

MAY-JUNE

THE

10¢

CISCO KID



THE DISCOVERY OF GOLD AT ALDER GULCH, MONTANA, IN 1863, BROUGHT THE USUAL FLOOD OF WEALTH AND TROUBLE THAT GOES WITH A RAW, TOUGH BOOM TOWN.

MONTANA VIGILANTES

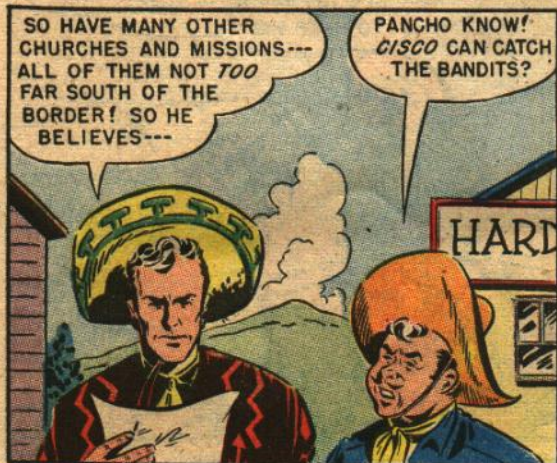
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THE BRAINS AND POWER BEHIND THE BANDITS WAS HENRY PLUMMER, A SLICK GUNMAN AND KILLER WHO POSED AS A PERSONABLE GENTLEMAN. HIS PRETENCE WAS SO SUCCESSFUL, THAT HE WAS ELECTED SHERIFF OF THE LAWLESS TERRITORY. AS SHERIFF, HIS WELL-ORGANIZED GANG, ROBBING AND KILLING, RODE ROUGHSHOD OVER THE DECENT CITIZENRY.



ONE OF PLUMMER'S GANG ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED FOR MURDER, DIVULGED THE NAME OF THE CHIEF OF THE OUTLAWS, THE RESPECTED HENRY PLUMMER. THE VIGILANTES QUICKLY SURROUNDED HIS ROOM, BROKE IN AND DISARMED HIM OF HIS DEADLY SIX-GUNS. WHEN FOUND GUILTY AND SENTENCED TO HANG, HIS CONFIDENT, ALOOF MANNER GAVE WAY TO GROVELING AND SCREAMING FOR MERCY. WITH HIS DEATH, THE POWER OF THE HOODLUMS WANED UNTIL THE LAST OF THE OUTLAWS FLED OR WERE HUNG. THUS, THE TERRITORY OF MONTANA WAS ABLE TO LIVE IN PEACE AT LAST.





PLEASE, CISCO! NOT DEAD RUN! THE LAST TIME PANCHO WAS THERE, HE ALMOST GET MARRIED!

SO YOU DID! WELL, STAY AWAY FROM SEÑORA O'TOOLE AND YOU WILL BE SAFE!



BUT WHY YOU CHOOSE DEAD RUN?

BECAUSE IT IS ON THE BORDER! AND THE RIO GRANDE MAY BE EASILY FORDED FOR SEVERAL MILES ON BOTH SIDES OF IT!



HOWEVER, IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO MEET ME THERE---

ENOUGH! PANCHO WILL BE THERE! HE WILL NOT LET CISCO GET INTO ANY TROUBLE UNLESS HE IS THERE TO HELP HIM!



DO NOT WORRY, PANCHO! I NEVER GET INTO TROUBLE WITHOUT YOUR HELP!

SANTO! WHEN PANCHO SEE CISCO NEXT TIME, HE MAKE CISCO EAT THOSE WORDS!

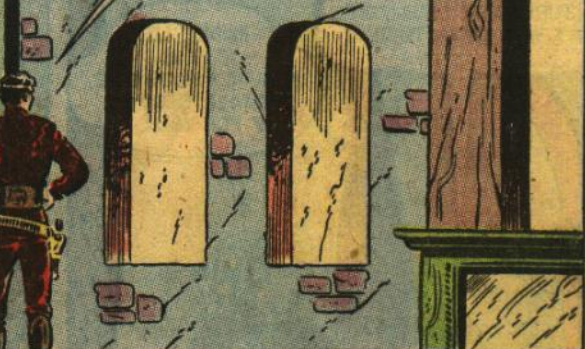


THREE DAYS LATER IN SAN TOMAS...

THEY WERE VERY VALUABLE STATUES, CISCO! THE SMALLER ONE WAS SOLID SILVER! THESE TWO WERE SET WITH GOLD AND MANY JEWELS!



AND TOO BIG TO SMUGGLE ACROSS THE BORDER, PADRE JULIO!

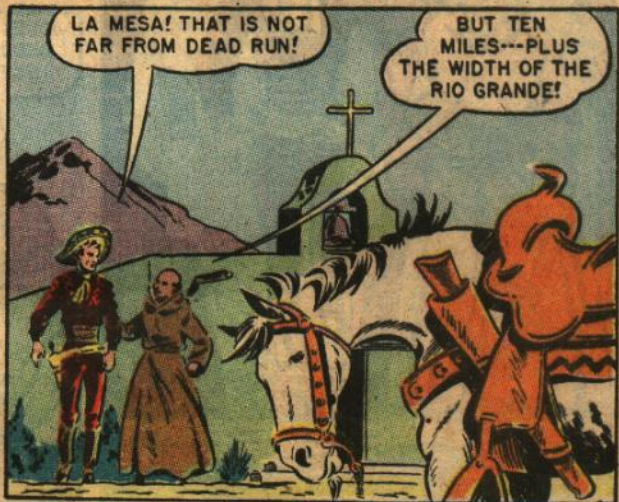


OH! I DID NOT TELL YOU! YESTERDAY THESE LARGER STATUES WERE FOUND NEAR LA MESA---BATTERED AND STRIPPED OF GOLD AND GEMS!



LA MESA! THAT IS NOT FAR FROM DEAD RUN!

BUT TEN MILES---PLUS THE WIDTH OF THE RIO GRANDE!



QUITE A COINCIDENCE THAT I SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN DEAD RUN AS THE PLACE TO START THE HUNT FOR THESE BLASPHEMOUS SMUGGLERS!



WHERE THE CHURCH IS CONCERNED, MY SON, *NOTHING* IS COINCIDENTAL! GOD BE WITH YOU!

AND WITH YOU, PADRE!



THE NEXT DAY...

