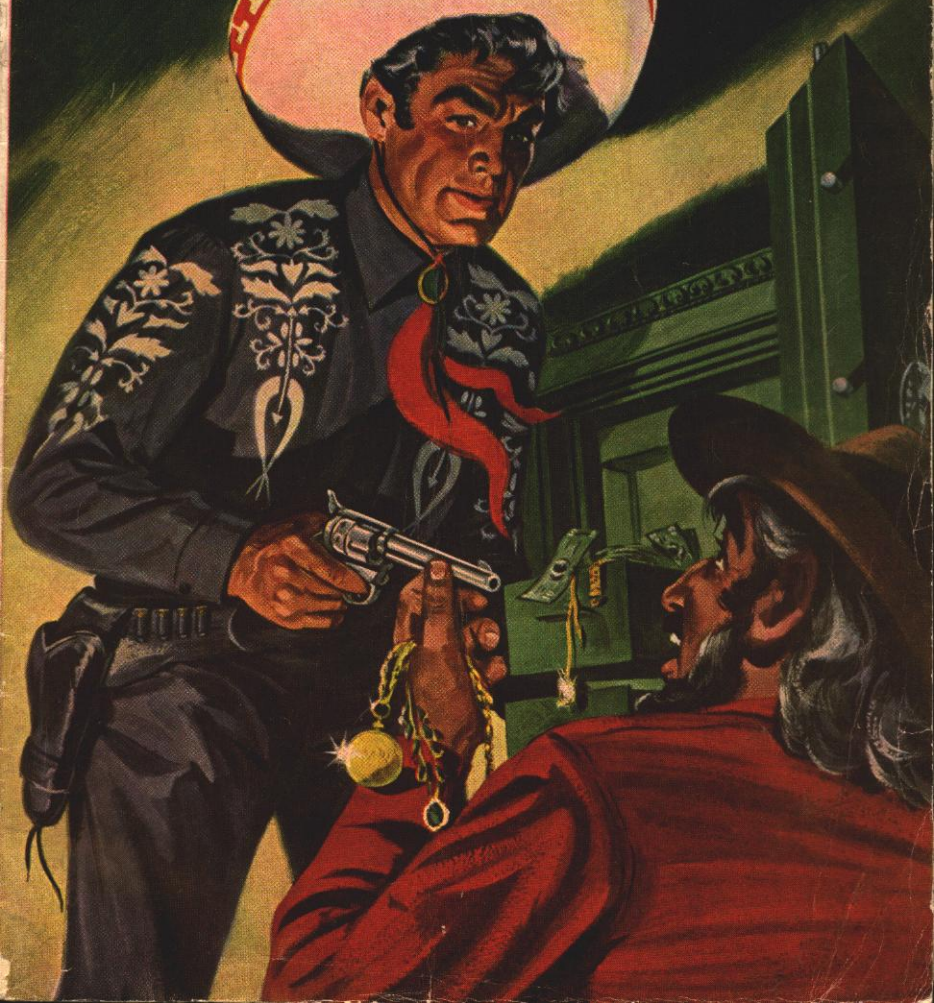


DELL  
COMIC

JULY-AUGUST

10¢

# THE CISCO KID



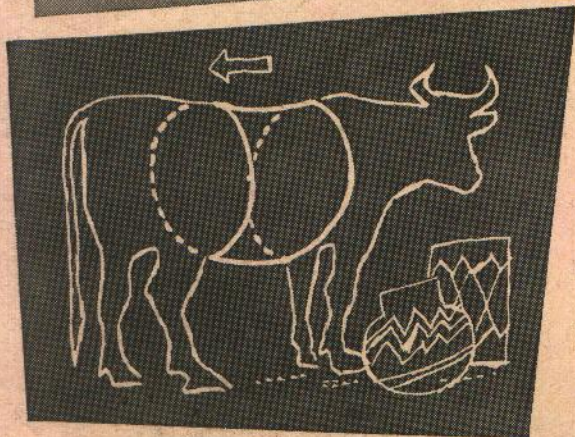




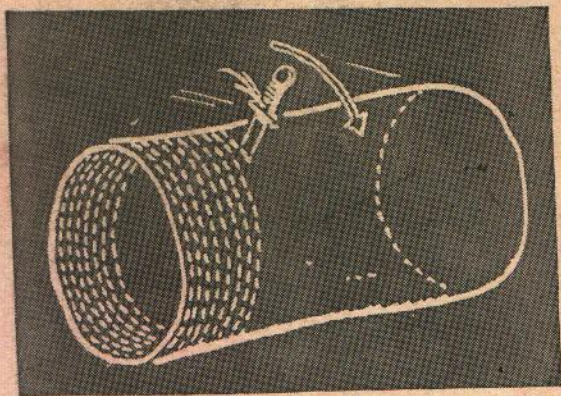
## THE VAQUERO'S LARIAT

The Mexican cowboy calls his lariat a "reata."

It is made from tanned cowhide strips in a long and difficult process, requiring considerable time. The vaquero takes great pride in his reata.



A single large piece of hide is cut from a slaughtered steer in the shape of a large cylinder right around the animal's body. It is never cut lengthwise but is slipped over the animal's hindquarters in one large piece.



