

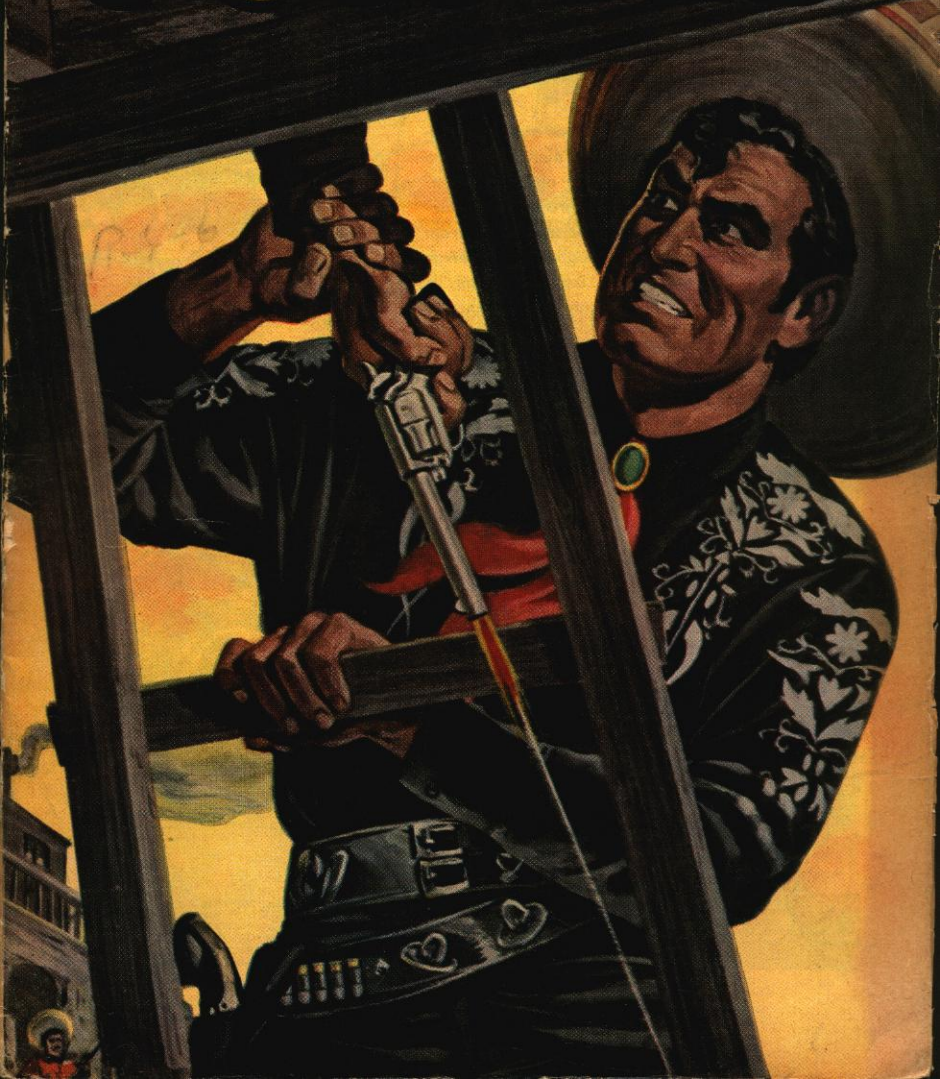
DELL
COMIC

MAY-JUNE

THE

10¢

CISCO KID





CISCO'S TALES OF THE TRAIL

Monarch of the Mountains

THE GRIZZLY BEAR

The leaders and men of the Lewis and Clark Expedition in 1805 were the first men to make a study of the grizzly bear, a type of bear new to them. The name grizzly means grayish, or somewhat gray. The habitat of this bear reached from the mountains of Mexico, throughout the Sierras and the Rockies into Canada. Like other bears, its diet consisted of roots, wild honey, grubs, fish and game.



What set the grizzly apart from the black and brown bears was his size and his terrible, savage fury when aroused. Weighing an average of 900 pounds, the grizzly wreaked havoc among the Indians and the early white settler. Many an early Westerner lost his life to one of these brutes because the rifle of that day lacked the power and punch of later day rifles. This monarch was, and still is, a mighty, fearful, and respected foe of any hunter.



THE CISCO KID

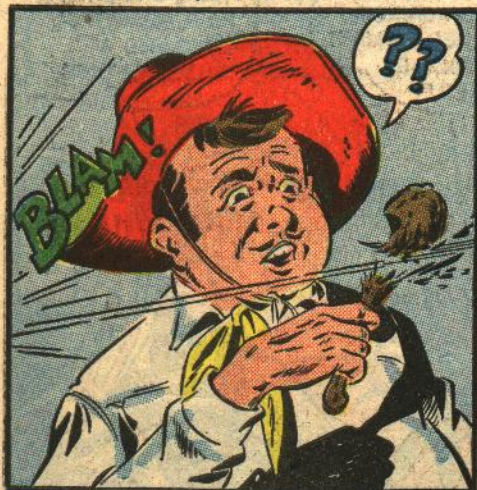
AND THE GRIZZLY GHOST



PANCHO, BEHOLD THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY!

SI, CISCO! SHE IS THE FINEST SCENERY PANCHO HAS EVER TASTED!

CISCO RIDES AHEAD... PANCHO LAGS AND MUNCHES, UNTIL...



HEARING THE RIFLE, CISCO RUSHES BACK...





BANDITO, THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO SHOOT PANCHO IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS DINNER! YOU--- SANTOS! YOU ARE A LADY GUNSLICKER!



SEÑORITA! EXPLAIN!

TWO AGAINST ONE!
TWO MEN AGAINST
AN UNARMED WOMAN!
YOU SHOULD BE
ASHAMED!

SEÑORITA, YOU
HAVE SILKEN
HAIR, BEAUTIFUL
EYES, AND A
SILVERY VOICE...



