

**DELL**  
COMIC

MAY-JUNE

**THE**

10¢

# CISCO KID



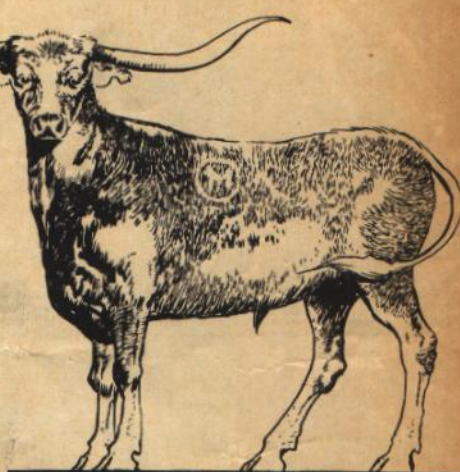


# THE BEEF STEER

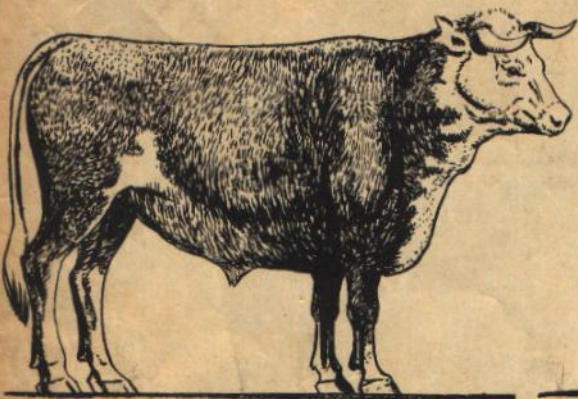
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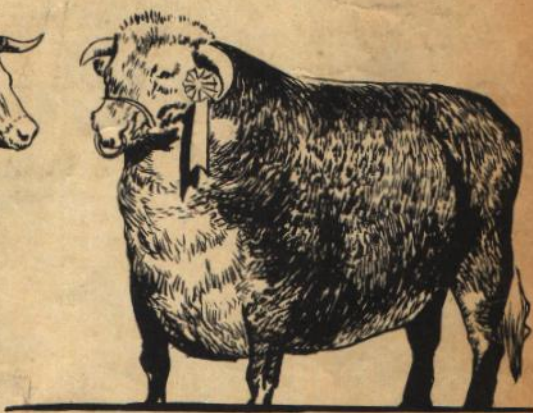
THE GREAT ORIGINAL, THE BUFFALO, RANGED OVER ALL THE AMERICAN GRASSY PLAINS. WHEREVER BUFFALO COULD FIND SUFFICIENT FORAGE, BEEF CATTLE COULD ALSO SUPPORT THEMSELVES.



SPANISH COLONISTS BROUGHT OVER GREAT, RAW-BONED LONGHORN STEERS. THESE WERE ALMOST AS WILD AND SELF-SUFFICIENT AS THE BUFFALO.



THE NEXT STEP IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF OUR CATTLE INDUSTRY WAS THE SHORT-HORN STEER. MOST OF THESE ARE "WHITE-FACES", A STRAIN OF CATTLE WHICH IS STILL VERY POPULAR AS A MEAT PRODUCER.



IN MANY AREAS OF THE WEST, STALL-FED BEEF OF MANY DIFFERENT BREEDS IS NOW REPLACING THE WANDERING HERD. THEY ARE KEPT CONFINED AND FED A SPECIAL DIET TO MAKE THEM REALLY HEAVY AND TENDER. NEEDLESS TO SAY, THEY ARE VERY, VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE OLD LONGHORN STEER.



# THE CISCO KID

IN

## SKULDUGGERY AT SUN PRAIRIE

THE CISCO KID AND PANCHE  
RIDE TOWARD SUN PRAIRIE

SUCH FLATNESS, CISCO!  
LIKE THE TORTILLA!  
PANCHE DOES NOT SABB  
WHY DOCTOR CHET PICKS  
IT OUT FOR LIVING IN'

HE EARNS A  
GOOD LIVING  
HERE! AND HE  
LIKES IT! SO  
DO I--- FOR  
A CHANGE!



NOT PANCHE!  
HE--- CISCO!  
LOOK! A DEAD  
WOMAN'S!

SANTO!



SHE WEARS RIDING  
CLOTHES! PROBABLY  
WAS THROWN BY  
A HORSE!

THEN MAYBE  
SHE IS NOT  
DEAD!



SHE ISN'T! SHE'S  
BEEN SHOT!

MADRE MIA! WHAT  
KIND OF HOMBRE  
SHOOT AT A  
WOMAN'S?



PERHAPS IT WAS NOT A MAN! BRING  
THE CANTEEN AND MY SADDLE-  
BAGS! HURRY!







IT IS BAD, CISCO?

NOT THE WOUND! THE BULLET ENTERED FROM THE BACK--- HIGH IN THE RIGHT SHOULDER! SHE HAS LOST MUCH BLOOD, THOUGH!



POOR SEÑORITA! SHE LOOKS WORRIED, EVEN WHILE SHE IS FAINTED!

NOT FAINTED--- UNCONSCIOUS! AND NOT SENORITA--- SENORA! SHE HAS ON A WEDDING RING!