IN ADDITION TO
THE IMAGES, THE
THIEVES STOLE A
SILVER-AND-
TURQUOISE CRUCIFIX!
IT WAS MY MOTHER'S!

PADRE LUIS,
IF IT IS
HUMANLY POSSIBLE,
I SHALL RECOVER
IT FOR YOU!

THEREBY GAINING THE
EVERLASTING GRATITUDE
OF AN OLD MAN!

PADRE
LUIS!

JOSE! CHILDREN
SHOULD NOT
INTERRUPT!

I AM SORRY,
PADRE! BUT THE
SACRED STATUES
HAVE BEEN FOUND
NEAR BONITA!

ANOTHER TOWN NEAR
DEAD RUN! NOW THERE
IS NO DOUBT THE CROOKS
ARE IN THAT NEIGHBORHOOD!

PERHAPS I SHALL
HAVE GOOD NEWS
FOR YOU VERY
SOON, PADRE LUIS!

I HOPE SO!
GOD WATCH
OVER YOU!

THREE DAYS LATER...

ONLY FIVE MILES MORE,
PEPITO! PANCHO BET CISCO
BE PLENTY SURPRISED
TO SEE YOU!

BUENO!
TORTILLA!
TAMALE!
AW-WRRKK!



SANTO! YOU CAN SAY
ONLY WORDS OF FOOD!
AND PANCHO-IS SO
HUNGRY, HE---



MADRE MIA!
SOMEBODY POT-
SHOOTS AT US!

BLAM!

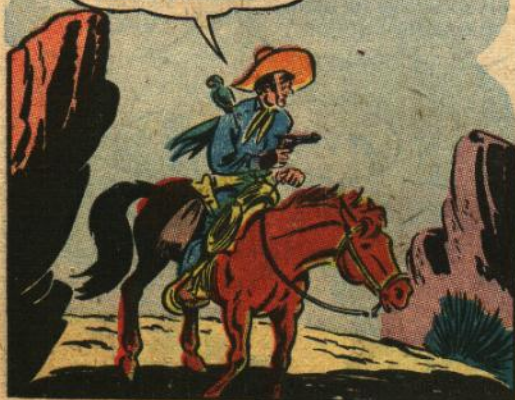


AW-WWRK!

QUIET, PEPITO! PANCHO
WANT TO SEE WHERE
THE GUNFIGHTER HIDES!



N-NOBODY IN SIGHT!
N-NOW PANCHO MORE
SCARED THAN IF HE
SEE S-SOMEBODY!

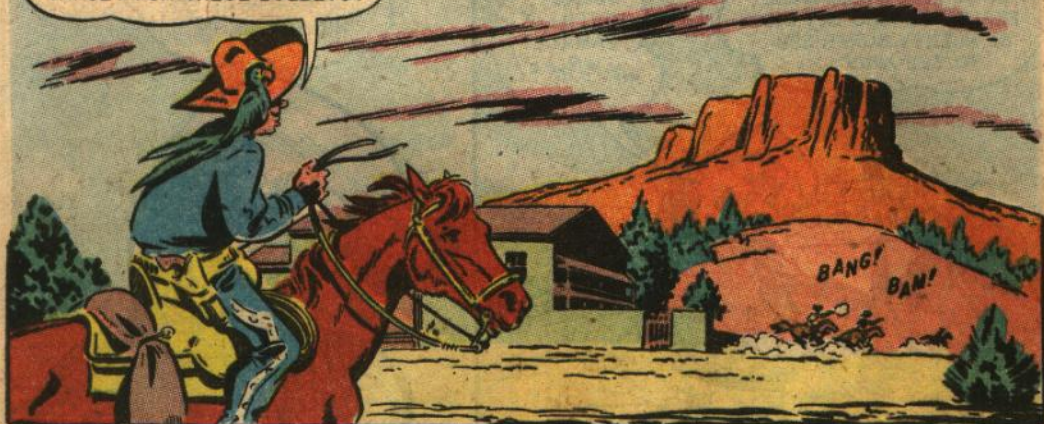


BANG!

FOR GOSHNESS'
SAKE! UP, LOGO! WE
SIT HERE, YOU BE HORSE-
HIDE, PEPITO A STEW, AND
PANCHO VERY DEAD!



HO! HO! PANTO MAKE BIG MISTAKE! SOMEBODY ELSE IS TARGET FOR THESE BULLETS!



BUENAS DIAS, SEÑOR!
YOU NEED SOME
HELP, MAYBE?

WHAT THE--!
WHO ARE YOU?



PANTO IS PANTO, SEÑOR!
HE HEAR GUNSHOTS! HE
COME SPLICKETY-LIT TO
SEE WHAT IS UP! YOU ARE
THE RANCHERO?

NO! DAVE
CRAIG, THE
FOREMAN!
SOMEBODY
JUST MURDERED
THE BOSS!



AI-EE! PANTO WILL
GET CISCO PRONTO!
HE KNOW ALL ABOUT
CATCHING THE KILLER!

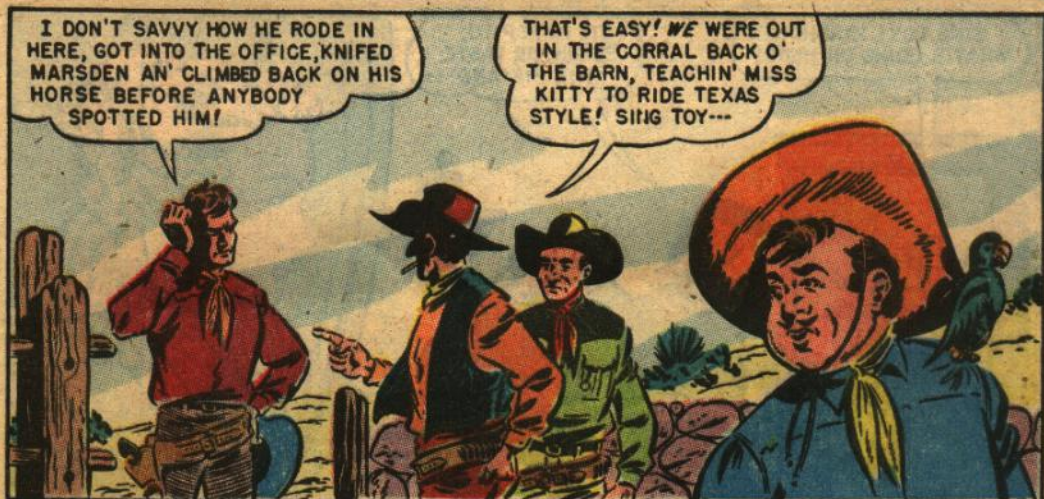
CISCO?--THE
CISCO KID?
DO YOU KNOW
HIM?



