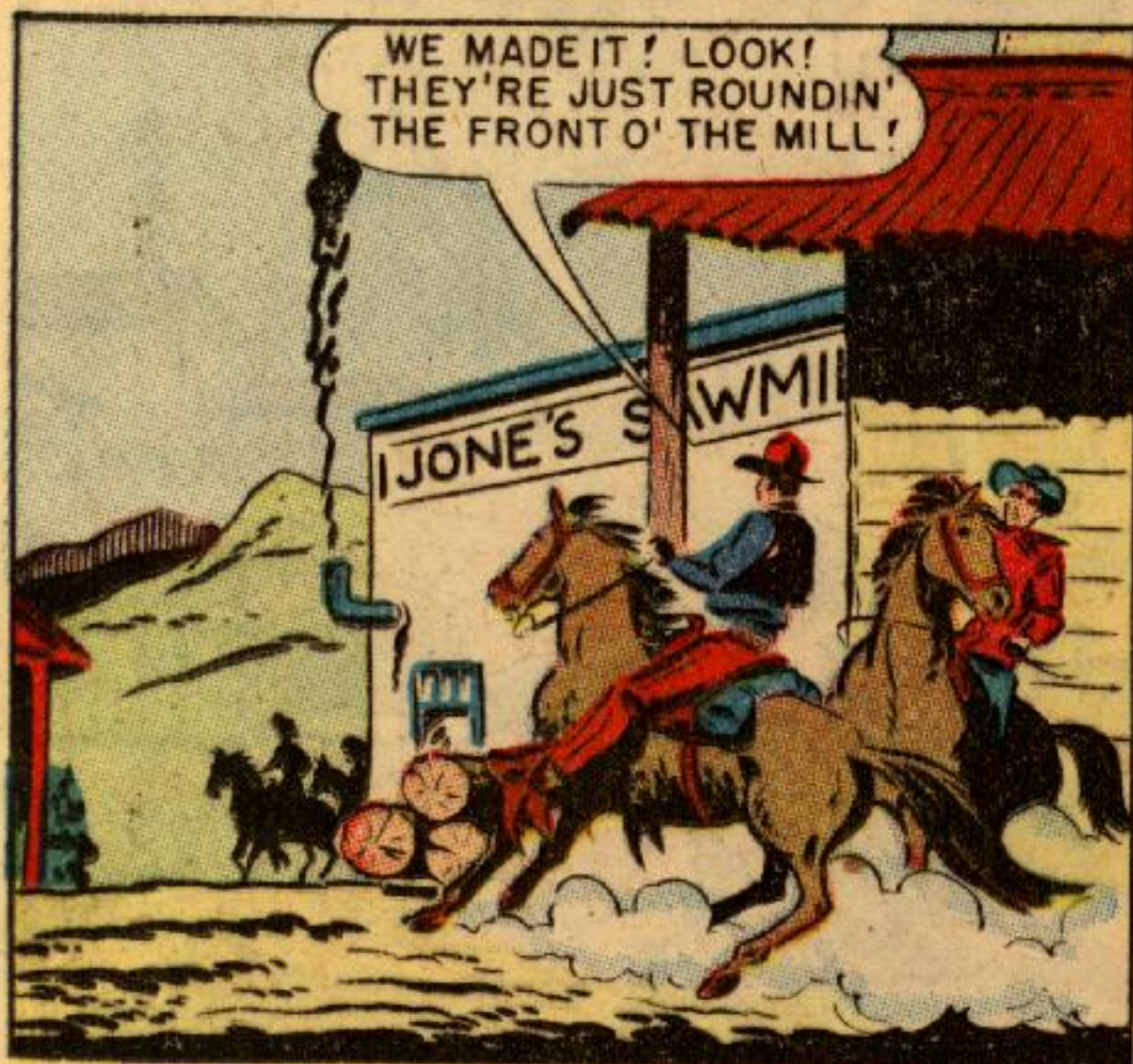
NO! IT IS ONLY TWO HOURS SINCE LUNCH! SURELY YOU CANNOT BE HUNGRY!

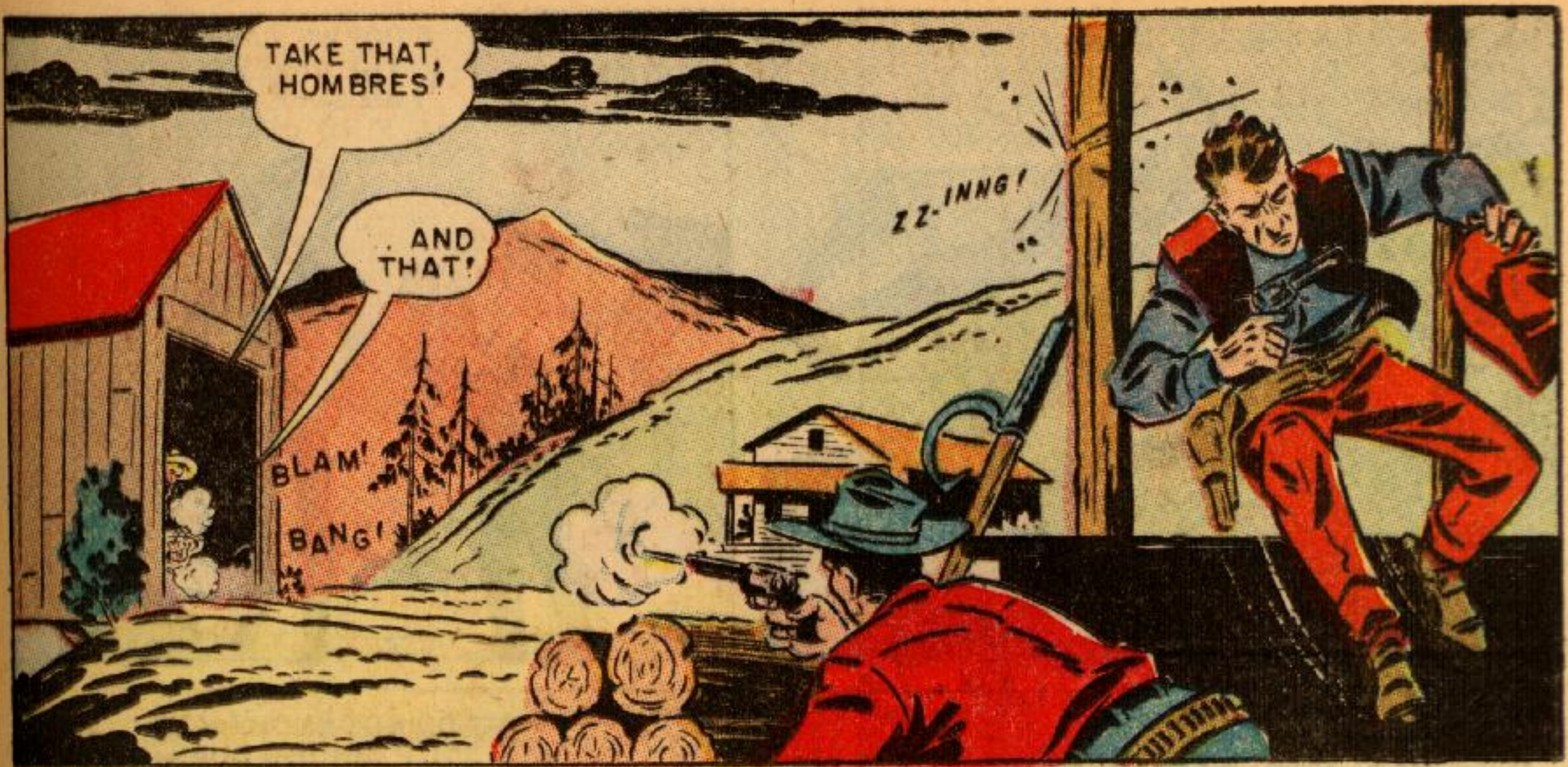


PANTHO IS ALWAYS HUNGRY, CISCO!

I AM SORRY, AMIGO! BUT TO REACH BLACK BOOT BEFORE SUNDOWN, WE MUST KEEP RIDING!







TAKE THAT,
HOMBRES!

AND
THAT!

BLAM!

BANG!

ZZ-INNG!



AHA! HE NOT
DO MORE POT-
SHOOTING FOR
A WHILE!

OWW!
MY
ARM!



I'M DUSTIN,
KANSAS!

GO AHEAD! I'LL
HOLD 'EM OFF
TILL YOU'RE AWAY!



WAIT FOR ME
BACK O' THE
FIREHOUSE!

OKAY!



YOW!
PANTO IS
HITTED!

--- BUT ONLY BY SPLINTERS!
THE BULLET STRUCK AT
LEAST THREE FEET
FROM YOU!