A FEW MINUTES LATER---



THERE! THAT WILL SERVE UNTIL WE GET HER TO DOCTOR CHET!

HOW THE SAM HILL BLAZES DO WE DO THAT?

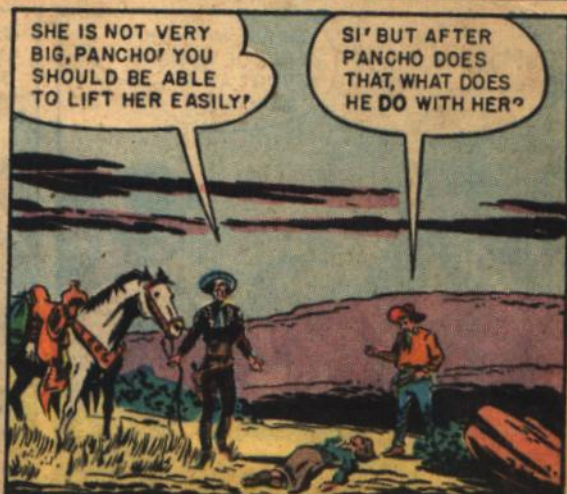


THERE IS NOTHING HERE TO USE FOR AN INDIAN DRAG! I WILL HAVE TO TAKE HER ON DIABLO WITH ME!



CISCO! WAIT! YOU ARE FORGETTING THE SEÑORA!

DO NOT TALK SUCH NONSENSE! I AM ONLY GOING TO BRING DIABLO CLOSER!



SHE IS NOT VERY BIG, PANCHO! YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO LIFT HER EASILY!

SI! BUT AFTER PANCHO DOES THAT, WHAT DOES HE DO WITH HER?





HAND HER UP TO ME!  
I WILL HOLD HER IN MY  
ARMS! DIABLO  
DOES NOT NEED TO  
BE GUIDED  
WITH REINS!



AI-EEE! SHE IS SO  
THIN! LIKE THE  
VERY OLD ONES!

SI! EITHER SHE  
HAS BEEN ILL ---  
OR NOT EATEN IN  
SOME TIME!



LET US GO,  
DIABLO! BUT  
SLOWLY AND  
CAREFULLY!



PANCHO IS VERY SAD, AMIGO!  
TO SEE SUCH A LOVELY  
SEÑORA HURT! WHO  
COULD HAVE DONE IT?

I DO NOT KNOW!  
BUT I WILL LEAVE  
NO STONE  
UNTURNED TO  
FIND OUT!

FOUR SLOWLY-TRAVELED MILES LATER...



PANCHO! CISCO! WHAT ON  
EARTH! WHO'S THAT?

WE DO NOT KNOW! WE FOUND  
HER ON THE ROAD! SHE  
HAS BEEN SHOT!

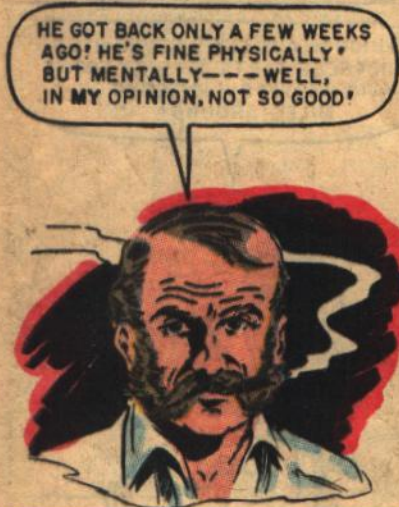














RECKON THAT'LL BE THE DAY  
TOM GOT BACK! HE'D WIRED  
ME WHEN HE WAS ARRIVING  
SO I WAS AT THE STATION  
TO MEET HIM..



"I WAS SURPRISED WHEN I SAW  
HE WASN'T ALONE.



"AND FLABBERGASTED WHEN HE INTRODUCED  
HIS COMPANIONS."

DOC! MEET FRANK PARKER AN' HIS DAUGHTER,  
CRYSTAL! SHE'S AMAZIN'! PREDICTS THE  
FUTURE! TELLS THE PAST! AN' EVEN  
READS YOUR MIND!



"AND WENT ON TO SAY..."

THEY'RE GOIN' TO LIVE WITH ME!  
AN' I'M PLANNIN' TO TURN ONE O'  
MY BARN INTO A SORTA THEATER.  
SO FOLKS CAN COME AN' SEE  
CRYSTAL AN' GET HELP SAME  
AS I'VE GOTTEN!



SO HE DID! THE PLACE  
IS PACKED EVERY  
SATURDAY NIGHT!  
PARKER'S RAKING IN  
THE CASH! AND TOM'S  
EATING OUT OF  
CRYSTAL'S LITTLE  
HAND!

IT IS INCREDIBLE!  
HARDHEADED TOM  
KELTON FALLING  
FOR SUCH HOCUS-  
FOCUS!





THAT ISN'T ALL! TOM TOLD ME HE WAS CHANGING HIS WILL--- IN THE KID'S FAVOR! I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST PARKER TO MAKE SURE SHE COLLECTED BEFORE TOO LONG!



NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! COME, PANCHO! I AM, CURIOUS TO SEE SENOR PARKER AND HIS DAUGHTER!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL SATURDAY TO SEE HER! PARKER DOESN'T LET ANYBODY NEAR HER --- EXCEPT TOM, OF COURSE!



I FIGURE HE'S AFRAID SHE'LL CRACK AND SPILL THE BEANS THAT THEY'RE PHONIES!

IN THAT CASE, WE SHALL HAVE TO PLAY IT SMART AND--

AT THAT MOMENT

HOWDY, DOG! OH! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE BUSY!

THAT'S OKAY! COME IN AND MEET SOME OLD FRIENDS OF MINE... THE CISCO KID AND PANCHO! BOYS, THIS IS CARL JACKSON!



I AM GLAD TO KNOW YOU, SEÑOR!

BUENAS DIAS!

THIS IS A PLEASURE! I'VE HEARD A GREAT DEAL ABOUT YOU TWO AND YOUR EXPLOITS SINCE I ARRIVED IN SUN PRAIRIE!

YOU HAVE BEEN HERE LONG, SEÑOR?

NO! ONLY TWO WEEKS! BUT I DON'T FEEL LIKE A STRANGER--- THANKS TO DOG HERE!





CARL'S BEEN MAKING MY  
ROUNDS WITH ME! GETTING  
TO KNOW FOLKS! HE'S HERE  
FOR HIS HEALTH SO I  
FIGURED PLENTY OF  
FRESH AIR WOULD---



HELP!... LET ME  
OUT OF HERE!



EXCUSE ME! MY PATIENT  
SEEMS TO BE REGAINING  
CONSCIOUSNESS!



AS THE WOMAN CRIES OUT, ONLY CISCO CATCHES  
THE LOOK ON CARL'S FACE.

SANTO! UNLESS I AM  
CRAZY, JACKSON RECOGNIZES  
THAT VOICE---



YOU SEEM  
SURPRISED, SEÑOR  
JACKSON?



UH--- I AM! I  
DIDN'T KNOW  
DOC FURNISHED  
HOSPITAL FACILITIES!  
WHERE---UH---  
WHO IS SHE?

DO NOT ASK  
US, SEÑOR!  
WE ONLY---

WE ONLY KNOW SHE  
IS ILL! AND DOC-  
TOR CHET'S  
PATIENT!



I SEE! WELL, I'VE GOT TO  
RUN ALONG! APPARENTLY,  
DOC WON'T BE GOING OUT  
THIS AFTERNOON! SEE  
YOU AGAIN, GENTLEMEN!





SANTO! THAT  
HOMBRE GOT  
INTO THE BIG  
HURRY ALL  
OF A  
SUDDENLY!

TOO  
SUDDENLY!  
THAT IS  
WHY WE  
ARE GOING  
TO FOLLOW  
HIM! COME  
ON!

A LITTLE LATER...

HUMPH! THAT IS A  
FUNNY PLACE TO  
STOP AND DO THE  
LETTER WRITING!

INDEED  
IT IS!

MADRE MIA! HE IS LOCO!  
HE THINKS THE TREE  
IS THE POST OFFICE!



GISCO! SEÑOR  
JACKSON IS  
VAMOOSING!  
WE FOLLOW  
HIM, NO?

NO! WE'RE  
GOING TO  
SEE WHAT  
HE WROTE!

CISCO! PANCHO  
JUST THINKS!  
MAYBE IT IS  
THE LOVE  
LETTER!

BUT IT  
ISN'T!  
LISTEN!

"FAITH STILL ALIVE  
AT DOC'S. CISCO KID  
AND PANCHO THERE,  
TOO. BETTER GET  
BUSY"



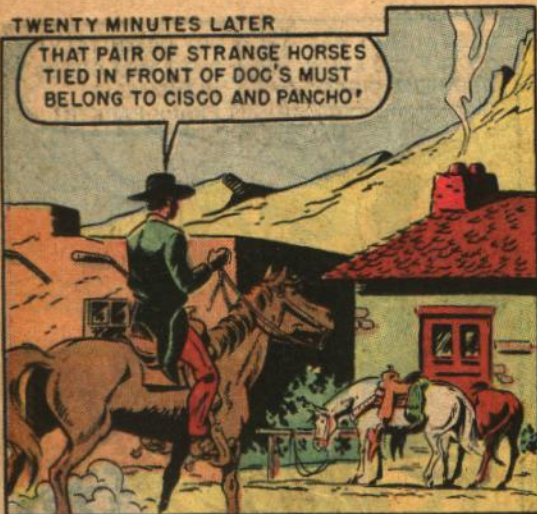




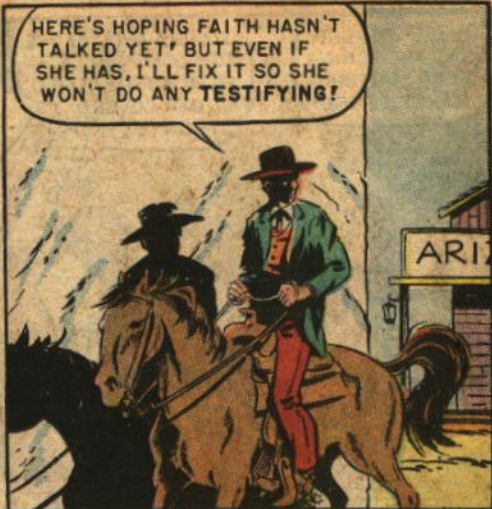


TWENTY MINUTES LATER

THAT PAIR OF STRANGE HORSES  
TIED IN FRONT OF DOC'S MUST  
BELONG TO CISCO AND PANCHO'



HERE'S HOPING FAITH HASN'T  
TALKED YET' BUT EVEN IF  
SHE HAS, I'LL FIX IT SO SHE  
WON'T DO ANY TESTIFYING!