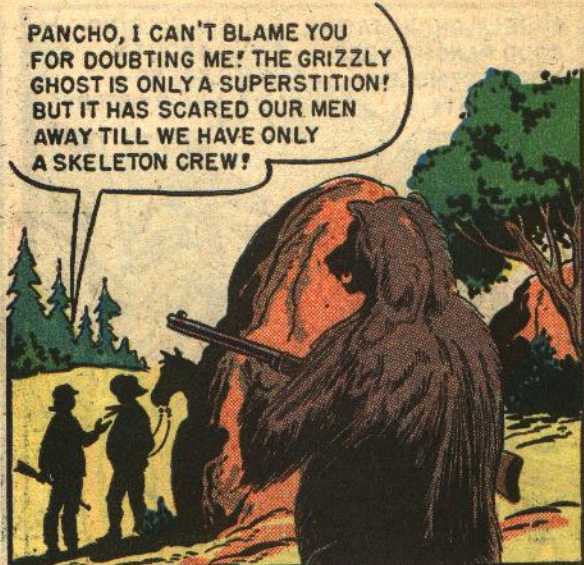
... BUT YOU HAVE TAKEN A POT-
SHOT AT MY GOOD AMIGO, PANCHO!
THAT MAKES AN ENEMY ---
UNLESS YOU HAVE AN EXCELLENT
REASON!

I'LL TELL YOU! I SHOT AT
HIM BECAUSE I THOUGHT
HE MIGHT BE THE
GRIZZLY GHOST!



THE
WHAT?





BY TOPHET, I'LL MEET THE TERMS
OF THE CONTRACT! I'LL GET THE
LOGS TO THE MILL ON TIME IF I
HAVE TO CHOP DOWN ALL THE
TREES MYSELF ———
STANDIN' ON *ONE* LEG!



YOU *SOUND* BRAVE, JOHN, BUT
... OH, HELLO, MY LOVELY
JACKIE! PERHAPS YOU CAN
TALK SENSE TO YOUR
STUBBORN FATHER!



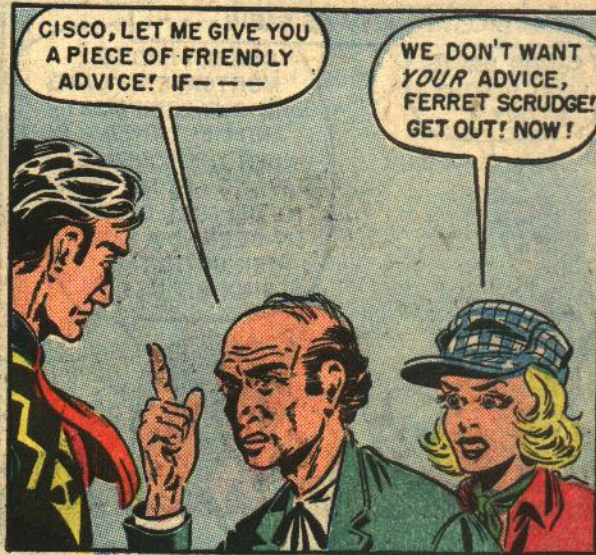
DADDY, THIS IS THE
CISCO KID --- AND
PANCHO! THEY'VE
COME TO HELP US!

THE CISCO
KID? I'M
PROUD TO
MEET YOU,
MISTER! ... AND
PANCHO, TOO!



CISCO, LET ME GIVE YOU
A PIECE OF FRIENDLY
ADVICE! IF ---

WE DON'T WANT
YOUR ADVICE,
FERRET SCRUDGE!
GET OUT! NOW!



'BAH! I'LL SETTLE
THEIR HASH--- ALL OF
THEM! AND THE FIRST THING
IS TO GET RID OF THE
CISCO KID!



THERE'S THE CAVE!
I'LL SEE IF HE'S
IN THERE!





YOO-HOO! ARE YOU
IN THERE?



YOU STARTLED ME! I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT BE THE CISCO KID, YOUR NEXT
ASSIGNMENT! *NOBODY* WILL DARE
TO WORK FOR THE DAVISES...
AFTER YOU *KILL CISCO!*

MEANWHILE, IN THE DAVIS CABIN — — —



SEÑOR DAVIS,
WHAT'S YOUR
STORY?

CISCO, I HAD TO
MORTGAGE MY LAND
TO BUY EQUIPMENT
AND MEET THE PAY ROLL!
UNDER THE CONTRACT, I
HAVE TO GET MY TIMBER
TO THE MILL ON TIME!
IT SEEMED A SAFE
RISK UNTIL THE
JINX HIT US!

ACCIDENTS STARTED HAPPENING... MEN
GOT HURT, KILLED! I WAS LUCKY THAT
I ONLY BROKE MY LEG. STILL, WITH MY
DAUGHTER JACKIE IN CHARGE, WE
COULD HAVE MADE OUR QUOTA — — —
IF SOMEBODY HADN'T THOUGHT OF
THE GRIZZLY GHOST!



"THE MEN ARE SO SCARED THEY JUMP WHEN A
TWIG FALLS, DUCK EVERY SHADOW, RUN WHEN
A BIRD SCREECHES... AND THAT PLAYS HOB
WITH GETTING ANY TIMBER CUT!"



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE — — —



MEBBE I CAN SLIDE BACK INTO
CAMP WITHOUT THE BOSS EVER
NOTICIN' I BEEN AWAY!





STAND
BACK!

ULP!



I DARE YOU TO
PUT AWAY THEES
GUN AND STAND UP
TO PAREE MCGEE
LIKE A MAN!

NO, THANKS!
I'M HERE TO
STOP A FIGHT!
--- NOT
START ONE!



THE STRANGER AIN'T PAYIN'
NO NEED TO ME! I'LL BASH
HIM FROM BEHIND!



SEÑOR, WHATEVER YOU WERE
PLANNING TO DO, DON'T
DID IT!

WHA...?



GOOD WORK, PANCHO!
WELL, SEÑORITA, THE
FIGHT IS STOPPED!

YES, BUT I
WANT TO KNOW
WHY IT WAS
STARTED!



I'M ASHAMED OF YOU, PAREE---
AND YOU TOO, BULLWHIP---
TAKING TIME OUT FOR A ROW
WHEN YOU KNOW WE ALL
HAVE TO WORK EVERY
MINUTE TO MAKE
OUR QUOTA!



'WORK? BAH! HOW CAN
A MAN WORK WHEN HE MUST
SPEND HALF HIS TIME
CHASIN' A GHOST?



GHOST, PIFFLE!
THERE'S NO
SUCH THING!

WE SEEN
IT!

IT'S THE
GRIZZLY!

THE
CAMP IS
JINXED!



SEÑORES, PERHAPS I CAN
HELP YOU! WHILE YOU ARE
CUTTING TIMBER, MY GOOD
PANCHO AND I WILL FIGHT
OFF THIS "GHOST"!



BAH! WHO SAYS
YOU ARE SUCH A
GOOD GHOST FIGHTER?

YOU DARE NOT
EVEN FIGHT
WIZ ME!