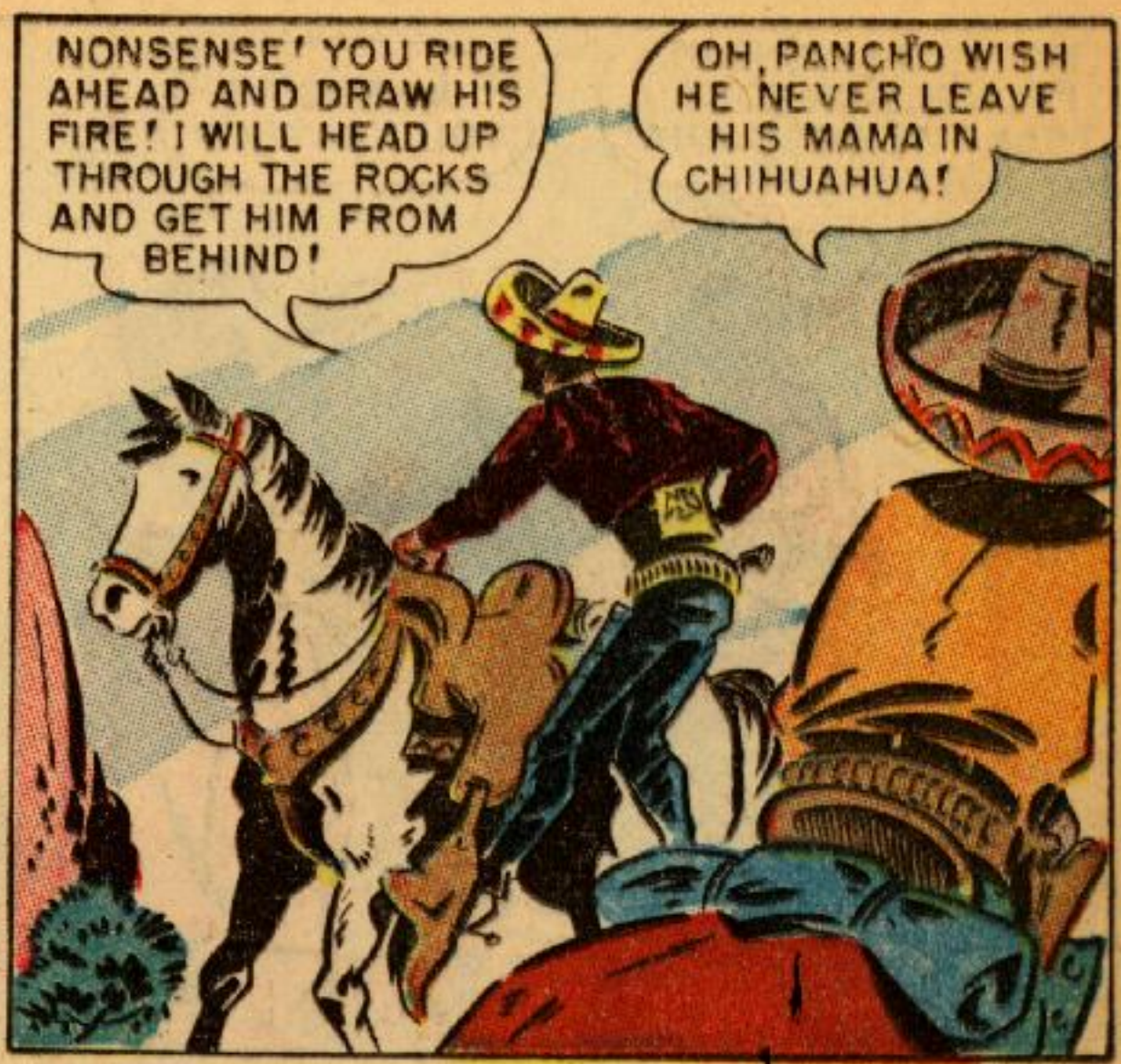






ONLY ONE --- I THINK!
HE IS UP ON THAT
LEDGE! I SAW THE
SUN ON HIS GUN
BARREL!

AI-EEE! THIS TIME
OUR GOOSE SHE
IS COOKED FOR
SURE CERTAIN!



NONSENSE! YOU RIDE
AHEAD AND DRAW HIS
FIRE! I WILL HEAD UP
THROUGH THE ROCKS
AND GET HIM FROM
BEHIND!

OH, PANCHO WISH
HE NEVER LEAVE
HIS MAMA IN
CHIHUAHUA!



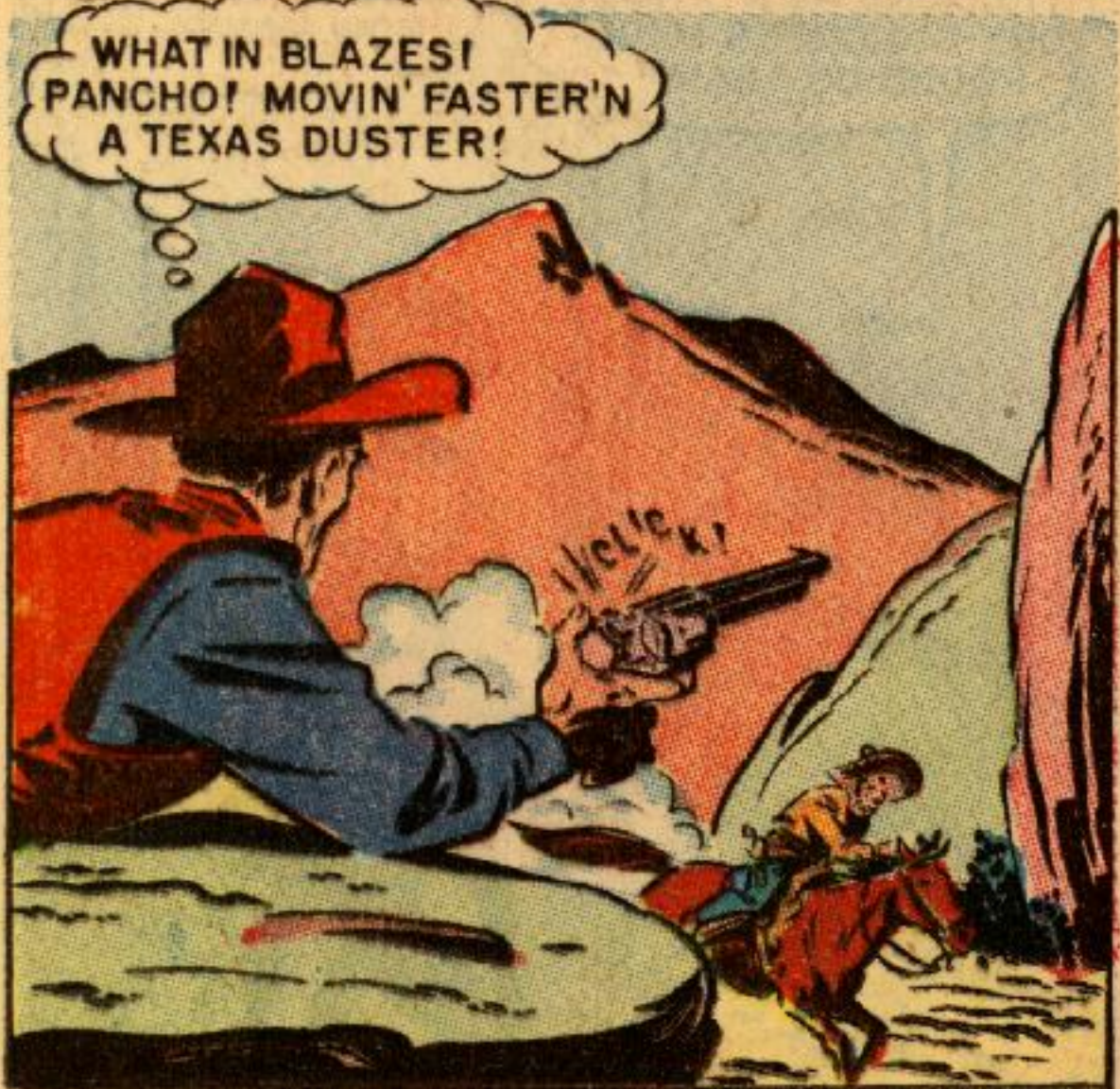
IF YOU WANT TO SEE
HER AGAIN, YOU HAD
BETTER GET GOING!

PANCHO IS
ALREADY WENT!



AT THAT MOMENT...

FUNNY, THEY SHOULDA
ROUNDED THAT CURVE
AFORE--- OH- OH! HOOF-
BEATS! THIS IS IT!



WHAT IN BLAZES!
PANCHO! MOVIN' FASTER'N
A TEXAS DUSTER!



AHA! PANCHO RIDE LIKE
REDSKIN AND SAVE
HIS SKIN!

ZZING!



MISSED HIM, BLAST IT! WELL, I'LL GET CISCO---

GUESS AGAIN, HOMBRE!



CISCO!

