

DELL
COMIC

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER

THE

10¢

CISCO KID



THE CISCO KID

The Cisco Kid's clothing clearly shows the influence of the Mexican Vaquero. His hat is the wide-brimmed, big-crowned sombrero. Unlike that of the American cowboy, Cisco's is gaily decorated, reflecting the Spanish influence. Tight-fitting breeches and boots complete his costume. Though dashing in appearance, the Cisco Kid is a dangerous adversary despite his colorful costume.



Diablo, which means devil in Spanish, is the name of Cisco's beautiful white stallion. Gentle and trustworthy, there is nothing in his nature to justify his name—save his demon-like speed.



Pancho is a happy combination of carefree little fat man and faithful partner of Cisco whose hunger pangs are always with him. The tortillas he has been known to consume at one sitting have numbered as high as fourteen!

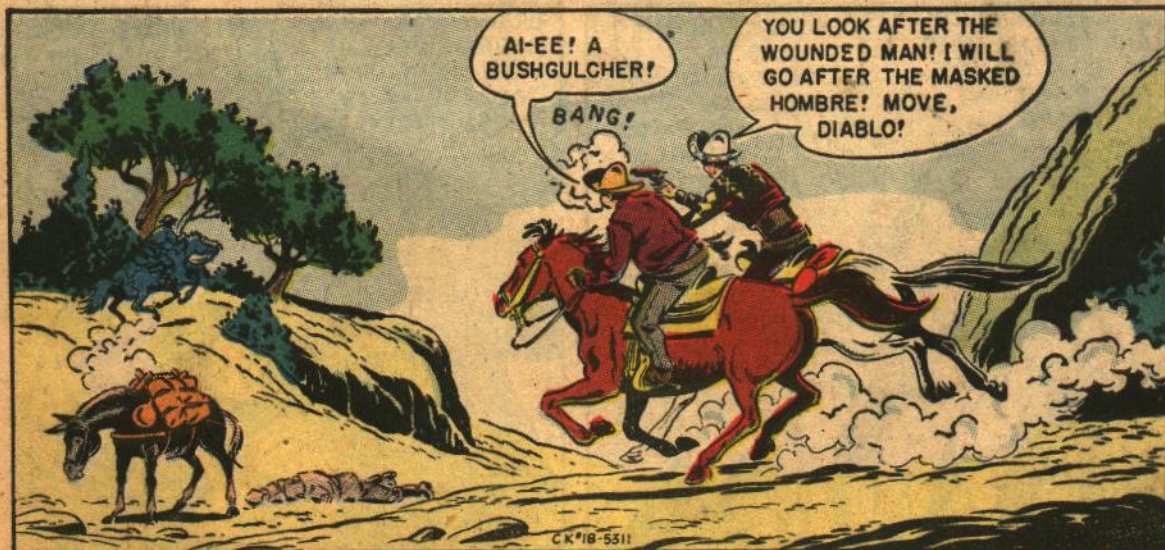
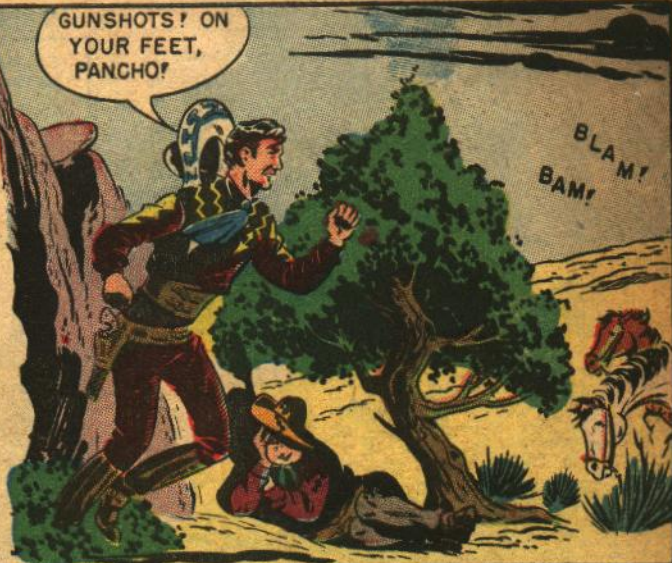


THE CISCO KID

IN

DOUBLE DYNAMITE

CISCO AND PANTHO, ON THEIR WAY TO
WORMWOOD CITY, MAKE CAMP TO
REST WHEN SUDDENLY — — —



HERE'S WHERE I
SHAKE THAT
HOMBRE PRONTO!



AS THE BANDIT DISAPPEARS...

WE HAVE LOST HIM, DIABLO!
HE TOOK TO THE WATER!
AND THERE IS NO WAY TO
TELL WHICH WAY HE WENT!
WE CAN DO NOTHING
BUT TURN BACK!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

PANCHO! HE
IS ALIVE?

SÍ! THE BULLET ONLY
SNIKKED HIS HEAD BUT---
CISCO! YOU HAVE COME
BACK ALONE!



I LOST HIS TRAIL IN
A STREAM! AND---
SANTO! IT IS POP
HAMMER!

C-CISCO! ARE YOU
REAL? OR AM I
SEEN' THINGS?



I AM REAL ENOUGH!
AND SO IS MY AMIGO,
PANCHO! YOU HAVE
NEVER MET HIM
BEFORE!

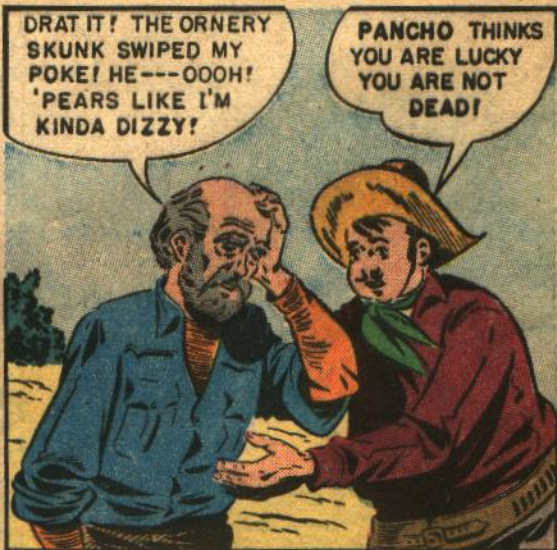
HOWDY, PANCHO!
GLAD TO
KNOW YOU!

SAME TO YOU,
SEÑOR!

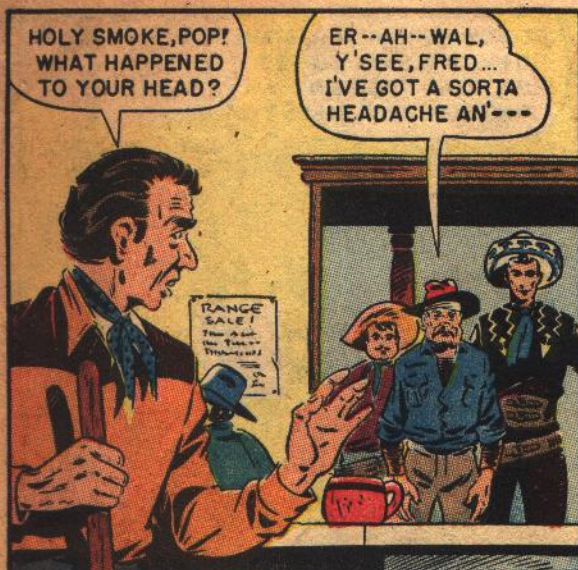


DRAT IT! THE ORNERY
SKUNK SWIPED MY
POKE! HE---OOOH!
'PEARS LIKE I'M
KINDA DIZZY!

PANCHO THINKS
YOU ARE LUCKY
YOU ARE NOT
DEAD!







HOLY SMOKE, POP!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOUR HEAD?

ER--AH--WAL,
Y'SEE, FRED...
I'VE GOT A SORTA
HEADACHE AN'---

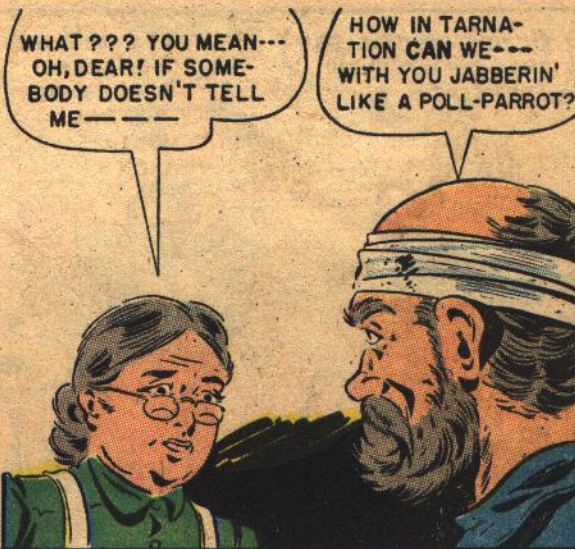


STOP LYIN', POP! YOU'VE
BEEN HURT! I KNEW---
MERCY SAKES! CISCO!
I---I CAN'T BELIEVE
MY EYES!

BUT THEY
SPEAK THE
TRUTH
SEÑORA



AN' THIS IS PANCHO, CISCO'S
SIDE-KICK, MA! LUCKY THEY
CAME ALONG AT THE RIGHT
TIME OR YOU MIGHT BE
A WIDDER BY NOW!



WHAT ??? YOU MEAN---
OH, DEAR! IF SOME-
BODY DOESN'T TELL
ME---

HOW IN TARNA-
TION CAN WE---
WITH YOU JABBERIN'
LIKE A POLL-PARROT?



