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SEPT.-OCT.

THE

10¢

CISCO KID



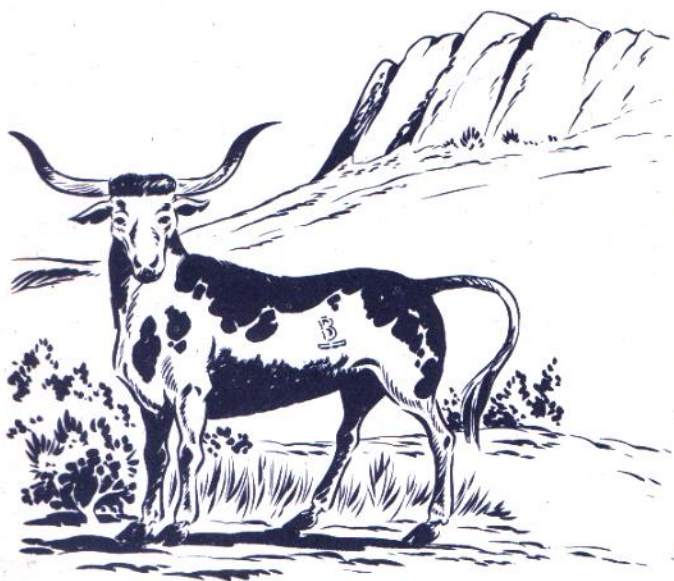
LONGHORNS...KNOWN & UNKNOWN

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THE LONGHORN

THE PICTURESQUE LONGHORN CATTLE WHICH ONCE ROAMED THE SOUTHWEST IN WILD HERDS ARE NOW EXTINCT. LIKE HORSES, THESE LONGHORNS WERE INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA BY THE EARLY SPANIARDS.

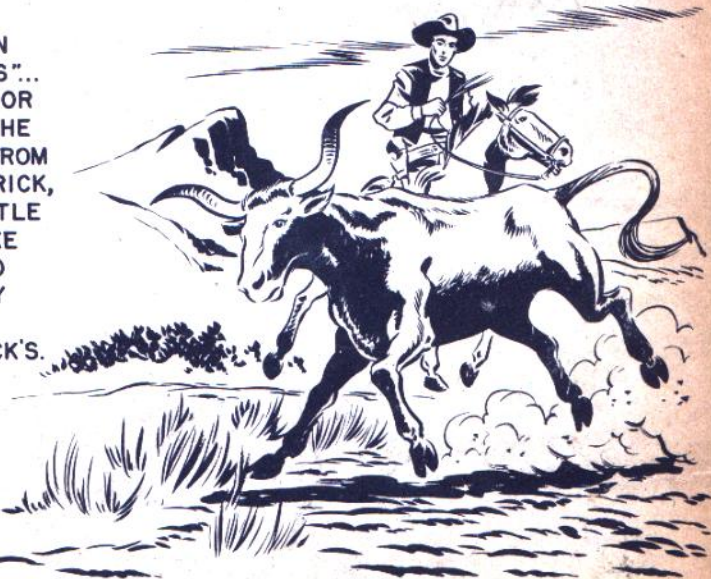
THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH LONGHORNS GREW UP IN THIS COUNTRY MADE THEM WILD AND MEAN. THE EARLY RANCHERS OF THE SOUTHWEST CAUGHT AND BRANDED AND RAISED THEM. UNTIL LATER YEARS, WHEN BETTER BEEF STOCK WAS INTRODUCED.



THE MAVERICK

MAVERICKS... OFTEN REFERRED TO AS "SLICKS"... ARE UNBRANDED HORSES OR CATTLE ON THE RANGE. THE NAME "MAVERICK" COMES FROM A CERTAIN SAMUEL MAVERICK, AN OLD-TIME TEXAS CATTLE OWNER WHO DID NOT TAKE THE TROUBLE TO BRAND HIS CATTLE. HENCE, ANY UNBRANDED CALF WAS THOUGHT TO BE MAVERICK'S.

TODAY, THE NAME MAVERICK HAS COME TO MEAN ANY UNBRANDED ANIMAL FOUND IN A ROUNDUP.



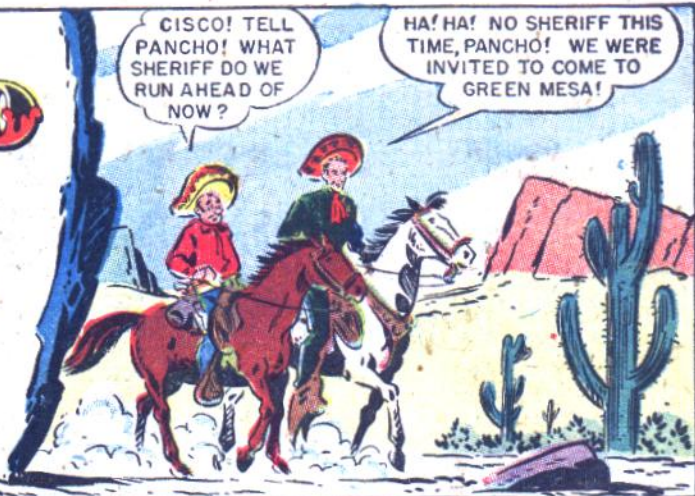
THE CISCO KID

IN CISCO HELPS A FRIEND

MIDDAY FINDS THE CISCO KID
AND PANCHO RIDING TOWARD
THE TOWN OF GREEN MESA...

CISCO! TELL
PANCHO! WHAT
SHERIFF DO WE
RUN AHEAD OF
NOW?

HA! HA! NO SHERIFF THIS
TIME, PANCHO! WE WERE
INVITED TO COME TO
GREEN MESA!



INVITED! FOR
DINNER PANCHO
HOPES ---
YES?

NO! OUR OLD FRIEND,
CLEM BATES, ASKED US
TO STAY AT HIS RANCH
WHILE HE IS EAST!



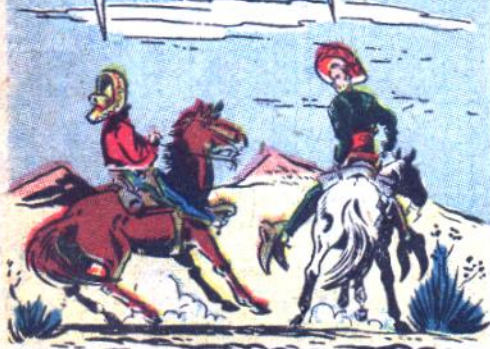
FOR WHAT? TO
PLAY MAID-NURSE
TO HIS COWS?

NO! HE TURNED
EVERYTHING OVER
TO HIS BROTHER'S
TWO CHILDREN, LAURA
AND TOMMY!



WHOA, LOCO!
WHOA!

PANCHO! WHAT IS
THE MATTER?



THIS IS THE ROPE OF THE END!
PANCHO WILL FACE THE
SHERIFF... EVEN GO HUNGRY---
MAYBE! BUT HE WILL NOT
BE MAID-NURSE TO TWO
LITTLE CHILDRENS!



YOU MAKE ME LAUGH, AMIGO! THEY ARE NOT LITTLE CHILDREN! THE BOY IS A FINE, YOUNG MAN AND THE GIRL IS A BEAUTIFUL SEÑORITA!

AHA!



PANCHO SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THERE WOULD BE A PRETTY GIRL IN THE PICTURE! YOU HAVE SEEN HER, CISCO?

NO!----



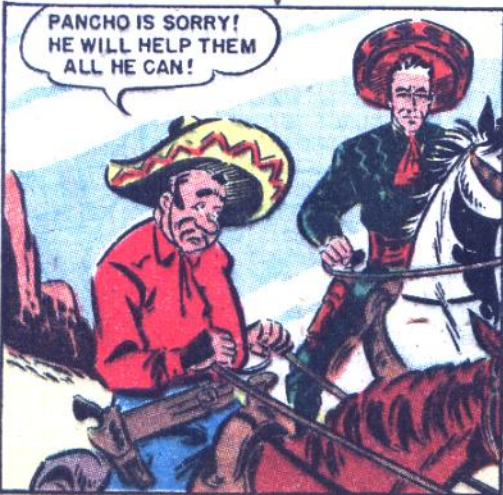
--- I ONLY KNOW WHAT SEÑOR BATES HAS TOLD ME IN HIS LETTER! TOMMY IS NOT TOO WELL, THAT IS WHY HE GAVE THEM THE RANCH, HOPE HE WOULD BUILD UP HIS HEALTH ----



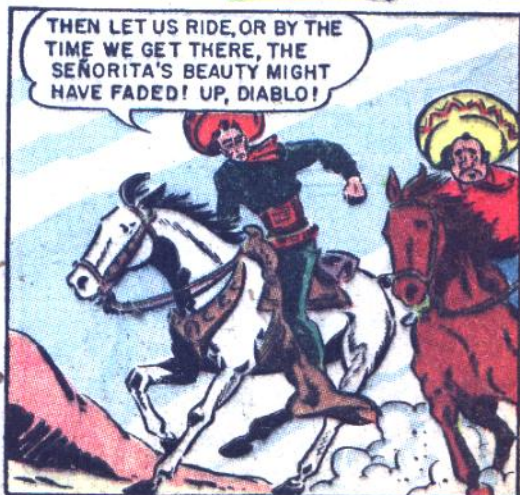
--- AND HE WANTS US TO HELP THEM GET SETTLED AND GET ACQUAINTED!