THROW DOWN THAT GUN OR ---



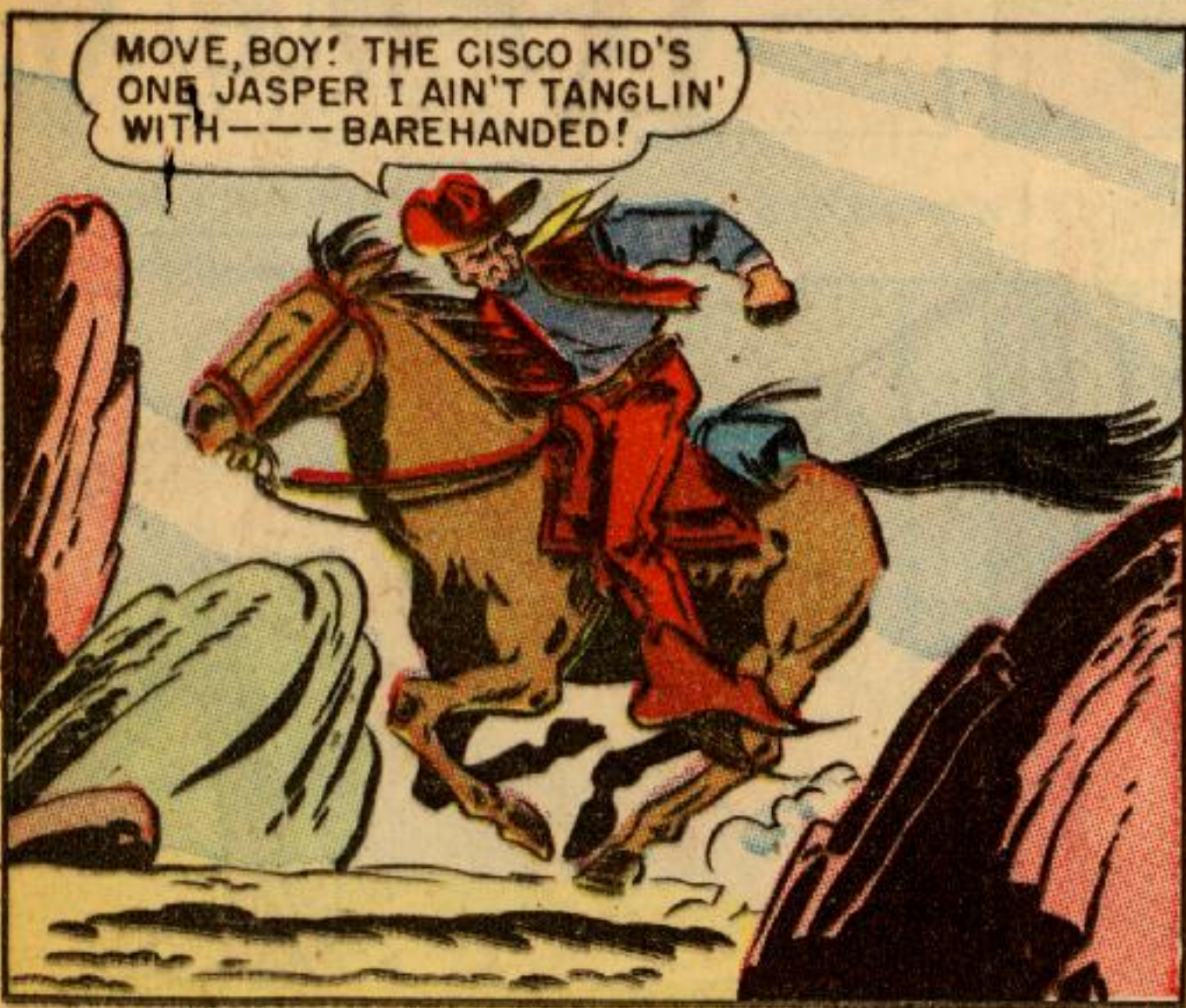
I'LL THROW IT ALL RIGHT--- BUT NOT DOWN!

OOOFF!



AS CISCO TRIES TO CLEAR HIS HEAD...

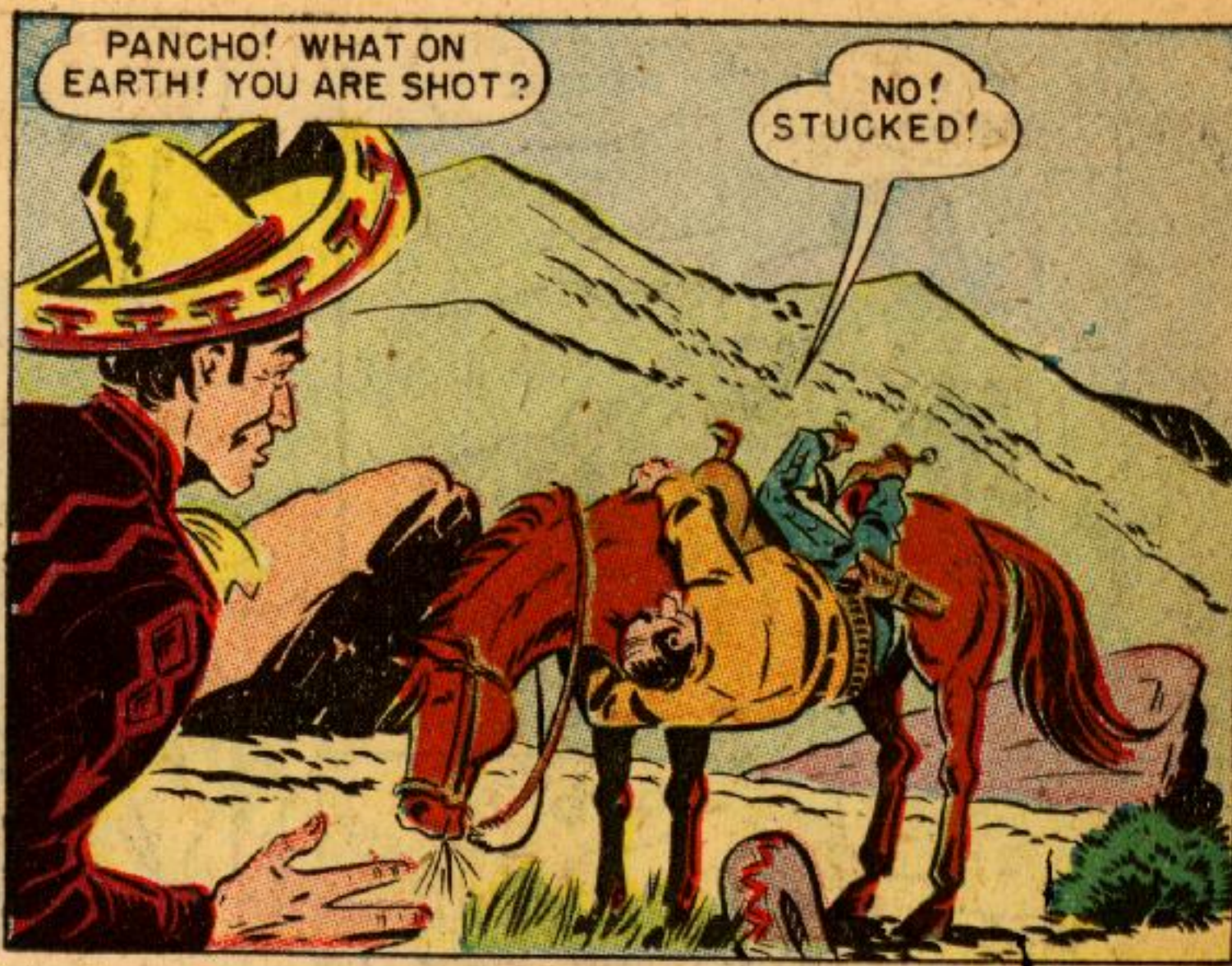
LOOKS LIKE MY CUE TO MAKE TRACKS!



MOVE, BOY! THE CISCO KID'S ONE JASPER I AIN'T TANGLIN' WITH--- BAREHANDED!



SO! AGAIN HE HAS DISAPPEARED! BUT THE NEXT TIME WE MEET---



CISCO QUICKLY FORMS A PLAN...



...AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE TWO ARE ONCE MORE ON THEIR WAY...



LATE AFTERNOON.

AHA! THE PUEBLO OF BLACK BOOT! NOW PANTO EAT AND EAT AND EAT!

ONLY IF HE COOKS IT HIMSELF! THAT IS NOT BLACK BOOT! IT IS PAYSTREAK — — — A GHOST TOWN!



EIGHT MONTHS AGO, IT WAS THRIVING! THEN THE GOLD RAN OUT! A NEW STRIKE WAS MADE IN BLACK BOOT, AND EVERYONE RUSHED OVER THERE — — —



--- LEAVING PAYSTREAK TO THE BATS AND OWLS --- AND GHOSTS!

SANTO! CISCO AND PANTO NOT SOME OF THOSE! WHY THE SAM HILL BLAZES WE COME HERE?



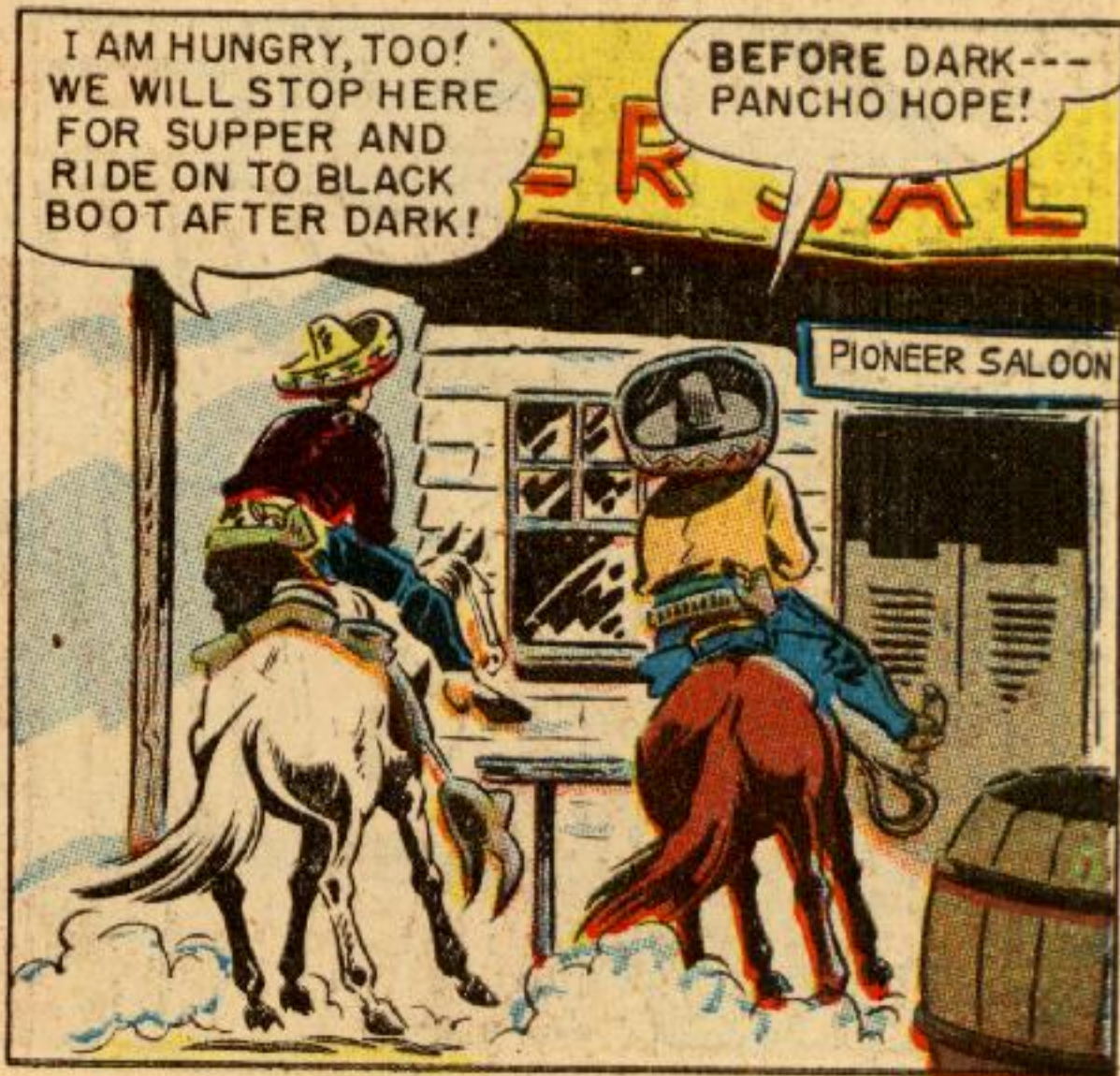
BECAUSE IT LIES EAST OF BLACK BOOT! AND THOSE KILLERS WILL BE LOOKING FOR US TO COME IN FROM THE WEST, SABA?