...SO THERE SEEMS LITTLE  
DOUBT THAT THE MAN WHO SHOT  
HER WAS JACKSON OR  
PARKER!

BUT  
WHY?

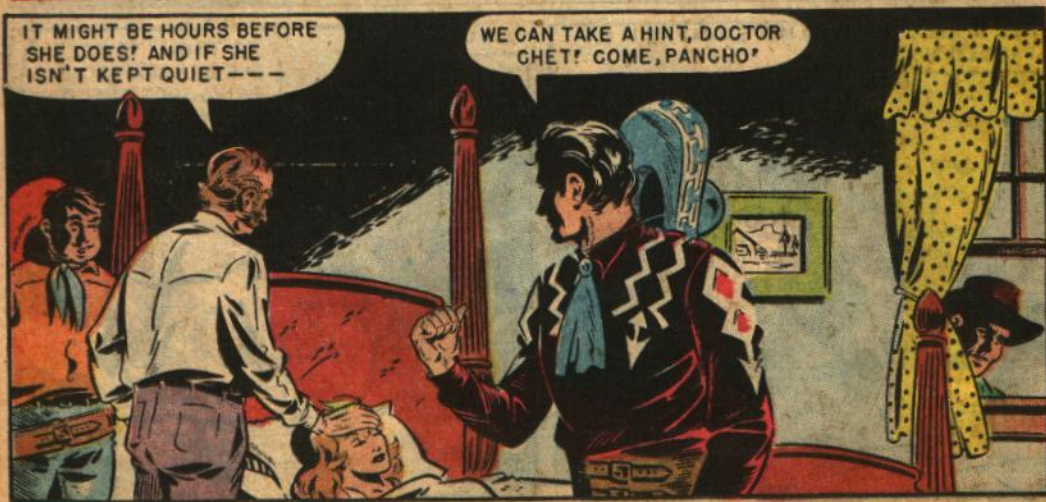


I DO NOT KNOW! IF ONLY  
SHE WOULD REGAIN  
CONSCIOUSNESS!



IT MIGHT BE HOURS BEFORE  
SHE DOES! AND IF SHE  
ISN'T KEPT QUIET---

WE CAN TAKE A HINT, DOCTOR  
CHET! COME, PANCHO'

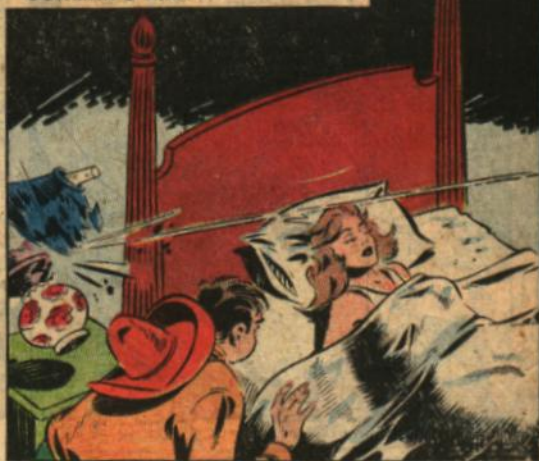




AS PANGHO TURNS



PANCHO'S YELL SPOILS THE GUNMAN'S AIM!



COVER THE FRONT, PANGHO!  
DOCTOR CHET, STAY HERE!  
DO NOT LEAVE THE  
SEÑORA FOR A  
MOMENT!

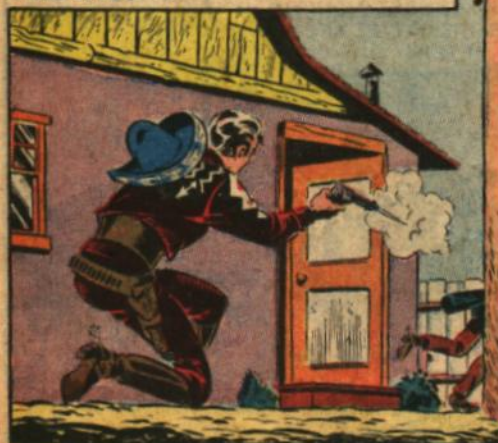
OKAY,  
CISCO!



CISCO CATAPULTS THROUGH THE WINDOW...