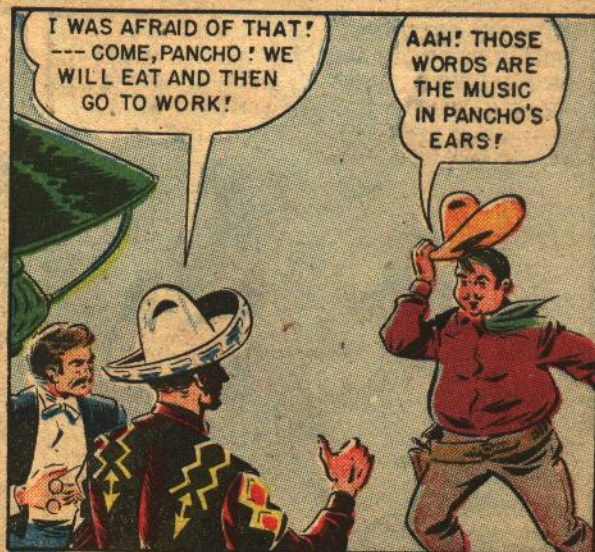
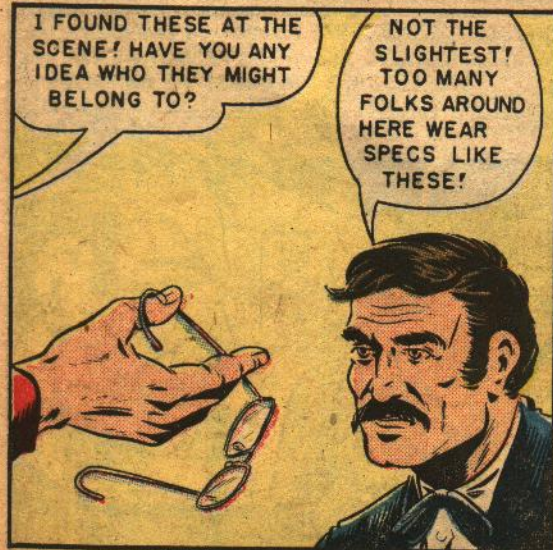
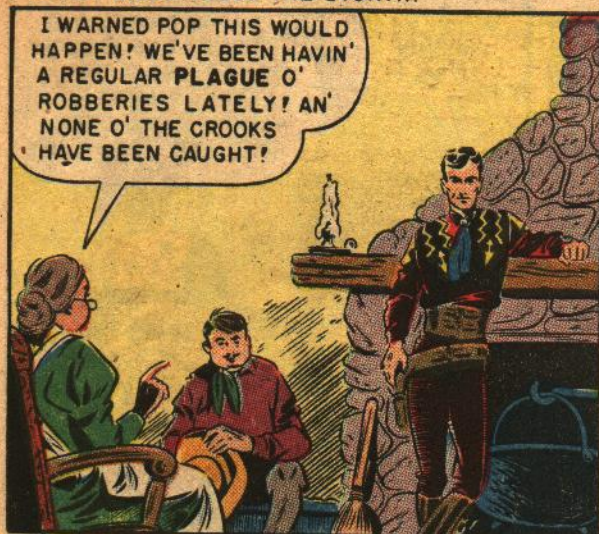
HERE, FRED! YOU WATCH
THE STEW TILL I FIND
OUT WHAT'S BEEN
GOIN' ON!

OKAY!

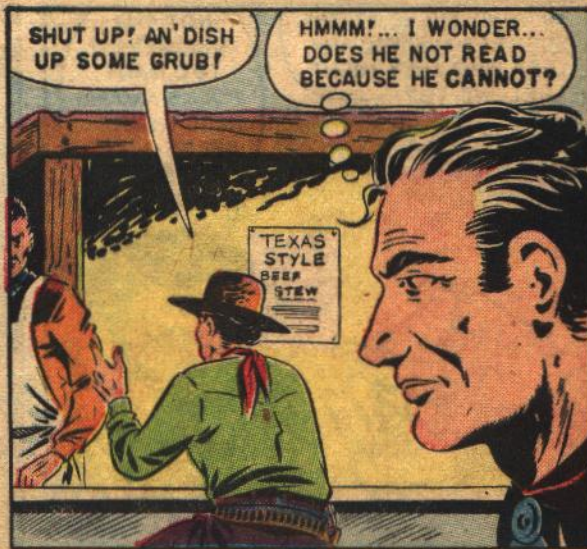
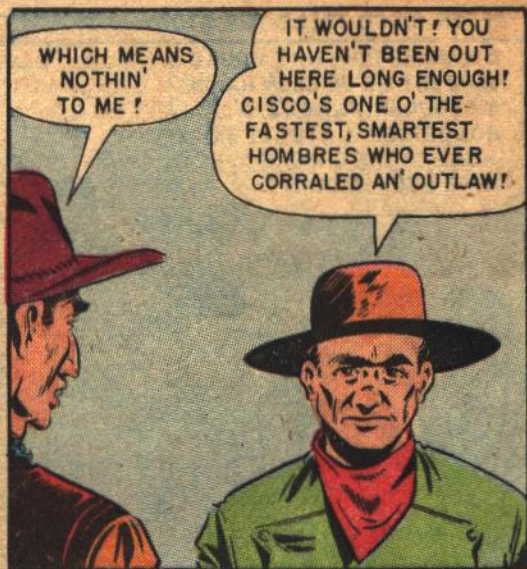


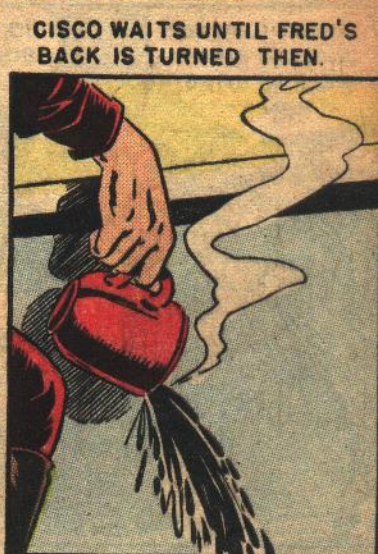
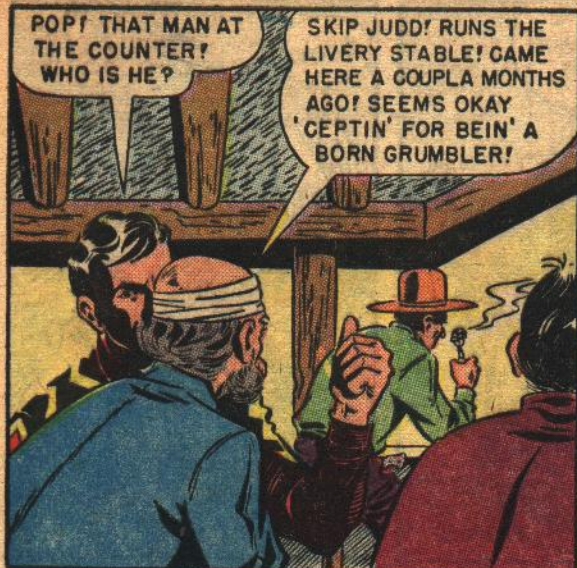
COME ALONG, YOU THREE!
WE'LL GO BACK TO THE
HOUSE WHERE I CAN
LISTEN WITHOUT HAVIN'
TO COOK AT THE SAME
TIME!

AFTER CISCO TELLS THE STORY...

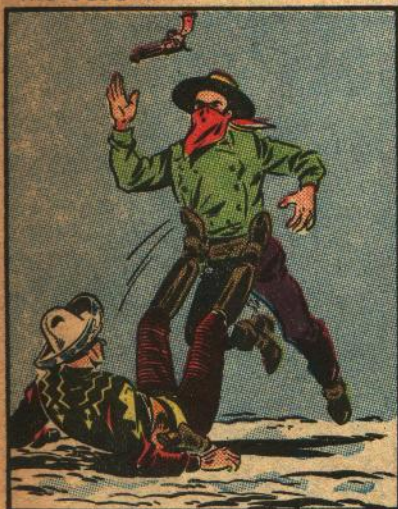


MEANWHILE, AT THE NEARBY LIVERY STABLE...





BUT CISCO HAS A TRICK UP
HIS SLEEVE...



NOW TO REMOVE
YOUR MASK! AND
FIND OUT WHO
YOU ARE!



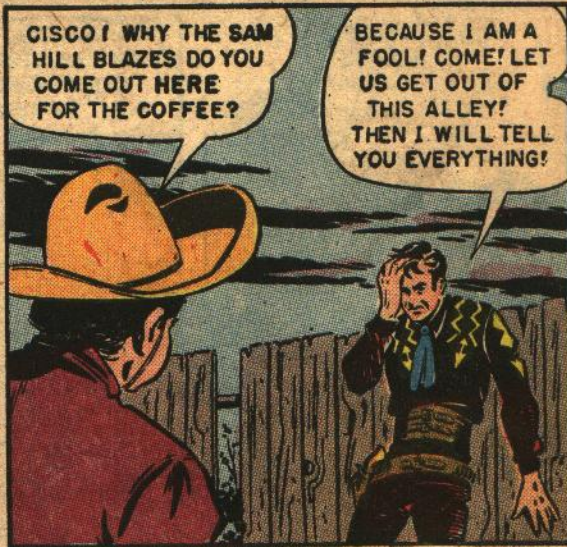
OOOF!

WHAP!



WHEW! THAT WAS
A CLOSE SHAVE!
HELP ME DRAG
HIM ---

NO TIME! SOME-
BODY'S COMIN'!
RUN!



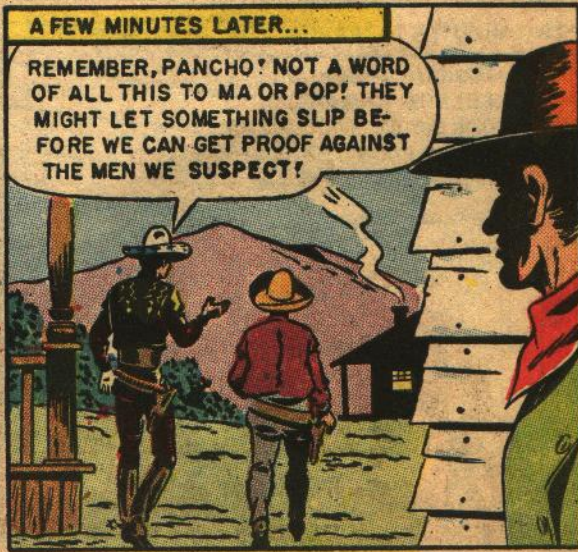
CISCO! WHY THE SAM
HILL BLAZES DO YOU
COME OUT HERE
FOR THE COFFEE?

BECAUSE I AM A
FOOL! COME! LET
US GET OUT OF
THIS ALLEY!
THEN I WILL TELL
YOU EVERYTHING!