NO! PANTO ONLY SABA HE IS SO HUNGRY HIS THROAT THINK HIS STOMACH SHE IS CUT!



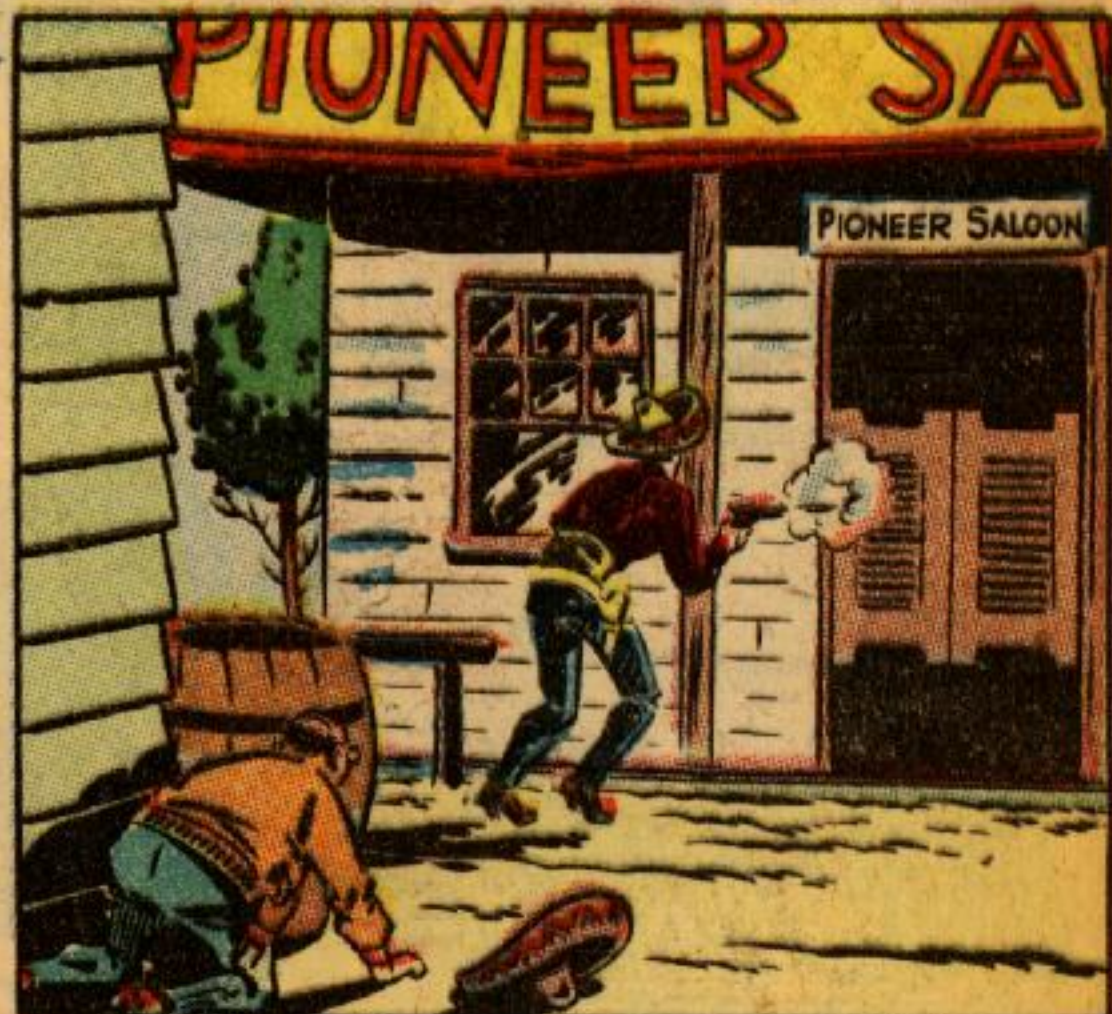
I AM HUNGRY, TOO! WE WILL STOP HERE FOR SUPPER AND RIDE ON TO BLACK BOOT AFTER DARK!

BEFORE DARK --- PANTO HOPE!





BEHIND A SHIELD OF HOT LEAD, CISCO EDGES TOWARD THE SALOON DOORS...





DROP THAT GUN AND
RAISE YOUR HANDS!
OR — — —
SENOR CROAKER!



CISCO! GOSH!
DIDN'T RECKERNISE YOU
AN' PANCHO! THOUGHT
YUH WUZ TWO O' THEM
NIGHT RIDERS!



POWERFUL SORRY
FER BLASTIN'
AT YUH!

LUCKILY, WE EACH
MISSED THE TARGET
AND NO HARM WAS
DONE!



SUCH LOCO TALK!
LOOK AT PANCHO!
HE IS DROWNED
MICE!

THAR'S A ROARIN'
FIRE IN THE BACK
ROOM, PANCHO! IT'LL
DRY YUH OUT IN
TWO SHAKES!



THAT SMELL! (SNIFF!) SENOR
CROAKER, TELL PANCHO QUICK! IT IS
FOOD?

SHORE IS! BEEF STEW! GOT EVERYTHIN' IN
IT EXCEPTIN' THE HAIR, HORNS AN' HOLLER!
SET DOWN! I'LL DISH IT UP!

TELL ME ABOUT THESE NIGHT RIDERS, SENOR CROAKER!

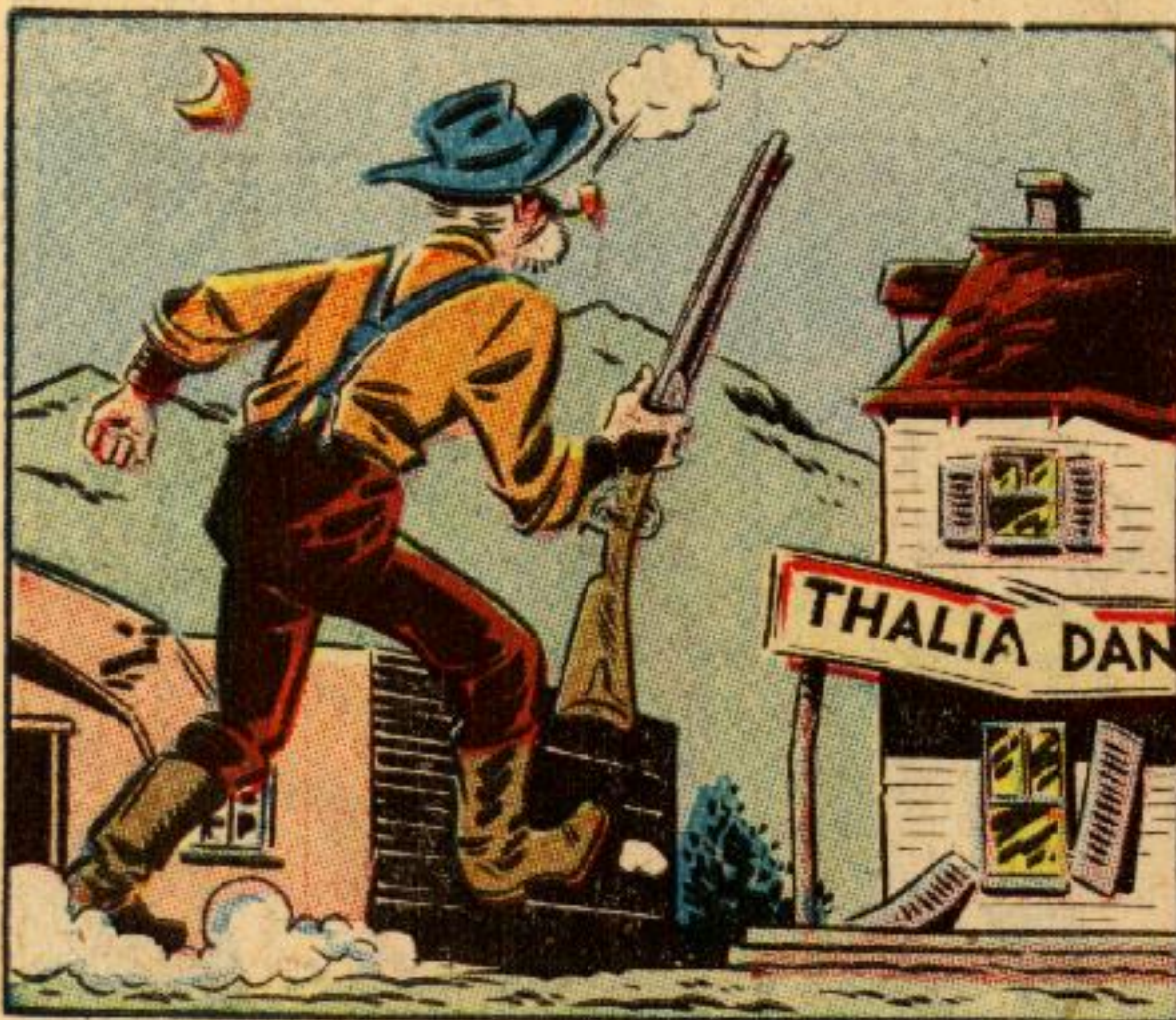
DON'T KNOW MUCH! BEEN HEARIN' 'EM EVERY FEW NIGHTS FER THREE WEEKS! USUALLY COME THUNDERIN' INTA TOWN 'BOUT AN HOUR AFORE SUNUP!