After the cylinder of hide is cured and tanned, the vaquero spends many hours cutting it into a single, very long strip.

He does this by cutting in a spiral around and around the cylinder. This gives him a strip of hide perhaps half an inch wide and as much as thirty or forty feet long.



Usually, three hides are cut into long thongs to make one reata. They are braided together into one long, almost round rope of great strength and flexibility. Many

American cowboys prefer the Mexican braided lariat because the tanned leather is very durable.

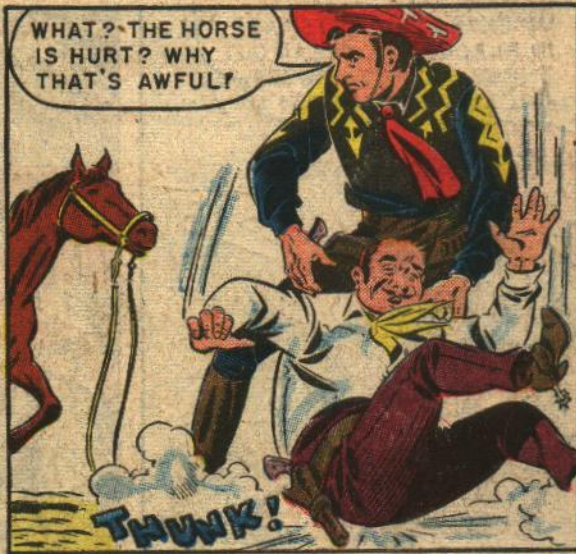
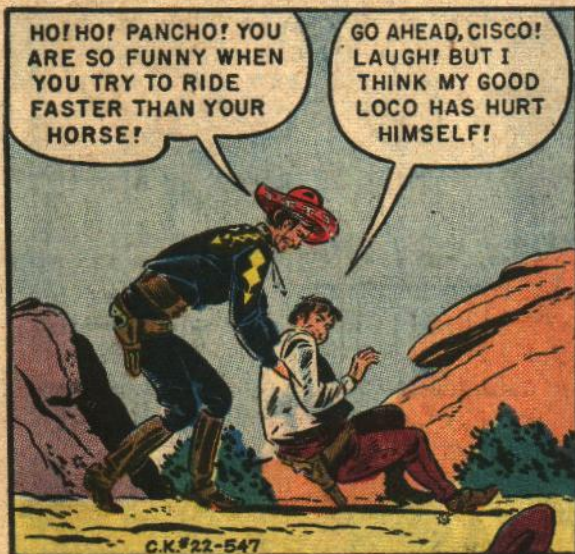
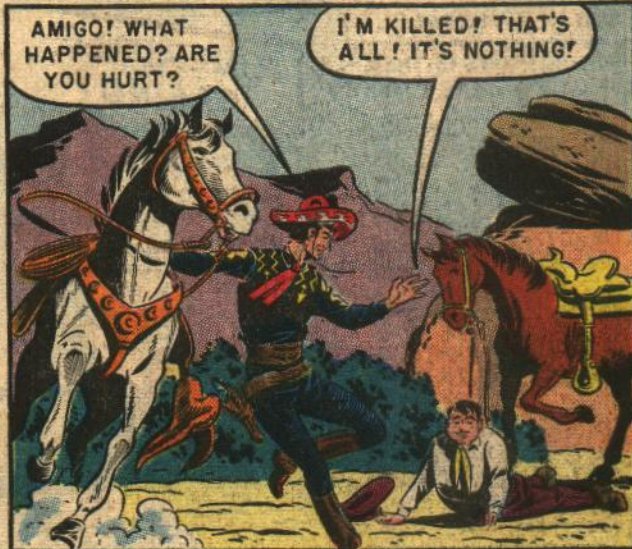