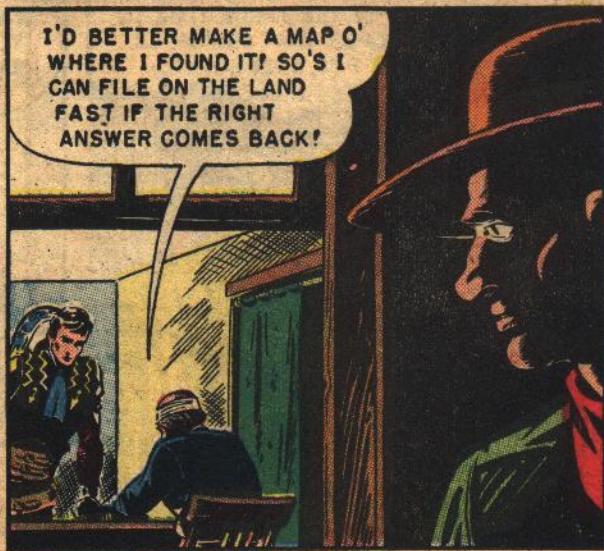
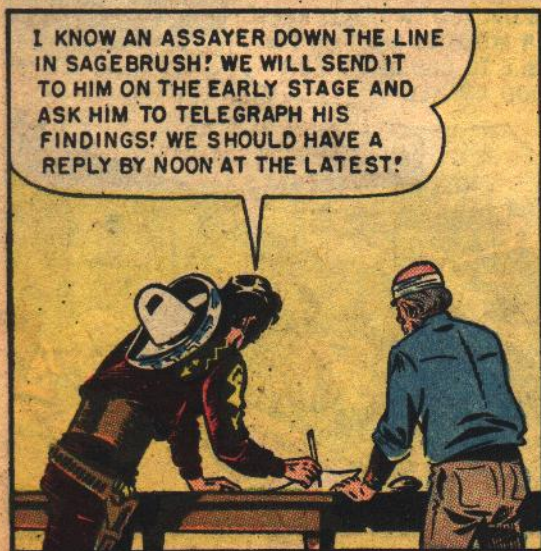
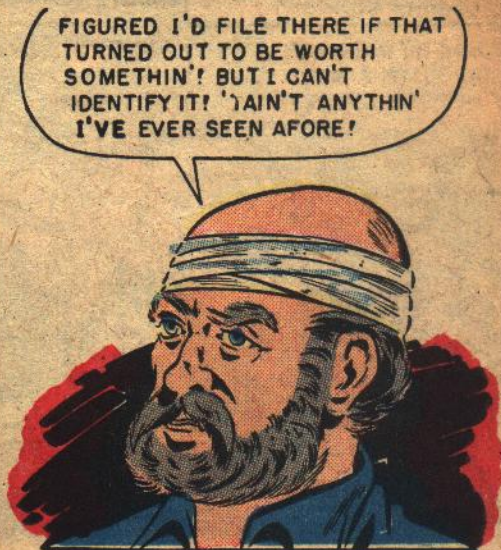
SKIP! D'YOU
S'POSE CISCO'S
WISE TO US?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT KEEP
A CLOSE WATCH ON HIM!
I'LL BE AT THE STABLE
IF YOU TURN UP ANY-
THIN' INTERESTIN'!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

REMEMBER, PANCHE! NOT A WORD
OF ALL THIS TO MA OR POP! THEY
MIGHT LET SOMETHING SLIP BE-
FORE WE CAN GET PROOF AGAINST
THE MEN WE SUSPECT!



AS POP TALKS...

THAT SHADOW! IT MOVES!
SOMEONE HAS BEEN
EAVESDROPPING!



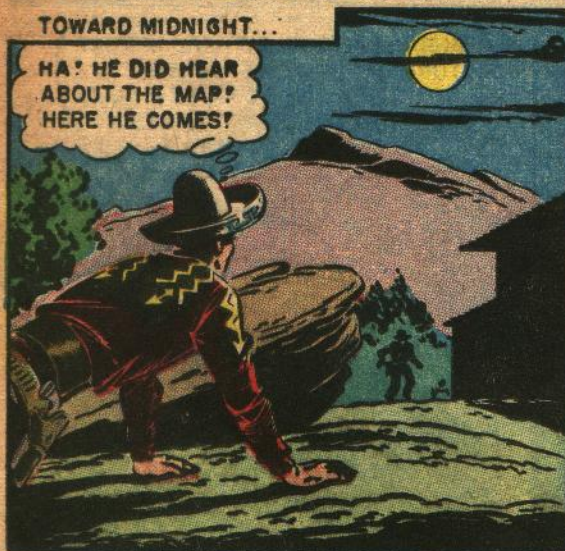
QUICKLY CISCO STEPS TO THE DOOR BUT...

SANTO! HE HAS TOO BIG A
HEAD START TO TRAIL IN
THE DARK! BUT I HAVE A
HUNCH HE WILL COME BACK!
AND WHEN HE DOES...



TOWARD MIDNIGHT...

HA! HE DID HEAR
ABOUT THE MAP!
HERE HE COMES!



EVEN HE SHOULD NOT HAVE TOO
MUCH TROUBLE FINDING THE
MAP! AND WHEN HE TAKES
IT TO HIS PARTNER---
THEN I WILL HAVE THE
PROOF I WANT!



BUT...

NO SENSE TAKIN' TIME TO
LOOK FOR THAT MAP! I'LL
MAKE POP SHELL IT
OUT!



WAKE UP, YOU TWO! BUT KEEP
YOUR MOUTHS SHUT OR I'M
LIABLE TO CLOSE 'EM FOR
GOOD AN' ALL!



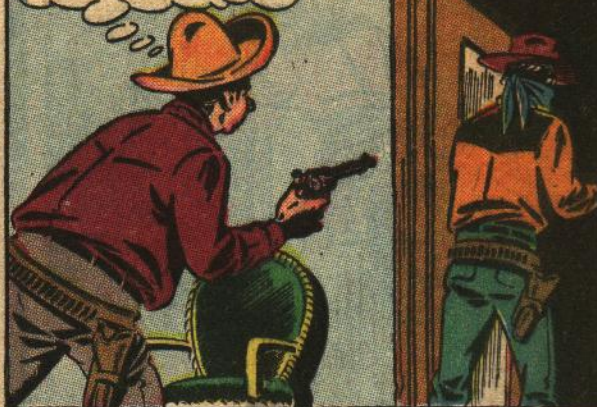
THE VOICES ROUSE PANTO...

IF IT'S GOLD YOU
WANT, MISTER,
YOU'RE TOO LATE!
!---

PIPE DOWN!
AN' GLIMB OUTA
THAT BED!



MADRE MIA! CISCO SAY DO
NOTHING! LET THE MAP GO!
BUT THE BANDIT IS NOT
TAKING THE MAP! HE IS
TAKING SEÑOR POP!



UP WITH THE HANDS,
SEÑOR! PANTO
HAS YOU COVERED!



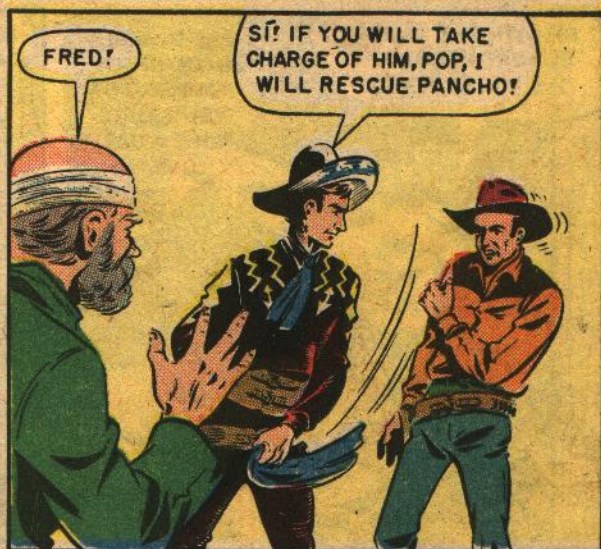
GUESS AGAIN,
FAT BOY!



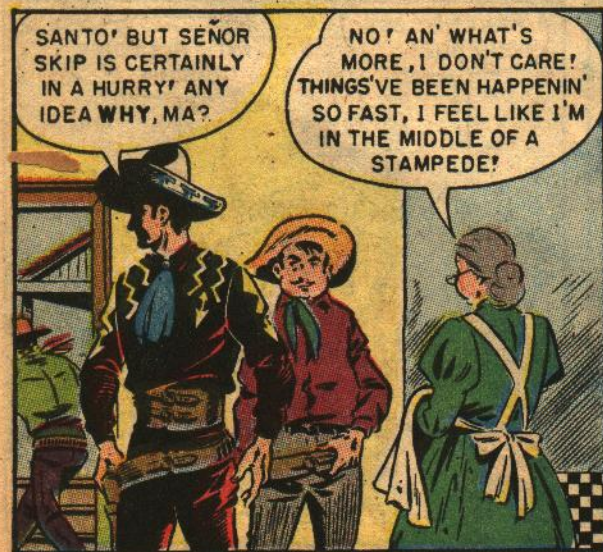
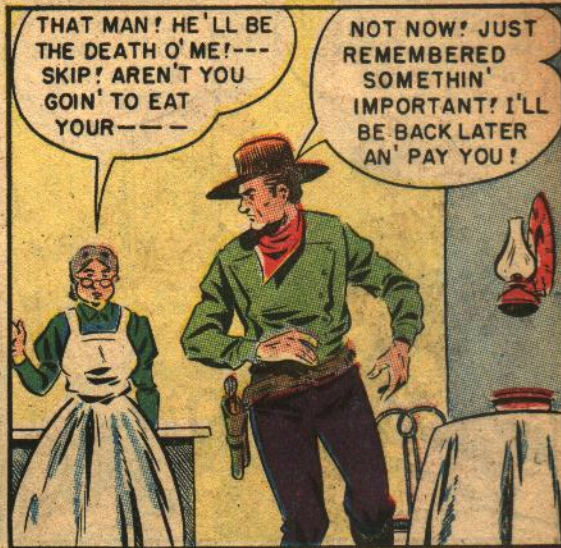
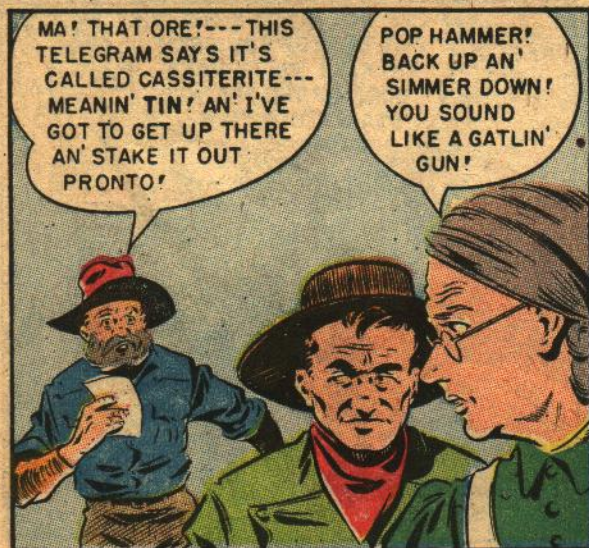
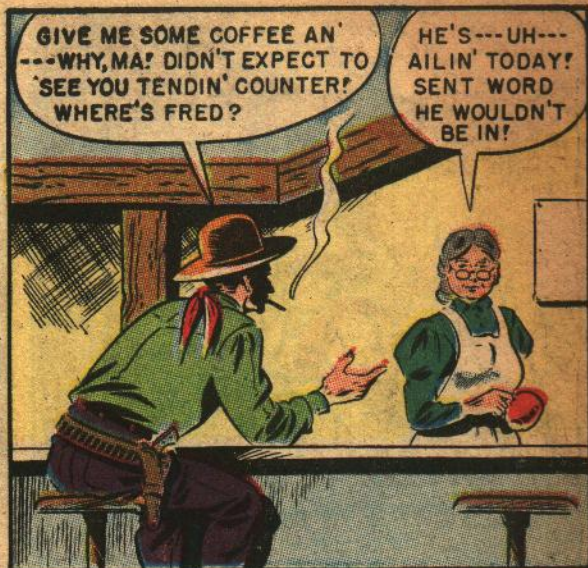
AI-EE!
HELP!

