

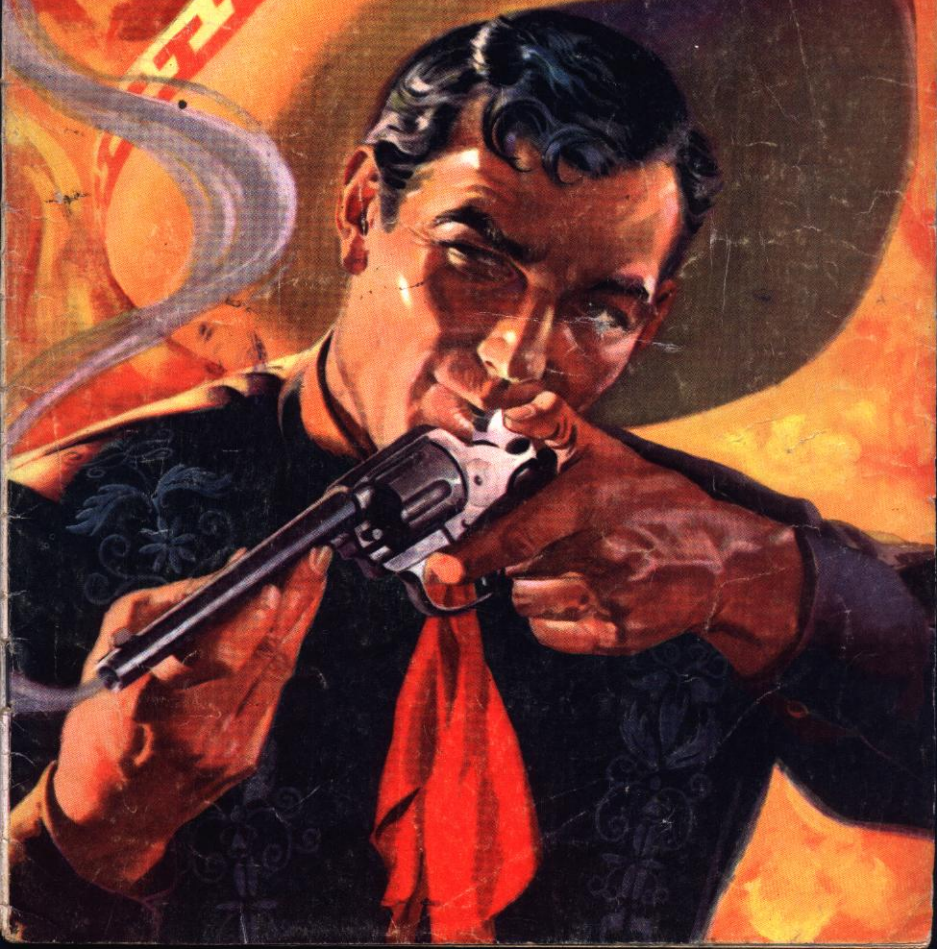
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# CISCO KID

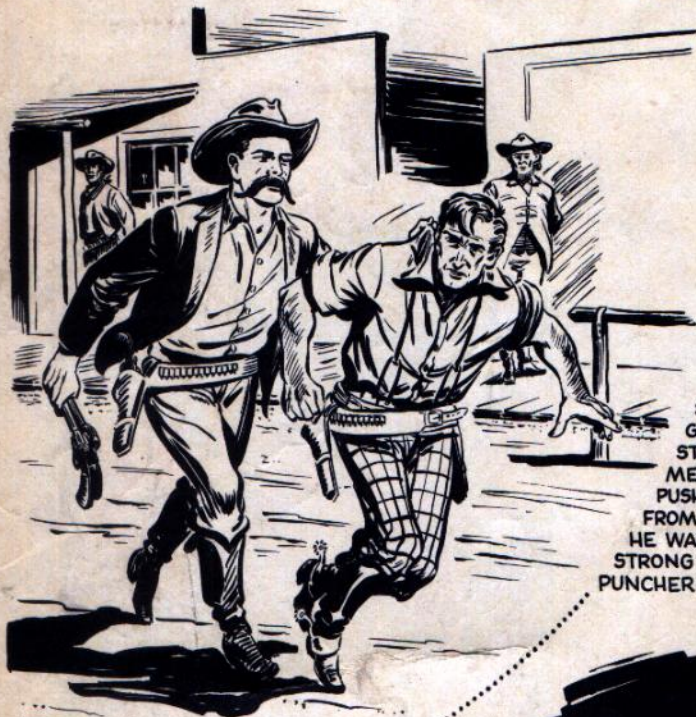




# Wyatt Earp

## -DODGE CITY MARSHALL

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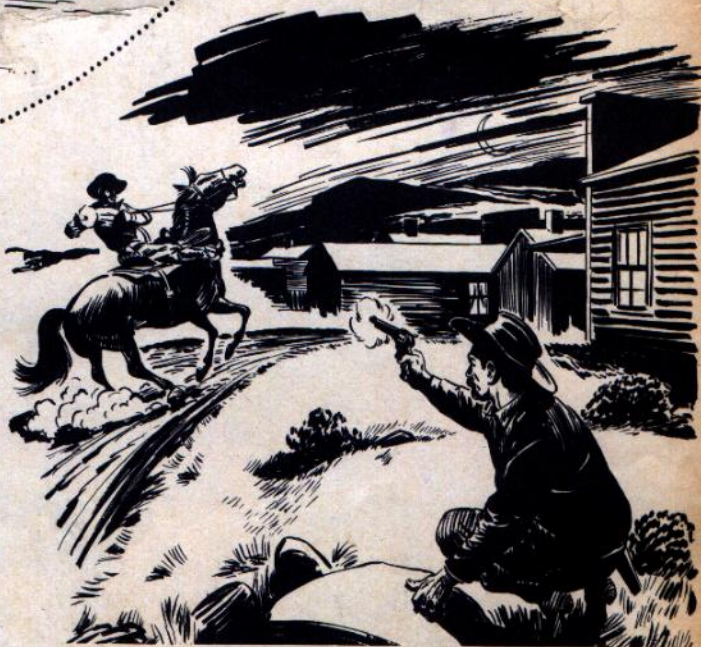


WYATT EARP, THE FAMOUS TOWN MARSHALL OF DODGE CITY, KANSAS STARTED HIS CAREER AS A BUFFALO HUNTER. USING THE "BIG .50" SHARPS CARBINE AND A SKINNING KNIFE, TRAINED HIM FOR THE BLOODY WORK HE WAS TO FOLLOW LATER ON.