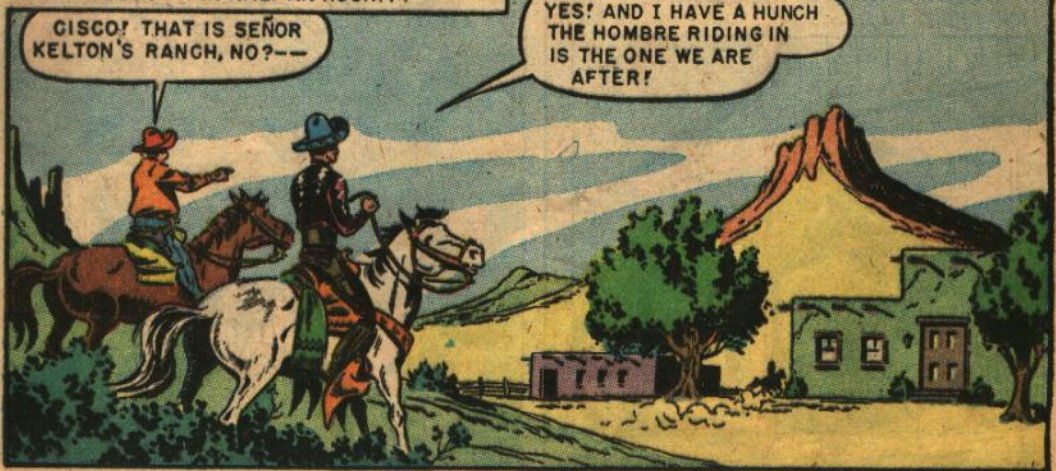
CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF HIS QUARRY  
AND FIRES...



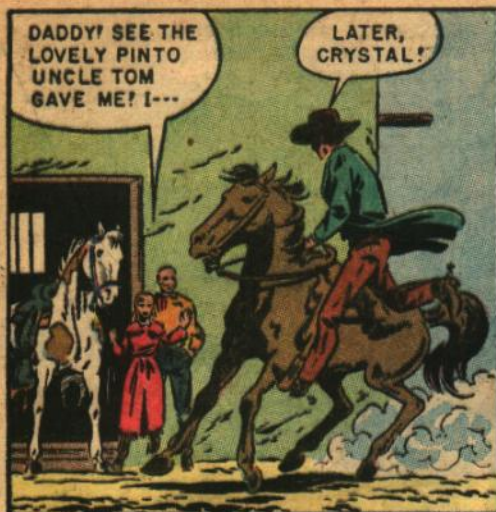




AND IN LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR...







Vaulting into the Pinto's Saddle.



Parker swings Crystal up in front of him...



AND TAKES OFF AT TOP SPEED..







GISCO! PANCHO!  
WHAT IN BLAZES  
IS GOIN' ON?  
I---

EXPLANATIONS  
MUST WAIT UNTIL  
WE HAVE CAUGHT  
THAT HOMBRE!



BLAST IT! IF THEY THINK I'M  
GOIN' TO WAIT HERE, THEY'VE  
GOT ANOTHER THINK  
COMIN'!



AI-EE! THAT ONE ALMOST  
NEARLY SHAVE OFF  
PANCHO'S EAR! HE WILL  
TEACH THAT HOMBRE TO...

NO! DO NOT SHOOT!  
YOU MIGHT HIT  
THE GIRL!

Z'ING!

AT THAT MOMENT

WHAT THE ---? FRANK AND  
THE KID' WITH GISCO AND  
PANCHO ON THEIR HEELS!



SANTO! HE TAKES  
A BIG CHANCE!

SI! HIS GUN MUST  
BE EMPTY! OTHER-  
WISE, HE WOULD  
NOT RISK IT!

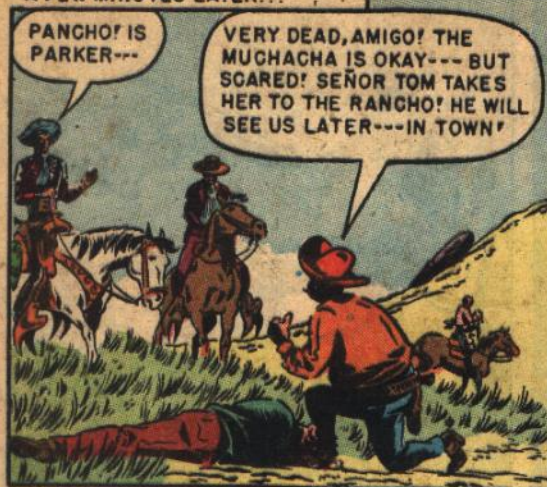








A FEW MINUTES LATER...



THE NEXT DAY...





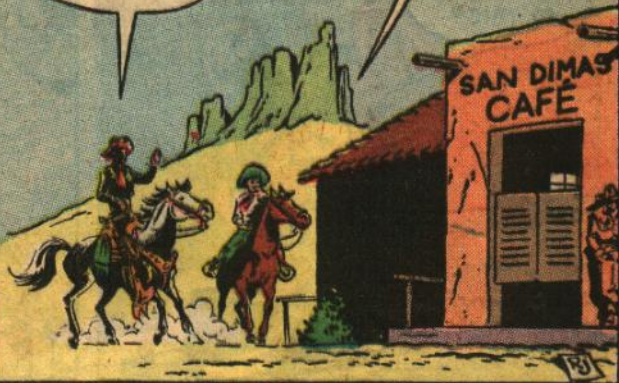
# THE CISCO KID

## AND THE SILENT ONE

LATE MORNING FINDS THE CISCO KID AND PANTHO RIDING INTO SAN DIMAS NEAR THE MEXICAN BORDER.