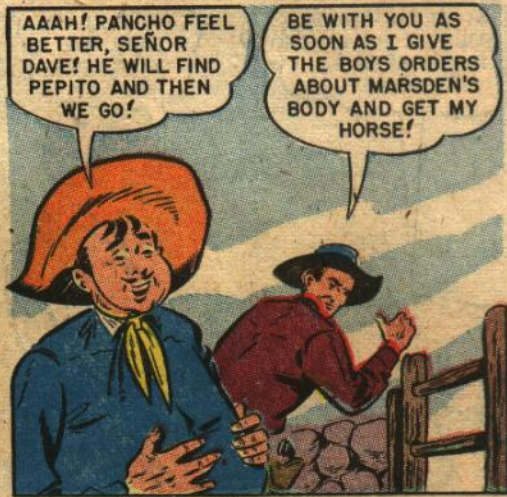
BUT OF COURSE! CISCO AND
PANTO---WHO IS ME---WE
ARE LIKE PODS IN THE
PEA, SEÑOR! EVEN NOW,
CISCO WAITS IN DEAD
RUN FOR PANTO!

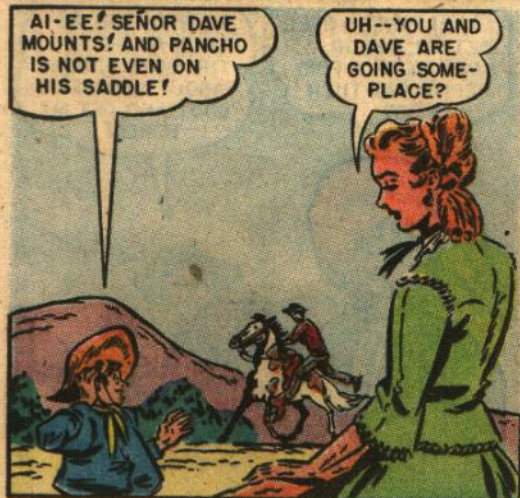
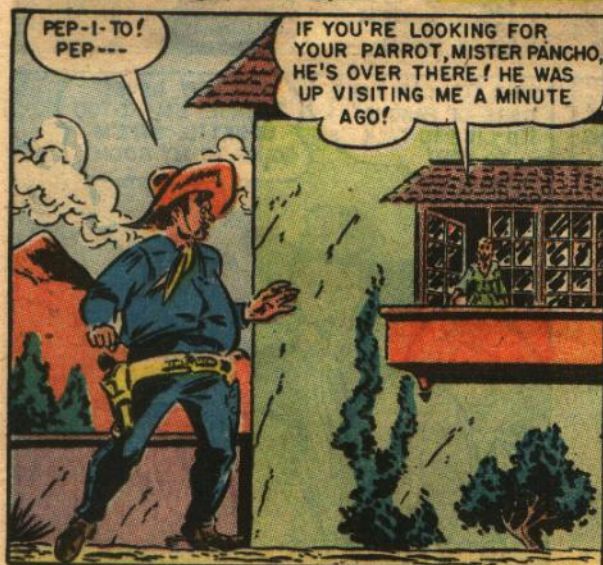
WHAT LUCK!
I---OH, HERE
COME THE
BOYS! MIND
WAITING A FEW
MINUTES?













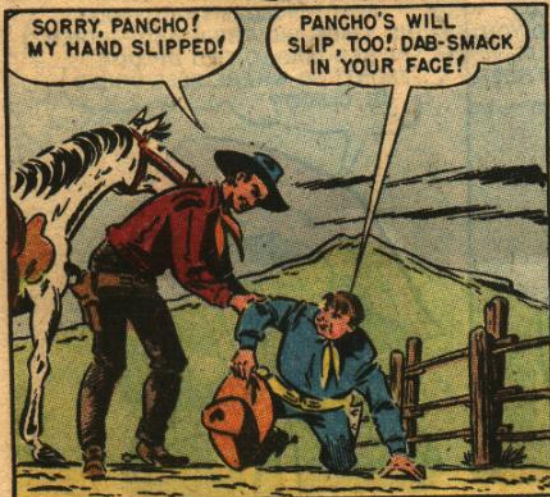
FIRST, YOU GRAB
YOUR PARTNER
LIKE THIS!

SANTO!



THEN YOU CARRY
HIM-- OOOOPS!

OOOMPH!

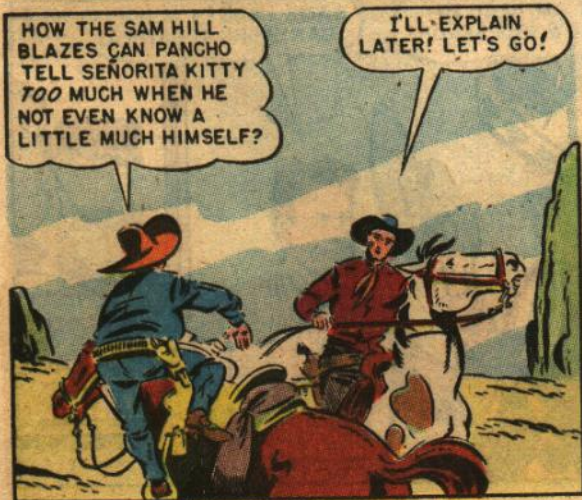


SORRY, PANCHO!
MY HAND SLIPPED!

PANCHO'S WILL
SLIP, TOO! DAB-SMACK
IN YOUR FACE!

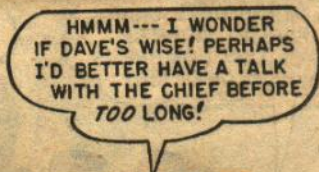


EASY! I HAD TO DO
SOMETHING TO KEEP
YOU FROM TELLING
KITTY TOO MUCH!



HOW THE SAM HILL
BLAZES CAN PANCHO
TELL SENORITA KITTY
TOO MUCH WHEN HE
NOT EVEN KNOW A
LITTLE MUCH HIMSELF?

I'LL EXPLAIN
LATER! LET'S GO!



HMMM--- I WONDER
IF DAVE'S WISE! PERHAPS
I'D BETTER HAVE A TALK
WITH THE CHIEF BEFORE
TOO LONG!