EARP WAS ONE OF THE BEST SHOTS IN DODGE CITY BUT HE SELDOM SHOT TO KILL. HE TRIED TO ENFORCE THE LAW THAT NO ONE COULD CARRY FIREARMS. TEXAS COWBOYS, DRIVING CATTLE HERDS UP FROM TEXAS RESENTED THE LAW SINCE SHOOTING ONE'S REVOLVER WHILE GALLOPING A HORSE DOWN THE MAIN STEM WAS ONE OF THE CHIEF AMUSEMENTS THEY LOOKED FORWARD TO WHILE PUSHING STEERS ALL THOSE WEARY MILES FROM TEXAS. BUT EARP STOOD FIRM AND HE WAS SO FAST WITH HIS HANDS AND SO STRONG THAT HE COULD KNOCK A COW-PUNCHER COLD BEFORE HE GOT TO HIS GUNS.

BUT WYATT EARP WAS A DEADLY GUNMAN WHEN THE CHIPS WERE REALLY DOWN. ONE DARK NIGHT A HIRED GUNMAN WAS SENT TO KILL HIM. WHILE THE MURDEROUS COWPOKE WAS FIRING WILDLY AT EARP IN THE DARKNESS, THE TOWN MARSHALL SQUATTED ON HIS HAUNCHES SO THAT HE COULD SEE THE MAN CLEARLY AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY, THEN PUT A BULLET IN HIM DEFTLY AND ACCURATELY.

WYATT EARP'S ABSOLUTELY COOL COURAGE AND HIS ACCURATE GUN PLAY SOON CALMED THE TEXAS COWBOYS TO A SLOW STROLL--- AND THEY LEFT THEIR GUNS IN CAMP WHEN THEY CAME TO DODGE CITY.



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# THE CISCO KID

## AND THE MISSING MEN OF SHIRTTAIL RIDGE

EARLY ONE MORNING IN THE  
WIND RIVER COUNTRY...

HO! PANCHO! IT  
IS TIME TO  
GET UP!

NOT FOR PANCHO!  
(YAWN!) HE HAS NOT  
FINISHED SLEEPING!

OH! BUT YOU  
HAVE! COME  
ON! ROLL OUT!

NO, CISCO!  
N-NO!

S-SANTO! NEVER DO  
P-PANCHO BE SO COLD!  
OR SO HOMESICKNESSED  
FOR CH-CHIHUAHUA AND  
HIS MAMA--- AND THE  
HOT S-SUN AND ---

GUNSHOTS!

AI-EEE! AS IF  
PANCHO DID NOT  
HAVE ENOUGH  
TROUBLES NOW!

CISCO! WAIT  
FOR PANCHO!

THERE IS NO NEED FOR  
YOU TO COME! I CAN  
MANAGE ALONE! STAY  
THERE AND EAT  
BREAKFAST!



LIKE BLAZES PANTO  
STAY ANYPLACE WHEN  
CISCO GO MELL-PELL  
INTO DANGERS!



BEYOND THE RIDGE...

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW,  
SCAR! HE'S ONLY GOT  
ONE SHOT LEFT!

AN' HERE IT  
COMES, TONY!  
DUCK!



MY LAST BULLET! AN'  
NO TIME TO RELOAD!  
STRETCH YOUR  
LEGS, BOY!

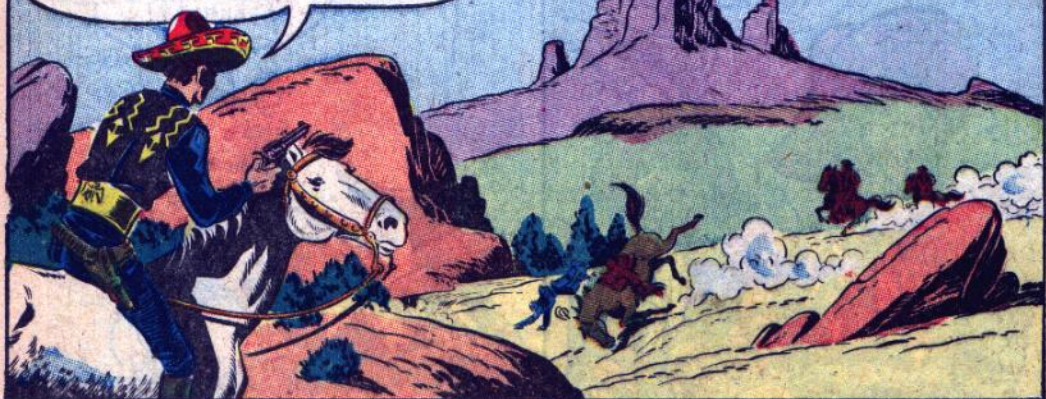


THAT DOES IT,  
SCAR! POUR  
IT ON!

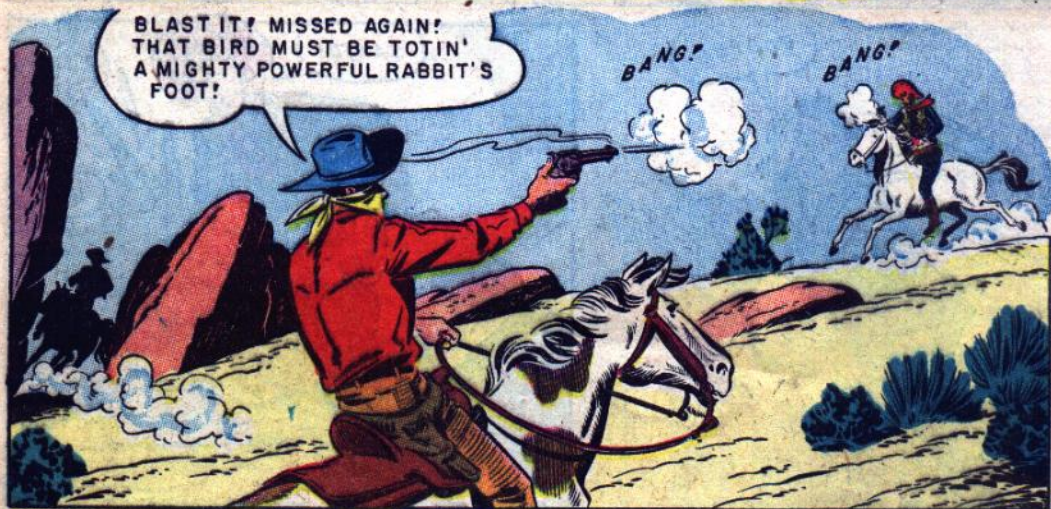
WHADDAYA  
THINK I'M DOIN'?