# THE CISCO KID

AND THE RIVER BOAT BANDIT

WE'RE MAKING GOOD TIME, PANCHO. THAT'S RIVERDALE JUST AHEAD!

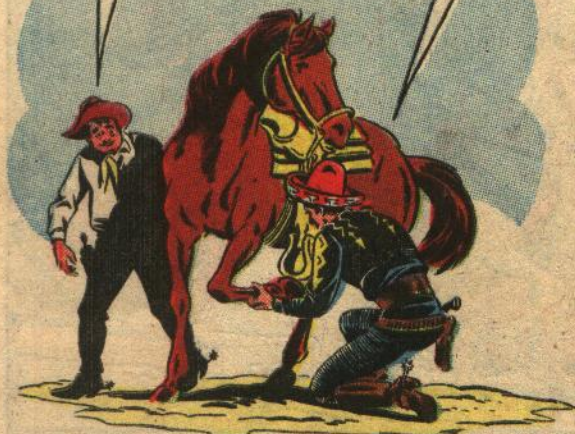
!!???





HE MUST'VE STEPPED  
IN A HOLE. IS IT  
BAD, CISCO?

NO BREAK!  
BUT IT'S A  
NASTY SPRAIN!



THE SHERIFF AT BIG BEND  
SAID HE NEEDED US IN  
A HURRY. BUT NOW LOCO  
CANNOT HURRY, CISCO!

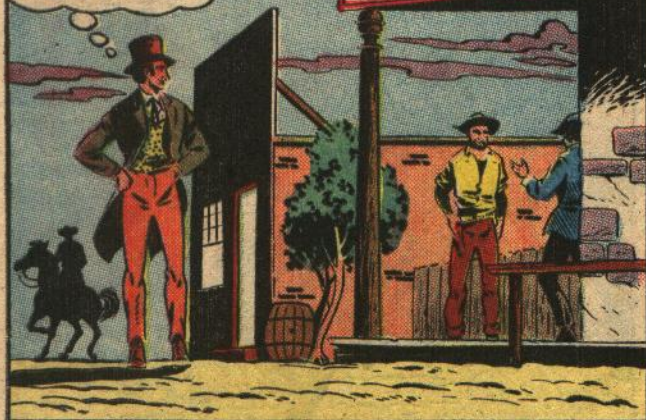
WE'LL PUSH  
ON TO  
RIVERDALE!  
MAYBE WE  
CAN RENT A  
FAST HORSE  
FOR YOU!



AND IN RIVERDALE...

OH-HO! THIS IS THE  
PLACE WHERE I MAKE  
ME A STAKE!

RIVERDALE  
CASINO



BUT FIRST  
A CHECKUP!



MY EXTRA "BULLETS" ARE  
IN PLACE. I'LL CLEAN OUT  
THESE HICK COW-POKES  
AND MINERS!



BUT I MUSTN'T  
SEEM ANXIOUS! LET  
THEM INVITE ME  
TO PLAY!





BARKEEP, SET ME UP A DRINK!  
THESE CARTWHEELS WEIGH ME  
DOWN SO HEAVY I'LL BE GLAD  
TO GET RID OF A FEW OF THEM!



LOOK AT  
THE DUDE!

WANTS TO  
GET RID OF  
HIS DINERO!

MEBBE WE  
CAN HELP  
HIM!

INVITE HIM  
TO PLAY!