HOMBRES, I AM NOT
AFRAID OF YOU! I
WILL TAKE YOU BOTH
ON IN A MATCH! BUT
I CHOOSE THE
WEAPONS!

HUH?
WEAPONS?!

THE GUN,
SHE IS YOUR
SPECIALTY,
HEY, MEESTAIR?



SEÑOR PAREE, YOU DO ME AN
INJUSTICE! I CHOOSE AS MY
WEAPON NOT THE GUN, BUT
YOUR FAVORITE TOOL-----
WE WILL BATTLE
WITH AXES!



AXES! HEAVENS,
NO! THAT IS
WORSE THAN
GUNS!



BUT WE WILL NOT USE THE
AXES TO BASH EACH OTHER'S
SKULLS. THIS WILL BE A TREE-
FELLING MATCH. AND WHEN I
WIN, I'LL BE **BOSS** OF
THIS OUTFIT!



LISTEN TO THAT
GREENHORN!



HE DARES
US IN A
CHOPPING
MATCH!



I WEEL
SHOW HEEM!



WELL! WELL!
NOW'S MY
CHANCE TO
TAKE OVER!



AMIGO, PANCHO HAS NEVER HEARD
YOU BRAG LIKE THUS! YOU HAVE
MADE THE MEN MAD! THEY WILL
CHOP-CHOP LIKE BLAZES!

THAT'S
THE IDEA,
PANCHO!



SOON THE CHOPPING RACE IS STARTED WITH
JACKIE DAVIS AS REFEREE...

READY!
SET!
GO!



GISCO'S AXE BITES THE BARK...



MIGHTY PAREE SWINGS INTO ACTION...



BIG BULLWHIP SENDS THE CHIPS FLYING!



SOON...



HEAR THAT? SOMEBODY FINISHED ALREADY!

MUST BE PAREE MCGEE!

OR BIG BULLWHIP--- HE'S MIGHTY SPEEDY!



WHO WON?

WAS IT PAREE OR BULLWHIP?

NEITHER! IT WAS THE CISCO KID!



BY GAR, I TAKE MY CHAPEAU OFF TO YOU, CEESCO! I DEED NOT THINK YOU COULD DO EET!

BAH!---HE CHEATED. HE HAD A SKINNY TREE!



I DO NOT LIKE TO BE CALLED A CHEATER, SEÑOR! BUT, TO SATISFY YOU, WE WILL HAVE ANOTHER CONTEST — AN ENDURANCE CONTEST! THIS WILL GIVE EVERY MAN A CHANCE!



EVERY MAN CHOOSE A SECTION OF THE FOREST! WE WILL THEN SEE WHO CAN CUT THE MOST TIMBER IN FOUR HOURS! SEÑORITA JACKIE WILL BE TIMEKEEPER!



THE ENDURANCE CONTEST STARTS...

THAT CISCO KID MAY BE FAST, BUT HIS HANDS ARE SOFT FOR THIS WORK — HE'LL NEVER LAST ONE HOUR!



EVERYBODY WILL BEAT HIM! THERE'LL BE SO MUCH TIMBER CUT THAT...HEY! IT'LL MAKE THE QUOTA! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT!



WHILE THE FLAILING AXES MAKE THE FOREST RING...

CISCO! YOU CAN'T WIN --- SITTING HERE!

TRUE, CHIKUITA! BUT THEY'LL FELL PLENTY OF TIMBER WITHOUT ME! BESIDES, I WATCH FOR THE GRIZZLY GHOST!



OHO, I SEE SOMETHING! ADIOS, MUCHACHA! TELL PANCHO TO STAY ON GUARD AS HE IS!



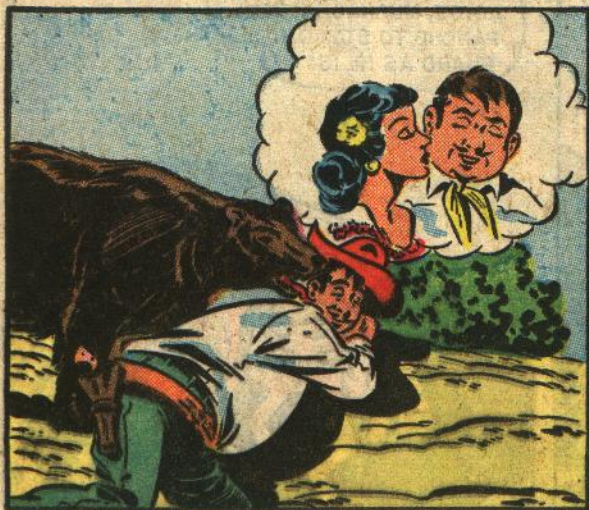
SOON AFTERWARD, NEARBY...



A MOMENT LATER...



MEANWHILE, PANCHO SNOOZES--- AND DREAMS!





IF YOU WERE A REAL BEAR,
I WOULD NOT DO THIS!
BUT A SPOOK CANNOT
HURT PANCHO!



AHHH-EEEE! HELP, CISCO!
HELP! PANCHO HAS CAUGHT
THE GRIZZLED GHOSTER AND
I CAN'T GET AWAY!
CISCO! *HELP!*

CISCO'S READY TO MOVE IN ON THE
PHANTOM BRUIN, WHEN



THAT'S PANCHO! AND HE MUST
BE IN *REAL* TROUBLE!

AS CISCO RIDES OFF TO RESCUE HIS AMIGO,
THE GRIZZLY GHOST UNMASKS...



NARROW
ESCAPE!

MEANWHILE, CISCO'S GUNFIRE FRIGHTENS THE
REAL BEAR AWAY FROM PANCHO...



AMIGO! ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

OOOF! PANCHO IS
SQUEEZED AS
SKINNY AS A
TOOTHPICKER!

A LITTLE LATER...

STOP WORK, BOYS! RUN
FOR IT! I JUST SAW
THE *GRIZZLY GHOST!*

THEN YOU
MUST HAVE
LOOKED IN A
MIRROR, SEÑOR
BULLWHIP!





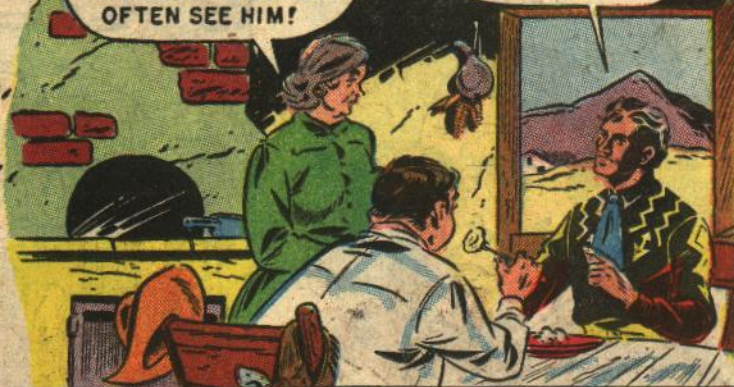
THE CISCO KID

AND THE MISSION THIEF

ONE AFTERNOON IN CHIHUAHUA, MEXICO...