PANCHO IS SORRY! HE WILL HELP THEM ALL HE CAN!



THEN LET US RIDE, OR BY THE TIME WE GET THERE, THE SEÑORITA'S BEAUTY MIGHT HAVE FADED! UP, DIABLO!

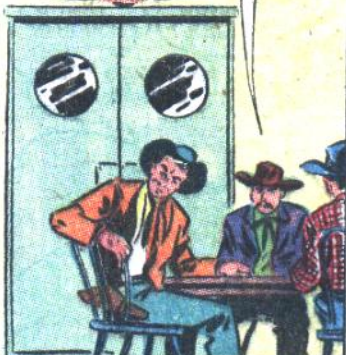


MEANWHILE, IN THE NUGGET CAFE IN GREEN MESA, LAURA AND TOMMY ARE EATING AN EARLY DINNER...

AFTER TONIGHT, TOMMY, WE'LL HAVE ALL OUR MEALS AT HOME!

AND WILL I BE GLAD--- YOUR COOKING SURE BEATS THIS STUFF!

THAT'S A GOOD LOOKIN' GAL OVER THERE, JEB!



... THINK I'LL GO OVER AN' SET DOWN WITH EM AN' GET ACQUAINTED!

FIND OUT IF SHE'S GOT A SISTER, TOO!

HA! HA!



YOU'RE SURE A RIGHT PRETTY GIRL, MA'AM, SO I THOUGHT I'D JOIN YUH!

WELL! I DON'T THINK I CARE FOR YOUR COMPANY!



AND I DON'T EITHER! AREN'T YOU TAKING A LOT FOR GRANTED, MISTER?

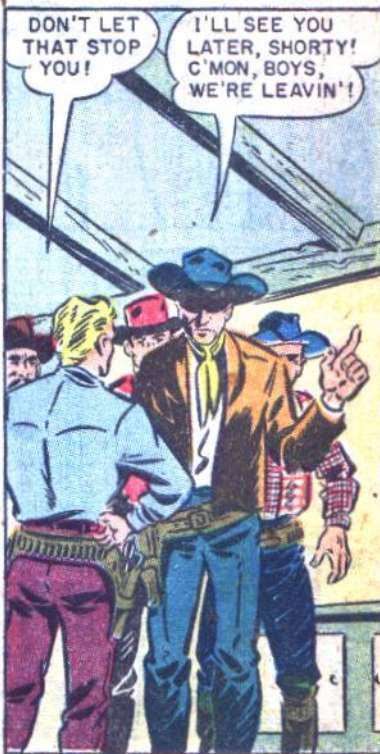
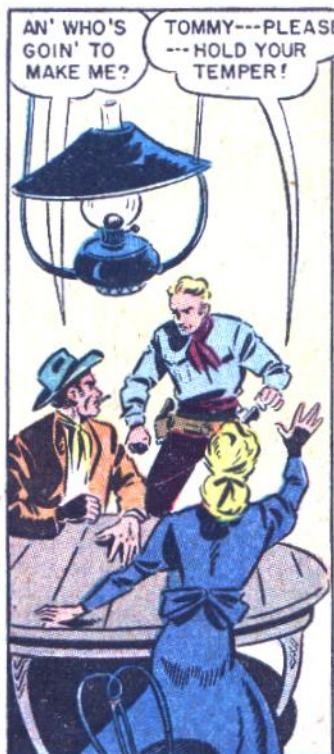
WHAT'RE YUH GONNA DO ABOUT IT, SHORTY?



THIS---

TOMMY, PLEASE! DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE ABOUT IT! LET HIM SIT HERE! WE DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIM!





AND AT THIS MOMENT, CISCO AND PANCHO REIN UP OUTSIDE THE NUGGET CAFÉ . . .





ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF AND MY FRIEND! I AM THE CISCO KID AND THIS IS PANCHO.

SI! THIS IS PANCHO--- ALL OF HIM!



SURE! CISCO AND PANCHO!

YES! UNCLE CLEM TOLD US ABOUT YOU MANY TIMES! PLEASE SIT DOWN, BOTH OF YOU!



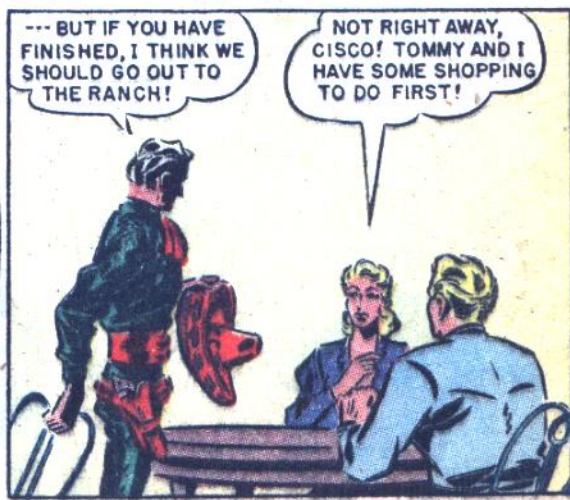
I SEE YOU HAVE ALREADY MET MR. JEB WELLS, NO?

HE THINK HE BAD HOMBRE--- BUT HE NOT ANYTHING BUT A BIG WIND OF BAG!



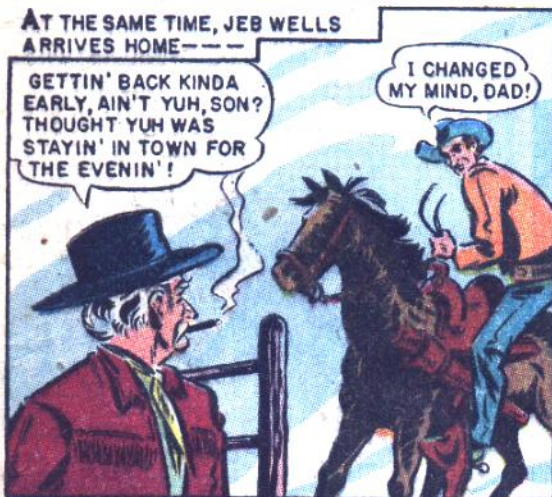
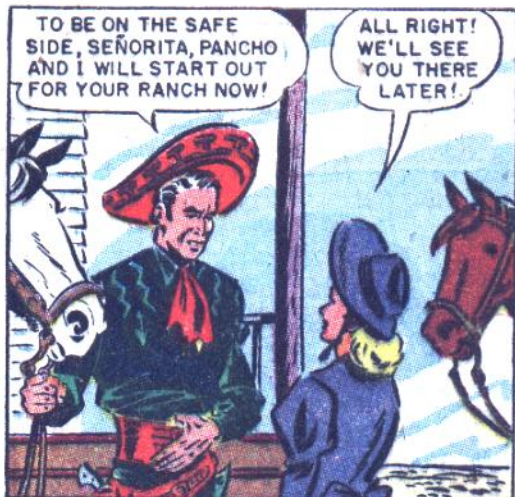
DO YOU THINK HE WILL TRY TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR US, CISCO?

I DO NOT THINK THERE IS CAUSE FOR TOO GREAT WORRY, SEÑORITA--



--- BUT IF YOU HAVE FINISHED, I THINK WE SHOULD GO OUT TO THE RANCH!

NOT RIGHT AWAY, CISCO! TOMMY AND I HAVE SOME SHOPPING TO DO FIRST!



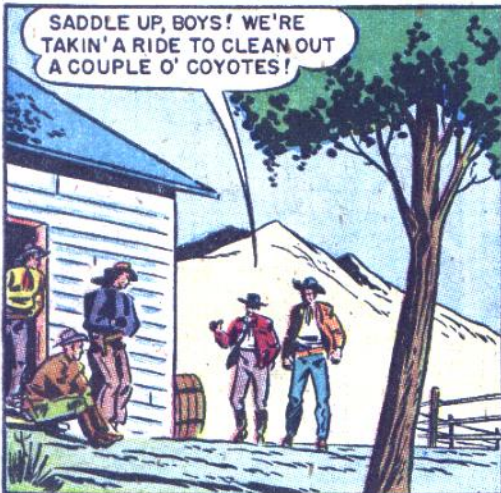
CLEM BATES' NEPHEW! HE COME UP BEHIND ME IN THE CAFÉ AN' STUCK A GUN IN MY BACK, AN' TOLD ME TO GET OUT--- AN' FOR NO REASON AT ALL!---AN' HIS SISTER, SHE JUST SAT BACK AN' LAUGHED!



HE DID, EH? LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TROUBLE WITH HIM LIKE I DID WITH HIS UNCLE! STUCK A GUN IN YOUR BACK, DID HE? I'LL RUN THEM OFF THAT PLACE SO FAST THEY'LL THINK THEY WERE BLOWN OFF!



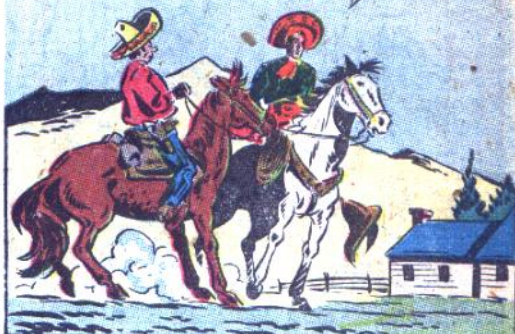
SADDLE UP, BOYS! WE'RE TAKIN' A RIDE TO CLEAN OUT A COUPLE O' COYOTES!