APPARENTLY, WE ARE TOO LATE  
TO HELP THAT HOMBRE, DIABLO! BUT  
MAYBE WE CAN DO SOME DAMAGE TO  
THE MASKED PAIR!















NOW, SEÑOR---LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR ARM!

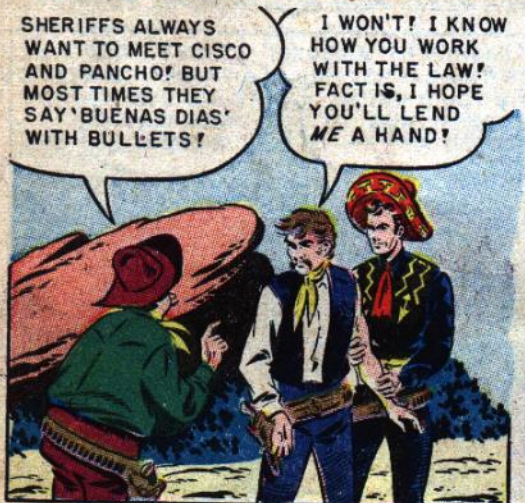
BUT I DON'T SAVVY! AREN'T YOU THE MEN WHO ATTACKED ME?



YOU WOULD NOT BE ALIVE IF WE WERE! I AM CALLED THE CISCO KID!

AND PANCHO IS PANCHITO!

WHAT LUCK! I'M JIM KNIGHT, SHERIFF O' TALL ROCK! I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TO MEET YOU TWO FOR YEARS!



SHERIFFS ALWAYS WANT TO MEET CISCO AND PANCHITO! BUT MOST TIMES THEY SAY 'BUENAS DIAS' WITH BULLETS!

I WON'T! I KNOW HOW YOU WORK WITH THE LAW! FACT IS, I HOPE YOU'LL LEND ME A HAND!



I'M UP AGAINST A MIGHTY TOUGH PROBLEM! IN THE--- OW! THAT HURTS!

NO WONDER! YOUR ARM IS BROKEN! I WILL PUT ON A TEMPORARY SPLINT. AND PANCHITO WILL RIDE BACK AND BREAK CAMP, EH, AMIGO?



WITH PLEASURE, CISCO! AND PANCHITO WILL TAKE DIABLO ALONG AND PUT ON HIS SADDLE!

GRACIAS! AND HURRY! THE SOONER A DOCTOR SETS THIS ARM, THE BETTER!



HOLY SMOKE! THAT'S THE CISCO MID AN' PANCHO! WONDER WHAT THE BOSS'LL SAY WHEN HE HEARS THEY'RE IN THESE PARTS?

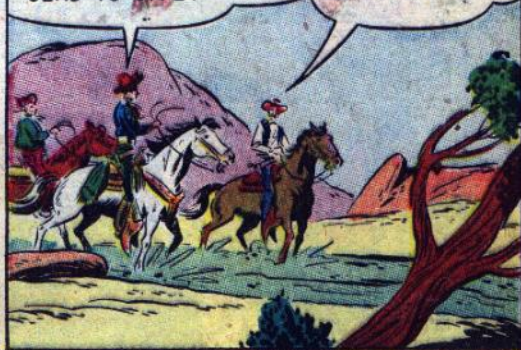
LET'S GET OUT O' HERE AN' WE'LL FIND OUT!



SOMEWHAT LATER...

NOW, SEÑOR SHERIFF, SUPPOSE YOU TELL US WHY YOU WANT OUR HELP, WHICH, I ADD, WE WILL BE GLAD TO GIVE!

AN' FOR WHICH, I'LL BE MIGHTY GRATEFUL! WELL, IT STARTED A COUPLA MONTHS AGO — — —



"WHEN I GOT A WIRE FROM AN OLD FRIEND."



"THREE WEEKS WENT BY... THEN ONE MORNING..."

HI, SHERIFF! I'M LOOKIN' FOR TOM BANKS! HE SAID YOU'D KNOW WHERE HE WAS LOCATED AN' — — —

BUT I DON'T, FRANK! I HAVEN'T LAID EYES ON HIM! NOR HAD ANY WORD!



"FRANK DAVIDSON TURNED WHITE."

BUT HE LEFT SUNDANCE FOUR DAYS AGO! HE SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE YESTERDAY AT THE LATEST!



TOM NEVER DID SHOW UP! AN' I HAVEN'T FOUND A SINGLE CLUE TO HIS FATE! HE JUST EVAPORATED INTO THIN AIR!

HE PROBABLY WAS WAYLAID BY ROBBERS AND — — —





HOLD IT, CISCO! THERE'S MORE! SINCE THEN, FIVE OTHER MEN--- ALL TRAVELIN' WEST ALONE--- HAVE VANISHED BETWEEN SUNDANCE AN' TALL ROCK!

MADRE MIA! THAT GIVES PANTHO THE VERY BIG GEESE-PIMPLES!



IT'S GIVEN ME MORE THAN THAT! I'VE COMBED EVERY INCH O' THE ROAD AN' THE WOODS ON EACH SIDE! ALL I'VE SCARED UP WERE SOME RATTLES AN' A PORCUPINE! NOT A CLUE TO WHAT BECAME O' THOSE MEN!



CISCO! YOU THINK MAYBE THERE ARE SUCH PEOPLE AS GH-GHOSTS?

OF COURSE NOT! THE MISSING MEN WERE PROBABLY SHOT, ROBBED AND THEN BURIED IN SOME OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLACE!



AND AS SOON AS WE LEAVE SHERIFF KNIGHT AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE, WE WILL SET ABOUT PROVING IT!

NOT PANTHO! HE IS GOING TO SEE ABOUT BREAKFAST. IF HE MUST CHASE GHOSTS, HE WILL DO IT ON A FULL STOMACH!



MEANWHILE...

OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK! NOT ONLY HAVE WE STILL GOT THE SHERIFF TO RECKON WITH, BUT THE CISCO KID AND PANTHO, TOO!

WITH THAT BUSTED ARM, KNIGHT WON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE!







NEITHER WILL THE OTHER TWO! YOU'RE GOING TO SEE TO THAT PRONTO!