LATER...

I WISH I *COULD* GIVE YOU A LEAD, CISCO, BUT...

HOLD IT, SEÑOR SHERIFF! SOMEONE IS OPENING YOUR OFFICE DOOR!



PANCHO! I WONDERED IF YOU WOULD GET HERE TO — SANTO! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT PARROT?

FROM MY MAMA! HIS NAME IS PEPITO! AND HE IS VERY SMART...LISTEN!



SAY SOMETHING, PEPITO! HURRY! CISCO IS WAITING!

HE IS FRIGHTENED! TELL ME! HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO COME IN HERE LOOKING FOR ME?



AHA! PANCHO IS SMART, TOO! HE THINK, AND THINK AND---THEN HE SEE DIABLO TIED UP OUT FRONT! SO WHERE ELSE COULD BE CISCO?

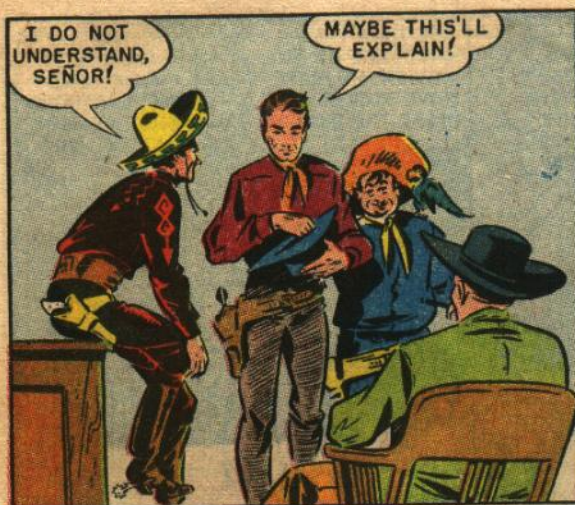


THIS IS SEÑOR DAVE CRAIG FROM EL RANCHO SIERRA! SEÑOR DAVE, THIS HOMBRE IS MI AMIGO --- THE CISCO KID!

I AM GLAD TO KNOW YOU, SEÑOR!

SAME HERE! I'M HOPING WE CAN WORK TOGETHER!





SI! A PRECIOUS
STONE! LOOK!



A DIAMOND!

NOW PANCHO
KNOW WHY HE
DO NOT TALK
BEFORE! HIS
MOUTH WAS
FULL!



WE DIDN'T STOP
ANYPLACE ON THE
WAY IN! HE MUST
HAVE PICKED IT
UP AT THE RANCH!

IN THE
SEÑORITA'S
ROOM! SHE
TELL PANCHO
THAT PEPITO
CALL ON HER!



THAT CINCHES IT! I'LL
RIDE OUT, ARREST HER,
SEARCH THE HOUSE
AND---

A MOMENT,
SHERIFF! SUPPOSE
YOU FIND MORE
GEMS, HOW WILL
YOU PROVE THEY
WERE STOLEN AND
SMUGGLED?



UH--- GOT A
BETTER IDEA?

SI! PANCHO AND
SEÑOR DAVE WILL
RETURN TO THE RANCHO.
TOMORROW, I WILL RIDE
OUT AND---



THE
NEXT
NOON...

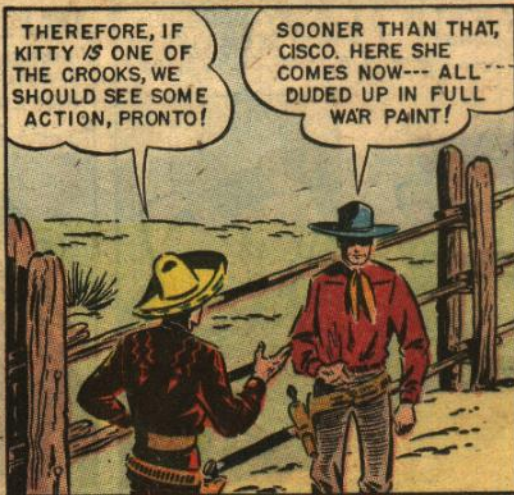
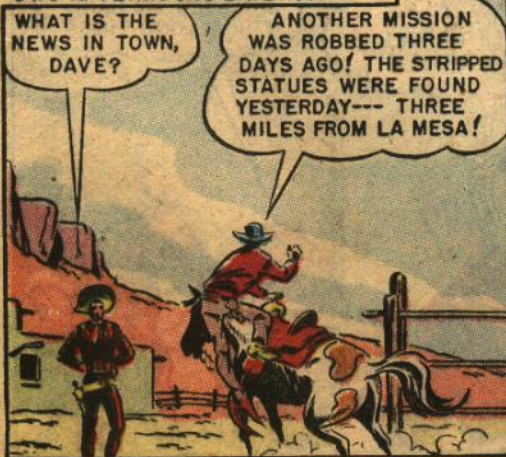
DAVE! WHAT A
HANDSOME COWBOY!
DO YOU KNOW HIM?

YES! I HIRED
HIM WHILE YOU WERE
DRESSING FOR THE
FUNERAL. HIS NAME'S
RAMON GARCIA!





TWO AFTERNOONS LATER...



DAVE, CAN YOU
SPARE RAMON TO
DRIVE ME INTO
TOWN?

SURE---IF HE'S
WILLING!

BUT, OF
COURSE.



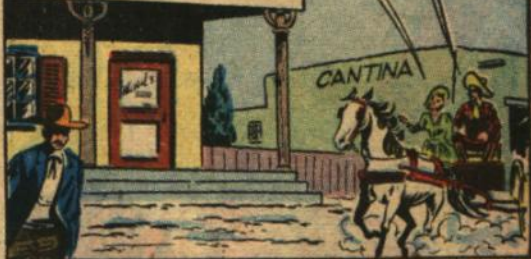
LATER...

STOP THERE, RAMON!
I DO HOPE MARCEL'S
NOT TOO BUSY TO TAKE
ME RIGHT AWAY!

YOU ARE
GOING TO THE
HAIRDRESSERS?

MARCEL
FRENCH MODE HAIR STYLES

CANTINA



DON'T LOOK SO
SURPRISED! YOU
CERTAINLY DIDN'T
THINK I FIXED THIS
ELABORATE COIFFURE
MYSELF?

I DID NOT THINK
ABOUT IT AT ALL,
SEÑORITA...