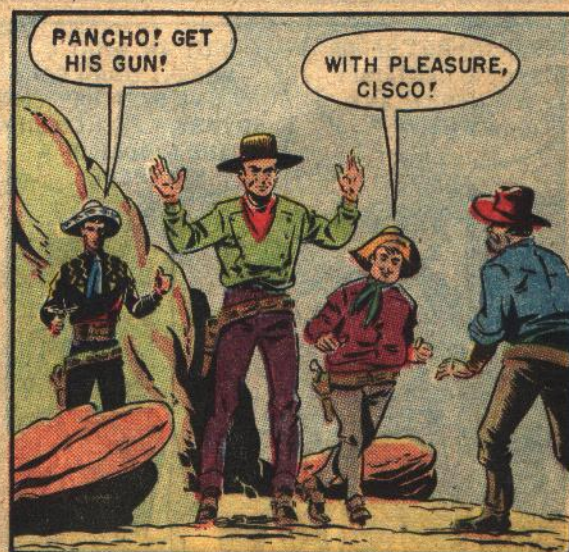
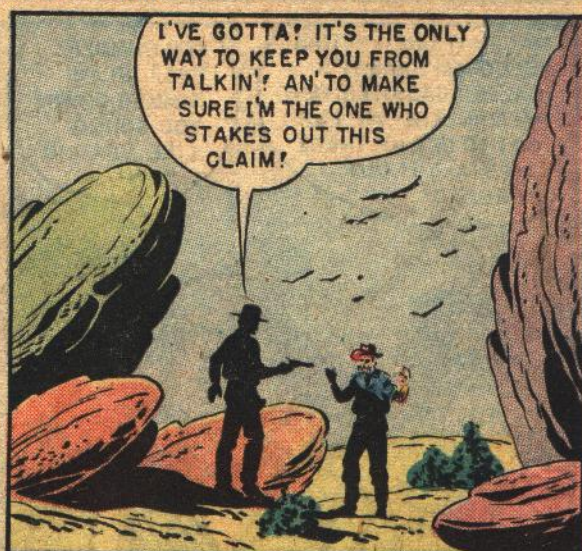
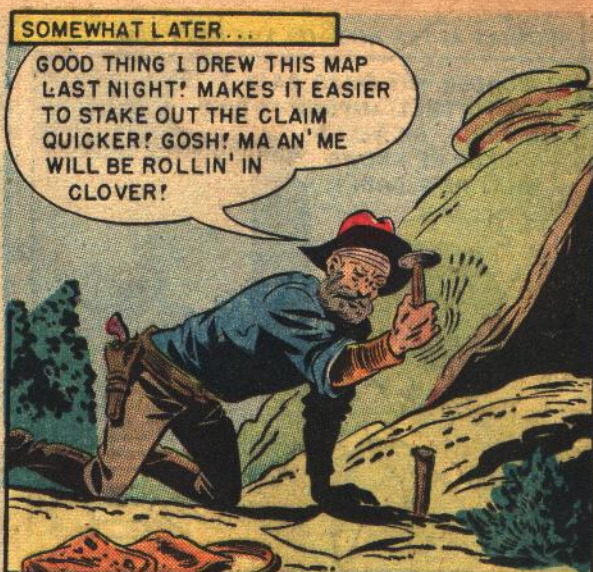
SANTO! SOMETHING
HAS GONE WRONG!

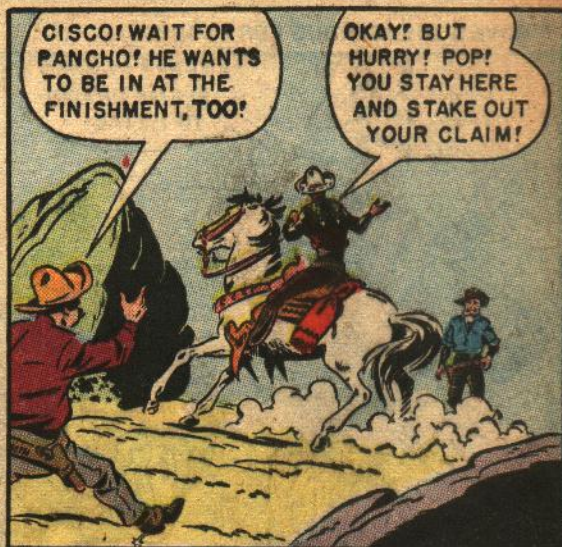




SHORTLY AFTER NOON ON THE NEXT DAY...







BUT DIABLO OUTRUNS LOCO...

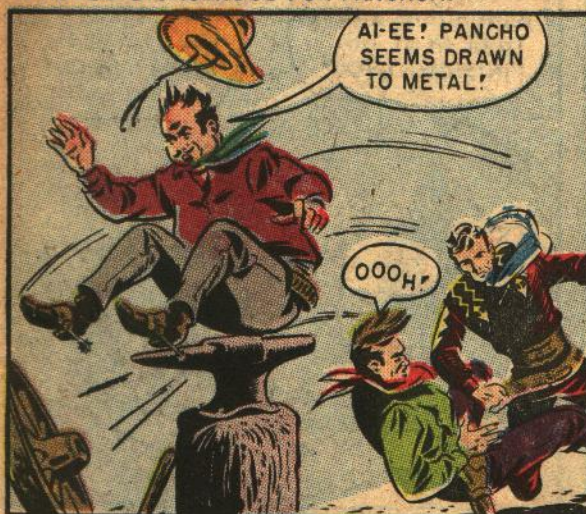




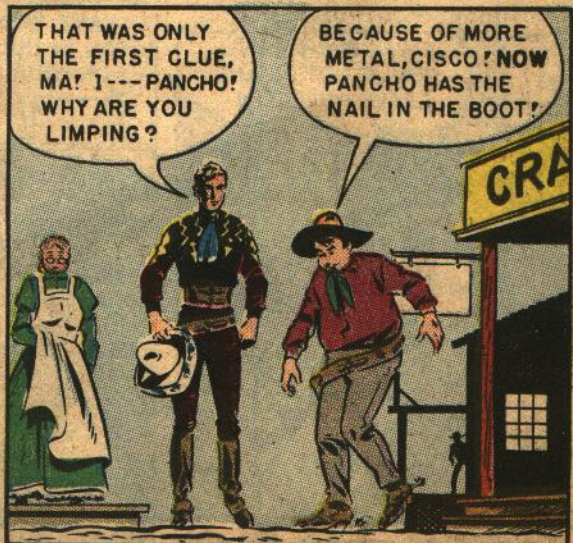
TRYING ONE OF CISCO'S FEATS...



PROVES DISASTROUS FOR PANCHO...



THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

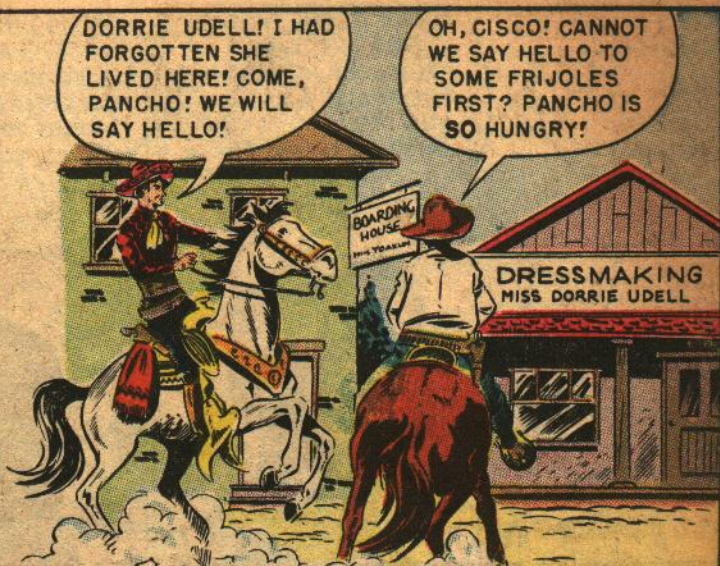


THE CISCO KID

AND

THE PRAIRIE SCHOONER

ONE MORNING IN SANDS FLATS...



DORRIE UDELL! I HAD FORGOTTEN SHE LIVED HERE! COME, PANTHO! WE WILL SAY HELLO!

OH, CISCO! CANNOT WE SAY HELLO TO SOME FRIJOLES FIRST? PANTHO IS SO HUNGRY!

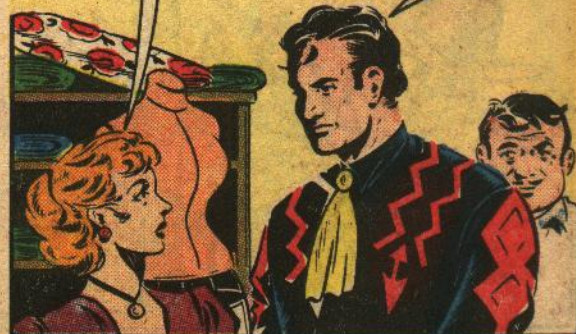
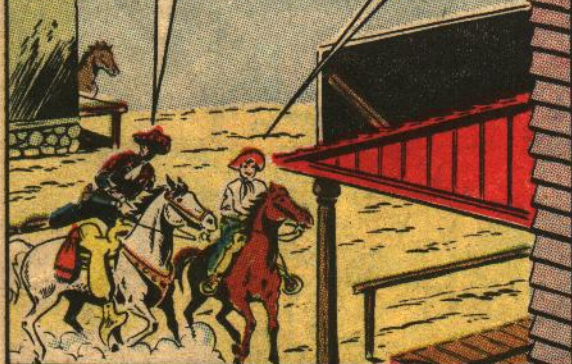
WE WILL NOT STAY LONG! DORRIE'S FATHER WAS MY GOOD FRIEND! I MUST PAY MY RESPECTS TO HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER!