MEANWHILE, CISCO AND PANCHO ARRIVE AT THE BATES RANCH...

THIS IS THE RANCH, CISCO?

SI, PANCHO! WHOA, DIABLO, WHOA!



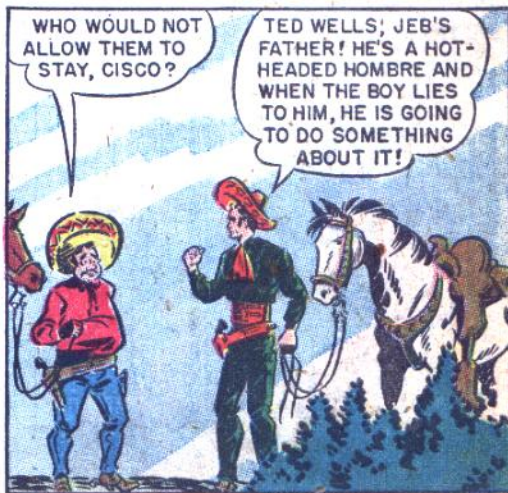
IT IS A NICE LITTLE PLACE, CISCO! THEY SHOULD BE HAPPY HERE---NO?

SI!-IF THEY ARE ALLOWED TO STAY!



WHO WOULD NOT ALLOW THEM TO STAY, CISCO?

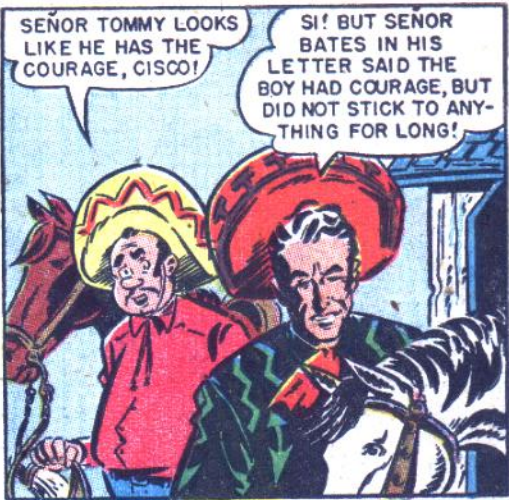
TED WELLS! JEB'S FATHER! HE'S A HOT-HEADED HOMBRE AND WHEN THE BOY LIES TO HIM, HE IS GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!





YOU THINK HE WILL COME HERE AND MAKE TROUBLE, CISCO?

I HOPE NOT! BUT JUST IN CASE, LET US PUT OUR HORSES IN BACK OF THE HOUSE!

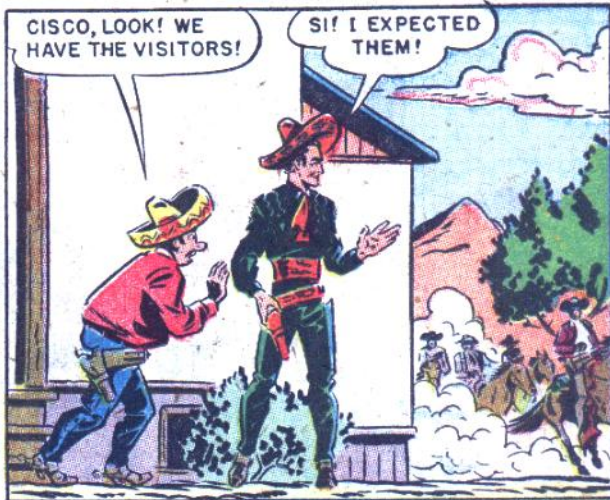


SEÑOR TOMMY LOOKS LIKE HE HAS THE COURAGE, CISCO!

SI! BUT SEÑOR BATES IN HIS LETTER SAID THE BOY HAD COURAGE, BUT DID NOT STICK TO ANYTHING FOR LONG!



THE QUESTION IS--- WILL SEÑOR TOMMY STAY HERE--- OR WILL HE LET HIMSELF BE DRIVEN AWAY BY TED AND JEB WELLS.



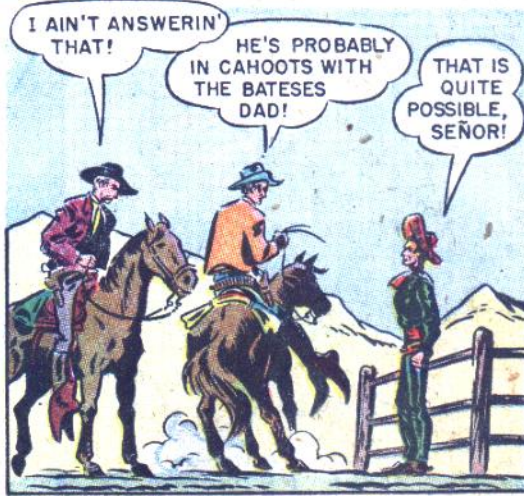
CISCO, LOOK! WE HAVE THE VISITORS!

SI! I EXPECTED THEM!



THE CISCO KID! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE?

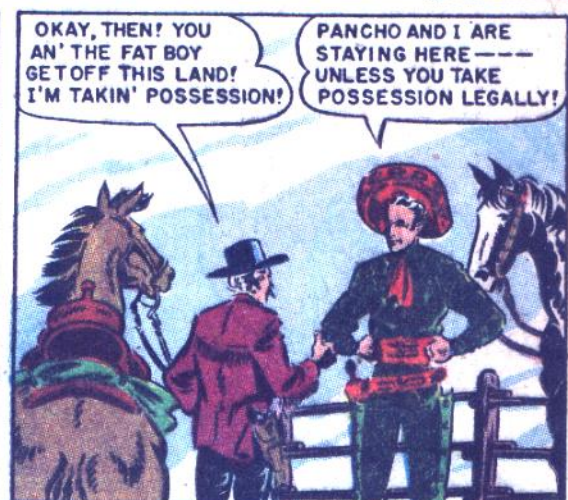
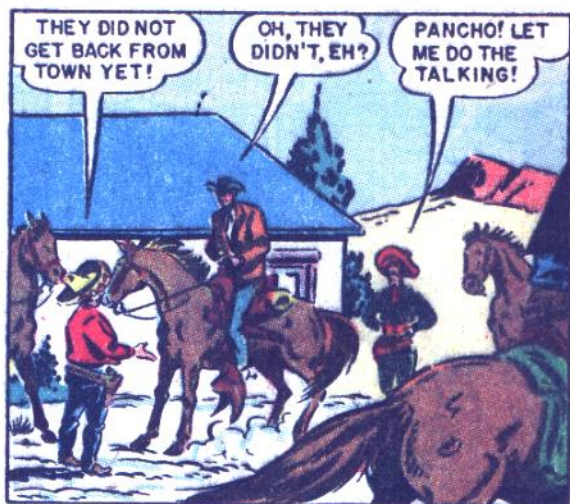
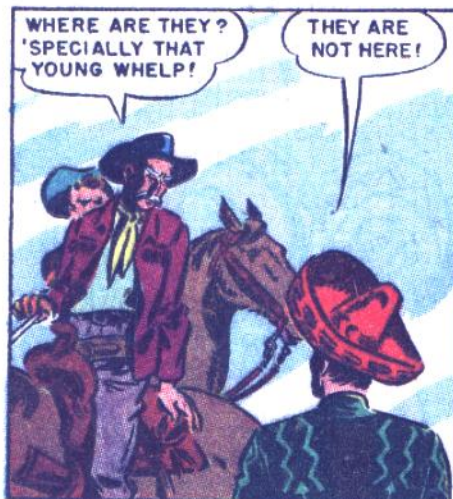
I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION, SEÑOR WELLS!

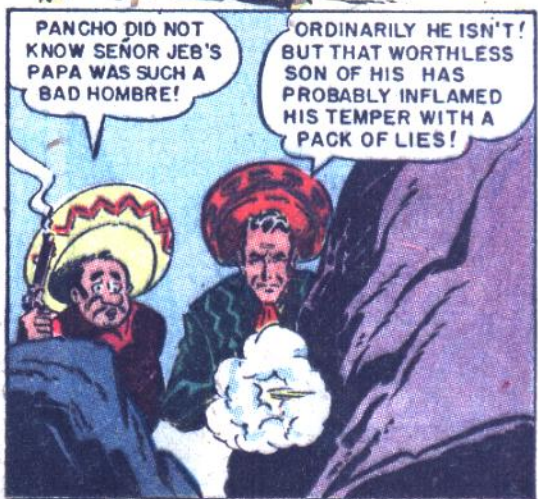


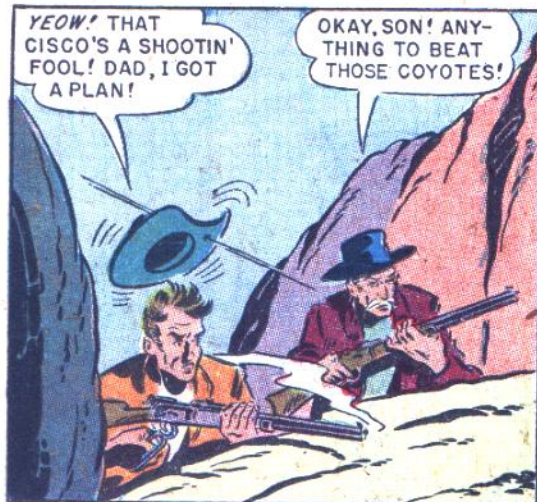
I AIN'T ANSWERIN' THAT!