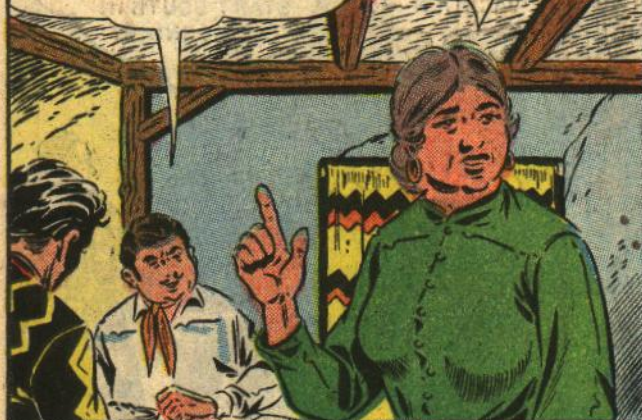
AH, CISCO! IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO MAKE THE LONG TRIP HERE SO PANCHE COULD VISIT ME AGAIN! I DO NOT OFTEN SEE HIM!

I CAN THINK OF NO BETTER WAY TO SPEND A VACATION, SEÑORA!



AH, MAMACITA! YOU MAKE THE BEST FRIJOLES---THE BEST TORTILLAS---THE BEST---

WAIT, PANCHE! SOMEONE IS ARRIVING!



IT IS YOUR UNCLE, PADRE TOMAS! HE HAS COME TO VISIT WITH YOU!



PANCHE! YOU DO NOT CHANGE! EXCEPT, PERHAPS, TO GROW A LITTLE FATTER WITH THE YEARS!

CAN PANCHE HELP IT IF HE CANNOT OUT-GROW HIS "GROWING" APPETITE?



BUENOS DIAS, PADRE!

I AM VERY GLAD YOU ARE HERE, TOO, CISCO! THE MISSIONS AROUND VERACRUZ ARE HAVING MUCH TROUBLE WITH A THIEF!



MANY PRICELESS RELICS HAVE BEEN STOLEN! THE THIEF IS MOST CLEVER! THEN, TOO, I FEAR HE WILL COME *THIS* WAY AFTER HE STRIPS THE VERACRUZ MISSIONS!



HMMM. PANTHO AND I ARE ON OUR WAY TO MEXICO CITY! TO VISIT HIS---ER--



COUSIN JOSÉ! PANTHO DOES NOT GET DOWN HERE VERY MUCH! SO HE MUST MAKE THE GRAND TOUR OF THE RELATIVES!

AS I WAS ABOUT TO SAY, PADRE--- IF WE WENT TO VERACRUZ *FIRST* WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP CATCH THIS THIEF!



WE WOULD BE MOST GRATEFUL FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE, CISCO! YOUR REPUTATION IS WELL KNOWN IN MEXICO!

BUT, CISCO! THE VACATION---



WILL BE WELL SPENT! MISSION THIEVES ARE NOT TO MY LIKING! WE WILL START SOUTH IN THE MORNING!

DAYS LATER...

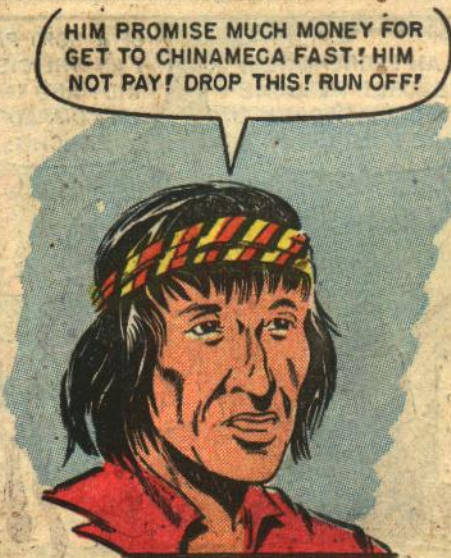
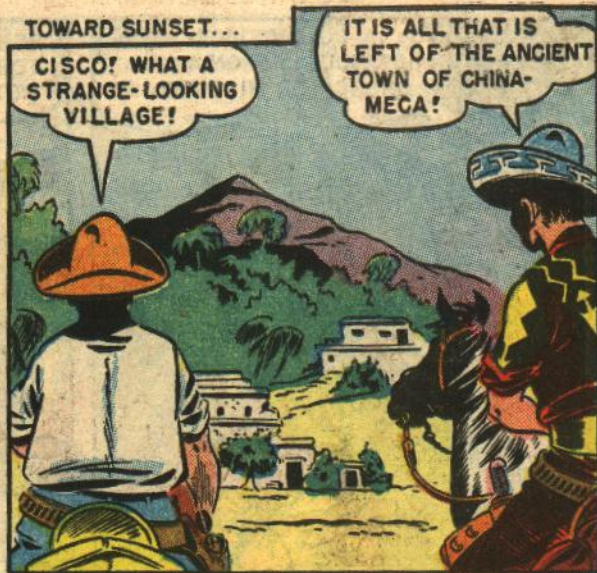
CISCO! PANTHO'S ARM GROWS TIRED--- THE MACHETE IS SO HEAVY! CAN WE NOT STOP AND REST?

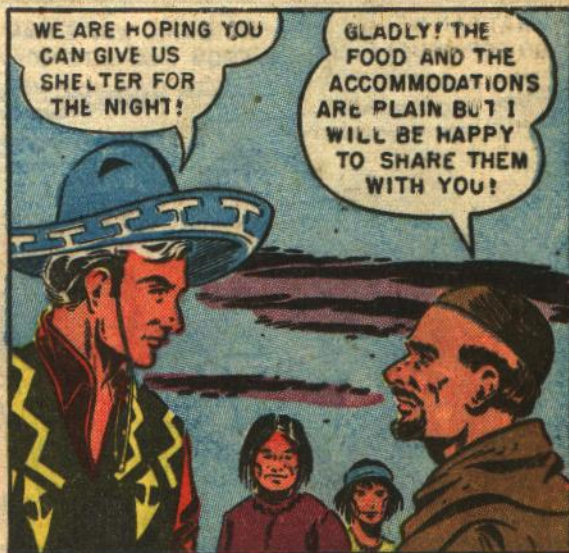


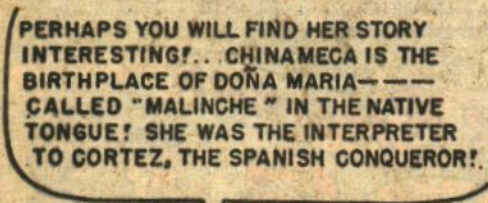
NO! IF WE ARE TO CATCH THIS THIEF, WE MUST STAY ON HIS TRAIL!