BUT, BOSS, THAT CISCO'S A SHOOTIN' FOOL! -AN' PANCHO'S NO SLOUCH! WE CAN'T TAKE THEM BY OURSELVES!



OKAY! I'LL SEND FARGO ALONG! SORRY I HAVEN'T A CAVALRY REGIMENT AVAILABLE!

BELIEVE ME, BOSS, SO AM I!

TWO HOURS LATER...



SCAR! DID YOU SPOT 'EM?

SURE! HEARD 'EM TALKIN' TO THE SHERIFF, TOO! THEY'RE HEADIN' FOR SUNDANCE TO TRY AN' PICK UP SOME CLUE TO THE MISSIN' GREENHORNS!



GOOD! WE'LL CUT ACROSS COUNTRY AN' LAY FOR 'EM IN SKULL CANYON!

LATER...

AIEEE! PANCHO IS TIRED OF RIDING UP, THEN DOWN--- UP, THEN DOWN! DON'T ANY PART OF THIS COUNTRY BE ON THE LEVEL, CISCO?

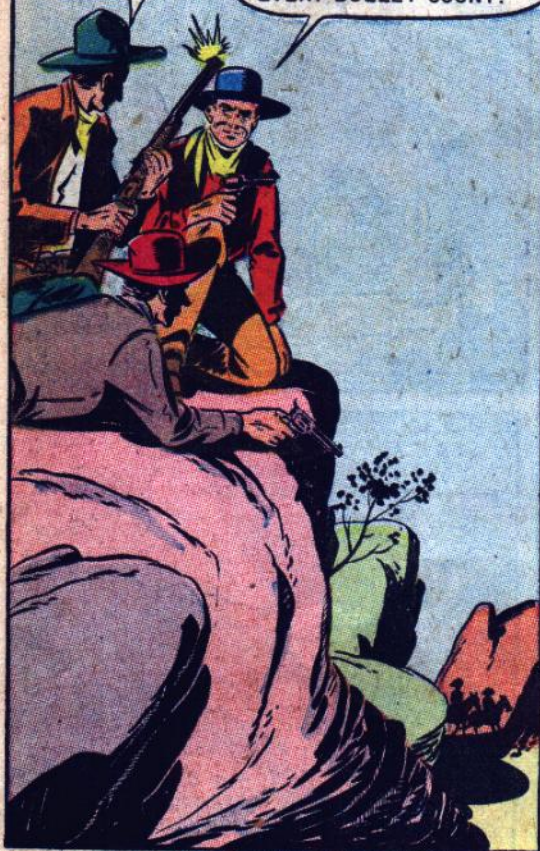
VERY LITTLE! THAT IS WHY OUR JOB IS DIFFICULT! THERE ARE MANY HIDING-PLACES IN THESE MOUNTAINS!





TONY! LOOK!  
AIN'T THAT THEM  
ROUNDIN' THE  
CURVE?

YEAH! TAKE COVER!  
WAIT TILL THEY'RE WELL  
IN RANGE BEFORE OPENIN'  
UP! WHEN YOU DO, MAKE  
EVERY BULLET COUNT!



OOH! THIS SUN!  
IT IS SO BRIGHT,  
IT---

PANCHO, ARE  
YOU CRAZY?  
THERE IS NO  
SUN HERE!

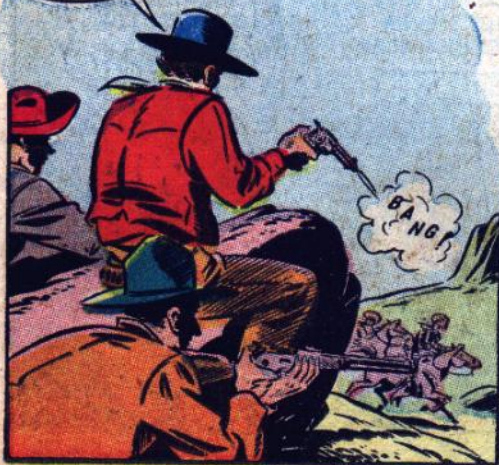


BUT PANCHO SEE IT!  
LOOK! UP THERE!

SANTO! A  
RIFLE BARREL!  
QUICKLY! INTO  
THE ROCKS!



THEY'VE SPOTTED US!  
SET YOUR GUNS  
SMOKIN'!



MADRE MIA! IT IS  
AN ARMY OF  
BANDITS!

NONSENSE! THERE  
ARE BUT THREE! TWO  
WITH SIX-GUNS! ONE  
WITH A RIFLE!





PANCHO IS PUZZLED!  
HE CANNOT THINK  
WHY THOSE SEÑORS  
WANT TO KILL US!

PROBABLY BECAUSE  
THEY KNOW WHO  
WE ARE ---  
AND WHAT WE  
ARE UP TO!



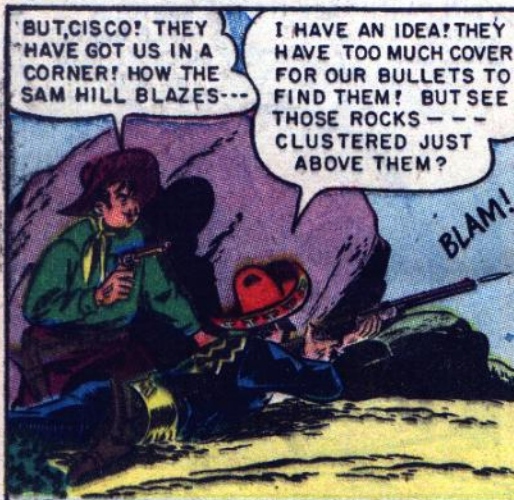
SANTO! YOU MEAN THEY  
ARE THE HOMBRES WHO  
MADE THE OTHER HOMBRES  
EVAPILATE INTO THIN  
AIR?

EXACTLY! AND  
WE ARE APT TO  
DO THE SAME  
IF WE DO NOT  
GET OUT OF  
HERE SOON!



BUT, CISCO! THEY  
HAVE GOT US IN A  
CORNER! HOW THE  
SAM HILL BLAZES---

I HAVE AN IDEA! THEY  
HAVE TOO MUCH COVER  
FOR OUR BULLETS TO  
FIND THEM! BUT SEE  
THOSE ROCKS ---  
CLUSTERED JUST  
ABOVE THEM?



PANCHO SEES!  
SO WHAT?