...I ONLY THOUGHT
HOW BEAUTIFUL YOUR
HAIR IS! SOFT LIKE
SUNLIGHT! SHINY
LIKE GOLD!

OH, RAMON! YOU
SAY THE MOST
ORDINARY THINGS
IN THE MOST
UNUSUAL WAY!



I WON'T BE
LONG!

EVERY MOMENT
WILL SEEM LIKE
A YEAR, SEÑORITA!



TWO HOURS LATER...

AH, SEÑORITA! IT IS
BEAUTIFUL! MARCEL IS
INDEED AN ARTIST!

I THINK SO! HE'S
DRESSED MY HAIR
FOR A LONG TIME!





BUT I THOUGHT
HE HAD ONLY
LATELY COME
TO DEAD RUN!

UH---THAT'S
RIGHT! I---
ER--- KNEW
HIM BACK
EAST!



SO THAT'S HER NEW
COWHAND! THE LITTLE
FOOL!



THIS IS *ONE*
KILLING I'M TAKING
CARE OF PERSONALLY!

TWO MILES OUT OF TOWN...



HUMPH! EVEN BY
TAKING THAT SHORT
CUT, IT LOOKS LIKE I
DIDN'T GET HERE A
MINUTE TOO SOON!

BUT AS THE HIDDEN GUN-
MAN RAISES HIS RIFLE...

SANTO! SUN ON A
GUN BARREL! DOWN,
SEÑORITA! QUICKLY!



WHAT ON
EARTH!



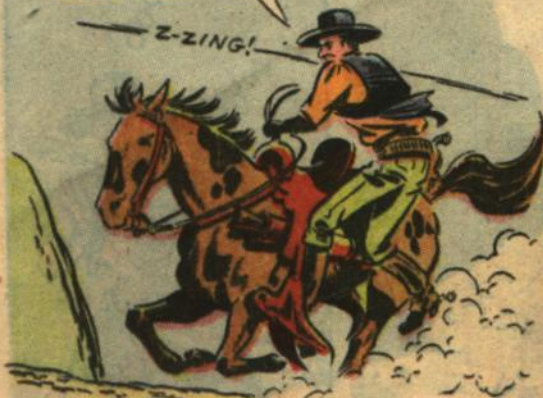
AHA! THAT ONE
TOSSED THE DIRT IN
YOUR FACE, HOMBRE!

KRANG!

BLAM!

I'D BETTER CLEAR
OUT BEFORE ONE OF THESE
BULLETS CONNECTS!

Z-ZING!



THE DANGER IS PAST, SEÑORITA!
THE BUSHWHACKER IS RIDING AWAY,
SEE?



THE CHIEF! OF ALL
THE DIRTY TRICKS!
WAIT TILL I SEE HIM!



THAT EVENING...

CISCO! SHE JUST
HEADED FOR THE BARN!

BUENO! KEEP BACK!
IF SHE SEES US, SHE
WILL NOT LEAVE!



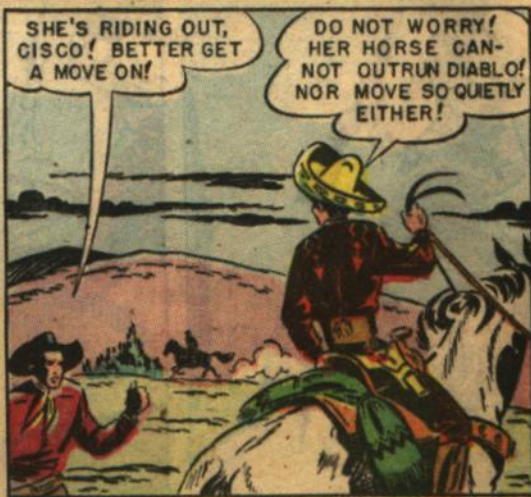
MADRE MIA! PANTHO
CANNOT MAKE TAIL
OR HEAD OUT OF
THIS!

NEITHER CAN I---
YET! BUT I AM
SURE KITTY RECOG-
NIZED THE DRY-
GULCHER! AND I
THINK SHE WILL GO
TO SEE HIM TONIGHT!



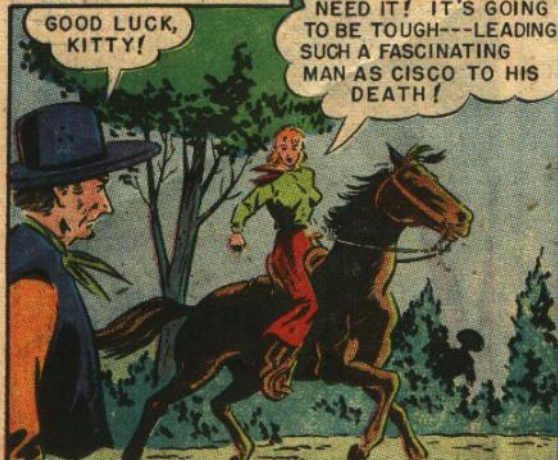
SHE'S RIDING OUT,
CISCO! BETTER GET
A MOVE ON!

DO NOT WORRY!
HER HORSE CAN-
NOT OUTFRAN DIABLO!
NOR MOVE SO QUIETLY
EITHER!





TEN MINUTES LATER...

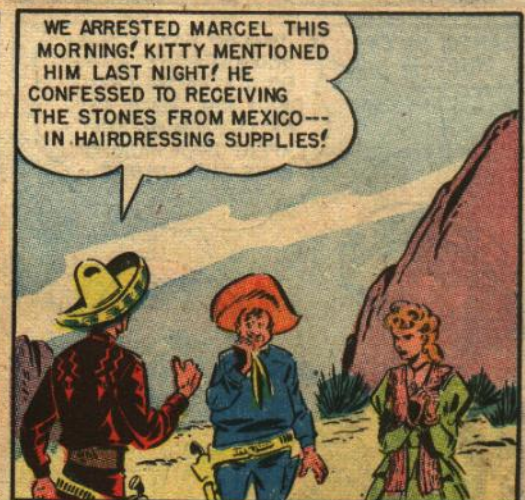


THE NEXT AFTERNOON...



HALF AN HOUR LATER...







A FEW DAYS LATER...