HE'S PROBABLY IN CAHOOTS WITH THE BATESES DAD!

THAT IS QUITE POSSIBLE, SEÑOR!







YEOW! THAT CISCO'S A SHOOTIN' FOOL! DAD, I GOT A PLAN!

OKAY, SON! ANYTHING TO BEAT THOSE COYOTES!



SLICK! RUSTY! FORK YOUR HORSES AN' FOLLOW ME!



CISCO! LOOK! SEÑOR JEB AND TWO OF HIS SLING-GUNNERS ARE TAIL-HIGHING IT!

MADRE MIA! THAT IS NOT GOOD!



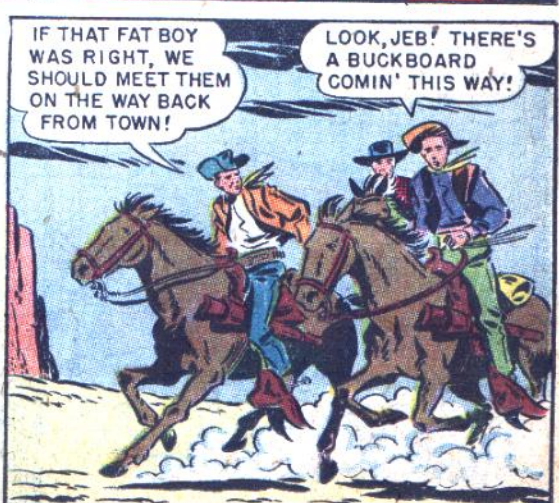
WHY IS THAT NOT GOOD, CISCO?

I THINK THEY ARE GOING AFTER SEÑORITA LAURA AND SEÑOR TOMMY!



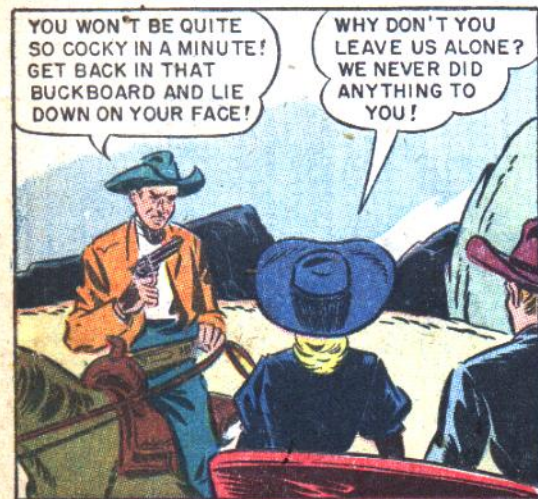
YOU ARE RIGHT, AMIGO! THEY ARE TAKING THE ROAD BACK TO TOWN!

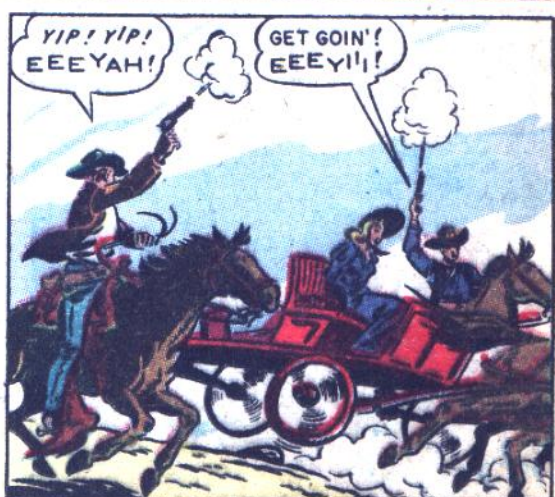
THAT IS WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!



IF THAT FAT BOY WAS RIGHT, WE SHOULD MEET THEM ON THE WAY BACK FROM TOWN!

LOOK, JEB! THERE'S A BUCKBOARD COMIN' THIS WAY!







NO! PLEASE! YOU CAN'T! THIS IS MURDER!

IT'S TOO LATE NOW, MA'AM! YOU SHOULD O' BEEN NICE TO ME IN THE CAFE! YAHOOO!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BATES RANCH...



PANCHO! WE MUST GET AWAY FROM HERE AND GO AFTER SENOR JEB.

SI! BUT HOW?



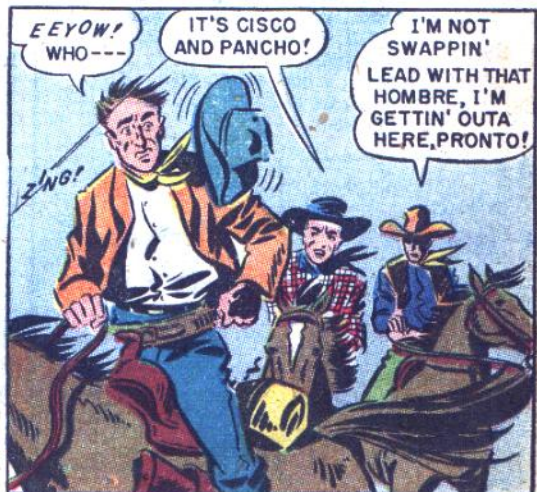
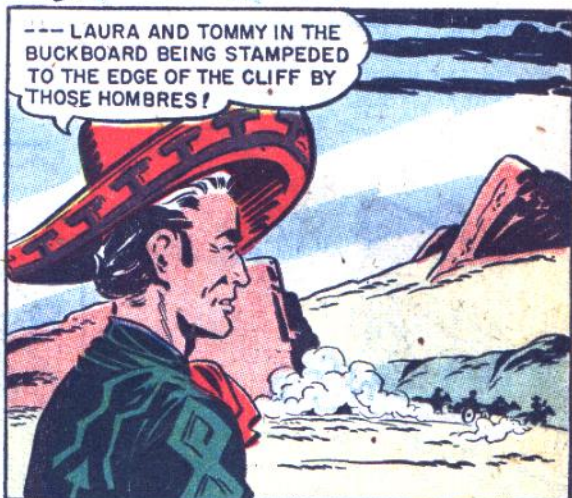
WHILE I HOLD THEIR ATTENTION, YOU CRAWL AROUND BACK AND GET OUR HORSES --- THEN I WILL JOIN YOU!

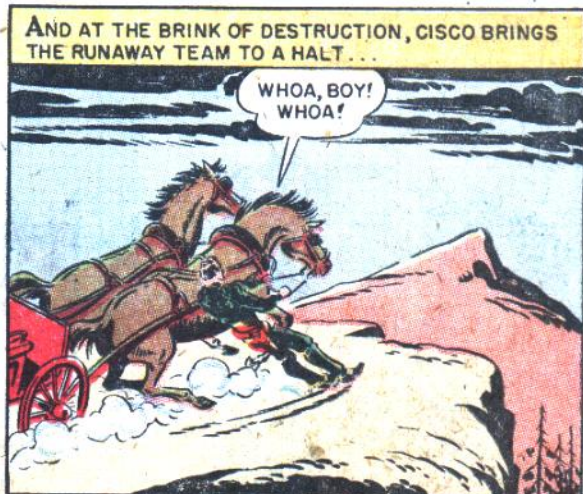
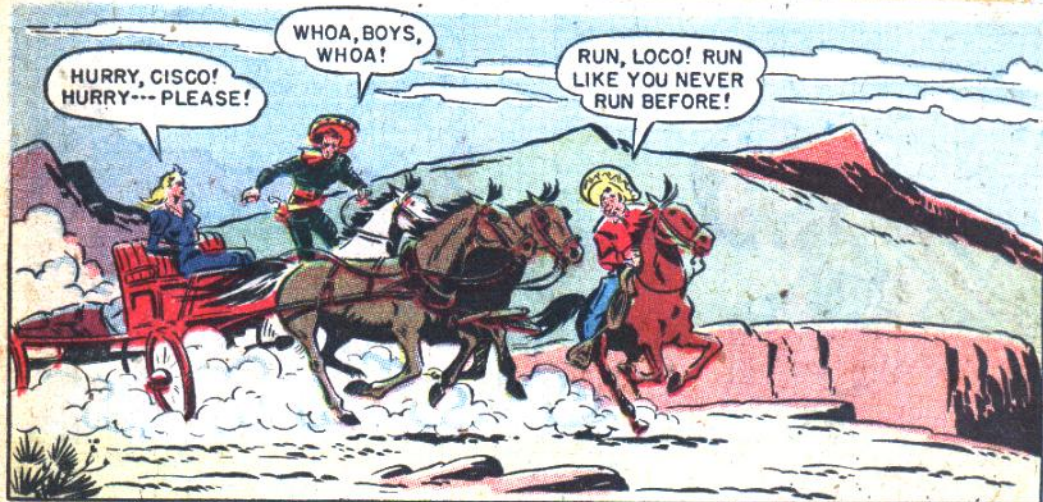
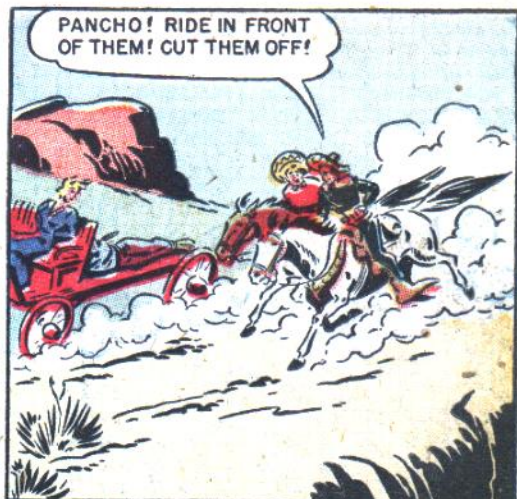


THIS IS ONE TIME PANCHO WISH HE DID NOT EAT SO MUCH, THEN HIS STOMACH WOULD NOT BE SO BIG AND HE WOULD BE CLOSER TO THE GROUND.