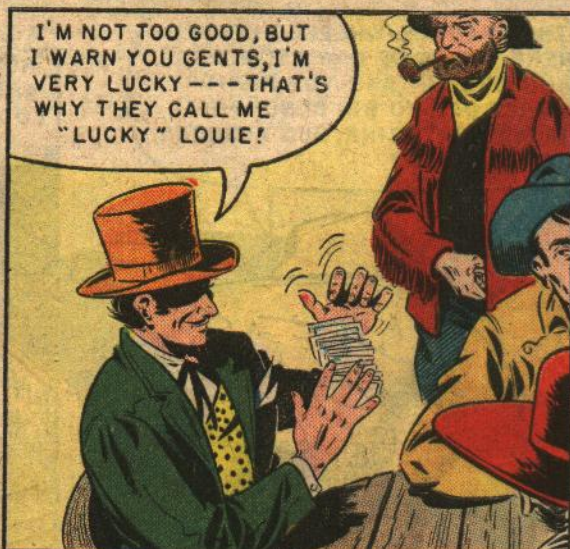


KEER TO JOIN A  
FRIENDLY LITTLE  
GAME, STRANGER?

WHY, THANKS!  
THAT MIGHT BE  
AMUSING!



I'M NOT TOO GOOD, BUT  
I WARN YOU GENTS, I'M  
VERY LUCKY --- THAT'S  
WHY THEY CALL ME  
"LUCKY" LOUIE!



MEANWHILE, PANCHO'S LIMPING MOUNT HAS BEEN LED INTO TOWN...

GOOD EVENING, SEÑOR. HAVE  
YOU A STURDY, FAST HORSE WE  
COULD RENT FOR A FEW DAYS?

SORRY TO SAY, MISTER, THE ONLY NAGS  
I GOT ON HAND ARE BAGS OF BONES. ALL  
MY BEST CAYUSES ARE ALREADY LET OUT!





... AND THEY AIN'T NOWHERE ELSE IN TOWN YOU CAN GIT A GOOD MOUNT, WITHOUT STEALIN' ONE ---- WHICH I WOULD ADVISE AGIN!

THAT IS BAD!



THAT PADDLE-WHEELER LEAVES HERE CRACK OF DAWN TOMORRA. AND SHE'LL TAKE YUH RIGHT SMACK DAB TO BIG BEND ---- IF SHE DON'T SINK, RUN AGROUND, OR BLOW UP!



YOU SEE, MY AMIGO AND I HAVE URGENT BUSINESS IN BIG BEND. AND HIS HORSE IS LAME!

BIG BEND, HEY? WELL YOU CAN GIT THAR ABOARD THE RIVER QUEEN!



A LITTLE LATER... NOW THAT WE'VE ARRANGED FOR LODGINGS, AMIGO, LET'S EAT!

YOU DO NOT HAVE TO COAX PANCHO! I AM WILLING!



PANCHO CAN'T (CHOMP CHOMP) UNDERSTAND IT. SOME MEN WOULD RATHER PLAY CARDS THAN EAT! THERE IS MUCH GAMBLING HERE, AMIGO!



OBSERVE THAT HOMBRE IN THE STOVEPIPE HAT!





PANCHO CASTS A SIDWAYS  
GLANCE TOWARD "LUCKY" LOUIE...



WHEW! THIS IS SUCH A  
BIG POT YOU GENTS  
HAVE ME SWEATING!

"LUCKY" LOUIE HAS CLEVERLY  
EXTRACTED AN EXTRA ACE FROM  
HIS HANDKERCHIEF POCKET...



CHEATING? BUT I  
DON'T SEE IT!

WELL, I SEE IT. AND  
I DON'T LIKE IT!



WELL, BOYS, IT SEEMS  
THAT "LUCKY" LOUIE  
IS LUCKY AGAIN!

WHAT  
D'YA HAVE?



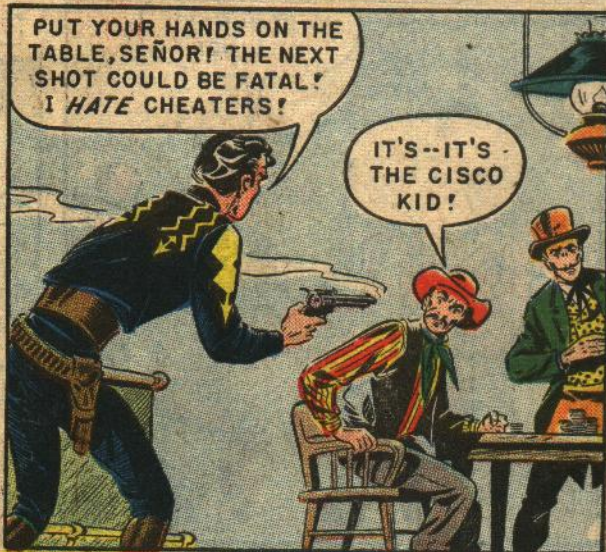
Yi!