DIDN'T PAY NO HEED TILL LAST NIGHT! THEY GOT TO WHOOPIN' IT UP DOWN IN THE OLD THALIA DANCE PALACE! AN' DOGGONED IF N I COULD SLEEP!



"MADE ME MAD, SO I GOT MY OLD THUMB BUSTER AN' HEADED THATAWAY

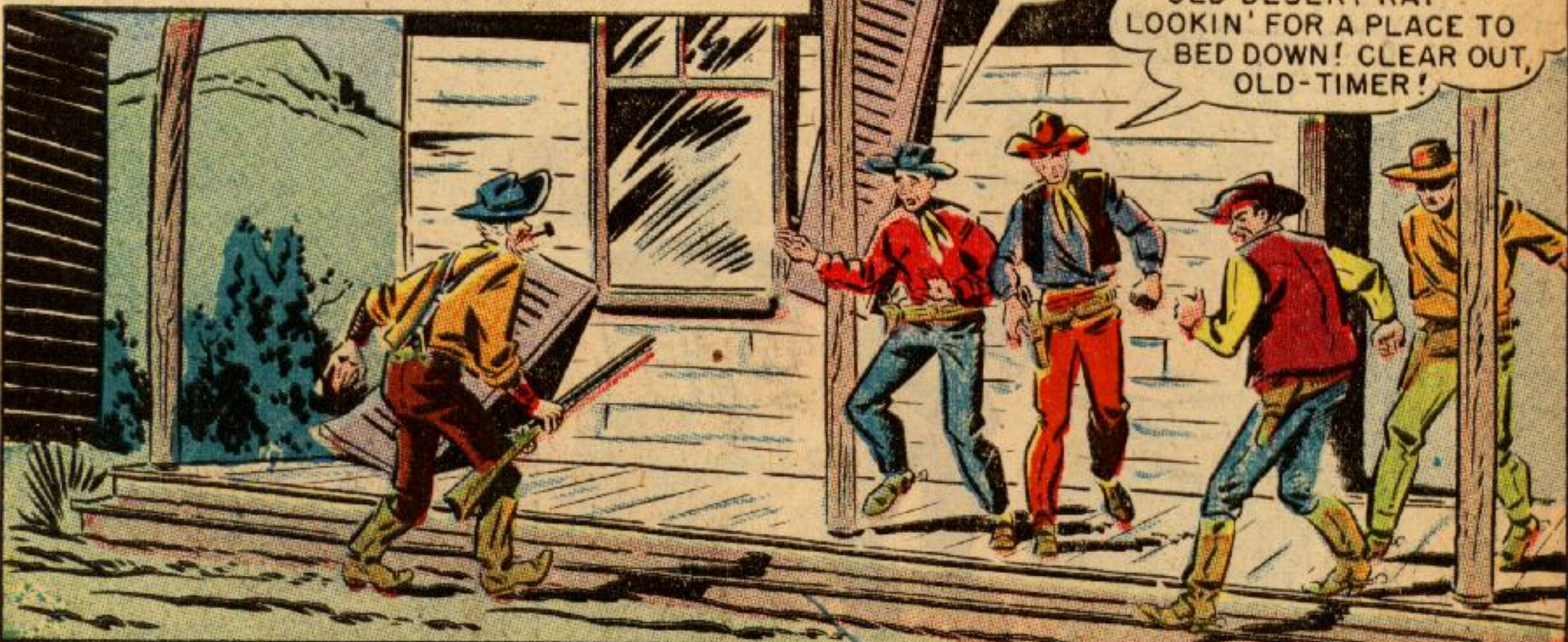
"I CREPT TO THE DOOR REAL QUIET-LIKE, AN' JEST THAT SECOND, THE PLACE WENT DARK.



"AN FOUR HOMBRES, WEARIN' THEIR GUNS LOW, COME OUT. RECKON THAT'S THE FIRST TIME THEY KNOWED ANYBODY ELSE WUZ IN TOWN."

HOLY HAT! A GHOST!

DON'T BE A FOOL, SNICK! IT'S ONLY AN OLD DESERT RAT LOOKIN' FOR A PLACE TO BED DOWN! CLEAR OUT, OLD-TIMER!



"THAT MADE ME MADDER'N A RATTLER"

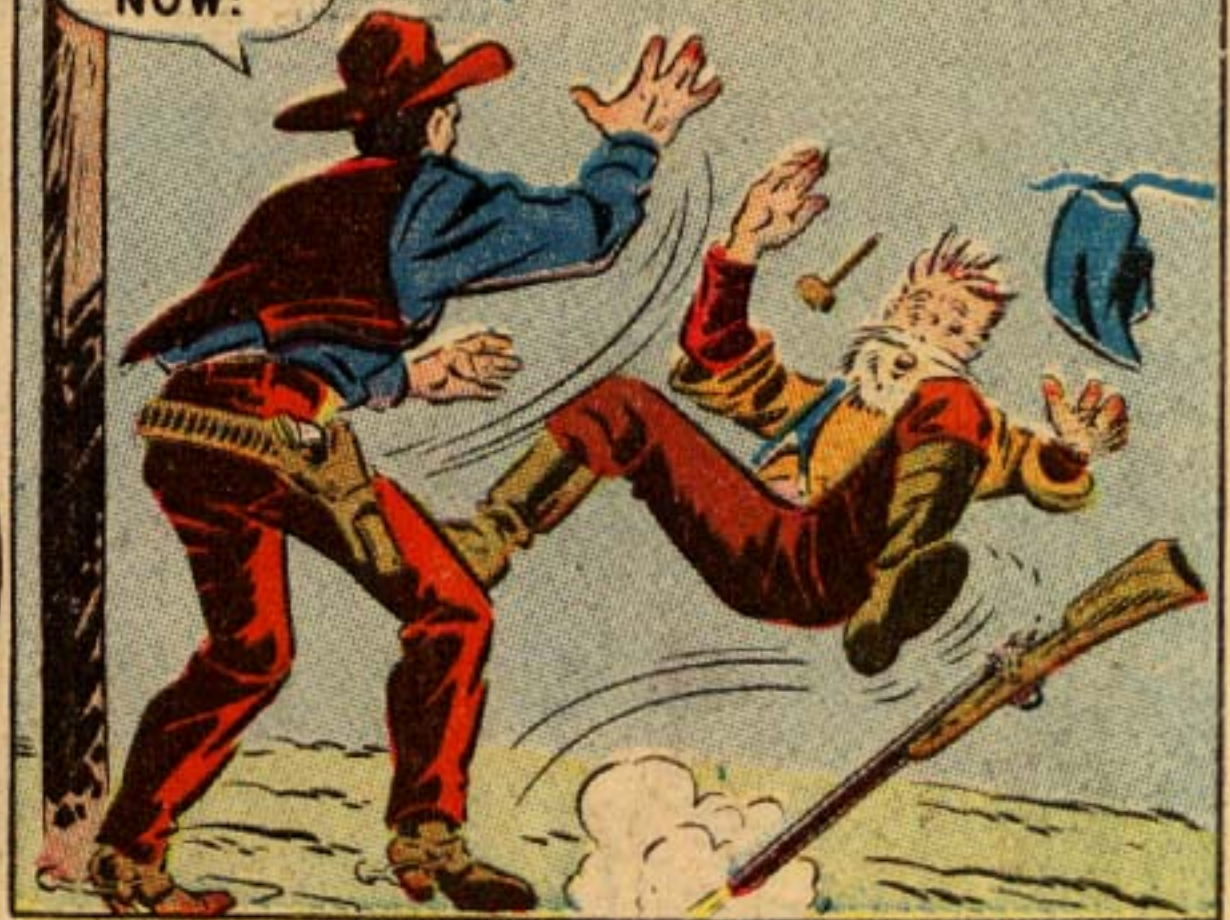
DANGED IF'N I WILL!
I LIVE IN THIS HERE
TOWN AN'---