PULL UP IN FRONT OF THAT CAFÉ, PANTHO! I AM TOO HUNGRY TO WAIT UNTIL WE REACH THE GOMEZ RANCHO!

HO! HO! FOR ONCE, CISCO IS THE HUNGRY ONE!



IT IS BECAUSE WE ARE VACATIONING! I HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT EXCEPT EATING AND SLEEPING!

THAT IS ALL PANTHO EVER WORRIES ABOUT! EXCEPT ---OF COURSE ---ABOUT CISCO. ...



... AND MAMA IN CHIHUAHUA... AND SHERIFFS WHO DO NOT LIKE US... AND CROOKS WE DO NOT LIKE... AND ---



ENOUGH, PANTHO! IT IS NOT GOOD TO THINK OF UNPLEASANT SUBJECTS BEFORE EATING!



BUENAS DIAS, SEÑORS! YOU WISH THE ENCHILADAS? THE TACOS? THE FRIJOLES?

SI! ALL OF THEM! AND TWO HELPINGS OF EACH!









HALF AN HOUR LATER

SANTO! I CANNOT BELIEVE MY EYES! SUCH NEGLECT! IT WAS A SHOW PLACE WHEN I WAS HERE LAST!

CISCO! YOU DO NOT MEAN THAT DESERTED HACIENDA IS THAT OF DON GOMEZ?



YES! BUT IT IS NOT DESERTED! SEE? CHIMNEY SMOKE!

BETTER THAN SEEING IS THE SMELLING OF FRIJOLES PANCHO SNIFFS!



CISCO! AM I DREAMING? OR IS IT REALLY YOU?

LUCIA! BUT YOU ARE A YOUNG LADY!



DID YOU EXPECT ME TO STAY A CHILD? IT HAS BEEN SIX YEARS SINCE YOU WERE HERE! HAVE YOU HEARD---

YES! BUT I WOULD NOT BELIEVE DON JAIME A THIEF IF I SAW HIM STEALING!



THEN PERHAPS YOU WILL TRY TO PROVE HIS INNOCENCE?

I WILL DO MY BEST!

SO WILL PANCHO! IF CISCO WILL MAKE THE INTRODUCINGS!







I'M SORRY! SEÑORITA GOMEZ, THIS IS MY SADDLE PARTNER, PANCHO!

BUENAS DIAS, SEÑOR!

AND TO YOU, TOO! PANCHO IS---



ARE YOU HURT?

NO, SEÑORITA! ONLY DIZZY! IF PANCHO COULD SIT DOWN AND MAYBE HAVE A LITTLE SNICK-SNACK



YOU SEE, CISCO HURRIES SO FAST WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT YOUR PAPA, PANCHO DID NOT EVEN GET A TASTE OF HIS LUNCH!



YOU POOR MAN! NO WONDER YOU ARE DIZZY! I HAVE THE CURE FOR THAT---FRIJOLES WITH CHEESE! A WHOLE POT FULL!

AAH! ALREADY PANCHO FEELS BETTER!



A LITTLE LATER

NOW, LUCIA, TELL ME HOW YOUR FATHER GOT MIXED UP IN THIS LAND DEAL!

HE LET HIMSELF BE TALKED INTO IT BECAUSE HE NEEDED MONEY!



BUT I THOUGHT DON JAIME WAS A VERY WEALTHY MAN!

HE WAS---UNTIL A BAD DROUGHT THREE YEARS AGO COST HIM MUCH GRAIN AND MANY CATTLE!

SO WHEN ANDREW MCGREW AND JOHN MILLIGAN OFFERED HIM A PARTNERSHIP IN THE LAND COMPANY, HE ACCEPTED AT ONCE! AND HOW HE HAS SUFFERED FOR HIS HASTE!



FATHER AND I ARE SURE MCGREW AND MILLIGAN STOLE THE MONEY, AND MADE IT LOOK AS IF HE WERE GUILTY! BUT WE HAVE NO PROOF!

PERHAPS I CAN FIND IT! WHERE ARE THESE HOMBRES NOW?



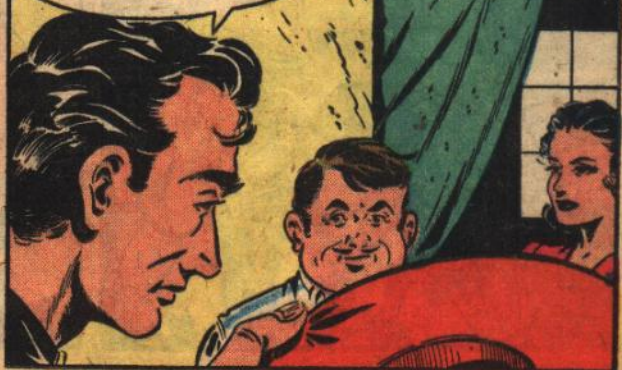
QUIEN SABE? THEY DISAPPEARED SOON AFTER FATHER'S TRIAL!

WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE? HAVE YOU PICTURES OF THEM?