OKAY, CISCO! BUT PANTHO GROWS WEAK!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

... SINCE MOTHER'S DEATH, I'VE BEEN RUNNING THE SHOP ALONE! AND I'M DOING VERY WELL!

THAT IS GOOD TO HEAR, SEÑORITA! BUT DO YOU NOT GET LONELY?



NEVER! THE OTHER BOARDERS AT MISS YOAKUM'S SEE TO THAT! AND I'M EXPECTING MY UNCLE STAN BACK FROM THE SEA ANY DAY NOW! WITH A SURPRISE OF SOME KIND!

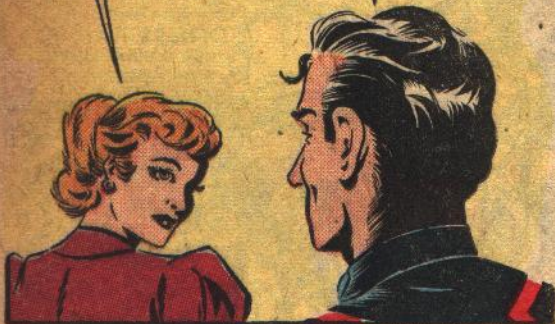
HA! PANTHO LIKES SURPRISES—— IF THEY ARE THE RIGHT KIND!

SO DO I! BUT ACCORDING TO UNCLE STAN'S LETTER, THIS IS ANOTHER OF HIS INVENTIONS! THAT CAN MEAN ANYTHING!



IT'S LUNCH
TIME! WILL
YOU BOYS
JOIN ME AT
MISS
YOAKUM'S?

THANK YOU, SEÑORITA,
BUT WE ARE DUSTY
FROM LONG HOURS ON
THE TRAIL! A BATH
AND CLEAN CLOTHING
MUST COME BEFORE
FOOD!



A LITTLE LATER...

CISCO! PANCHE'S STOMACH
IS SO EMPTY IT IS DOING
FLAPFLIPS! WHY---
AMIGO! WHERE YOU GO?

TO SEE
WHAT ALL THE
COMMOTION
IS ABOUT!
COME ON!



AI-EE! PANCHE'S
EYES ARE SEEING
WHAT CANNOT
BE THERE!

IT IS THERE, ALL
RIGHT! A SHIP
WITH WHEELS!



AHOY, MATES! I
MADE PORT IN
RECORD TIME!

SEÑOR! CAN IT BE
THAT YOU ARE
CALLED STAN UDELL?



THAT'S ME!
WHO ARE YOU?

THE CISCO KID! AND
THIS IS PANCHE!
YOUR BROTHER
WAS MY GOOD
FRIEND!





LATER...

... AND A FLEET OF PRAIRIE SCHOONERS COULD TAKE CARE OF MORE FREIGHT HAULING IN A MONTH THAN THE STAGE LINES CAN HANDLE IN A YEAR! THEY'D BE CHEAPER AND FASTER...



AND THERE'D BE NO INJUN TROUBLE! THE REDSKINS'D BE SCARED OF THE SHIPS! THERE'D BE NO ANIMALS TO FEED AND WATER! ALL WE NEED IS THE MONEY TO BUILD THEM! IF YOU FOLKS WILL PUT IT UP I GUARANTEE----

YOU'RE OFF YOUR ROCKER, SAILOR! WE'VE GOT NO MONEY FOR THE RATTLE-BRAINED SCHEME OF A MADMAN!

YOU BE QUIET, LINK PLOVER! MY UNCLE'S AS SANE AS YOU ARE! EVEN IF HIS INVENTION ISN'T PRACTICAL!



I'LL LEARN YE TO CALL ME CRAZY! I'LL SAIL A LOAD OF FREIGHT TO TURKEY CORNERS AND BACK! THEN---

CALM DOWN, UNCLE STAN! COME ON! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!

SEÑORITA, WHO IS THE HOMBRE WITH THE LOUD MOUTH?

LINK PLOVER! HE OWNS THE STAGE AND FREIGHT LINE IN THESE PARTS! I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM WITH THE RIGHT TIME!



NO WONDER HE IS SO
OPPOSED TO THE SAND-
SHIPS! THEY WOULD
HURT HIS BUSINESS---
IF THEY WORKED!



THEY'LL WORK ALL RIGHT! I'M
WEIGHING ANCHOR FIRST
THING TOMORROW! I'LL
SHOW THOSE LANDLUBBERS!

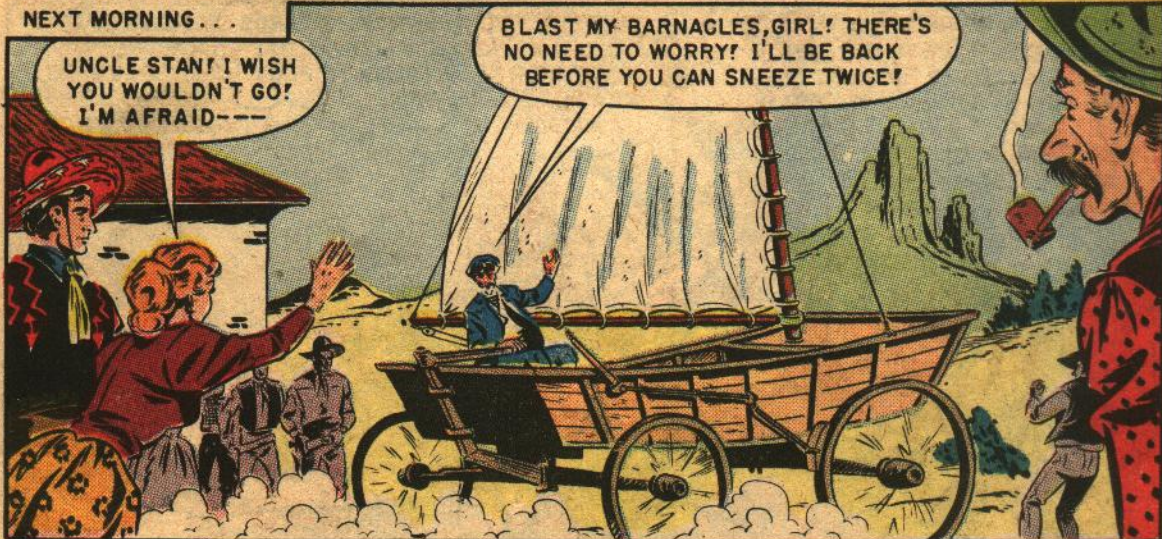
AND SHOW
PANCHO, TOO!
PANCHO NEVER
BELIEVES UNLESS
HE SEES!



NEXT MORNING...

UNCLE STAN! I WISH
YOU WOULDN'T GO!
I'M AFRAID---

BLAST MY BARNABLES, GIRL! THERE'S
NO NEED TO WORRY! I'LL BE BACK
BEFORE YOU CAN SNEEZE TWICE!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

CISCO! PANCHO SAW IT
WITH HIS OWNEYES,
BUT HE STILL---

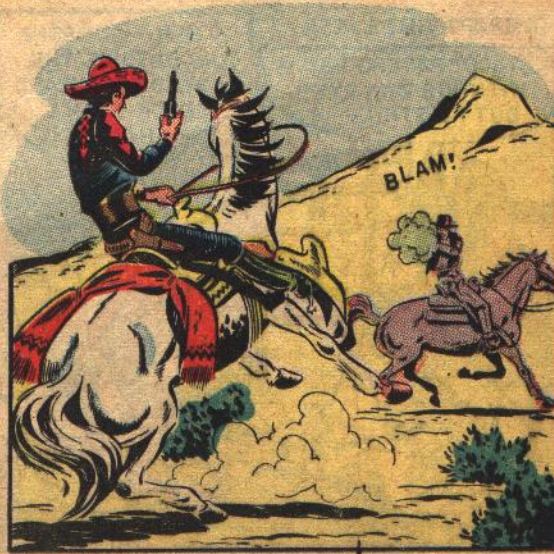
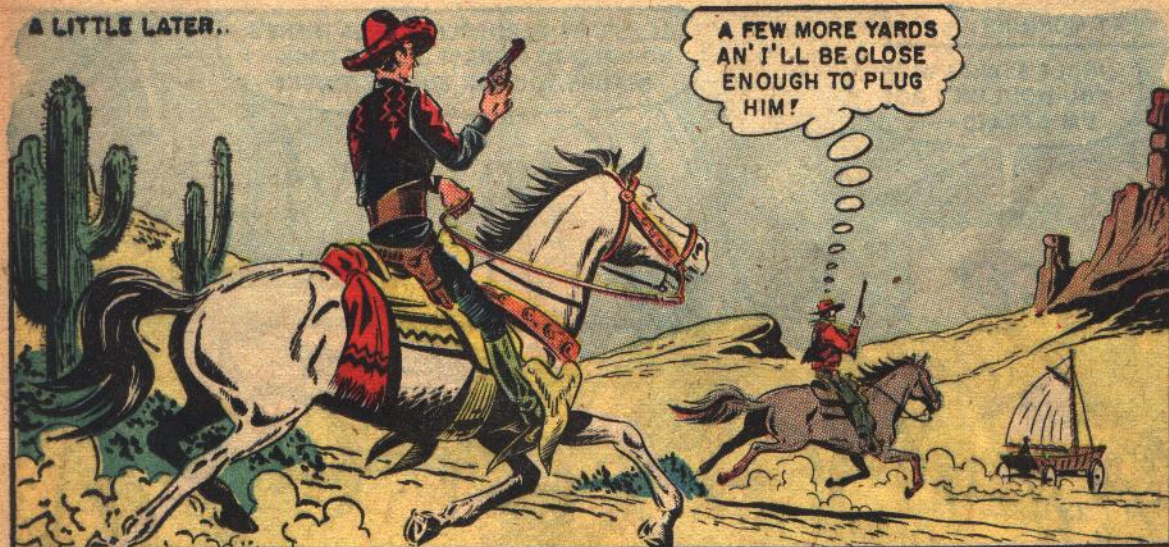
SSH---SOMEONE
IS OUTSIDE THE
WINDOW! I HEARD
SEÑOR STAN'S
NAME!