SANTO! WHY PANCHO EVER LEAVE THE STRINGS OF HIS MAMA'S APRON, HE WILL NOT KNOW!







PANCHO! I'LL TURN THE HORSES AROUND! YOU CUT THE SEÑORITA AND TOMMY FREE!

SI, CISCO! WITH PLEASURE!



OH, CISCO! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES! HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU?

PLEASE DO NOT TRY, SEÑORITA!

WHERE'D THOSE THREE COYOTES GO?



CISCO START SHOOTING AND THE HOMBRES THINK THEY BETTER SCOOT FAST!

AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE HEADED!

WHERE?



BACK TO YOUR RANCH! PANCHO AND I HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH JEB AND HIS FATHER! THEY TRIED TO TAKE POSSESSION OF IT---THE TROUBLE IS NOT YET OVER WITH!



WHAT? IF THEY TRY TO TAKE OUR PLACE, THEY'LL FIND OUT THE TROUBLE IS JUST BEGINNING!

TAKE IT EASY, SENOR TOMMY---



YOU TAKE YOUR SISTER BACK TO TOWN! PANCHO AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF THINGS AT THE RANCH!

NO, CISCO! THIS IS MY FIGHT, TOO! I'M GOING BACK THERE AND HAVE IT OUT WITH THEM!

TOMMY'S RIGHT, CISCO! AND I'M GOING BACK WITH HIM!

ALL RIGHT, THEN! PANCHO AND I WILL RIDE AHEAD! WE WILL SEE YOU BOTH LATER! UP, DIABLO!

UP, LOCO!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH...

YOUR PLAN WORK OUT, JEB?

UH--- NO! THOUGHT MAYBE I'D SEE THAT SQUIRT AN' HIS SISTER, BUT WE DIDN'T!



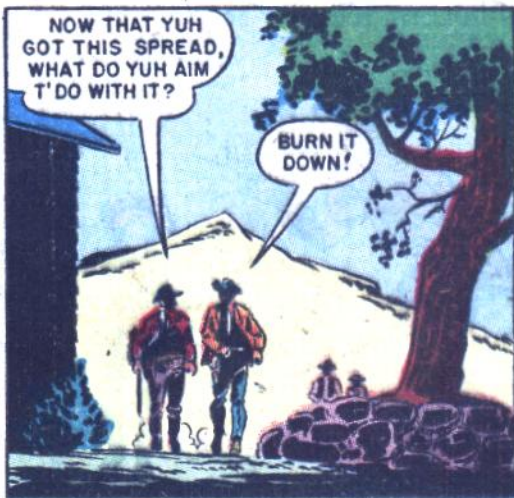
WE MADE IT PRETTY HOT FOR CISCO AND PANCHO AND THEY HIGHTAILED IT OUTA HERE FAST!

YEAH! I KNOW! ME AN' THE BOYS SAW 'EM UP ON THE MESA-- REALLY RIDIN'!



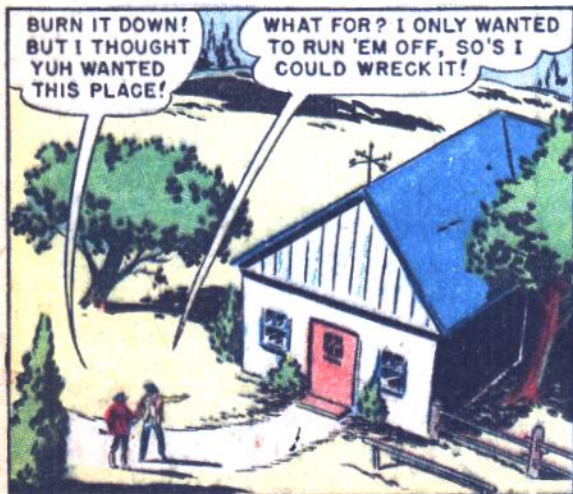
NOW THAT YUH GOT THIS SPREAD, WHAT DO YUH AIM T' DO WITH IT?

BURN IT DOWN!



BURN IT DOWN! BUT I THOUGHT YUH WANTED THIS PLACE!

WHAT FOR? I ONLY WANTED TO RUN 'EM OFF, SO'S I COULD WRECK IT!



I'M GONNA FIX IT SO THEY'LL BE SO BROKE, THEY'LL WISH THEY NEVER SAW THIS PART O' THE COUNTRY!





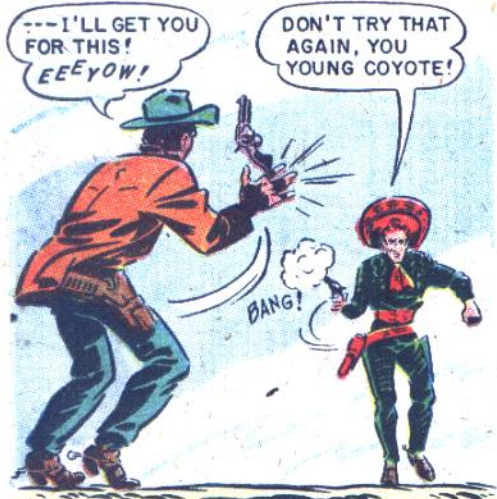
TWO O' YOU GUYS GO INSIDE AN' START A COUPLE O' FIRES--- BIG ONES!

OKAY, JEB!



STAND WHERE YOU ARE, HOMBRES! THE FIRST ONE WHO MOVES WILL WISH HE DID NOT!

WHA--? CISCO--



---I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! EEEYOW!

DON'T TRY THAT AGAIN, YOU YOUNG COYOTE!

BANG!



LOOK HERE, CISCO! YOU GOT NO RIGHT TO TREAT JEB LIKE THAT! HE AIN'T DONE NOTHING!

NOTHING, BUT TO TRY TO KILL ME JUST NOW! AND HE TIED SEÑOR TOMMY AND THE SEÑORITA IN THEIR BUCKBOARD AND TRIED TO STAMPEDE IT OVER THE RIM-ROCK!



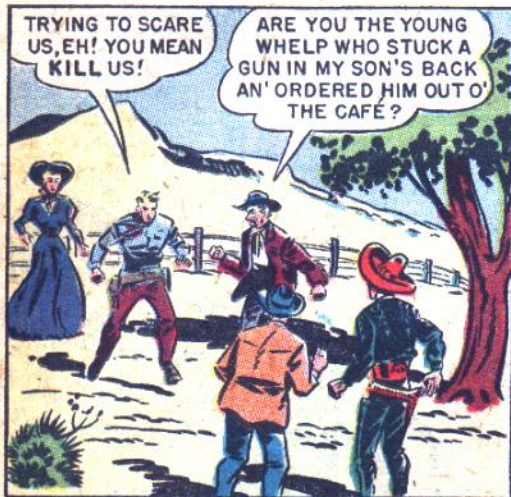
THAT'S A LIE--- DON'T BELIEVE HIM, DAD!

THINK AGAIN, HOMBRE! IS THAT A LIE?



HOW 'BOUT IT, JEB'

WELL---UH-- NO, IT AIN'T NO LIE! I--- I WAS JUST TRYIN' TO SCARE 'EM!



TRYING TO SCARE US, EH! YOU MEAN KILL US!

ARE YOU THE YOUNG WHELP WHO STUCK A GUN IN MY SON'S BACK AN' ORDERED HIM OUT O' THE CAFÉ?



I'LL ANSWER THAT! YOUR SON CAME OVER AND SAT DOWN AT OUR TABLE AND WHEN MY BROTHER OBJECTED, HE CHALLENGED TOMMY TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT—— AND WHEN HE WENT FOR HIS GUN, YOUR SON BACKED OUT!



IT SEEMS THIS SON OF YOURS DOES NOT KNOW HOW TO TELL THE TRUTH, SEÑOR WELLS!

I'D RATHER TAKE A BEATIN' THAN HEAR THIS!



THAT'S WHAT HE NEEDS! TURN HIM LOOSE, CISCO!

YES, TURN HIM LOOSE!

NOW LOOK OUT, SHORTY! I'LL——



YOU'LL WHAT?

CRACK!



IT IS GOOD TO SEE SOMEONE ELSE FIGHT FOR A CHANGE, CISCO!

SI! AND IT DOES NOT LOOK LIKE TOMMY IS GOING TO BE DRIVEN OFF SO EASILY.

THAT'S ENOUGH—— I QUIT—— I GOT ENOUGH!

THIS SERVES YUH RIGHT! NOW GIT ON HOME! AN' WHEN I GET THERE, YUH'RE GONNA GET A REAL LACIN'!