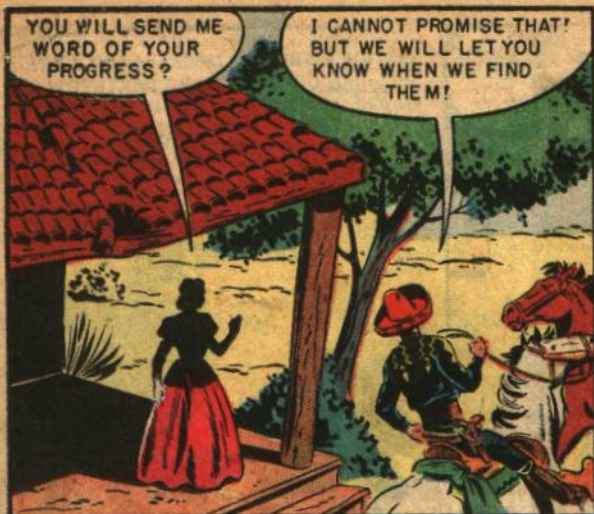


NO PICTURES! MILLIGAN IS LIKE A THOUSAND DARK-HAIRED, DARK-EYED MEN! MCGREW IS FAIR AND HAS A STRANGE HABIT OF WINKING HIS LEFT EYE WHEN HE SMILES!

THAT IS A FINE CLUE! COME, PANCHE! THE SOONER WE LOCATE THESE HOMBRES, THE SOONER WE KNOW THE TRUTH!



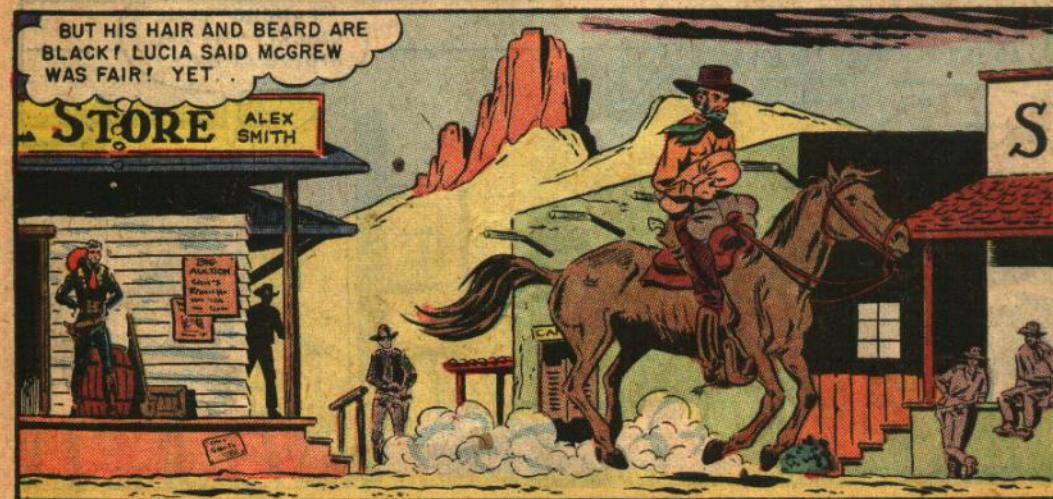




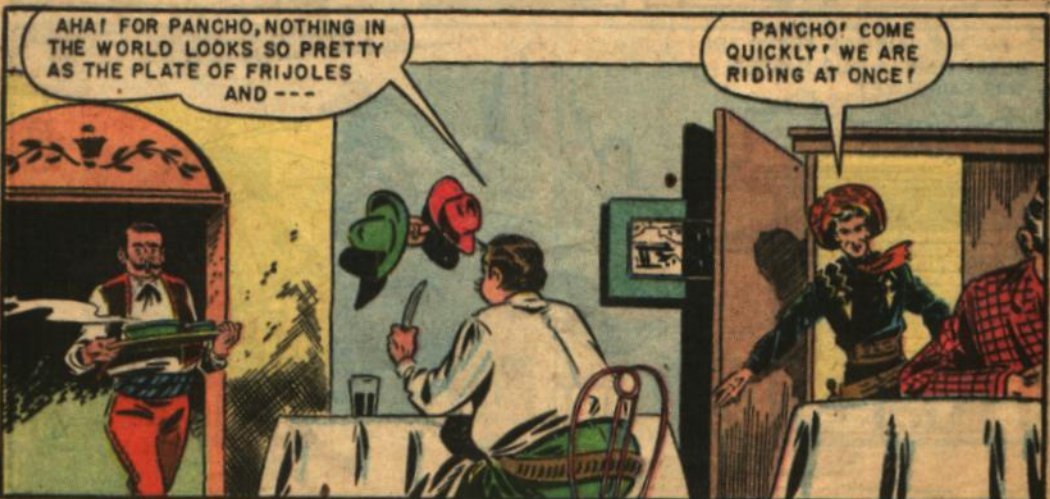
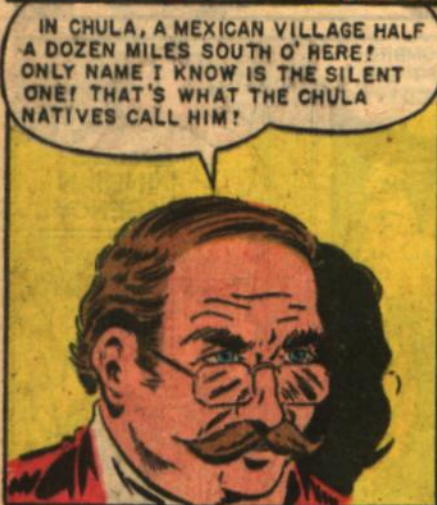
MIDAFTERNOON, TWO DAYS LATER...





