THE GROUND  
BENEATH THEM  
IS GRAVELLY---



SO IF WE FIRE AT  
THEIR BASES, MAYBE  
WE CAN START A  
SLIDE AND FORCE  
THOSE HOMBRES  
INTO THE OPEN!

SI! WE TURN  
OVER THE  
TABLE ON  
THEM!



HA! HA! THEY  
AIN'T EVEN  
COMIN' CLOSE!

RIGHT! AN' I  
DON'T GET IT!  
CISCO'S A  
CRACK SHOT!





CISCO! THE LOW-DOWNEDEST  
ROCK! IT MOVED A LITTLE!

BAM!

GOOD! KEEP FIRING!  
I WILL HAVE THESE  
RELOADED PRONTO!



PEBBLES!  
WHERE IN  
THUNDER---

KRANG!  
BANG!



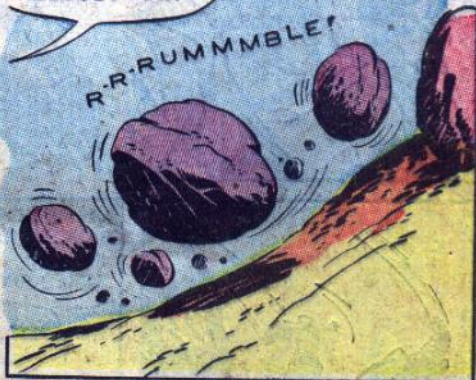
SCAR! AM I SEEIN'  
THINGS OR IS THAT  
ROCK SLIPPIN'?

IT SURE IS!  
WE'LL HAFTA  
CLEAR OUT OR---



SHE'S BUSTED  
LOOSE! RUN!

R-R-RUMMMBLE!



AHA! THEY RUN LIKE  
THE BLIND MICES!

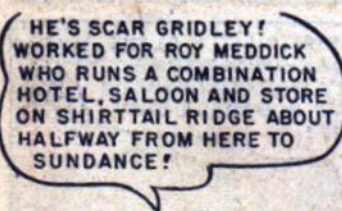
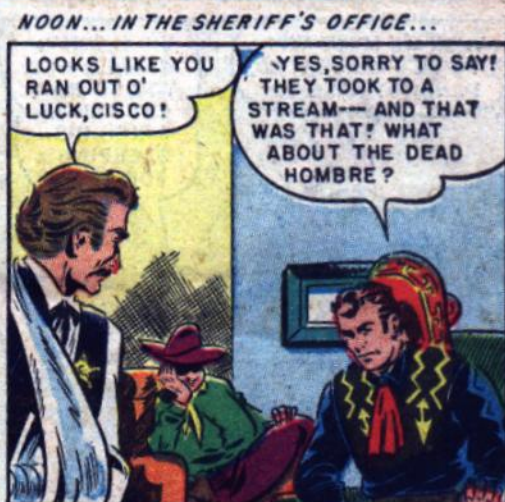
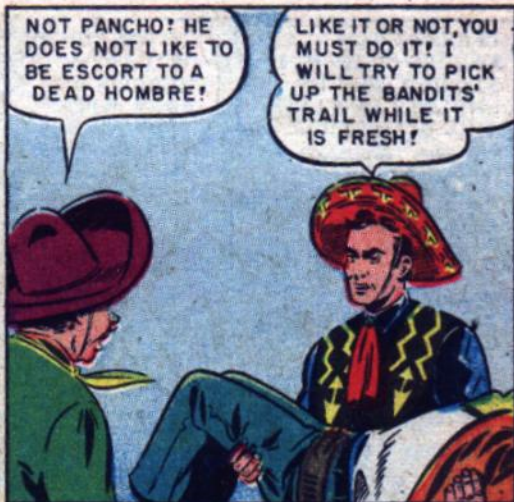
DO NOT TALK!  
SHOOT!



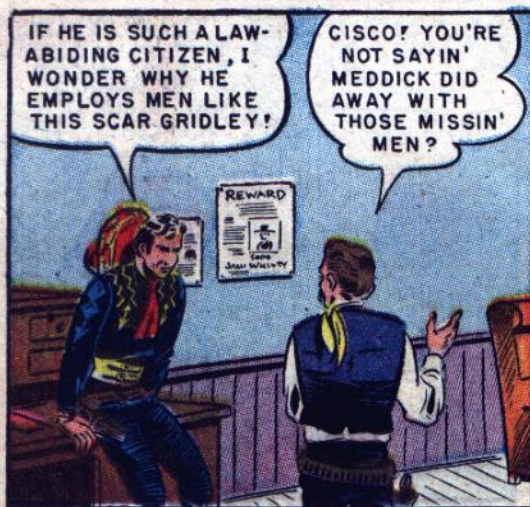










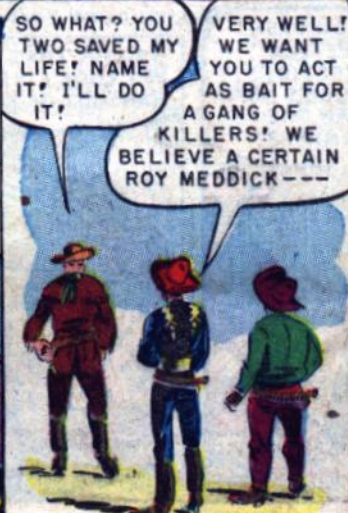
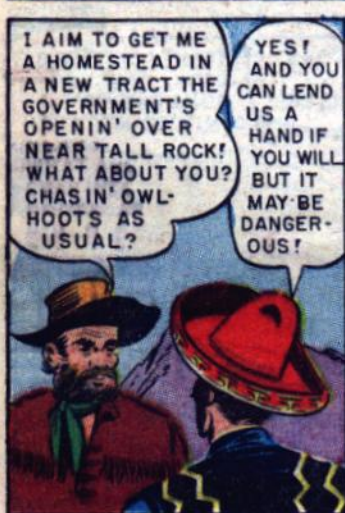
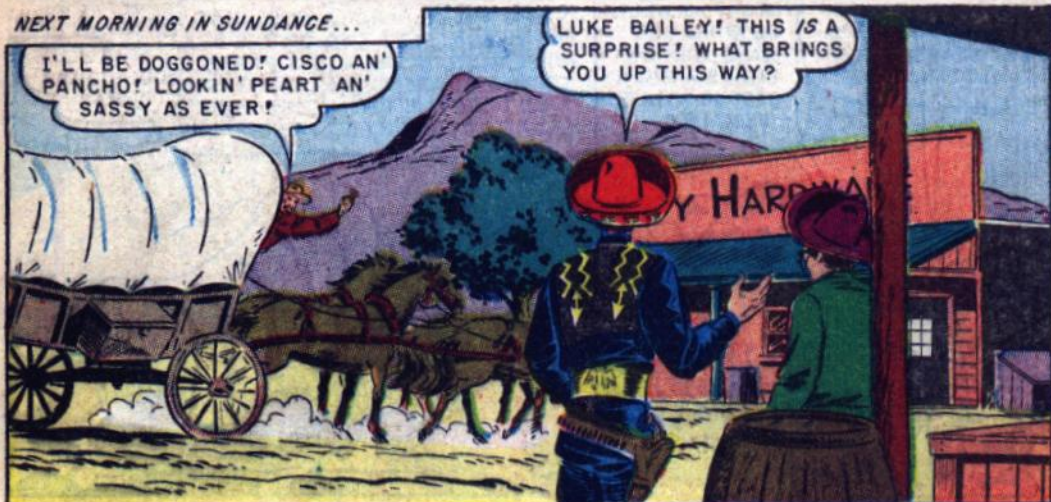