NOT ANY
MORE! YOU'RE
MOVIN'---



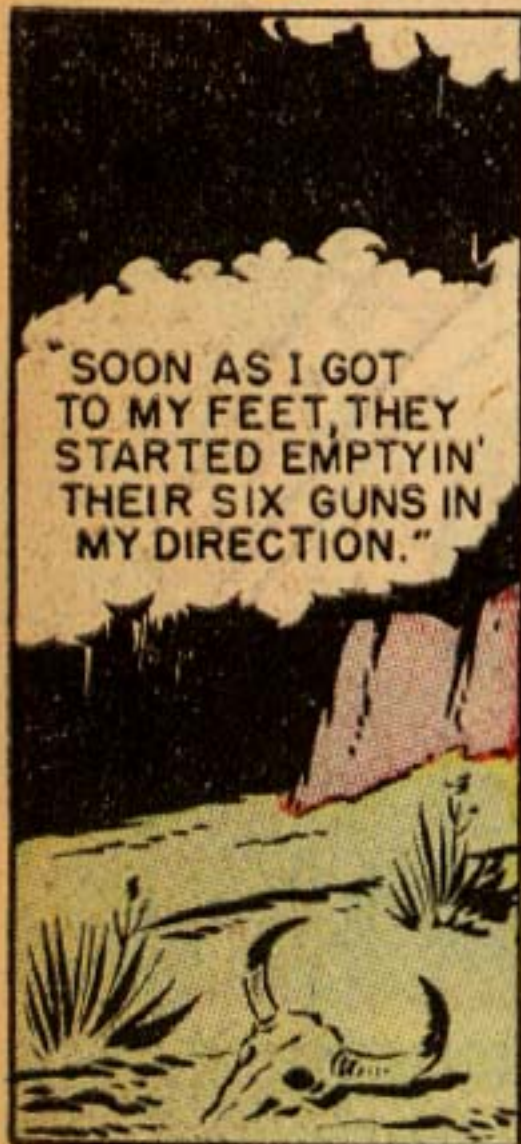
QUICKER'N A WINK, HE GRABBED ME AN' SENT
ME FLYIN'."

-- RIGHT
NOW!



QUIT THEE!
I'M GOIN'!

SEE THAT YOU KEEP GOIN'---
STRAIGHT OUT OF TOWN! WE'LL
BE BACK TOMORROWAN' IF YOU
ARE STILL HERE, WE'LL
DOWN YOU PRONTO!

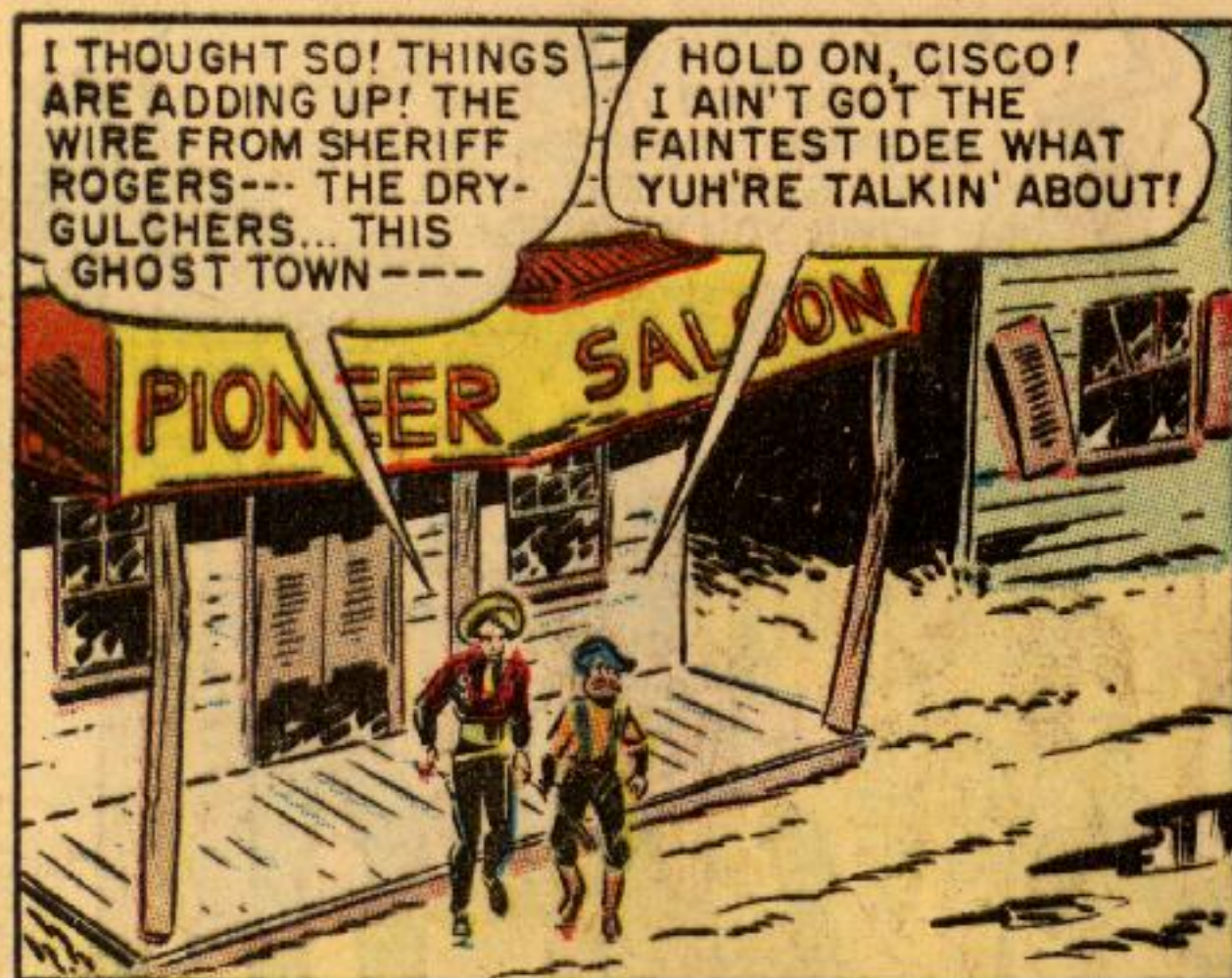


SO I KEPT GOIN'! WHEN I
FIGGERED THEY COULDN'T SEE
ME NO MORE, I DUCKED INTO
AN ALLEY AN' HID IN AN EMPTY
WATER BARREL TILL I HEERD
'EM RIDIN' OUT!

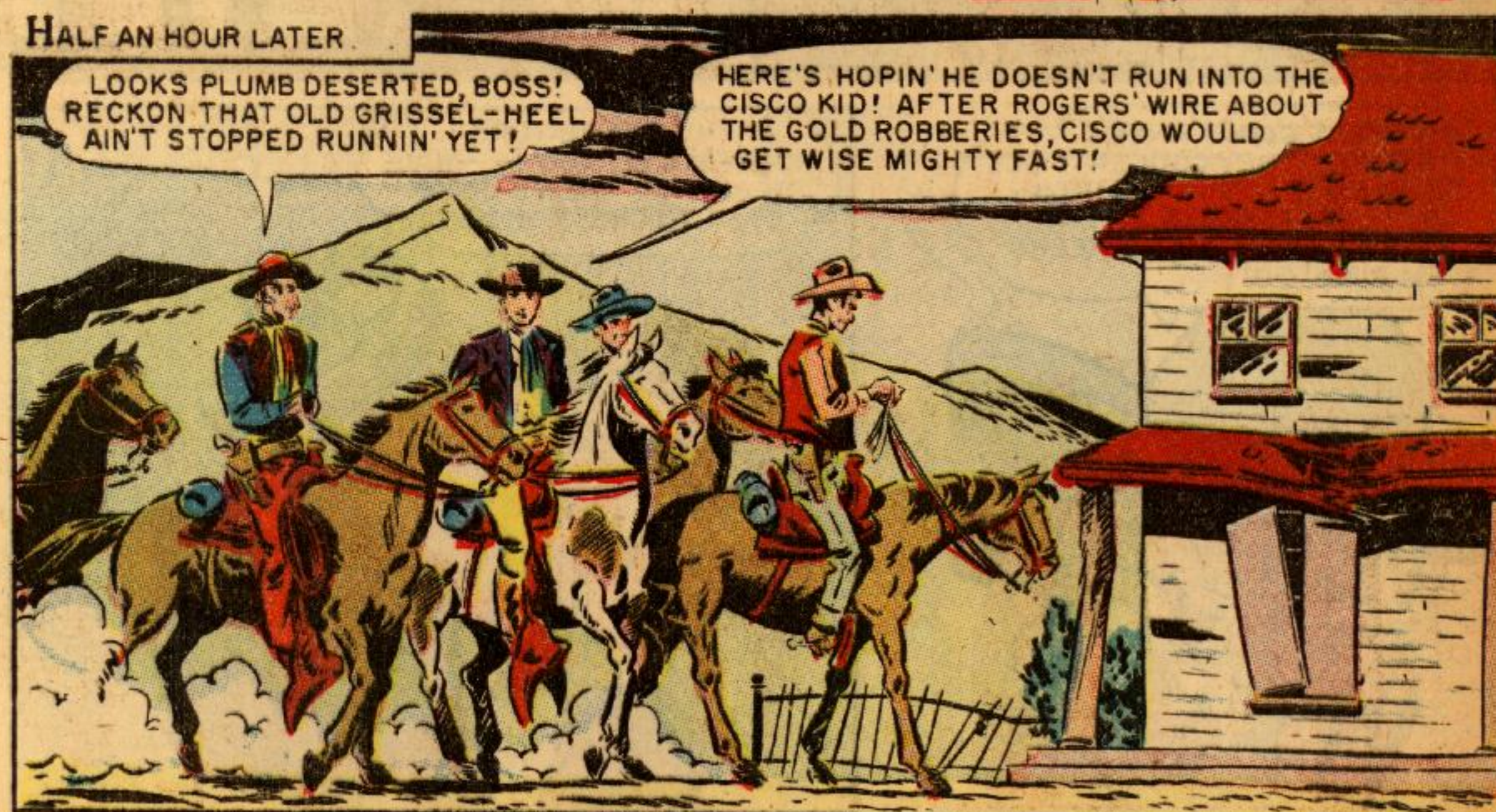


WHEN I HEERD YORE
HOSSES A BIT AGO---WAL,
I RECKONED THEY'D COME
BACK TO CHECK ON ME!