CISCO, I GUESS I OWE YUH AN APOLOGY! I WAS A DOTIN' FATHER, TOO BLIND TO SEE HIS SON'S ERRORS!

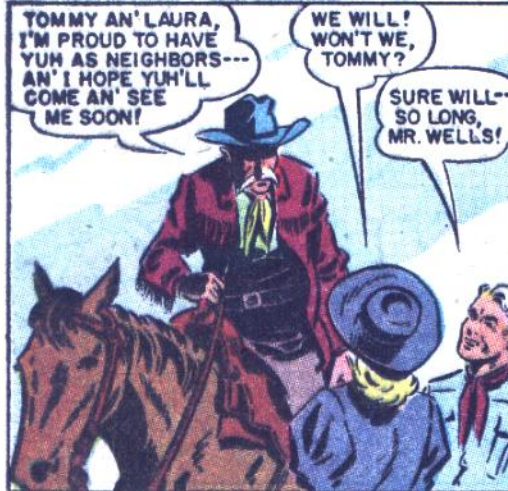
I DON'T THINK IT IS TOO LATE TO CORRECT THE MISTAKES OF YOUR SON'S YOUTH, SEÑOR WELLS!



TOMMY AN' LAURA, I'M PROUD TO HAVE YUH AS NEIGHBORS--- AN' I HOPE YUH'LL COME AN' SEE ME SOON!

WE WILL! WON'T WE, TOMMY?

SURE WILL-- SO LONG, MR. WELLS!



OH, CISCO! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!

DON'T EMBARRASS CISCO, LAURA---

MADRE MIA---



PANCHO! WHAT IS THE MATTER?

IN THE EXCITEMENT, PANCHO FORGET ABOUT BEING HUNGRY!



HA!-HA! WELL LET'S GO INSIDE! LAURA WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT PRONTO!

YES! I'LL COOK YOU THE BEST DINNER YOU EVER ATE!

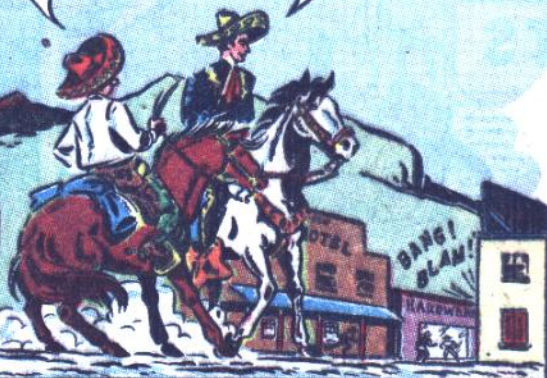
OHH, CISCO!



AS THE CISCO KID AND PANCHO NEAR THE LITTLE COWTOWN OF SUNDALE...

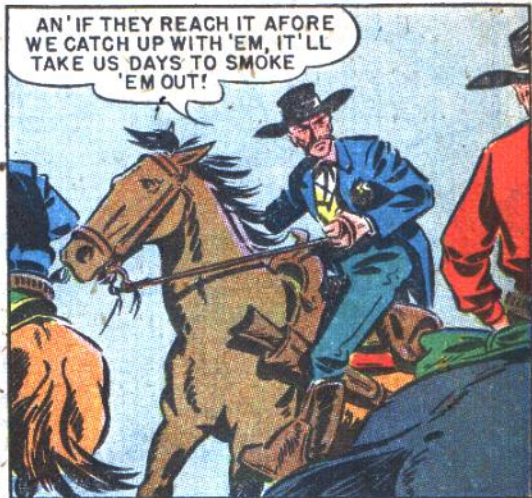
CISCO!
GUNSHOTS!

IN THAT TOWN AHEAD! HURRY!
OUR GUNS MAY COME IN
HANDY!





GET YOUR HORSES, MEN!
MORE'N LIKELY THEY'LL
HEAD FOR PORKYPINE
RIDGE----



AN' IF THEY REACH IT AFORE
WE CATCH UP WITH 'EM, IT'LL
TAKE US DAYS TO SMOKE
'EM OUT!

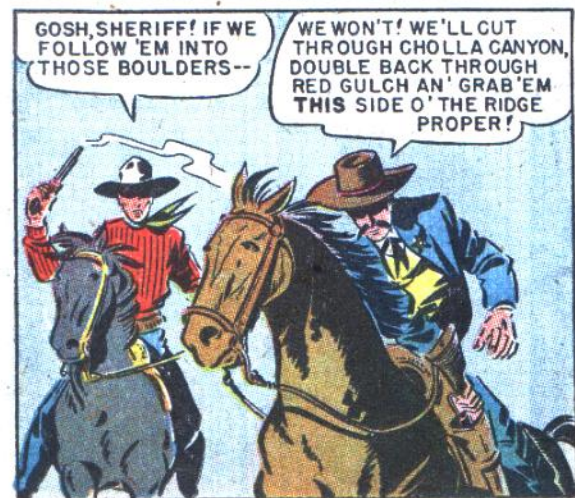


THERE THEY GO! SHOVE IN
THE STEEL! SOON AS YOU'RE
IN RANGE, OPEN FIRE!



AI-EEE! A POSSE!
SHOOTING
AT US!

THEY HAVE
MISTAKEN US FOR
THE ROBBERS! INTO
THOSE ROCKS,
QUICKLY!



GOSH, SHERIFF! IF WE
FOLLOW 'EM INTO
THOSE BOULDERS--

WE WON'T! WE'LL CUT
THROUGH CHOLLA CANYON,
DOUBLE BACK THROUGH
RED GULCH AN' GRAB 'EM
THIS SIDE O' THE RIDGE
PROPER!

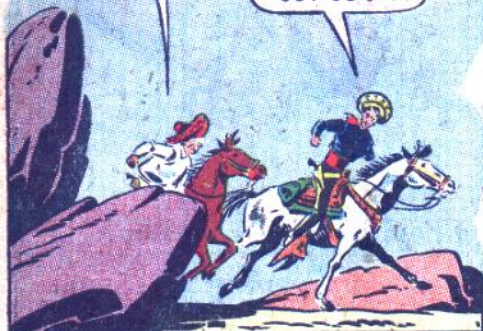


AHA! NO HORSES'
FEET BEATS NOW,
CISCO! WE HAVE
SHOOKED THEM
OFF!

I DOUBT IT!
THEY WOULD NOT
GIVE UP THE
CHASE SO SOON!
BUT IT IS
STRANGE!

IT IS TOO BAD THEY SEE US! FOR NOW WE HAVE LOSE THE BANDITS' TRAIL AND---

PANCHO! I JUST REMEMBERED! THERE IS A CROSS CANYON BEYOND THESE ROCKS! I HAVE AN IDEA THE POSSE HAS HEADED FOR IT TO CUT US OFF!



MADRE MIA! WE MUST BETTER GO BACK, NO?

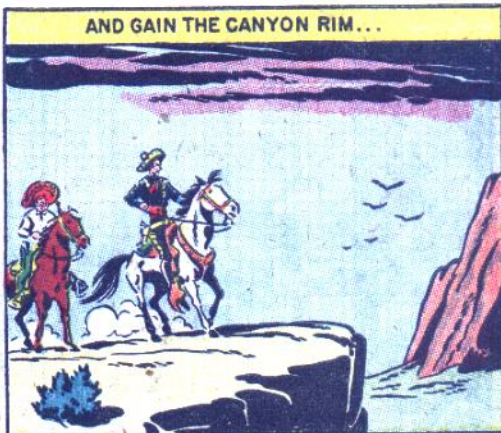
NO! WE MUST CATCH THE REAL CROOKS OR HANG FOR THEIR CRIME! HURRY! WE WILL TRY TO REACH THE CROSS CANYON AHEAD OF THE POSSE!



AT BREAKNECK SPEED, CISCO AND PANCHO RACE THROUGH THE ROCKS...



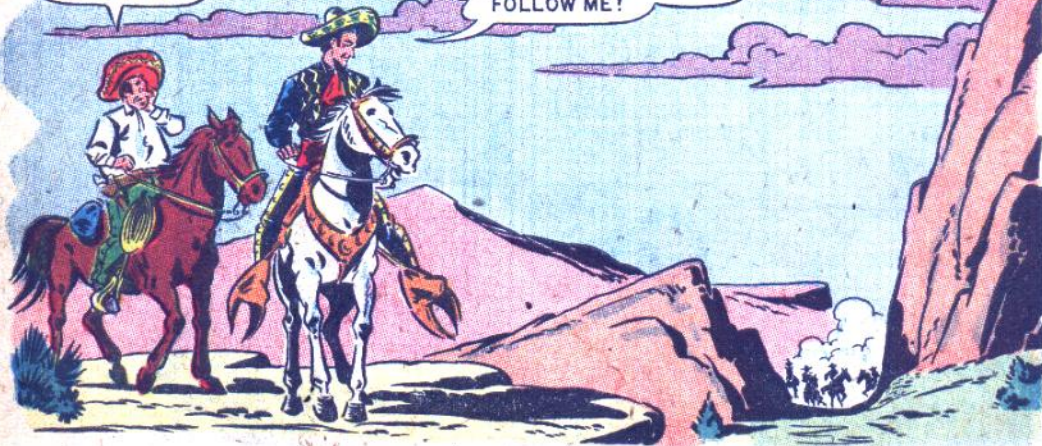
AND GAIN THE CANYON RIM...



JUST AS THE POSSE THUNDERS INTO VIEW...