BLAM!

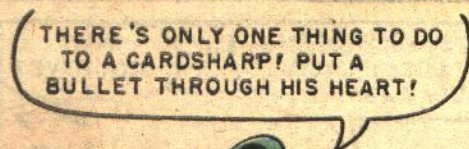


PUT YOUR HANDS ON THE  
TABLE, SEÑOR! THE NEXT  
SHOT COULD BE FATAL!  
I HATE CHEATERS!

IT'S--IT'S--  
THE CISCO  
KID!

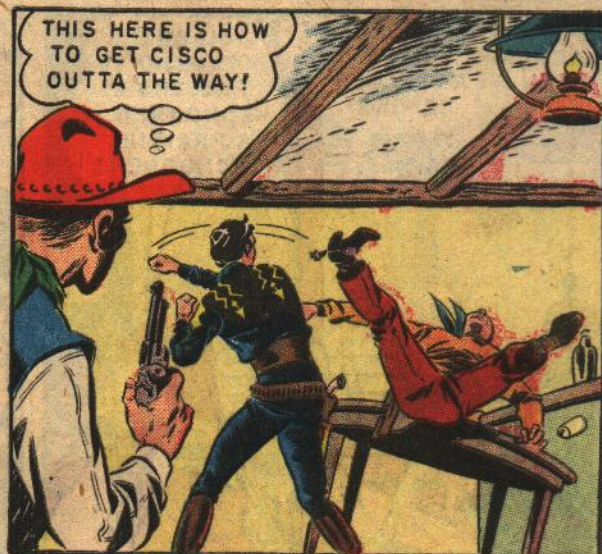
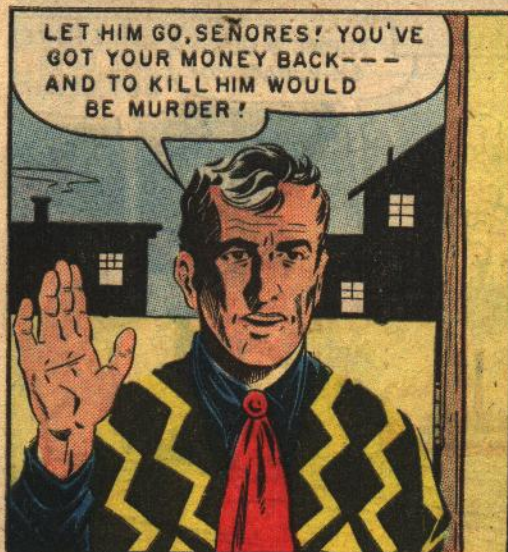
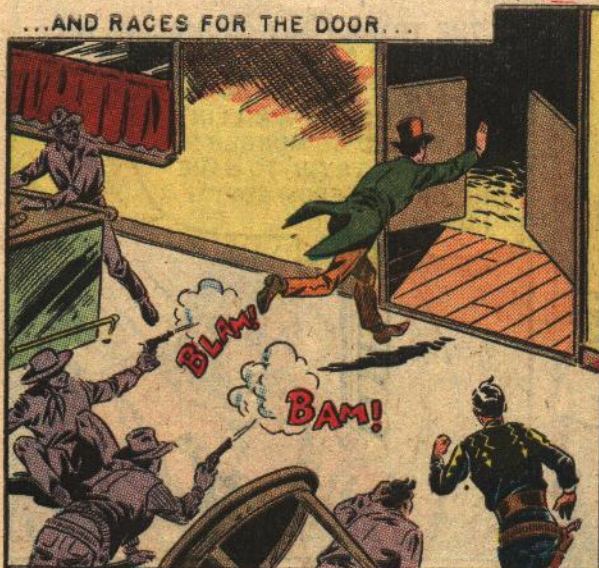