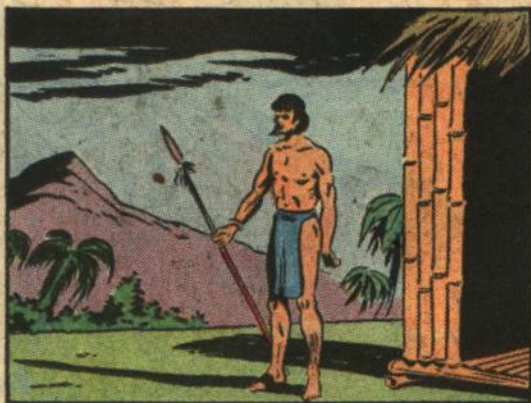
" ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, MALINCHE WAS ACCUSED OF BRINGING BLOODSHED UPON HER PEOPLE... AND CONDEMNED BY HER ENEMIES!



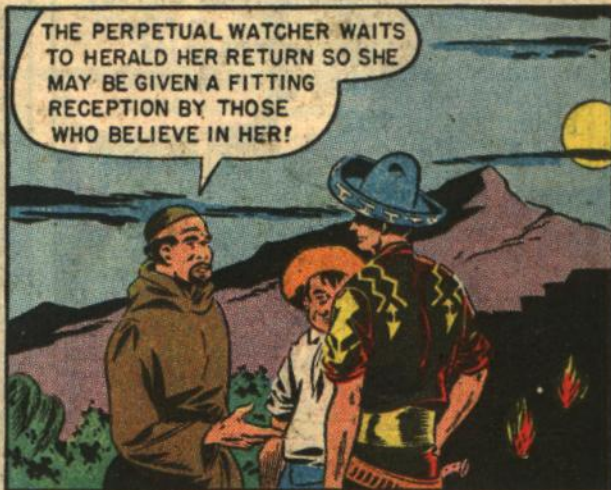
"BEFORE ENTERING THE TEMPLE, SHE TURNED AND SPOKE TO HER FOLLOWERS..."



"MALINCHE WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN. FOR MORE THAN FOUR HUNDRED YEARS HER PEOPLE HAVE STOOD WATCH."



THE PERPETUAL WATCHER WAITS TO HERALD HER RETURN SO SHE MAY BE GIVEN A FITTING RECEPTION BY THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN HER!



IT IS A FASCINATING LEGEND, PADRE! AND SHOWS A BEAUTIFUL FAITH!

SI! BUT IT GIVES PANCHO THE WHAM-WHIMS! IT IS SO "GHOST-Y"!

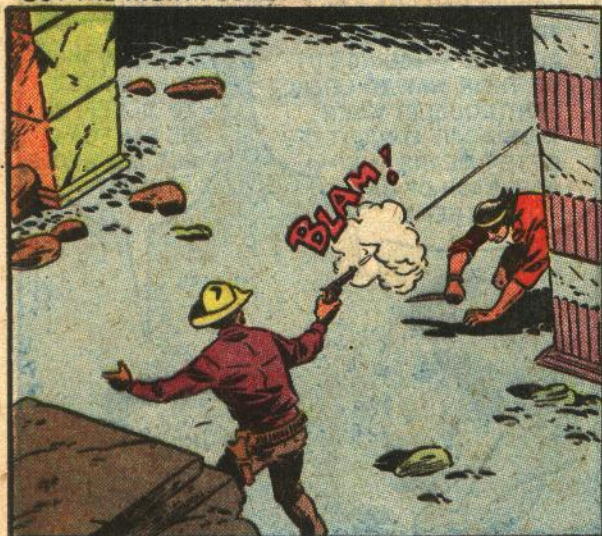


AT THAT MOMENT...





BUT THE INDIAN COMES ON UNTIL...



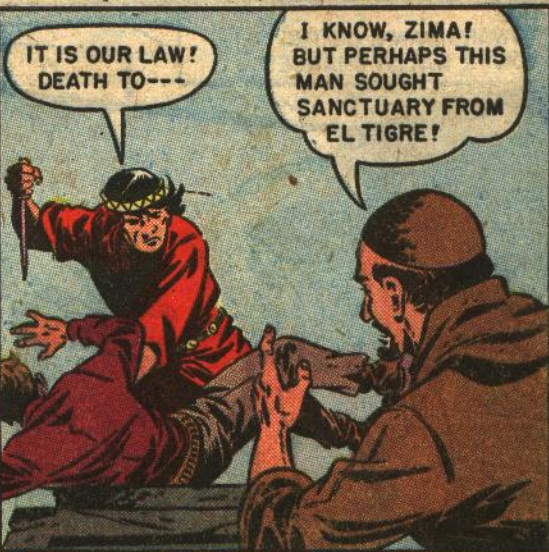
AT THE RESOUNDING SHOT...



A MOMENT OR SO LATER...

WHO DESECRATES THE TEMPLE OF MALINCHE ---- **DIES!**

ZIMA!
NO!



THAT'S RIGHT! I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS A TEMPLE! I'M SAM LOGAN! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET OUT OF THE JUNGLE FOR TWO DAYS! LOOKS LIKE THAT TIGER DID ME A FAVOR!

THERE ARE NO TIGERS HERE, SEÑOR! EL TIGRE IS THE NATIVE NAME FOR THE JAGUAR!



GISCO! THIS SEÑOR SAM IS THE HOMBRE WHO---

I RECOGNIZE HIM, TOO! WHAT IS MORE, I AM SURE HE'S THE THIEF WE SEEK! BUT I HAVE NO PROOF!



SO I WILL ASK HIM IF HE WOULD LIKE TO JOURNEY TO THE COAST WITH US! IF HE ACCEPTS---WELL, HE MAY TIP HIS HAND ON THE WAY! IN FACT, I MAY *HELP* HIM DO IT!



AND IF HE DOES NOT ACCEPT?