CISCO! THE POSSE! WHAT THE SAM HILL BLAZES WE DO NOW?

THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO! TAKE A TIGHT GRIP ON LOCO'S REINS --- AND FOLLOW ME!





IT'S THEM, MEN!
ROLL YOUR
GUNS!



SANTO! THAT BULLET PRETTY
NEARLY ALMOST PART
PANCHO'S HAIR!

BANG!
BANG!

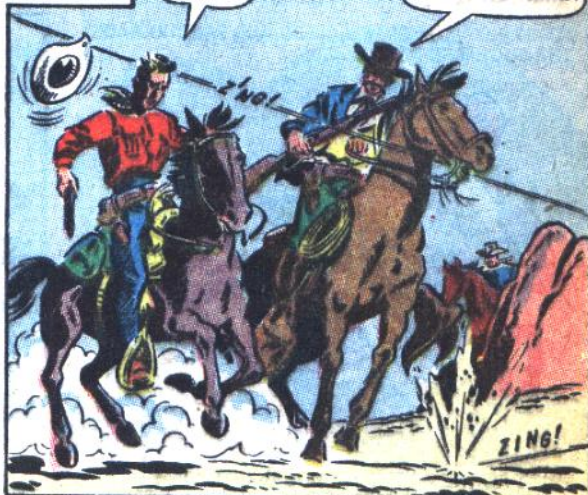
CISCO PLACES HIS SHOTS CAREFULLY...

BLAST IT! MY BRAND-
NEW---SHERIFF! WHAT
ARE YOU STOPPIN'
FOR?

'CAUSE
SOMETHING'S
HAYWIRE HERE!



GO AHEAD, AMIGÓ!
I WILL TRY TO SLOW
DOWN THOSE TRIGGER-
HAPPY HOMBRES!



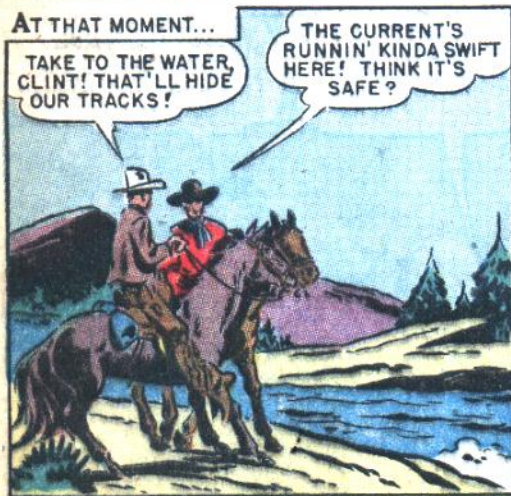
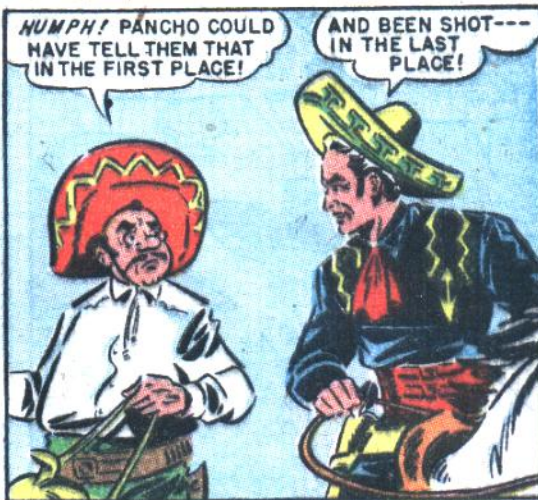
THERE'S ONLY ONE
JASPER IN THE WEST
WHO CAN PLACE HIS
SHOTS LIKE THAT!
THE CISCO KID! AN'
HE DOESN'T GO IN
FOR BANK ROBBIN'!

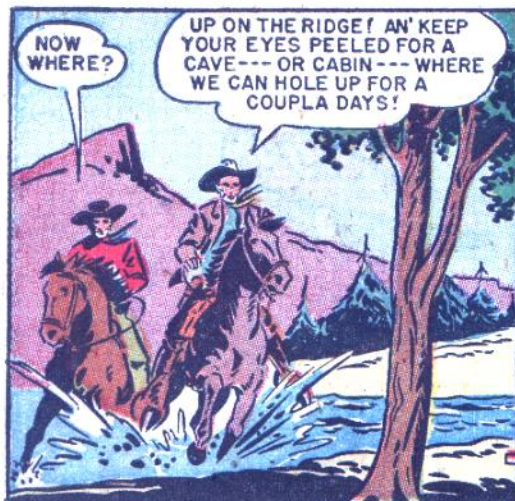
BUT I SAW HIM AN'
HIS PAL RUN OUTA
THE BANK ---
OH-OH! COME TO
THINK, THE ---
ROBBERS WORE
STETSONS, NOT
SOMBREROS!

THE PAIR WE'VE BEEN
CHASIN' RODE INTO
TOWN JUST AFTER
THE SHOOTIN' STARTED!

TOO BAD YOU
DIDN'T RECOLLECT
THAT EARLIER,
MIKE! NOW WE'LL
HAFTA BACKTRACK
AN' TRY TO PICK UP
THE TRAIL O' THE
REAL CROOKS!

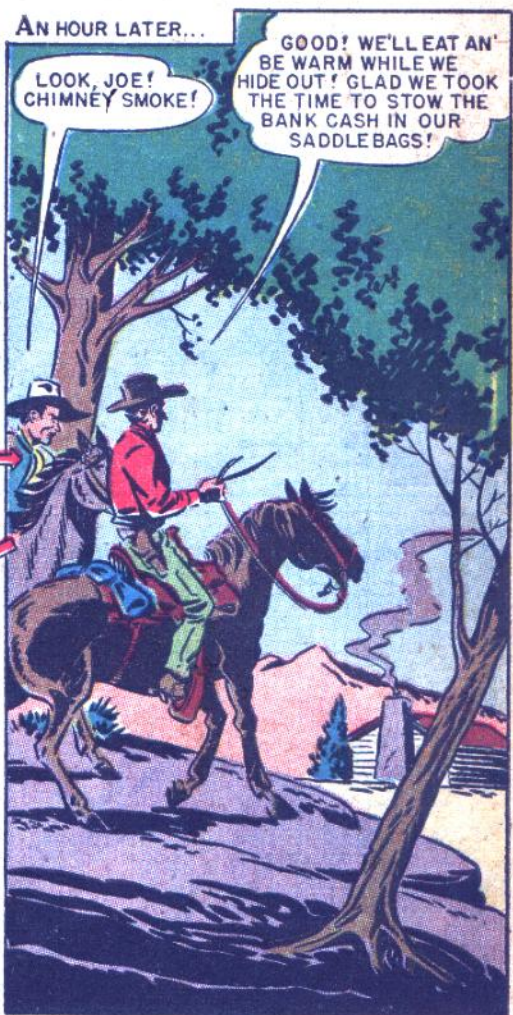






NOW WHERE?

UP ON THE RIDGE! AN' KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR A CAVE--- OR CABIN--- WHERE WE CAN HOLE UP FOR A COUPLA DAYS!



AN HOUR LATER...

LOOK, JOE! CHIMNEY SMOKE!

GOOD! WE'LL EAT AN' BE WARM WHILE WE HIDE OUT! GLAD WE TOOK THE TIME TO STOW THE BANK CASH IN OUR SADDLEBAGS!



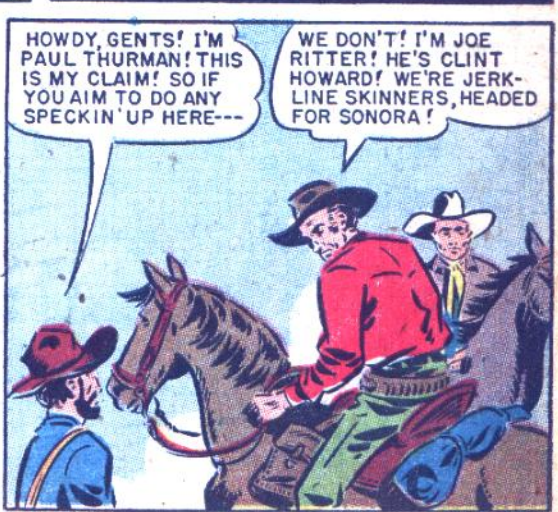
A MINER! BETTER NOT GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO DRAW FIRST!

HOLD IT, CLINT! NO SENSE TIPPIN' HIM WE'RE ON THE DODGE!



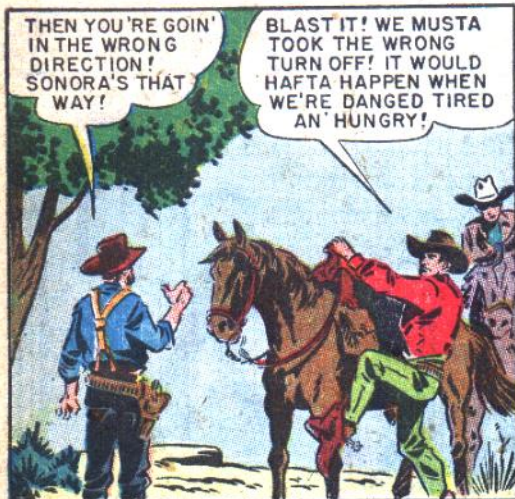
BESIDES, IF THE LAW GETS TOO CLOSE, HE MIGHT COME IN HANDY AS A HOSTAGE! KEEP MUM NOW! LET ME DO THE TALKIN'!