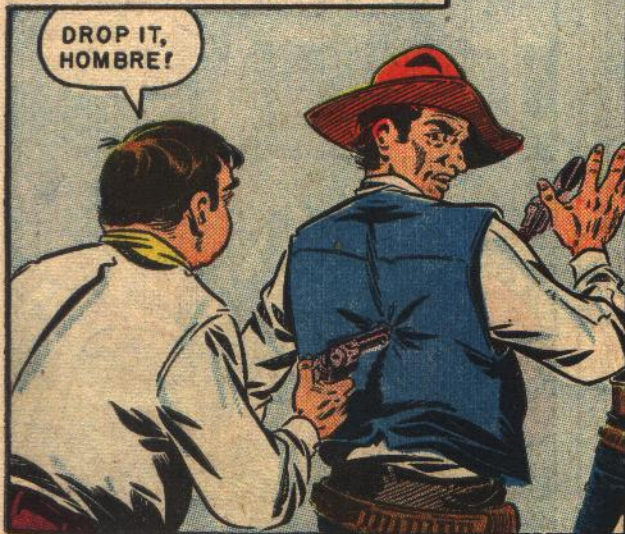


...AND RACES FOR THE DOOR...





PANCHO GETS INTO THE ACT...



DROP IT,  
HOMBRE!

IN THE TUMULT AND GRUMBLING, THE  
BARTENDER BELLOWS FOR ORDER...

HEY, GENTS, SIMMER DOWN!  
CISCO IS RIGHT! A KILLIN'  
NOW WOULD BE MURDER!  
THE KID IS TRYIN' TO SAVE  
ONE OF YOU FROM GETTIN'  
HUNG!



THAT'S  
RIGHT!

WE GOT  
HOT-HEADED!

BUT, CISCO,  
YOU KEPT COOL!

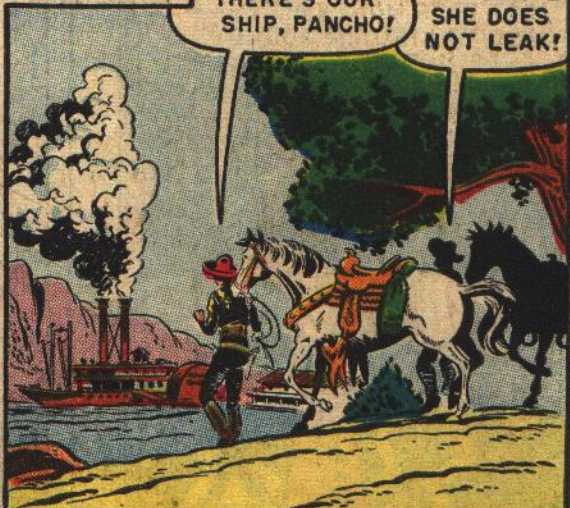
HEY, BARKEEP!  
A DRINK FOR  
EVERYBODY!



MORNING...

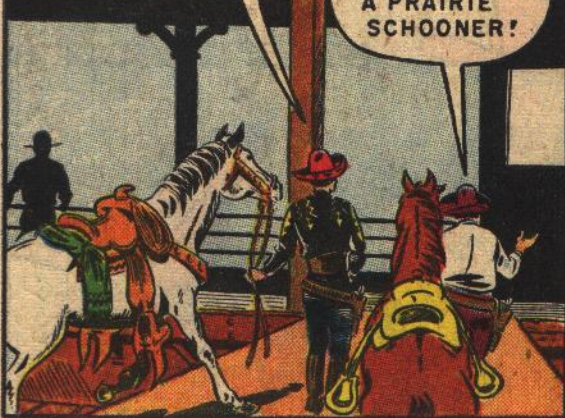
THERE'S OUR  
SHIP, PANCHO!

SÍ! I HOPE  
SHE DOES  
NOT LEAK!



DON'T START WORRYING  
ALREADY. YOU'VE  
BEEN ON A STEAMER  
BEFORE!

SÍ! BUT  
PANCHO  
PREFERS A  
SCHOONER...  
A PRAIRIE  
SCHOONER!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WE'RE  
MOVING!

UH-HUH! BUT I WONDER  
IF WE'LL BE MOVING FAST  
ENOUGH TO HELP OUR  
AMIGO, THE SHERIFF AT  
BIG BEND!