NO DANGER OF THAT! AFTER WHAT ALMOST HAPPENED IN THE TEMPLE, HE MUST BE VERY ANXIOUS TO LEAVE CHINAMECA!



SEÑOR LOGAN! PANTO AND I ARE LEAVING SHORTLY FOR THE GULF OF CAMPECHE! WE WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU JOIN US!

WELL---
ER---



AN EXCELLENT IDEA! THE SEÑOR SHOULD NOT TRAVEL ALONE! I WILL PROVIDE A PONY FOR HIM!

OKAY! THANKS! BUT DO YOU FELLOWS KNOW YOUR WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE?



ZIMA WILL BE GUIDE! IN THAT WAY, HE WILL ATONE FOR LOSING TEMPER WHEN MAN NEED HELP!

BUENO! WE WILL LEAVE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



A LITTLE LATER...

ZIMA! WHY THE DOGS?

EXTRA PROTECTION, SEÑOR! THESE HOUNDS ARE TRAINED TO FIGHT EL TIGRE!



STILL LATER...

Y'KNOW, CISCO ---
I DON'T TRUST ZIMA!
HE'D AS SOON SLIT
MY THROAT AS
LOOK AT ME!

I DO NOT *THINK*
YOU HAVE REASON
TO FEAR HIM!
BUT NATURALLY,
ONE NEVER *KNOWS*.



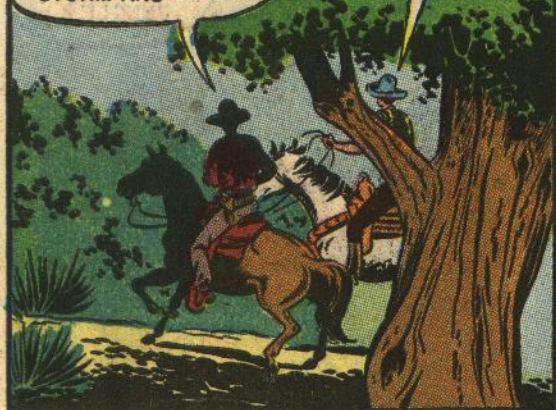
SEÑOR! IF YOU WILL
PARDON A PERSONAL
QUESTION --- HOW DID
YOU HAPPEN TO GO INTO
THE JUNGLE ALONE?

I DIDN'T!
I HAD A
PARTNER!
ONE DAY,
WE WERE
EXPLORING
SOME OLD RUINS
WHEN A CORAL
SNAKE GOT JOE!



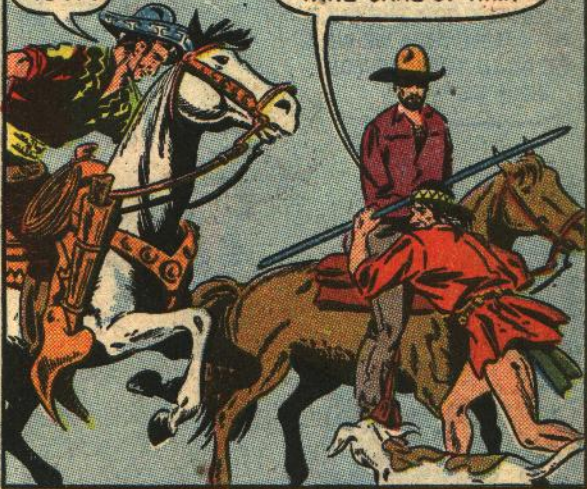
I BURIED HIM IN THE
JUNGLE! A FEW DAYS
LATER, I LOST ALL
MY GEAR IN A
STORM AND ---

WAIT! SOMETHING IS
WRONG UP
AHEAD!



ZIMA! WHAT
IS IT?

JAVELINA! ZIMA WILL
TAKE CARE OF HIM!

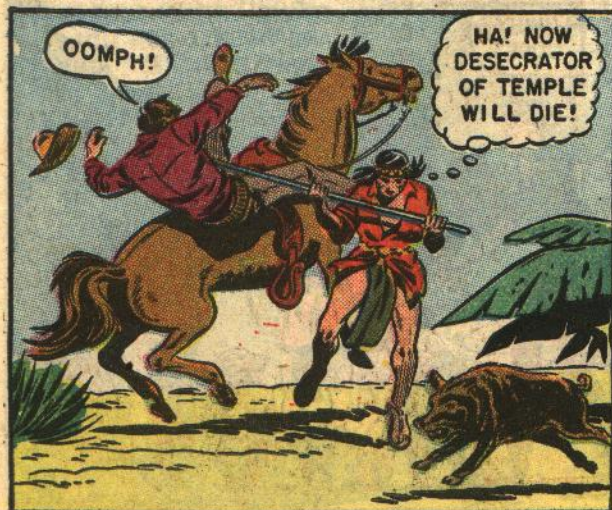


THE HOUNDS QUICKLY FLUSH THE WILD BOAR...

CROUCHING, ZIMA JABS THE BOAR
SHARPLY...

OOMP!

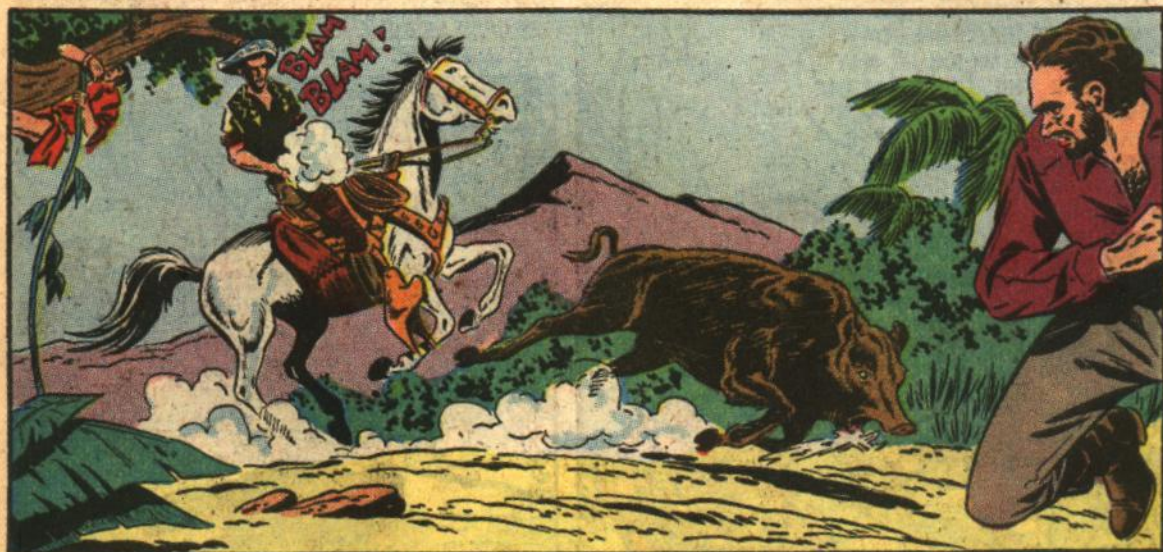
HA! NOW
DESECRATOR
OF TEMPLE
WILL DIE!