THE CISCO

KID

IN
A SMART TRICK

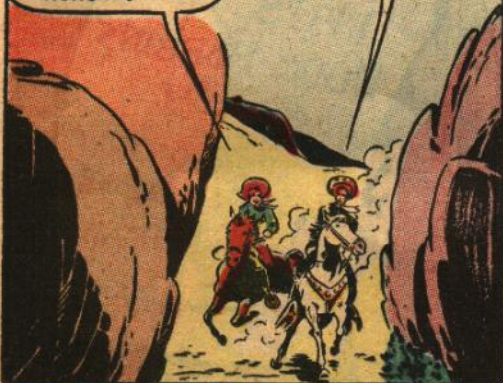
EYAAWN! PANTHO
IS TIRED, CISCO! WHEN
WE WILL GET TO THE
PLACE WE ARE WENTING?

BEFORE NOON! AND, AS
I HAVE TOLD YOU A
DOZEN TIMES, THE NAME
OF THE TOWN IS
GRUBSTAKE!



AI-EE! PANTHO DID NOT
WANT YOU TO SAY THAT
NAME! IT MAKE HIM
REMEMBER HE IS
HUNGRY!

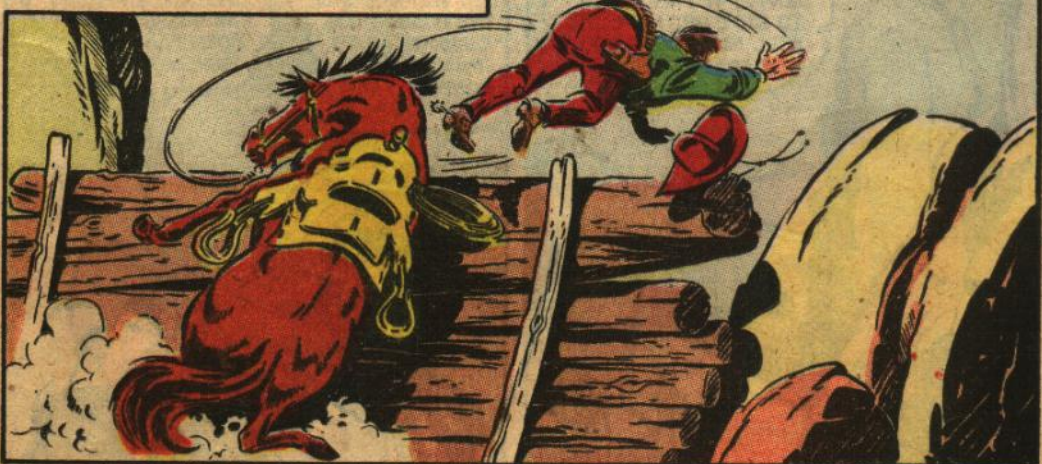
AS IF YOU
EVER
FORGOT!

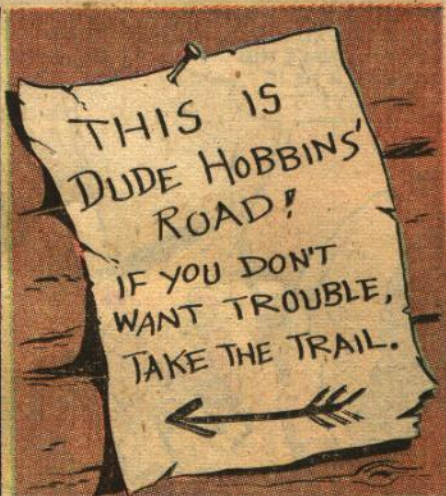


PULL UP!
PRONTO!



BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE ...





MADRE MIA! PANTO
JUST THINK WHAT HE
SAYS! AND HE DO
NOT LIKE IT!

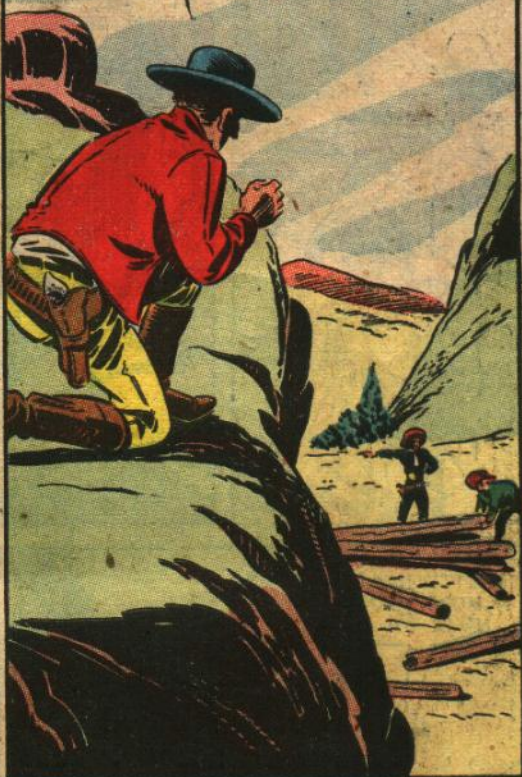
AND I DO NOT
LIKE THIS
BARRICADING OF
A PUBLIC ROAD!
COME! GIVE ME
A HAND!



I CAN'T TACKLE 'EM SINGLE-
HANDED IN THE OPEN! BUT IF
I LET 'EM GO ON THROUGH,
THE BOSS'LL MAKE WOLF
MEAT OUT O' ME!



HUMPH! EITHER THOSE
BIRDS NEVER HEARD O'
THE BOSS, OR THEY
CAN'T READ!



THE SHORT CUT OUGHTA
GET ME TO HANGIN' ROCK
AHEAD O' THEM, THOUGH!



ON SECOND THOUGHTS,
CISCO, THAT IS NOT A
VERY ROUGH TRAIL!



THEN YOU TAKE IT!
I WILL RIDE THIS
WAY AND SATISFY
MY CURIOSITY.

CISCO! WAIT!
PANCHO NOT LET
YOU GET SHOOTED
ALL BY YOURSELFS!



A LITTLE LATER...

THAT'S MAKIN' IT
BY THE SKIN O'
MY TEETH!



A BUSHGULCHER!
WHERE...?

ABOVE US! UP ON
THE ROCK! QUICK!
FOLLOW ME!



AI-EE! THAT ONE
PRETTY NEARLY
ALMOST HAVE PANCHO'S
NAME ON IT!



STAY THERE, PANCHO!
I WILL SETTLE THAT
HOMBRE'S HASH!