I HEARD, SEÑOR! YOU WILL  
FIND EL AMERICANO ON THE  
TALLEST HILL!

A LITTLE LATER...  
HOW DO WE TAKE HIM, CISCO?  
WITH THE GUNS? OR THE  
BARE FISTS?

NEITHER! WE SIT TIGHT  
UNTIL WE PROVE--- OR  
DISPROVE--- HE IS  
ANDREW MCGREW!



WELL! IF IT ISN'T  
THE DAYDREAMER!

SEÑOR! THIS IS A SURPRISE! WE ASKED  
IN THE VILLAGE FOR FOOD AND DRINK!  
THEY SENT US UP HERE! I HOPE YOU  
DO NOT MIND!



NOT AT ALL! MY HOME  
AND FOOD ARE SIMPLE!  
YOU ARE WELCOME TO  
SHARE THEM! WILL  
YOU STAY THE NIGHT?

GRATEFULLY,  
SEÑOR! WE  
HAVE RIDDEN  
FAR TODAY!

I AM CALLED  
CISCO!

AND PANCHO  
IS PANCHO!

MY NAME IS---  
SANDERSON. GO INSIDE  
AND MAKE YOURSELVES  
AT HOME!









AN HOUR LATER...

EVENING, PADRE! MIND  
IF I WARM MYSELF AT  
YOUR FIRE A FEW  
MINUTES?

NOT AT ALL!  
WOULD YOU  
LIKE A BOWL OF  
SOUP, TOO?

NO, THANKS! I'ATE  
LESS'N AN HOUR AGO!  
KNEW I COULDN'T GET  
ANYTHING IN CHULA!  
THAT'S WHERE I'M  
HEADED!

SO AM I!  
IT WILL BE MY  
FIRST VISIT!  
AND--- FROM  
WHAT I HAVE  
HEARD OF THE  
PLACE---



THEN YOU WON'T MIND  
MY BORROWIN' YOUR  
CLOTHES AN' YOUR  
BURRO FOR A WHILE!

I DO,\* BUT I  
CANNOT ARGUE  
WITH A GUN!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THAT OUGHT TO KEEP YOU  
WARM TILL I GET BACK  
AROUND SUNUP!



DAYBREAK

CISCO! (YAWN!)  
IT IS SCARCELY  
DAY LIGHT!  
WHERE---

SH! I  
WANT TO  
SCOUT  
AROUND  
BEFORE OUR  
HOST WAKES UP!

AS CISCO STEPS OUTSIDE---

MADRE MIA!  
PANCHO! COME!  
PRONTO!

WHAT THE SAM  
HILL BLAZES  
IS--- AI-EEE!  
HE IS DEAD?

SI!







FIVE MINUTES LATER...





LATER...

PANCHO! THAT PADRE IS A FAKE! HE STUMBLES OVER THE WORDS! WE WILL TRAIL HIM WHEN HE LEAVES! BRING OUR HORSES!

AT ONCE!



AND WITH THE LAST WORD OF THE PRAYER...

SANTO! HE IS DUCKING OUT THE BACK WAY! PROBABLY SUSPECTS I AM WISE TO HIM!



AS CISCO RACES AROUND THE CORNER...



CISCO! STOP HIM! HE IS STEALING DIABLO!

DO NOT WORRY! HE WILL NOT GET FAR!



THE GREAT HORSE HEARS THE FAMILIAR SIGNAL...

TWEET!



AND OBEYS IT AT TOP SPEED...





HALT, SEÑOR! YOU  
CANNOT OUTFRAN DIABLO!--



IN SAN DIMAS, THREE DAYS LATER...

SO THE FALSE PADRE  
WAS JOHN MILLIGAN!  
AND HE KILLED ANDY  
McGREW---THE SILENT  
ONE! WAS THE REAL  
PADRE ALL RIGHT?

SI! PANCHO  
RODE OUT FOR  
HIM! THE  
PEOPLE OF CHULA  
GUARDED MILLIGAN  
AND I SEARCHED  
McGREW'S HOUSE!



AND I FOUND THESE  
PAPERS, PROVIN' DON  
JAIME'S INNOCENCE!  
'T WILL BE GOOD NEWS  
FOR HIM ALL RIGHT!

I LEAVE  
SHORTLY TO SEE  
THE GOVERNOR!  
CISCO AND PANCHO  
WILL GO, TOO! BUT  
WHERE IS PANCHO?



AS USUAL, HE WENT  
TO GET SOMETHING TO  
EAT! COME! WE WILL  
FIND HIM!

BUT, SENOR, YOU  
SAID TO PUT EET  
BACK ON THE FIRE  
TILL YOU RETURNED!  
AND I DEED!

SANTO!  
THIS TIME  
PUT IT  
INTO THE  
FIRE AND  
BRING ME---

COME,  
PANCHO!

AI-EEE! THIS IS  
WHERE PANCHO  
CAME IN!