HALF AN HOUR LATER.





JUMPIN' JEHOSEPHAT!
A REGULAR ARMY!



A MOMENT LATER

THEY'RE HERE,
CISCO! SIX OF
'EM!

SANTO! WE
ARE SINKED!



NONSENSE! THAT
IS ONLY TWO FOR
EACH OF US!



I STILL THINK THE
GOLD'S SAFER HERE
THAN ANYPLACE
ELSE, BOSS!

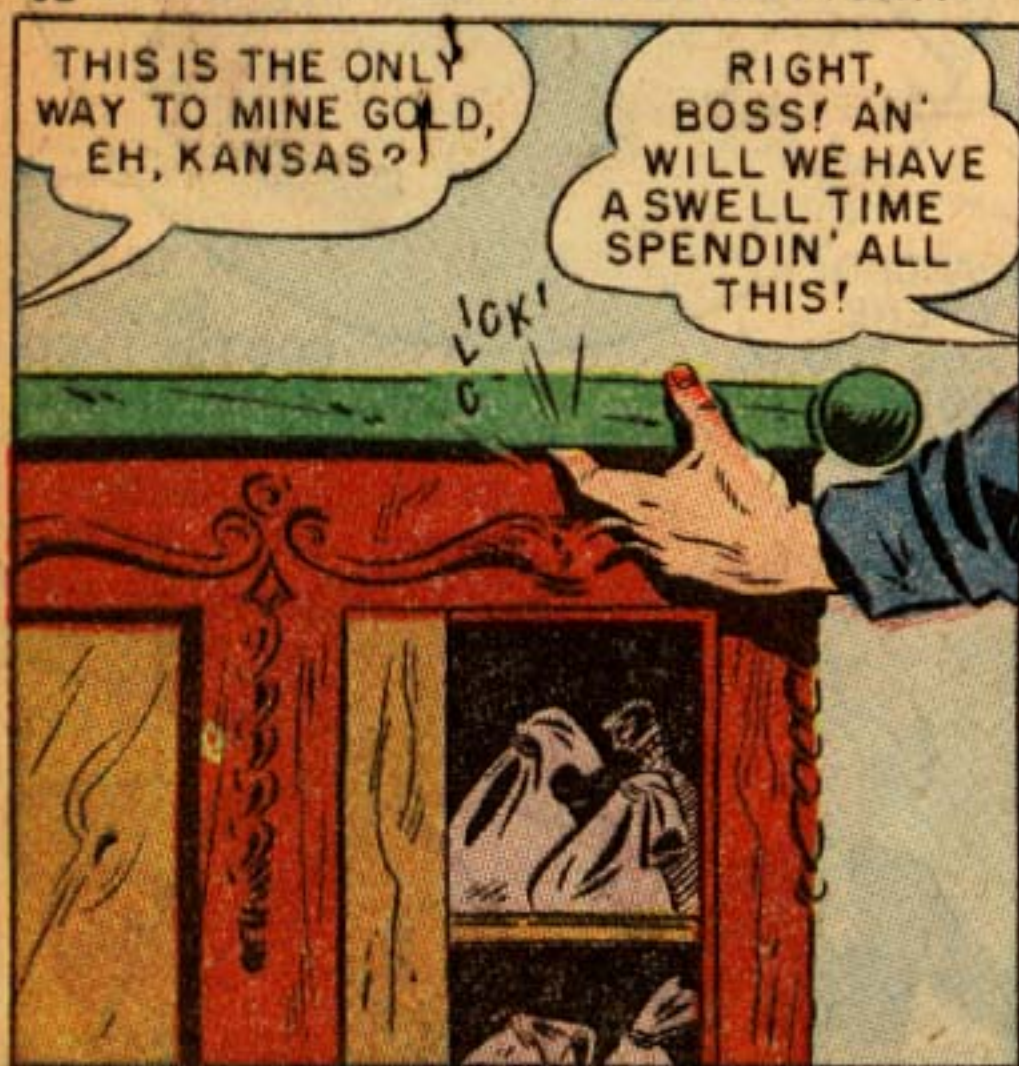
WITH CISCO NOSIN'
AROUND, I'M TAKIN'
NO CHANCES! LEFTY,
LIGHT THAT LANTERN!



OKAY, KANSAS!
GET THAT HIDDEN
COMPARTMENT
OPEN!

SURE-- IF LEFTY'LL
BRING THE LIGHT
CLOSER! NOT
BEIN' AN OWL, I
CAN'T SEE TOO
WELL IN HERE!

KANSAS PRESSES A HIDDEN BUTTON...



THIS IS THE ONLY
WAY TO MINE GOLD,
EH, KANSAS?

RIGHT,
BOSS! AN'
WILL WE HAVE
A SWELL TIME
SPENDIN' ALL
THIS!



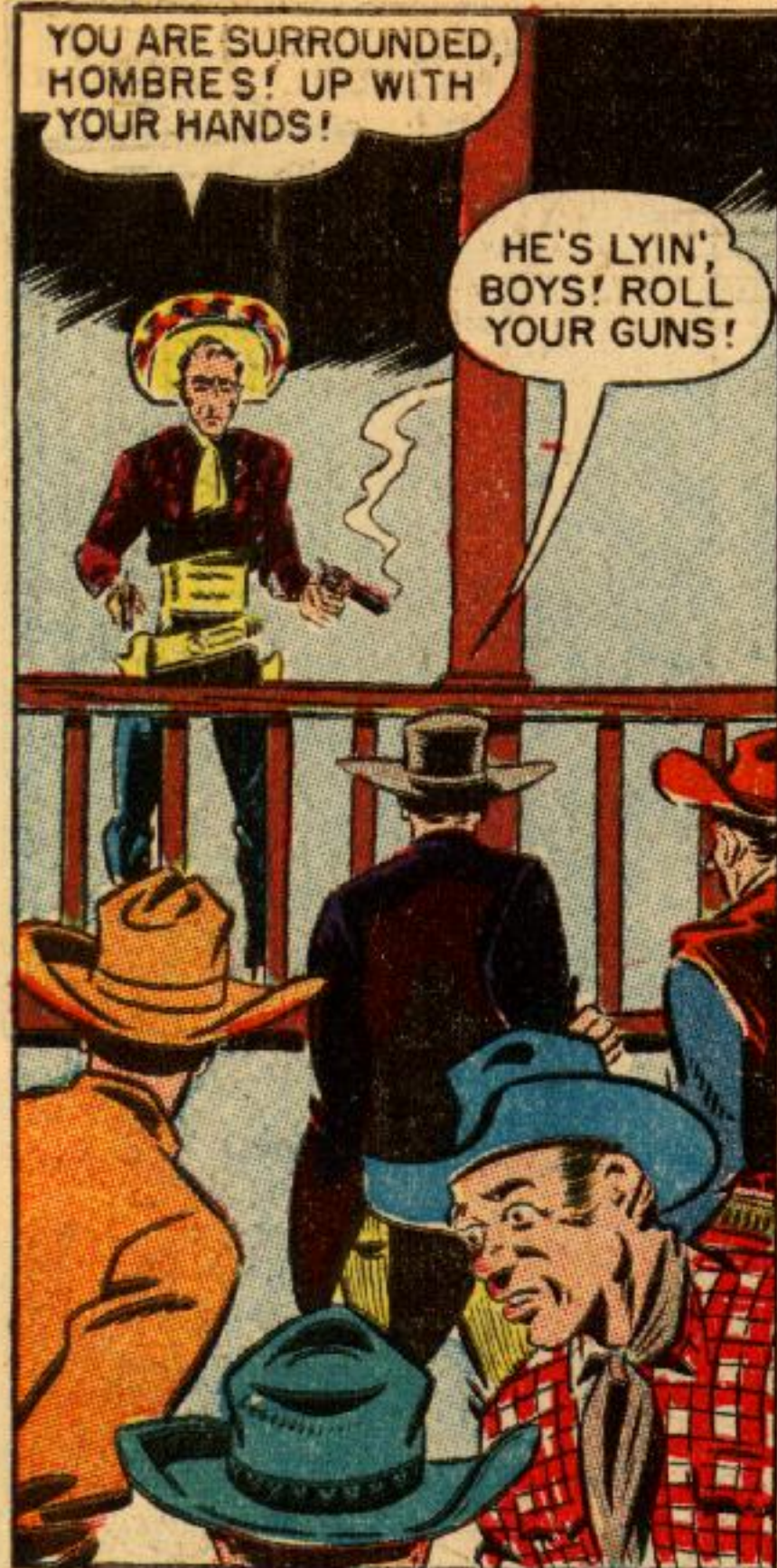
BLAM!

BLAM!

OWW! MY
ARM!
WHERE...

THE
BALCONY!
CISCO!

KREEEANG!



YOU ARE SURROUNDED, HOMBRES! UP WITH YOUR HANDS!

HE'S LYIN', BOYS! ROLL YOUR GUNS!



NOT THAT, HOMBRE, SENOR!

BLAM!

BANG!



NER THAT ONE!

BOOM!



DON'T SHOOT, CISCO! WE GIVE UP!