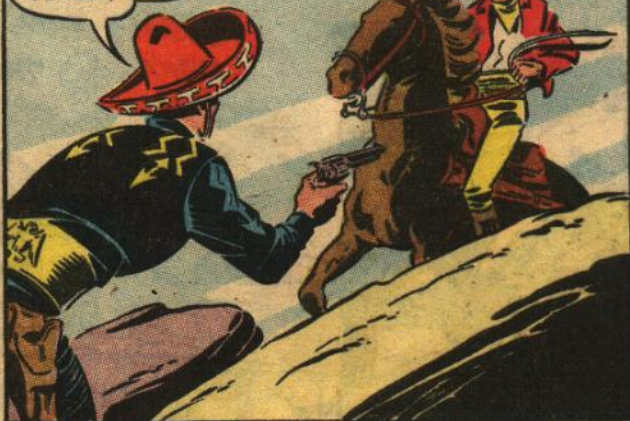
SANTO! EVEN
IN THE GUN-
FIGHTING, YOU
MUST SPEAK
ABOUT FOOD!



HANG IT! THEY'RE
UNDER THE ROCK! I'D
BETTER CLEAR OUT
BEFORE THEY...



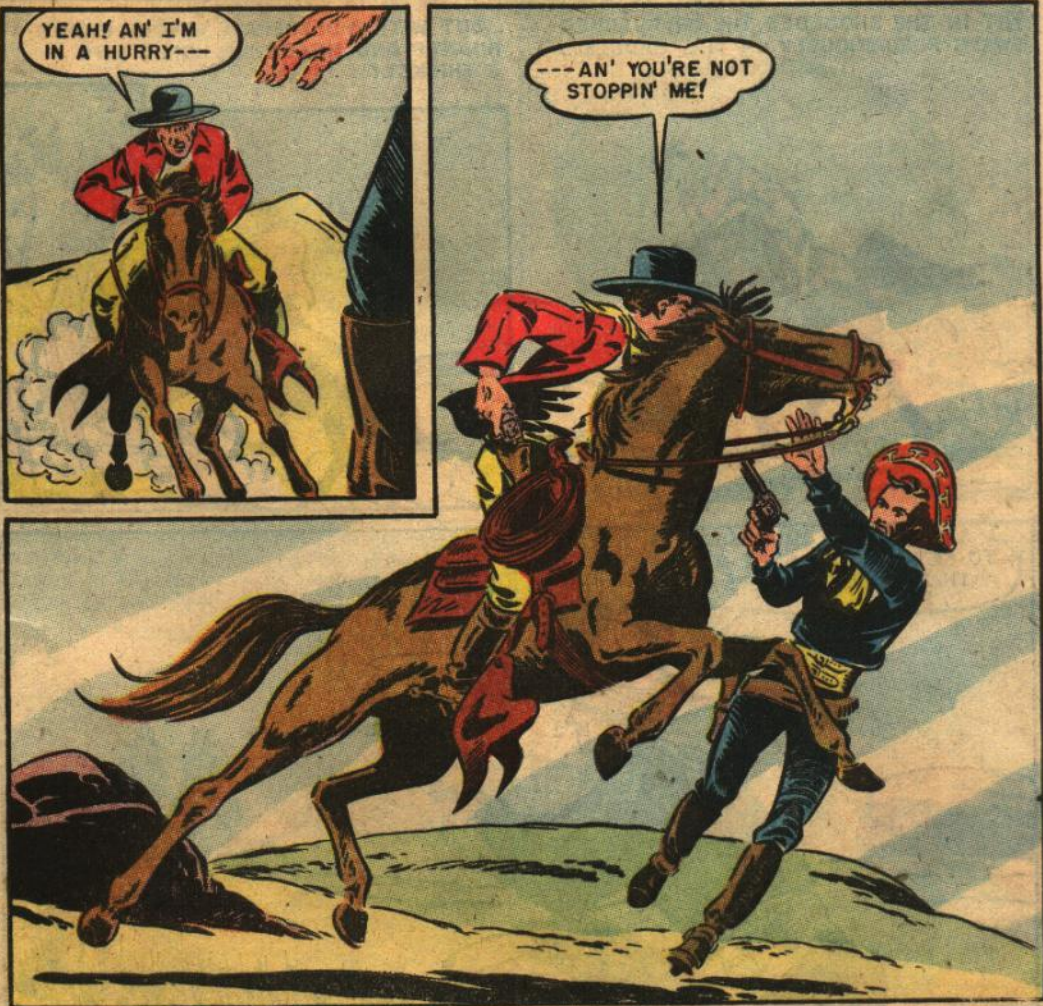
YOU ARE GOING
SOMEPLACE,
SEÑOR?

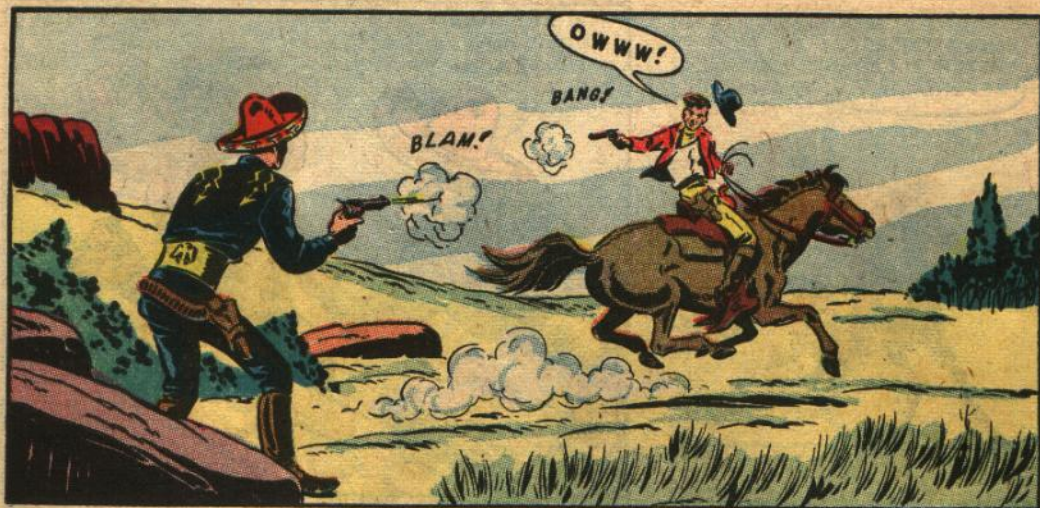


YEAH! AN' I'M
IN A HURRY---



---AN' YOU'RE NOT
STOPPIN' ME!