THEN RUNS TOWARD SAM...



BUT AS THE ENRAGED BOAR CHARGES...



THANKS, CISCO!
I THOUGHT I WAS
A GONER! THAT
INDIAN DELIBERATELY
MADE THE BOAR
CHARGE!

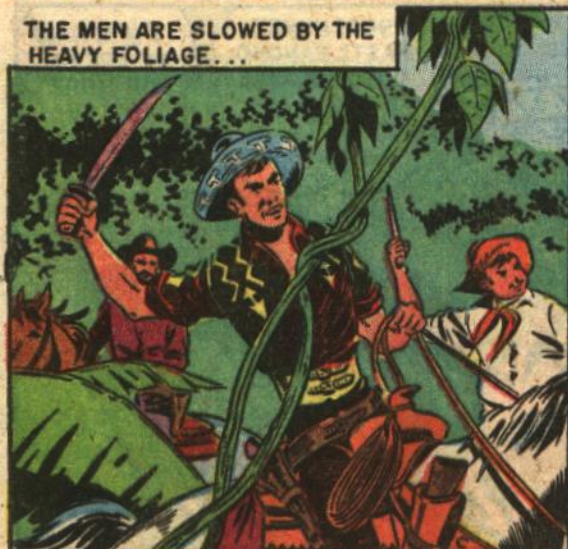
TO ME, THE UNSEATING
LOOKED ACCIDENTAL,
SEÑOR! AS FOR THE
JAVELINA---IT WAS
ONLY NATURAL FOR
HIM TO CHARGE YOU!



CISCO! HURRY
FAST! PANTO
DOES NOT LIKE
THE EXCITE-
MENTS OF
THE JUNGLE!

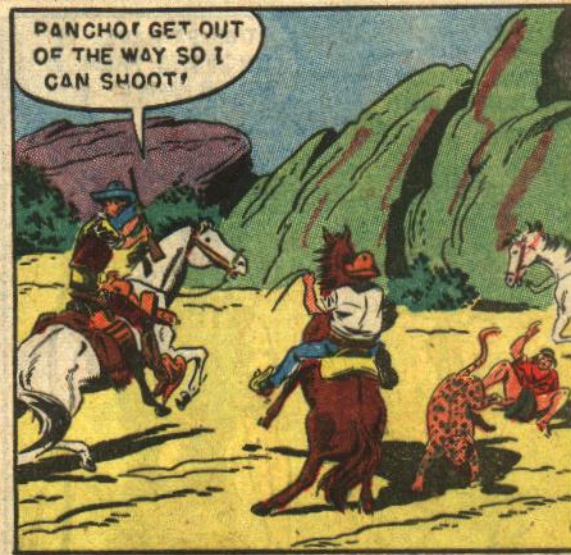
I'M AFRAID
WE ARE IN
FOR MORE
ACTION!
LOOK!

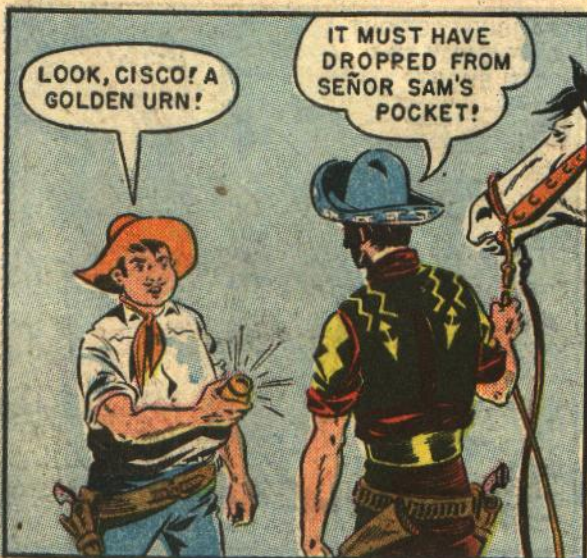
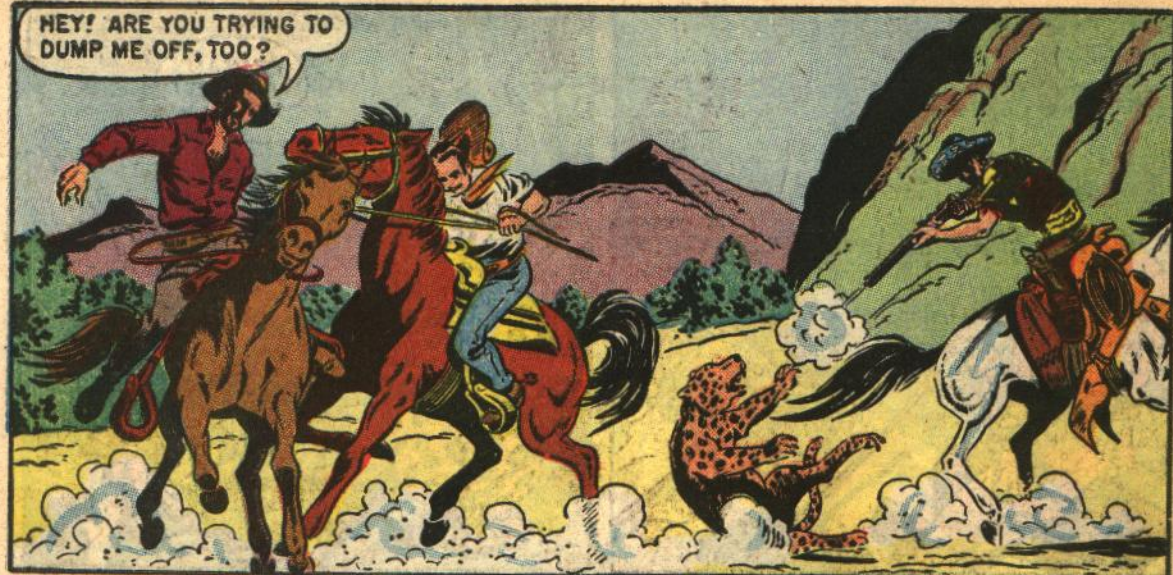