AFTER CISCO OUTLINES HIS PLAN...





NEXT MORNING IN SUNDANCE...





IT WON'T. NOW, STOP ARGUING AND LET'S GET STARTED FOR SHIRT-TAIL RIDGE!

MIGHT AS WELL DO WHAT SHE SAYS, CISCO! ELSA'S A MIGHTY STRONG-WILLED FEMALE!



VERY WELL! PANTHO WILL RIDE INSIDE THE WAGON! YOU TWO ON THE SEAT! I WILL RIDE IN THE HILLS PARALLEL TO THE ROAD! BUT I DO NOT EXPECT ANY TROUBLE UNTIL THE CROOKS LEARN YOU CARRY SO MUCH CASH!



AND DO NOT WORRY! PANTHO AND I WILL DO OUR BEST TO SEE NO HARM COMES TO EITHER OF YOU!

COULDN'T ASK FOR BETTER PROTECTION! AN' HERE'S HOPIN' WE NAB THE VARMINTS!



SUNDOWN THAT AFTERNOON...

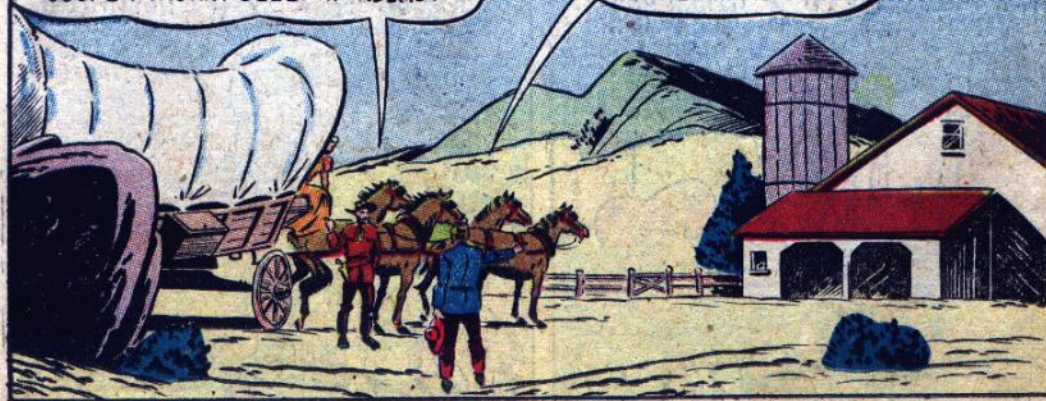
SANTO! THAT DOES NOT LOOK LIKE THE HANGOUT OF KILLERS!

RIGHT! BETTER GET BACK, PANTHO! SOMEBODY'S COMIN' TO MEET US!

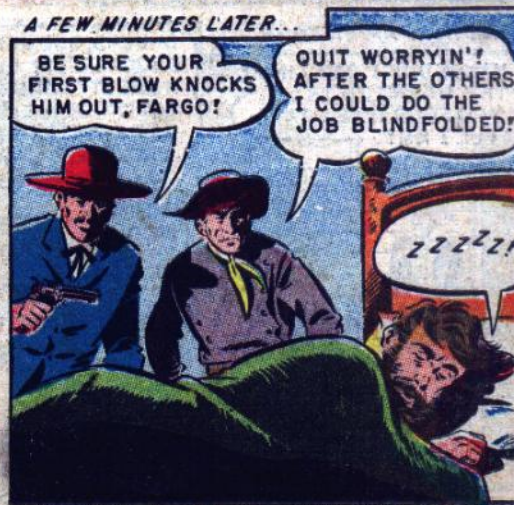
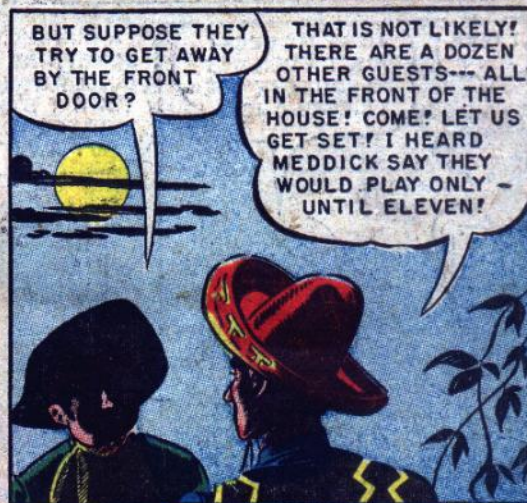
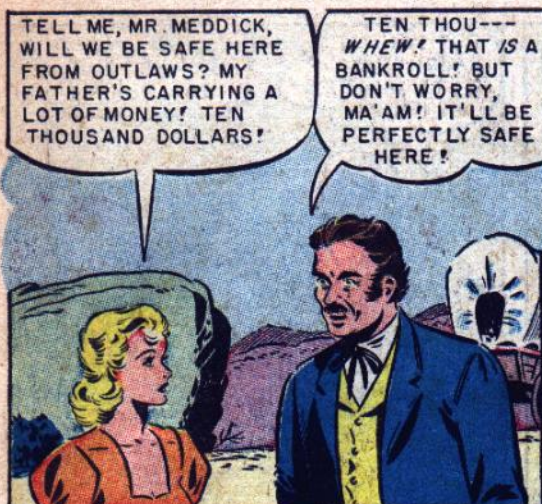


HOWDY! I'M LUKE BAILEY AN' THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, ELSA. GOT ANY IDEA IF THIS PLACE HAS GOT A COUPLA VACANT SLEEPIN' ROOMS?