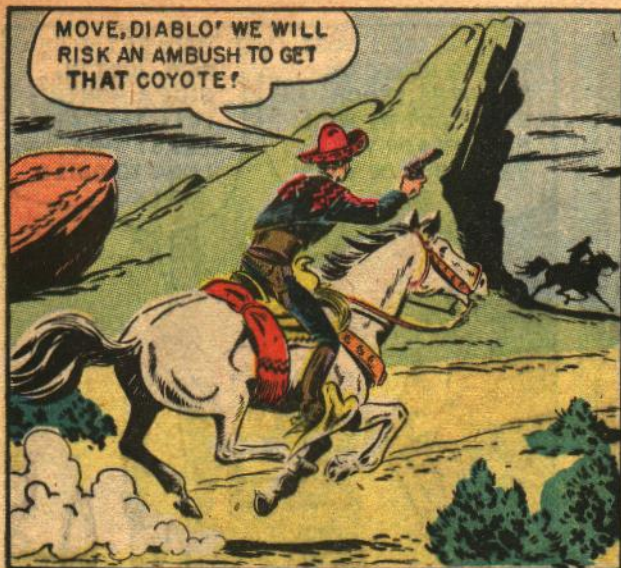


... BUT IF HE DOES
GET FINANCING, IT'LL
BE PLENTY BAD FOR
MY BUSINESS!

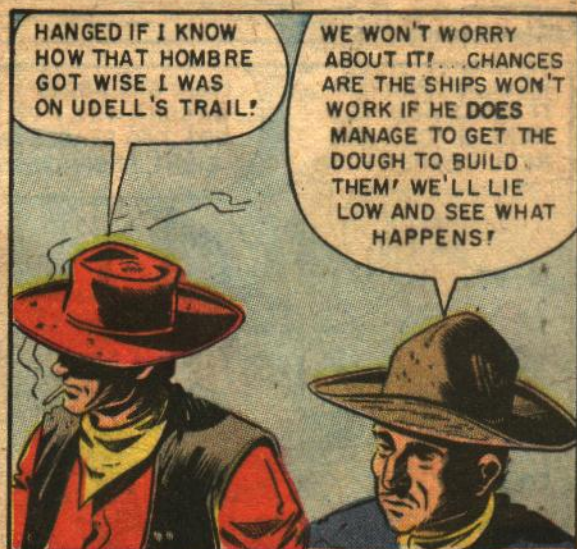
RIGHT!
WHAT'LL
WE DO?







LATER...



THE NEXT DAY...

...SO, FOLKS, I DON'T NEED YOUR MONEY! GOT ENOUGH FOR A SAMPLE MODEL FROM THE BANK IN TURKEY CORNERS! GUESS THAT PROVES I'M NOT LOCO!

BUT THAT BANKER IS!



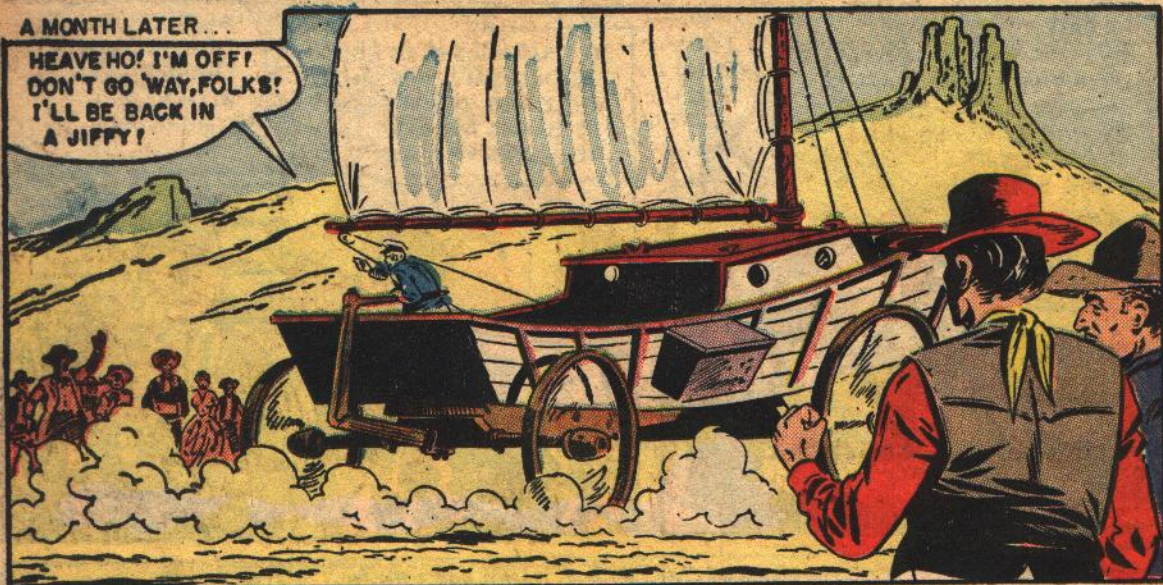
PANCHO AND I MUST RIDE TO HONDO ON BUSINESS, SEÑOR STAN! BUT WE WILL RETURN FOR THE TRIAL RUN OF YOUR NEW SHIP!

THEN GET BACK HERE JUST INSIDE A MONTH! IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST THAT LONG TO BUILD IT!



A MONTH LATER...

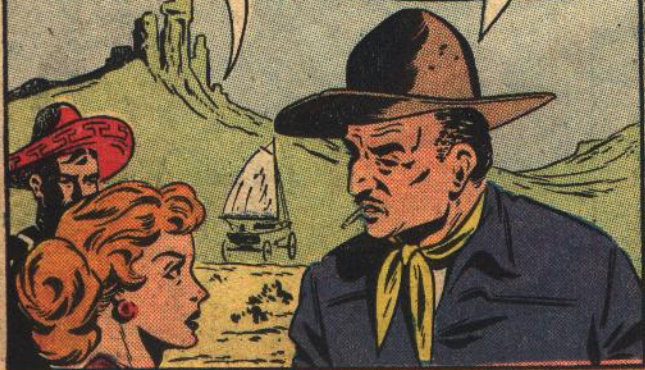
HEAVE HO! I'M OFF! DON'T GO 'WAY, FOLKS! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!

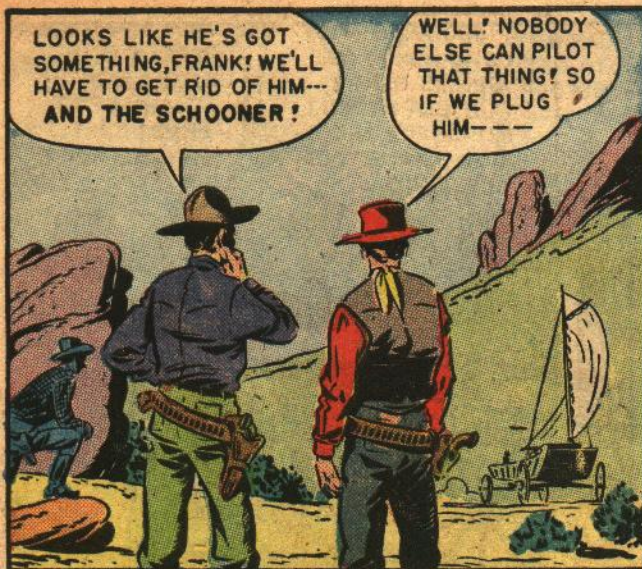


WELL, MR. PLOVER! IT LOOKS AS IF YOU WERE IN FOR SOME REAL COMPETITION!

FROM ONE CRAZY WAGON? WHY, I'VE GOT TWO STAGES AND EIGHT FREIGHTERS!

UNCLE STAN WILL HAVE MORE THAN THAT BEFORE HE'S THROUGH! THE BANK WILL BE GLAD TO FURNISH MORE FINANCING NOW THAT THE SAMPLE IS SUCCESSFUL!





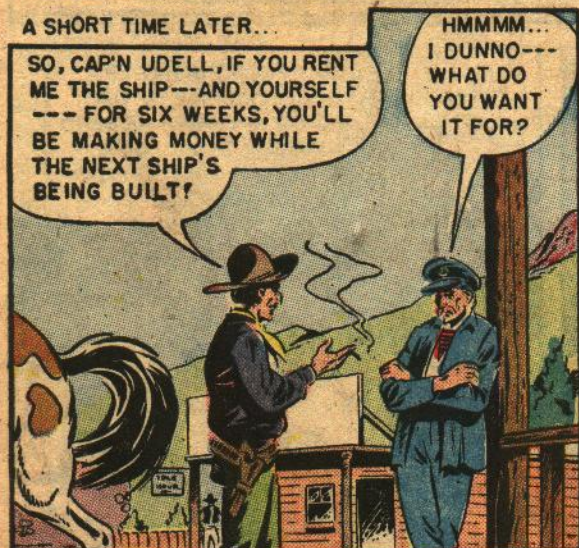
LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT SOMETHING, FRANK! WE'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM--- AND THE SCHOONER!

WELL! NOBODY ELSE CAN PILOT THAT THING! SO IF WE PLUG HIM---



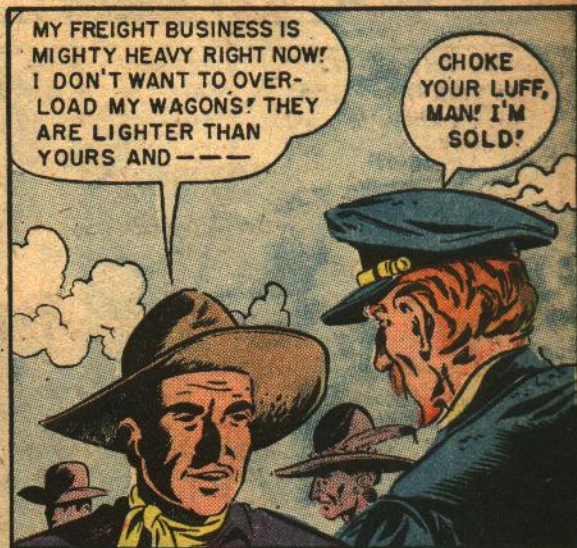
BUT WE WON'T! NOT WITH THE CISCO KID IN THE PICTURE! HE'LL BE BACK ANY TIME NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY IT SMART! I'LL GO TO STAN AND...

A SHORT TIME LATER...



SO, CAP'N UDELL, IF YOU RENT ME THE SHIP---AND YOURSELF --- FOR SIX WEEKS, YOU'LL BE MAKING MONEY WHILE THE NEXT SHIP'S BEING BUILT!

HMMMM... I DUNNO--- WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?