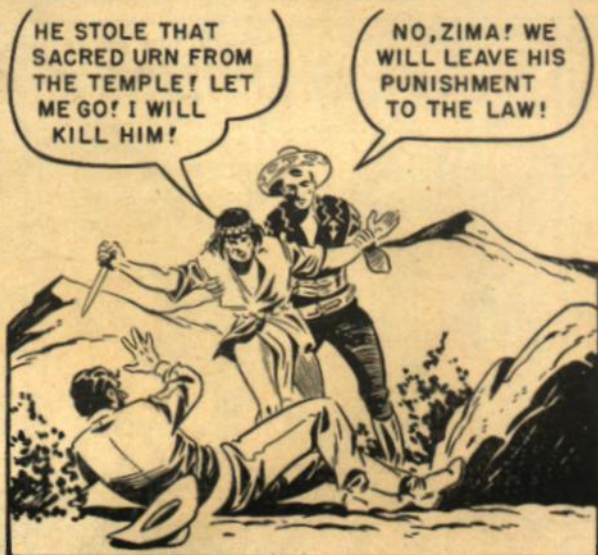
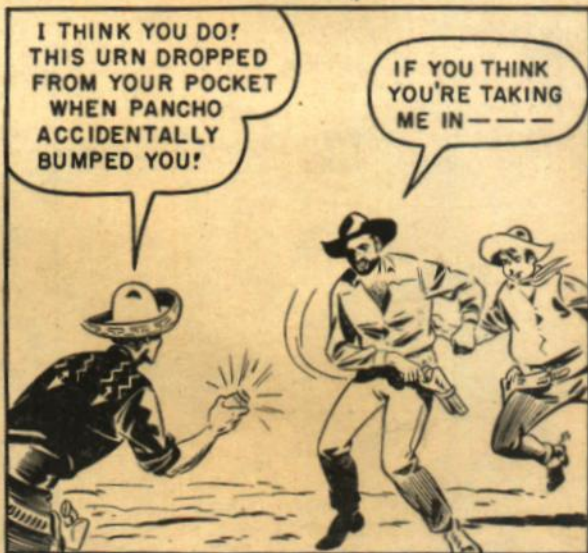
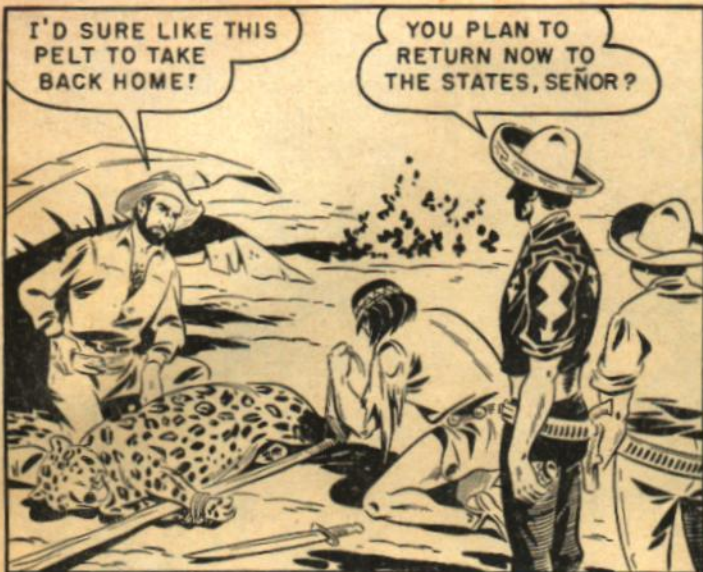


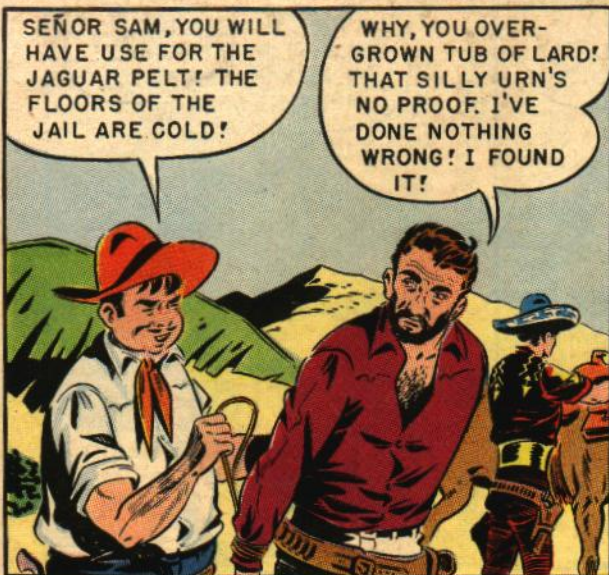


AS THE BIG CAT SPRINGS...









SEÑOR SAM, YOU WILL HAVE USE FOR THE JAGUAR PELT! THE FLOORS OF THE JAIL ARE COLD!

WHY, YOU OVER-GROWN TUB OF LARD! THAT SILLY URN'S NO PROOF. I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG! I FOUND IT!



AND DID YOU "FIND" ALL THESE OTHER TREASURES THAT WERE IN YOUR SADDLEBAGS? THEY PROVE YOU ARE THE MISSION THIEF!

WE *WILL* PICK UP A SHIP AT MINATITLÁN, SEÑOR! BUT ONE BOUND FOR VERACRUZ! FROM THERE WE WILL GO TO MEXICO CITY WHERE I SHALL SUGGEST AN INVESTIGATION INTO THE DEATH OF YOUR PARTNER!

SOME TIME LATER, IN MEXICO CITY...

WELL, COUSIN PANCHO, YOUR VISITS ARE FEW! BUT THEY ARE NEVER LACKING IN EXCITEMENT!

GISCO IS THE EXCITEMENTS, JOSÉ! PANCHO JUST RIDES ALONG!



HAVE YOU GOTTEN A REPORT YET ON SEÑOR SAM'S PARTNER?

SI! THE MAN WAS SHOT! NOT BITTEN BY A SNAKE! OUR PRISONER HAS CONFESSED TO THE MURDER! HE WANTED ALL THE --- HOW DO YOU SAY IT? --- *LOOT!*

PANCHO IS THE GREEDY ONE, TOO --- WHEN IT COMES TO FRIJOLES AND TORTILLAS!

BUT, GISCO! THAT IS NO *CRIME!* THAT IS A PLEASURE!