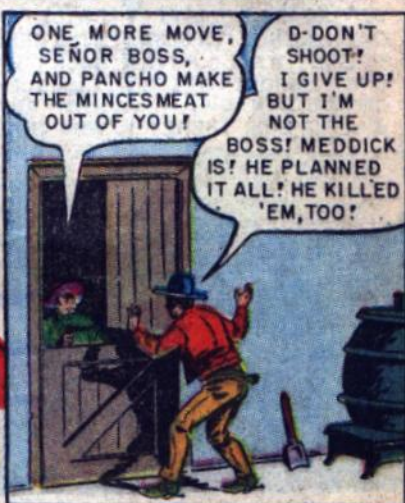
IT HAS! I'M ROY MEDDICK, THE OWNER! AND YOU'LL FIND THE STABLES TO THE LEFT. YOUR WAGON WILL BE SAFE IN THE YARD!











THE NEXT AFTERNOON...





# THE CISCO KID

IN  
TROUBLE  
IN TIPTOP

ONE CHILLY DAWN IN  
THE SIERRA MADRE  
FOOTHILLS...

AI-EE-EEE! THE  
B-BATH SHE IS T-TOO  
C-C-COLD!

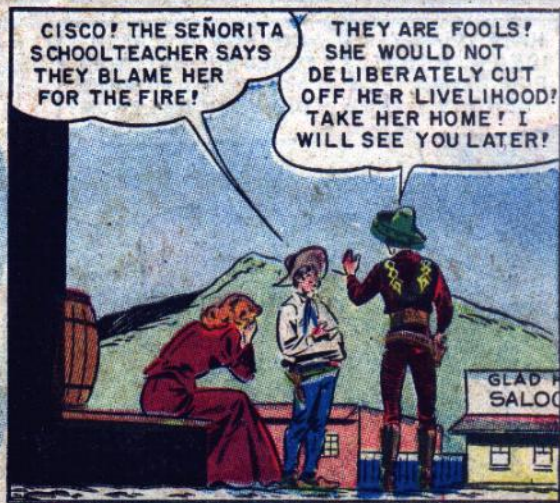
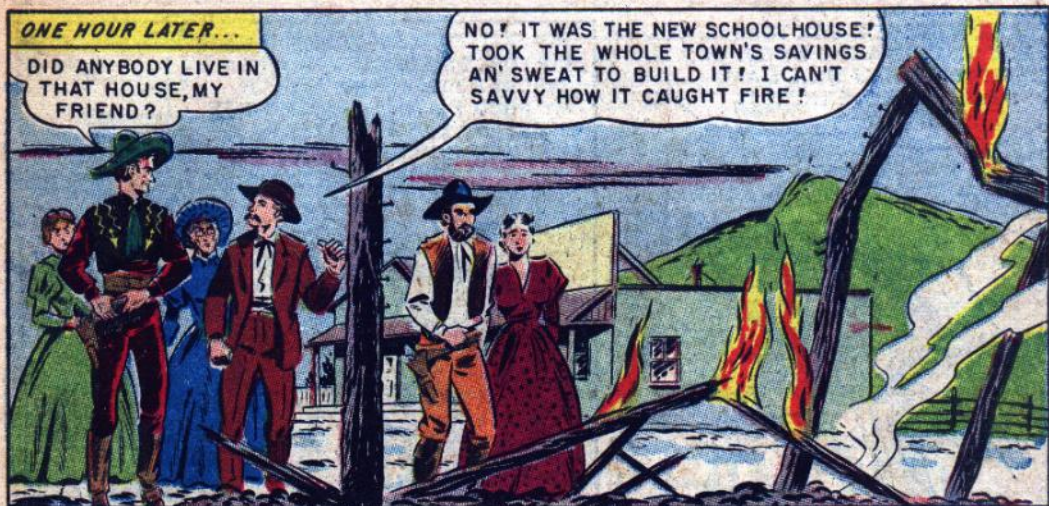
HURRY AND DRESS!  
BREAKFAST WILL  
WARM YOU UP!













CISCO MUST BE SICK TO GIVE THE SEÑORITA THE BY-GO! OH, WELL! PANGHO WILL MAKE SUNSHINE WHILE THERE IS HAY!



HOLD IT, FOLKS! AS MAYOR OF TIPTOP, I PROMISE YOU A NEW SCHOOLHOUSE! AND TO SHOW MY GOOD FAITH, I WILL DONATE FIFTY DOLLARS TO START THE NEW BUILDIN' FUND!



IN THE MEANTIME, YOU CAN HOLD SCHOOL IN MY HOUSE! RECKON KEEPING KIDS' MINDS IN SHAPE IS AS IMPORTANT AS TENDING THEIR BODILY ACHES AND PAINS!



I WOULDN'T GO SO FAR AS TO SAY THAT, DOC! BUT WE'LL SURE TAKE YOU UP ON THAT OFFER! THANKS!

DON'T MENTION IT! I'LL HUNT UP MISS AMY AND TELL HER!



HAVE YOU ANY IDEA HOW THAT FIRE BEGAN, SEÑOR?

NO! HOW IN BLAZES COULD I--- SAY? WHO ARE YOU? AND WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

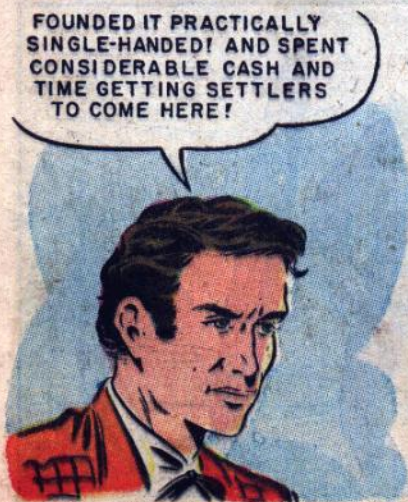


UP ON THE RIDGE! I WAS CAMPED THERE AND SAW THE FIRE! THEY CALL ME THE CISCO KID! PERHAPS YOU HAVE HEARD OF ME?

I SURE HAVE! YOU'RE A TROUBLEMAKER! AND THE SOONER YOU GET OUT O' THIS TOWN, THE BETTER!