MY FREIGHT BUSINESS IS MIGHTY HEAVY RIGHT NOW! I DON'T WANT TO OVER-LOAD MY WAGONS! THEY ARE LIGHTER THAN YOURS AND---

CHOKER YOUR LUFF, MAN! I'M SOLD!



GOOD! COME DOWN TO MY OFFICE AND WE'LL SIGN THE CONTRACT!

AYE, AYE!



THAT AFTERNOON...

BUT, CISCO! IT'S A LEGAL CONTRACT! UNCLE STAN TAKES OUT HIS FIRST FREIGHT LOAD IN THE MORNING! WHAT COULD BE WRONG?

I DO NOT KNOW! BUT I WISH WE HAD RETURNED IN TIME TO PREVENT IT!



PERHAPS! I WILL
STAY CLOSE TO LINK
AND FRANK! YOU
WILL HIDE IN THE
SHIP! BUT NO ONE
MUST KNOW---
NOT EVEN STAN!

MADRE MIA!
THERE IS A LOT
OF PANTHO TO
HIDE! BUT IF YOU
SAY SO, CISCO,
HE WILL TRY!



THE SHIP "SAILS" EARLY IN
THE MORNING...

THERE'S NOT MUCH
WIND, CAP'N! THINK
YOU CAN MAKE IT?

AYE! IT ONLY
TAKES A CAP-
FUL OF WIND TO
FILL THIS SAIL!



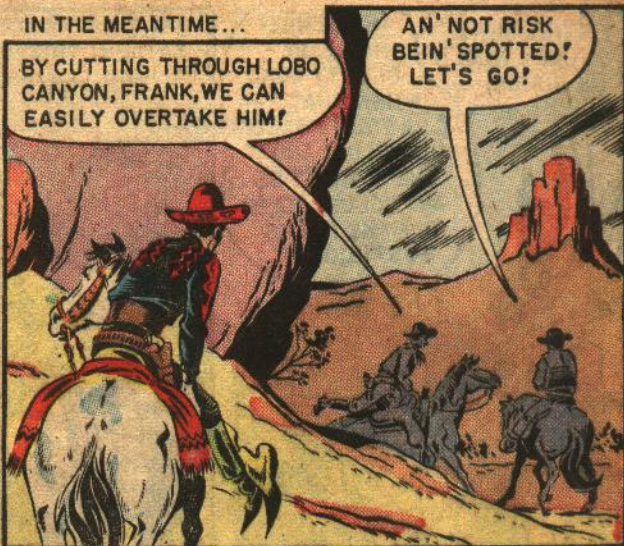
PANTHO FEELS LIKE
A PRETZEL---AND HE
IS VERY SCARED!



IN THE MEANTIME...

BY CUTTING THROUGH LOBO
CANYON, FRANK, WE CAN
EASILY OVERTAKE HIM!

AN' NOT RISK
BEIN' SPOTTED!
LET'S GO!

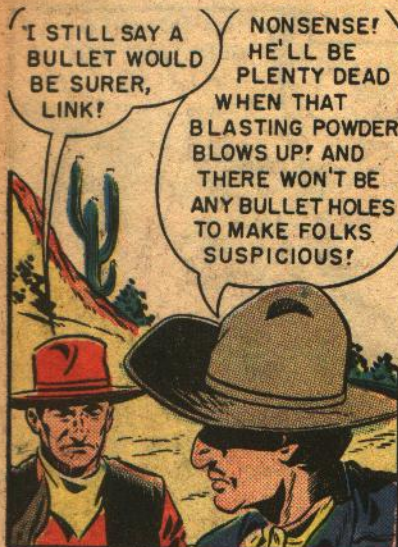
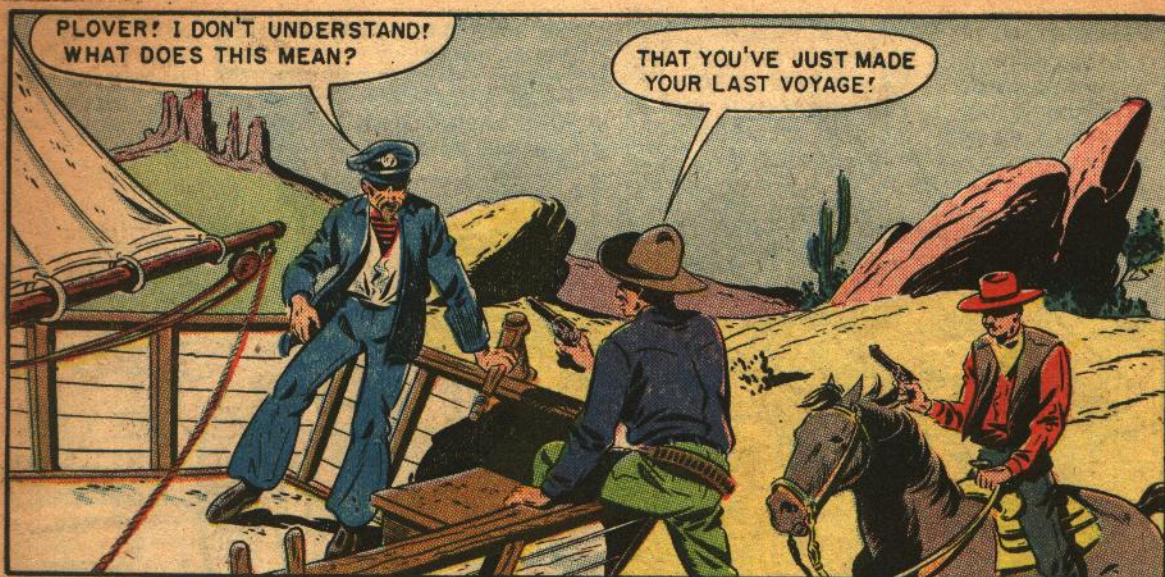


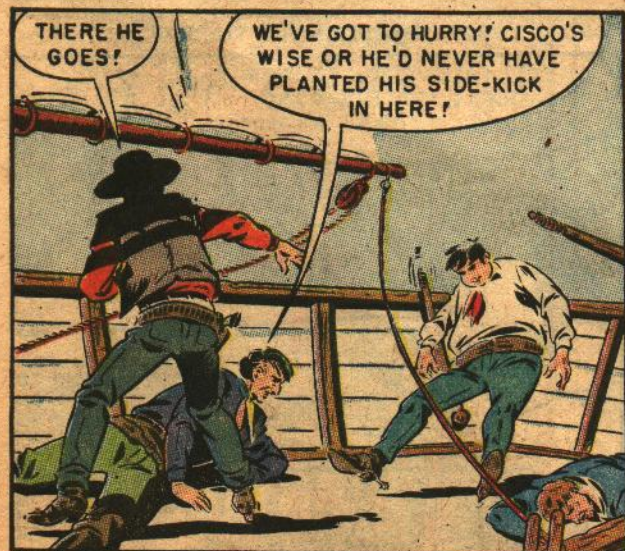
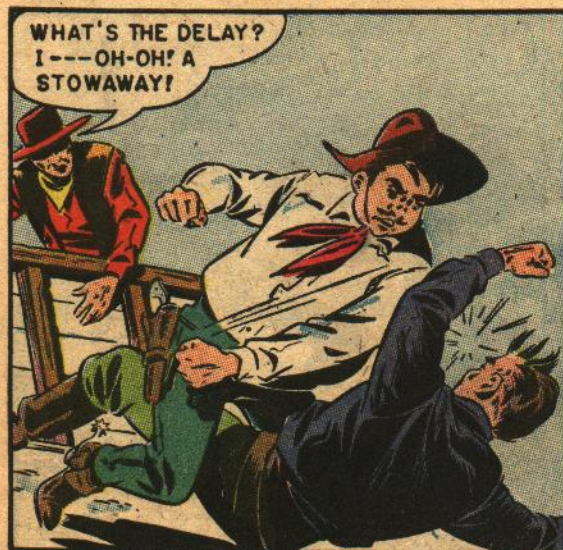
I CANNOT LET YOU RUN,
DIABLO! WE MUST
STAY BACK SO THOSE
HOMBRES WILL NOT
SEE US IF THEY
LOOK BACK!



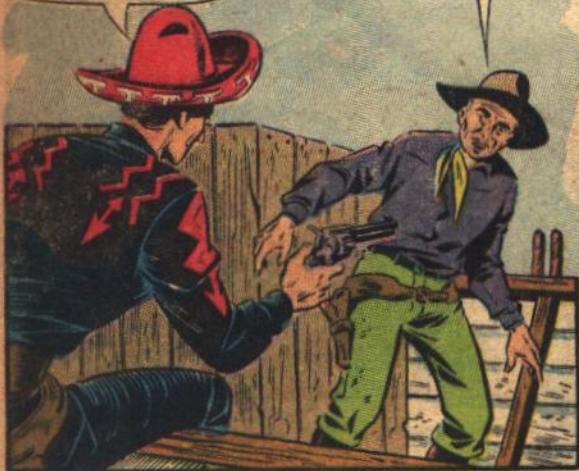
AS CISCO TOPS A RISE...







YOU WILL MAKE TRACKS---
BUT TO JAIL, SEÑOR! THROW
DOWN YOUR GUN!



THE CISCO
KID!

YOU'VE MET YOUR
MATCH THIS TIME,
CISCO!



OOPS!

TIME WILL
TELL, SEÑOR!

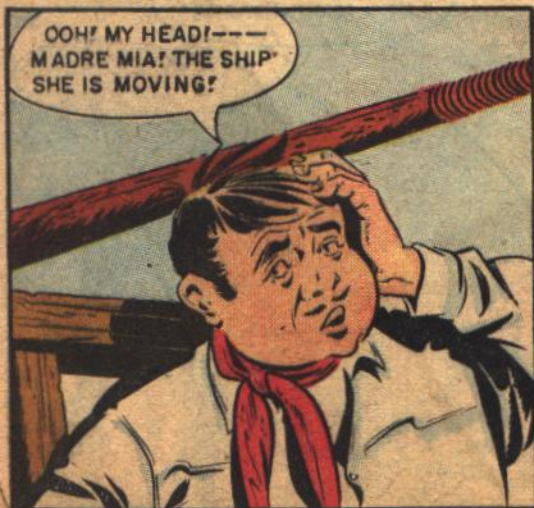


I'LL FIX
YOU, YOU---



AT THIS MOMENT, PANTHO COMES TO...