OKAY!



HOWDY, GENTS! I'M PAUL THURMAN! THIS IS MY CLAIM! SO IF YOU AIM TO DO ANY SPECKIN' UP HERE---

WE DON'T! I'M JOE RITTER! HE'S CLINT HOWARD! WE'RE JERK-LINE SKINNERS, HEADED FOR SONORA!



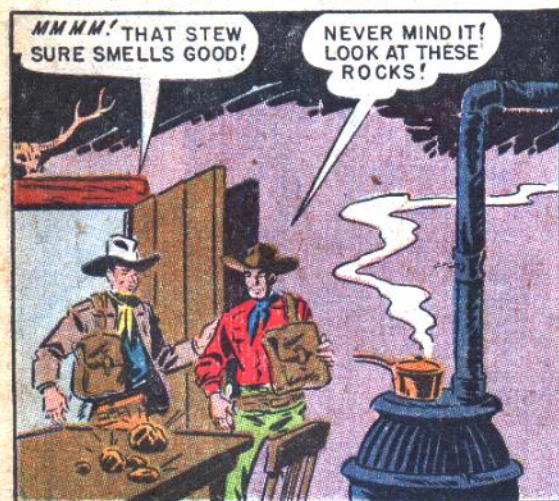
THEN YOU'RE GOIN' IN THE WRONG DIRECTION! SONORA'S THAT WAY!

BLAST IT! WE MUSTA TOOK THE WRONG TURN OFF! IT WOULD HAFTA HAPPEN WHEN WE'RE DANGED TIED AN' HUNGRY!



YOU'RE WELCOME TO BED DOWN HERE TONIGHT! AN' THERE'S A POT O' MULLIGAN ON THE STOVE! STEP INSIDE AN' HELP YOURSELVES! I'LL SEE TO YOUR HORSES!

THANKS!



MMMM! THAT STEW SURE SMELLS GOOD!

NEVER MIND IT! LOOK AT THESE ROCKS!

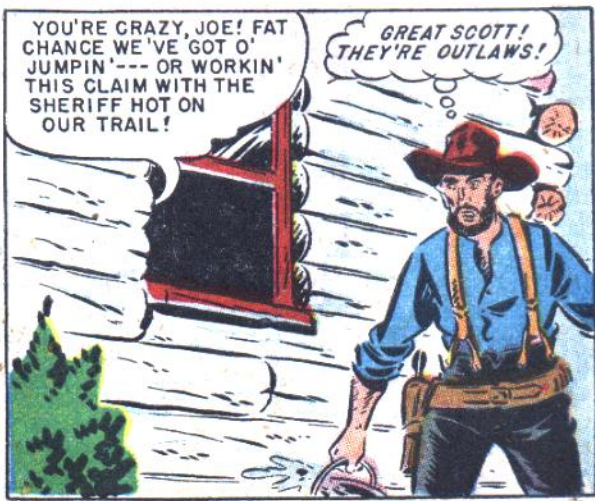


GOLD! BRIGHT, SHINY GOLD!

RIGHT! THIS ORE'S LOADED WITH IT!



AN' IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE THURMAN'S DIGGIN' IT, WE'LL BE ON EASY STREET FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES!



YOU'RE CRAZY, JOE! FAT CHANCE WE'VE GOT O' JUMPIN' --- OR WORKIN' THIS CLAIM WITH THE SHERIFF HOT ON OUR TRAIL!

GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE OUTLAWS!

UNAWARE THAT JOE HAS SPOTTED HIM, PAUL LINGERS AT THE WINDOW...



HE AIN'T GONNA REST TILL HE COMBS THIS RIDGE FROM END TO END AN'



REACH, THURMAN! YOU CAN QUIT TALKIN' TO YOURSELF, CLINT! I GOT HIM COVERED!

NOW I SUPPOSE YOU'LL SHOOT ME IN THE BACK!



NO! JUST PUT YOU OUT FOR A WHILE!

OOOFF!



OH! OH! TROUBLE!



JOE! GET THURMAN OUT O' SIGHT! TWO RIDERS'RE HEADIN' THIS WAY!

GIVE ME A HAND! WE'LL PUT HIM IN THAT TOOL SHED!



NOW, REMEMBER! WE'RE GOLD MINERS! AN' WE AIN'T SEEN NOBODY!

I SAVVY!

HOWDY, GENTS! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR CHOW! THAT IS--- IF YOU LIKE MULLIGAN STEW!

O-HO, SEÑOR! SUCH WORDS ARE THE MUSIC IN PANCHO'S EARS!



AND IN MINE! BUT WE ARE HUNTING TWO BANDITS! IF THEY PASSED THIS WAY, WE DARE NOT STOP TO EAT!

GOSH, MISTER! YOU TWO'RE THE FIRST STRANGE HOMBRES ME'N' CLINT HAVE SEEN IN A MONTH O' SUNDAYS!



IN THAT CASE, WE WILL BE GLAD TO ACCEPT YOUR HOSPITALITY!

CISCO EAT THE HORSPIITALITY! PANCHO EAT THE STEW!



YOU GONE LOCO, JOE? THAT'S THE CISCO KID AN' PANCHO! IF THEY GET WISE---

THEY WON'T! DISH UP THE STEW! AN' LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!



SANTO! NEVER DID PANCHO SMELL SUCH A GOOD SMELL!

I BET HE NEVER SAW SUCH RICH GOLD ORE, EITHER!



THEN YOU HAVE STRUCK IT RICH, SEÑOR?

SURE HAVE! LOOK! HERE'S THE PROOF!





SI! PROOF THAT YOU ARE LIARS! TURN AROUND! AND PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD!

WHAT IN BLAZES!



DO NOT MOVE, SEÑOR! OR PANCHO WILL MAKE THE SIEVE OUT OF YOU!



NICE WORK, AMIGO! I DID NOT KNOW IF YOU REALIZED...

SANTO! PANCHO SABB THE MINUTE HE SEE IT!



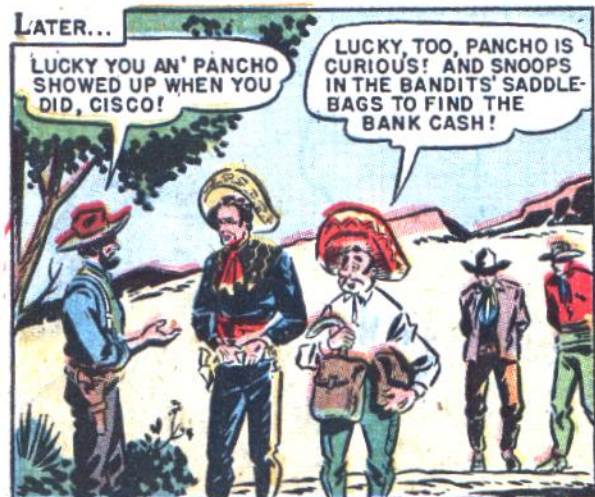
WHAT IN THUNDER'RE YOU TWO TALKIN' ABOUT?

THESE ROCKS! NO REAL GOLD MINER WOULD MISTAKE THEM FOR...



CISCO! LISTEN! (THUMP--THUMP!) WHERE? WHO?

IT IS COMING FROM THAT SHED OUT BACK! I WILL SEE --



LATER...

LUCKY YOU AN' PANCHO SHOWED UP WHEN YOU DID, CISCO!

LUCKY, TOO, PANCHO IS CURIOUS! AND SNOOPS IN THE BANDITS' SADDLEBAGS TO FIND THE BANK CASH!



SI! IT IS A LUCKY DAY ALL AROUND--- EXCEPT FOR THESE TWO SEÑORS WHO DID NOT KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REAL GOLD AND IRON PYRITES--- COMMONLY CALLED "FOOL'S GOLD"!

RODEO ROUGHRIDERS

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BULLDOGGING (STEER WRESTLING)

BULLDOGGING IS THROWING A STEER BY ITS HORNS AFTER LEAPING FROM A RUNNING HORSE TO THE ANIMAL'S HEAD. THIS IS NOT A GENERAL PRACTICE AND IS SELDOM NECESSARY ON THE RANGE. IT IS USUALLY A THRILL STUNT IN RODEOS, REQUIRING LOTS OF SKILL AND STRENGTH FROM THE PERFORMER, THE PURPOSE BEING TO THROW THE STEER IN THE QUICKEST POSSIBLE TIME AFTER THE ANIMAL LEAVES THE CHUTE.

SURCINGLE RIDING

A SURCINGLE IS A STRAP WHICH BUCKLES AROUND A STEER OR HORSE AND HAS HAND HOLDS TO ALLOW THE RIDER TO HANG ON WHILE RIDING AN ANIMAL BAREBACK. SOME RIDERS PREFER ONLY A ROPE, KEEPING IT TIGHT AROUND THE ANIMAL WITH A FIRM GRIP WITH ONE HAND.

RIDING WILD BRAHMAN STEERS BAREBACK AND WITH A SURCINGLE IS A SPECTACULAR EVENT IN ANY RODEO.





It is almost unbelievable that a bighorn sheep runs and jumps where a man finds it difficult to crawl. The bighorn has tele-

scopic eyes which can see an approaching hunter miles outside rifle range.

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