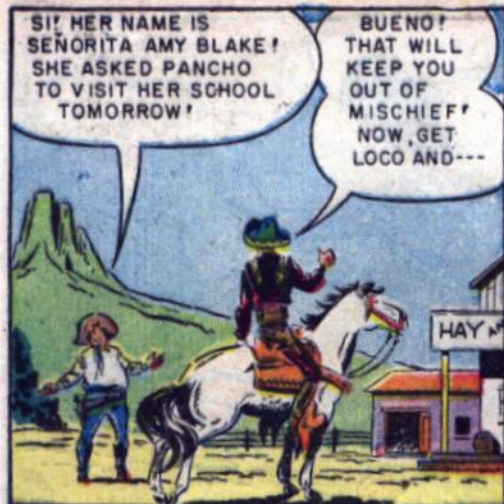




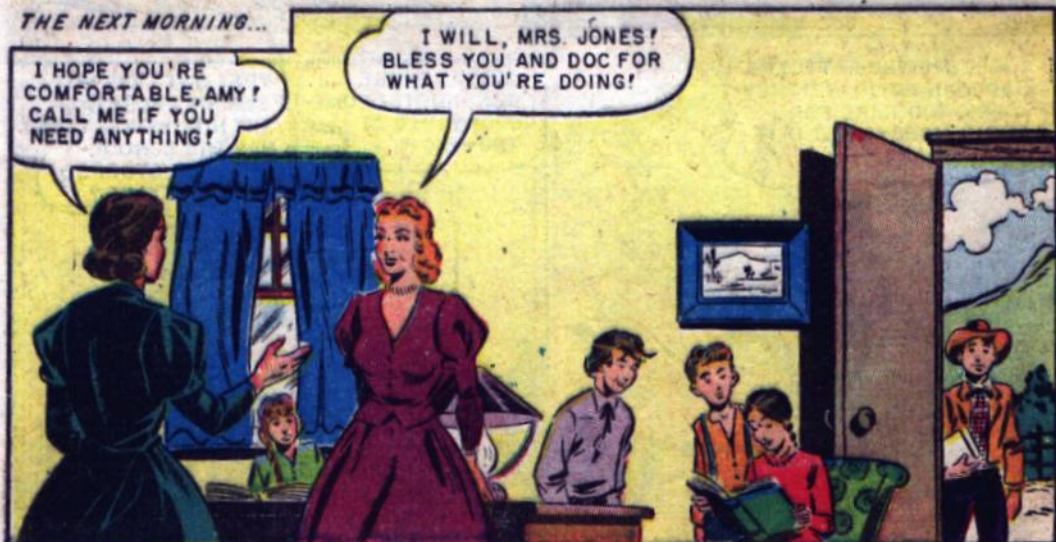




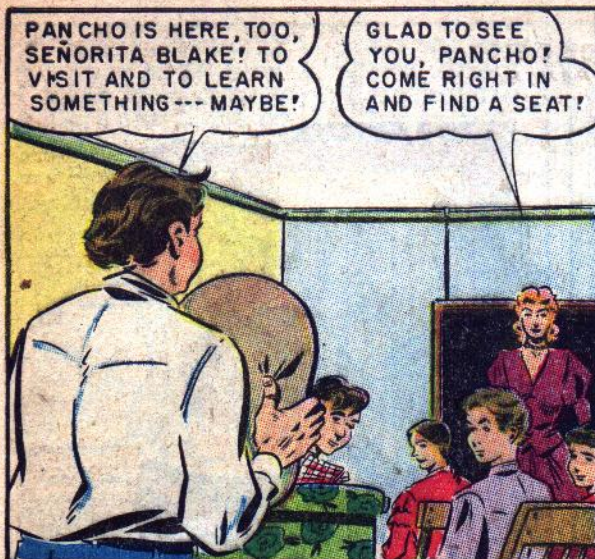




THE NEXT MORNING...











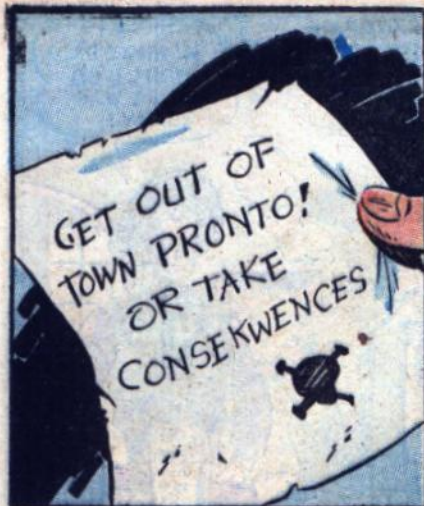
AFTER PANCHO TELLS CISCO THE NEWS...











AFTER CISGO EXPLAINS...



THAT NIGHT, AT A SHACK IN THE HILLS...







A FEW MINUTES LATER...



AS CISCO GAINS A LISTENING POST...







YOU FOOL! KILL HER AN' WE *WILL* BE IN THE SOUP! WE'LL JUST GET HER OUT O' TOWN-- WITHOUT HURTIN' HER! SHE'LL BE TOO SCARED TO COME BACK!



AN' JUST HOW ARE WE GOIN' TO WORK IT?

SHE LIKES TO TAKE WALKS ALONE IN THE HILLS! NEXT TIME SHE DOES, YOU TWO GRAB HER, TAKE HER TO THE JUNCTION AN' LOAD HER ON THE TRAIN!

HAVING HEARD ENOUGH, CISCO SLIPS AWAY...



... AND LATER THAT NIGHT...



I'M ROUNDING UP THOSE THREE AND RIDING THEM OUT OF TOWN---ON A RAIL!

THEN *WE* WOULD BE BREAKING THE LAW, TOO, SENOR DOC!



YOU'RE RIGHT, CISCO! BUT WE CAN ARREST THEM AND---

NO! THEY WOULD SAY I LIED! AND THEY ARE THREE! I AM BUT ONE! WE MUST CATCH THEM RED-HANDED---



AND WE *WILL*---IF YOU WILL ACT AS BAIT FOR A TRAP, SENORITA! YOU WILL BE IN NO DANGER AS---

I'M NOT AFRAID! I'LL BE GLAD TO DO IT!



THE NEXT MORNING...



LATER...



AT AMY'S CRY... A PREARRANGED SIGNAL...





AS ANDY SURRENDERS...



...BUD MAKES A FAST BREAK...



... CISGO SHAKES OUT HIS ROPE AND...



LATER, BACK IN TIPTOP...