AHA! THOSE ARE WORDS I ALWAYS LIKE TO HEAR!



LATER, IN BLACK BOOT...

I'M SURE GRATEFUL TO YOU TWO FOR FINDIN' THE GOLD AN' NABBIN' BLADE SUTTON AN' HIS GANG!

THEN, SEÑOR SHERIFF, PLEASE TELL PANCHO WHY THE SAM HILL BLAZES THEY CALL THIS TOWN SUCH A FUNNY NAME!



'CAUSE THE HOMBRE WHO MADE THE FIRST STRIKE HERE I WAS WEARIN' THAT BOOT WHEN HE STUMBLED OVER THE OUTCROPPIN'S!

PANCHO! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

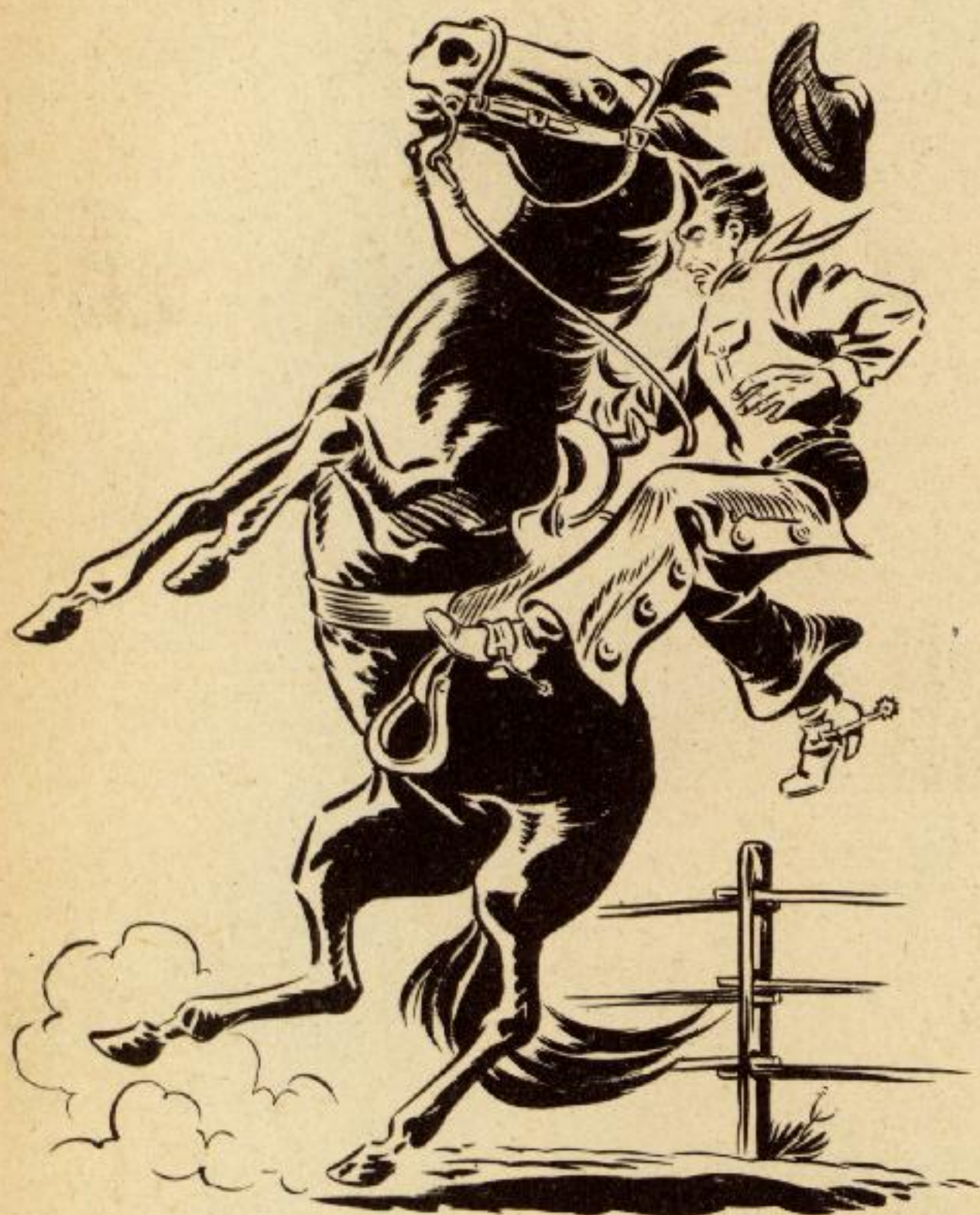
TO BUY BLACK BOOTS! THEN TAKE WALK! MAYBE PANCHO STUMBLE OVER CROPPINGS-OUTS, TOO!

RANGE HAZARDS

THE THROW-BACK

A THROW-BACK IS THE ACT OF A HORSE REARING UP AND FALLING OVER BACKWARDS. SOMETIMES THIS IS ACCIDENTAL, AS WHEN A HORSE LOSES ITS BALANCE AND FALLS.

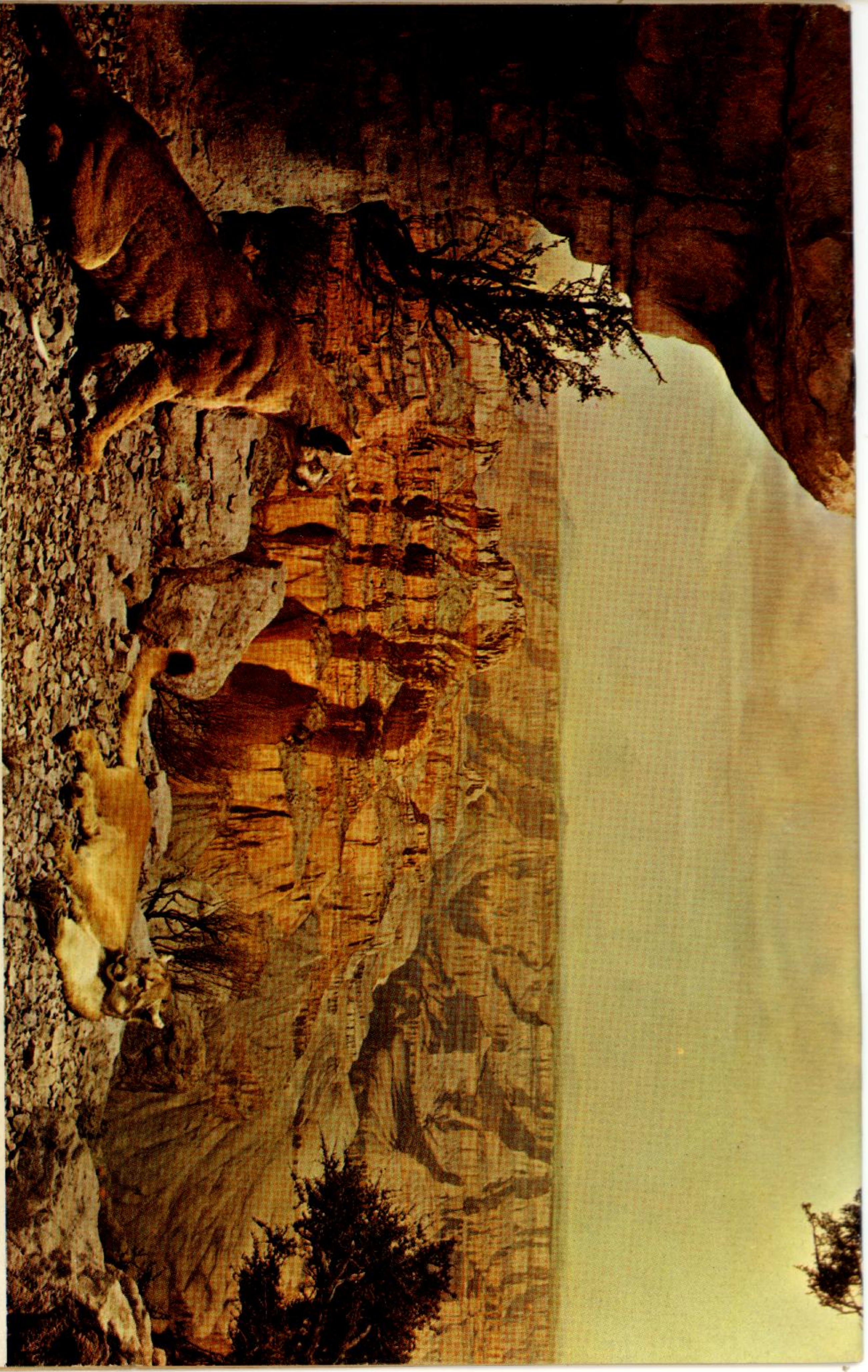
QUITE OFTEN, MANY WILD HORSES WHILE BEING BROKEN TO RIDE, WILL DELIBERATELY THROW THEMSELVES BACKWARDS IN AN ATTEMPT TO CRUSH THE RIDER. IT TAKES A NIMBLE RIDER TO CLEAR THE SADDLE AND SAVE HIMSELF FROM INJURY OR DEATH!



HUNG-UP

BEING HUNG-UP IS AN ACCIDENT WHICH IS FEARED BY ALL RIDERS. IN THIS MISHAP, THE RIDER IS UNSEATED AND ONE FOOT BECOMES FASTENED IN THE STIRRUP. A RIDER TO WHOM THIS HAPPENS IS VERY FORTUNATE IF HE IS NOT DRAGGED TO DEATH OR SUFFERS SERIOUS INJURY.





The mountain lion or cougar is not a true lion but is related to the leopards. Their favorite food is venison but when deer

become scarce, they turn readily to killing young horses, lambs and cows.

Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.