HIT IN THE SHOULDER, THE DRYGULCHER
SWAYS PRECARIOUSLY IN THE SADDLE...

...BUT WITH A DESPERATE EFFORT, RIGHTS
HIMSELF AND HEADS HIS HORSE INTO
A THICKET!





NOON...

--SO WHEN DUDE BOUGHT
MILE-HIGH RANCH AN'
LEARNED NO RIGHT-O-WAY HAD
EVER BEEN GRANTED FOR THAT
ROAD, HE BLOCKED IT OFF! KEEPS
EVERYBODY OUT AT GUN'S POINT---
EVEN THE LAW!



HE CLAIMED HE DIDN'T WANT
FOLKS TRAIPSIN' ACROSS HIS RANGE!
BUT IT'S MY IDEA HE WAS AFRAID
THEY'D SEE TOO MUCH!



LIKE RUSTLED
STOCK, EH?

YES! AN' WANTED MEN!
MAYBE EVEN LOOT!
'CAUSE IF HE AN' HIS
GUNSLINGERS AREN'T
BEHIND THE HOLDUPS
PLAGUIN' THIS COUNTY,
I'M HAYWIRE!



I'VE ONLY GOT ONE SLIM SCRAP
OF EVIDENCE! DUDE ALWAYS
SAYS "SUGAR" FOR MONEY!
SO DOES THE BANDIT
LEADER!



THAT COULD BE COINCIDENCE....
WHEN DID THE LAST HOLDUP
TAKE PLACE?



LAST NIGHT! THEY HELD
UP TOM WHITE, THE EXPRESS
AGENT! GOT FIVE THOUSAND
CASH!

FIVE THOUSAND,
HUH! QUITE A
HAUL!



ONLY LAST NIGHT,
EH? TELL ME! DID
THE LEADER TAKE
PART IN IT?

RECKON SO? WHITE
SAID THE BOSS TOLD
HIS MEN TO GRAB
THE SUGAR AN'
VAMOOSE!



CISCO! WHERE'RE
YOU GOIN'?

TO LOOK OVER
THE SCENE OF THE
CRIME! COME WITH
ME IF YOU WISH!

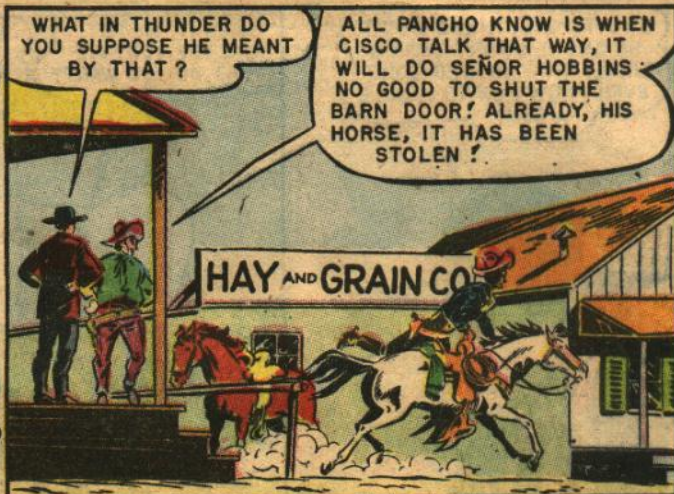


IF I AM LUCKY, WE MAY
BE ABLE TO TRICK DUDE
HOBBINS INTO CONVICTING
HIMSELF!

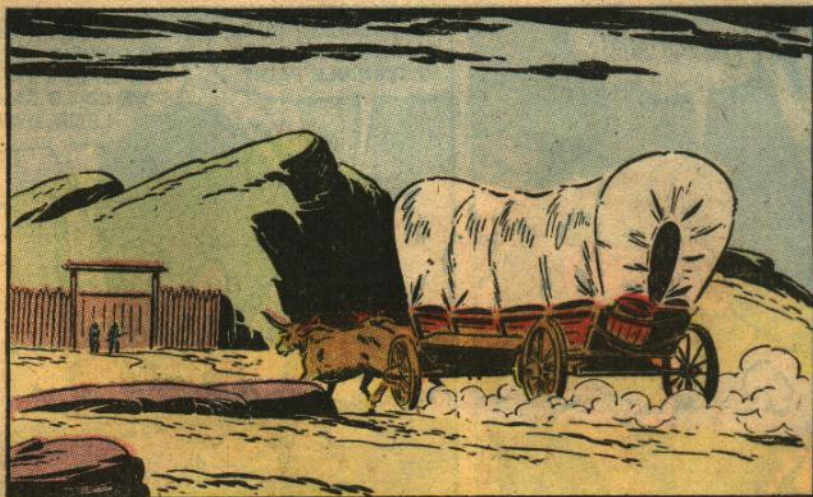


WHAT IN THUNDER DO
YOU SUPPOSE HE MEANT
BY THAT?

ALL PANGHO KNOW IS WHEN
CISCO TALK THAT WAY, IT
WILL DO SEÑOR HOBBINS
NO GOOD TO SHUT THE
BARN DOOR! ALREADY, HIS
HORSE, IT HAS BEEN
STOLEN!



LATE THAT
AFTERNOON, A
COVERED WAGON
ROLLS ALONG THE
ROAD TO MILE-
HIGH RANCH...



MH



UH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT! THE BOSS IS DEAD AGAINST LETTIN' STRANGERS---

OWWW!

MORT! WE'VE GOTTA LET 'EM IN! IT AIN'T HUMAN TO---

HOLD EVERYTHING! HERE COMES DUDE! HE'LL HANDLE IT!



WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

THIS HOMBRE'S GOT A SICK WIFE, BOSS! HE WANTS TO CAMP HERE OVERNIGHT!

OOOHH!



I DO NOT DARE TO DRIVE FARTHER! POOR MEHITABEL---

OKAY! OPEN THE GATE, BOYS! RECKON A PAIR OF NESTERS CAN'T DO ANY HARM!

AS THE WAGON ROLLS THROUGH THE GATE, THE CANVAS TOP SUDDENLY DROPS...

FALL OUT O' THOSE SADDLES AN' REACH, HOMBRES! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST FOR ROBBIN' THE EXPRESS COMPANY LAST NIGHT!

YOU'RE LOCO, SHERIFF! NONE OF US HAVE SET FOOT OFF THE PLACE FOR THREE DAYS!





REALIZING HIS SLIP, DUDE GOES FOR HIS GUNS BUT...