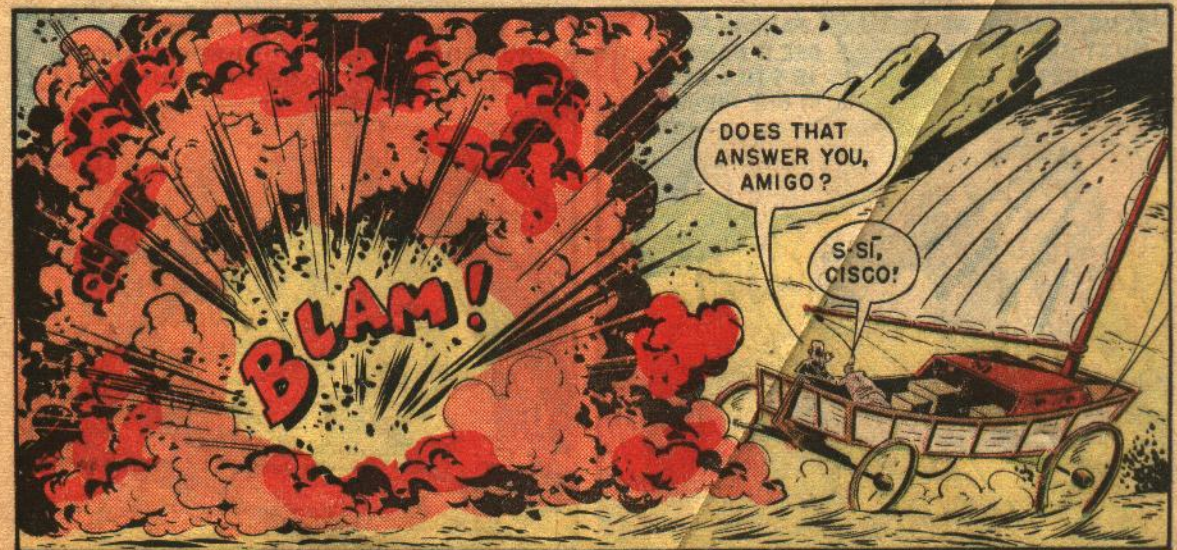
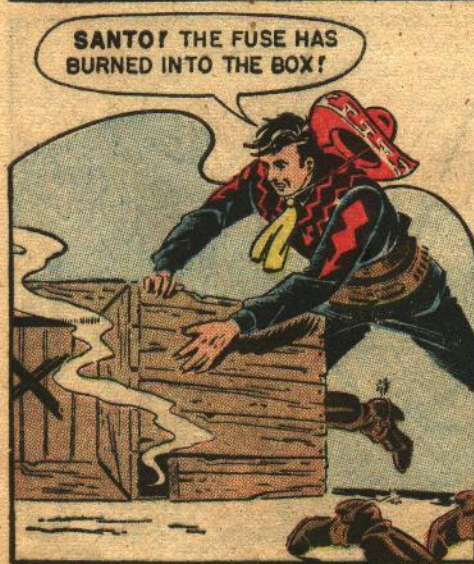
OOH! MY HEAD!---
MADRE MIA! THE SHIP
SHE IS MOVING!

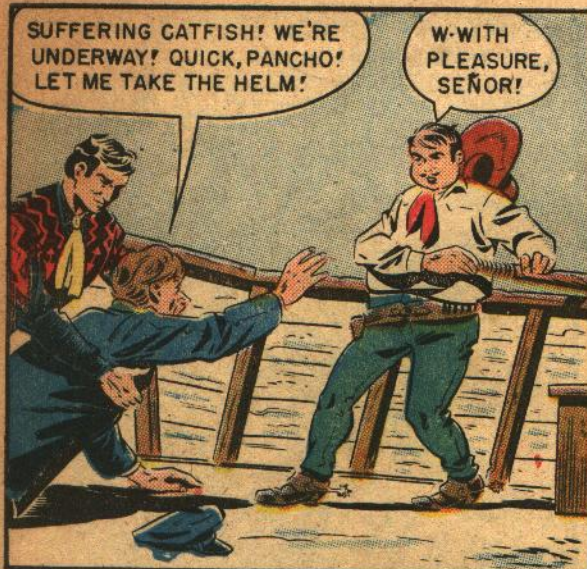


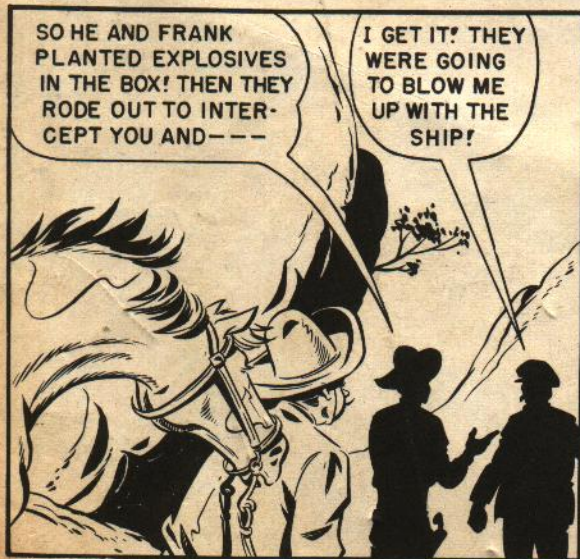
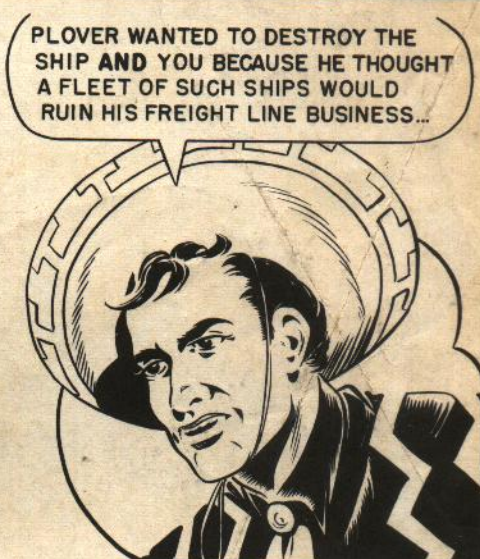
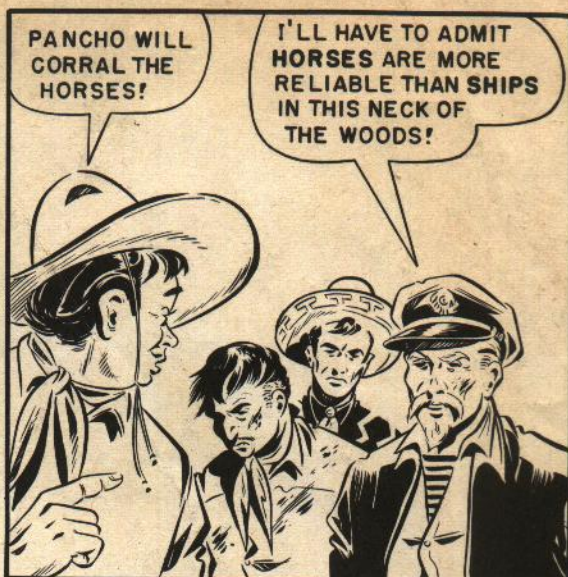
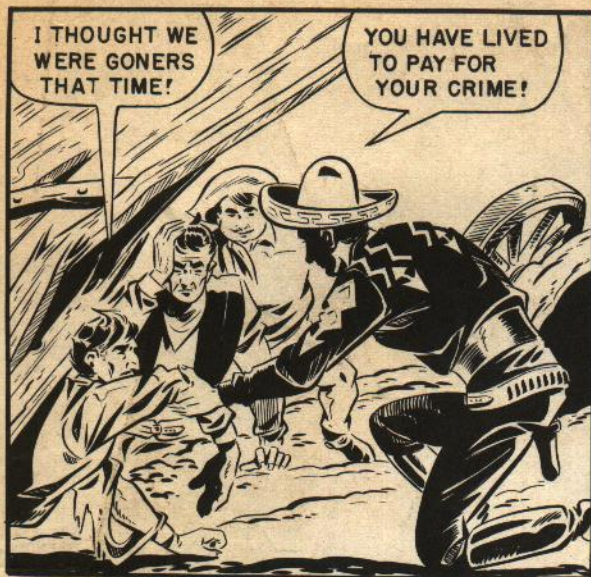
AND A SUDDEN BREEZE FILLS THE SAIL...

AI-EEE! PANTHO MUST STEER
THE SHIP! BUT---HOW? AND
WHERE IS CISCO?---OH-OH!











MAKES ME SAD TO LEAVE HER LIKE THAT! BUT SHE WAS A BLAMED GOOD SHIP WHILE SHE LASTED!

CHEER UP, SEÑOR STAN! THESE TWO HOMBRES WILL BE IN JAIL A LONG TIME! YOU CAN ORGANIZE YOUR FREIGHT LINE IN PEACE!



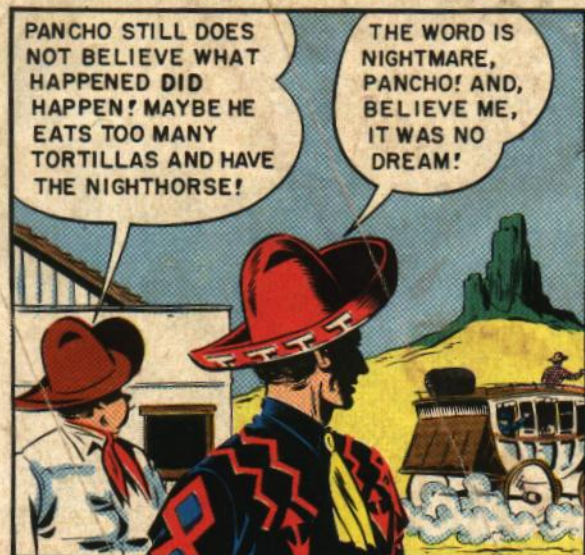
NO, CISCO! THIS LAND-LIVING'S TOO DANGEROUS! I'M GOING BACK TO THE SEA WHERE IT'S SAFE!

THE NEXT DAY...



GOOD-BYE, UNCLE STAN! COME BACK SOON!

NOT ME! ONCE I SET MY FEET ON THE DECK AGAIN, I'M STAYING THERE!



PANCHO STILL DOES NOT BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED DID HAPPEN! MAYBE HE EATS TOO MANY TORTILLAS AND HAVE THE NIGHORSE!

THE WORD IS NIGHTMARE, PANCHO! AND, BELIEVE ME, IT WAS NO DREAM!



IF I KNOW UNCLE STAN, HE'LL BE BACK--- WITH **ANOTHER** HARE-BRAINED INVENTION!

I HOPE PANCHO AND I ARE HERE TO SEE IT!

OH, NO, CISCO! NO!