YOU LOOK  
WORRIED,  
GISCO!

NOT  
WORRIED,  
PANCHO---  
PUZZLED!



THIS URGENT MESSAGE  
FROM THE SHERIFF  
LEAVES MANY QUESTIONS  
UNANSWERED. WHAT  
PROBLEM? WHAT  
DANGER? WHAT SLIPPERY  
SIDEWINDER?

LET ME  
READ THAT  
AGAIN!



CISCO KID:  
NEED HELP FROM YOU AND  
PANCHO. PRONTO. BIG  
PROBLEM. BIGGER DANGER.  
AFTER A SLIPPERY SIDE-  
WINDER THE LAW CAN'T  
TOUGH! HURRY!  
--- JEB CRAGG, SHERIFF  
BIG BEND.



IT'S NO USE!  
PANCHO CAN'T  
MAKE HEADS OR  
FOOTS OF THIS!

BIEN. WE'LL JUST  
HAVE TO WAIT TILL  
WE SEE JEB---  
AND HOPE WE'RE  
NOT TOO LATE!

AND ELSEWHERE ON THE BOAT..



WE'RE WELL AWAY FROM  
RIVERDALE! RECKON  
IT'S SAFE FOR ME TO  
STICK MY SNOOT INTO  
THE DAYLIGHT!



PLENTY OF RICH MINERS AND  
CATTLE KINGS AMONG THE  
PASSENGERS. SHOULD BE  
EASY PICKIN'S FOR ME!







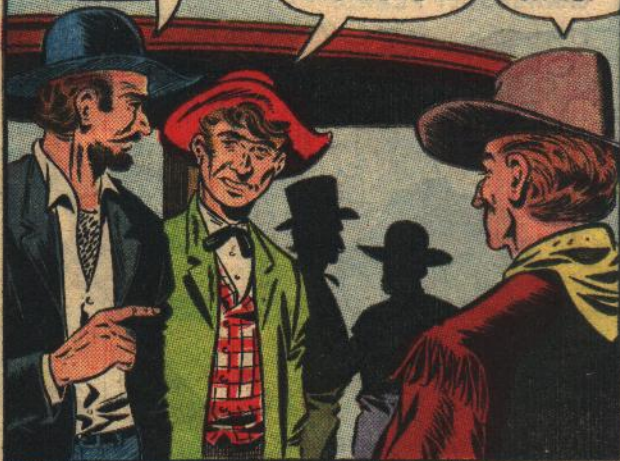
I'LL TELL YOU, FRIEND! DADDY WARNED ME AGAINST PICK-POCKETS. SO I THOUGHT IF I KEPT A *LITTLE* OF MY MONEY IN MY HAT, I'D AT LEAST HAVE ENOUGH FOR PASSAGE HOME!



LOOK! A ROLL BIG ENOUGH TO CHOKE A STEER!

BUT HE CALLS IT A "LITTLE" OF HIS MONEY!

LET'S GET HIM INTO A GAME!



GENTS, I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARIN' WHEN YOU SAID THIS TRIP IS TIRESOME!

RIGHT!

DOWNRIGHT DULL!

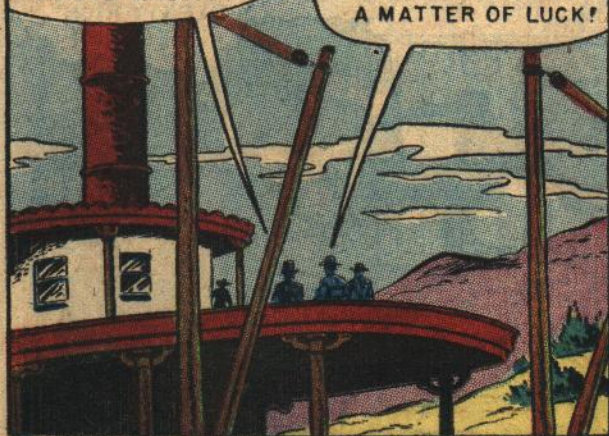


WELL, ME AND SOME OF THE OTHER BOYS WERE THINKIN' OF STIRRIN' UP A LITTLE EXCITEMENT BY GETTIN' UP A GAME O' CHANCE! YOU INTERESTED?

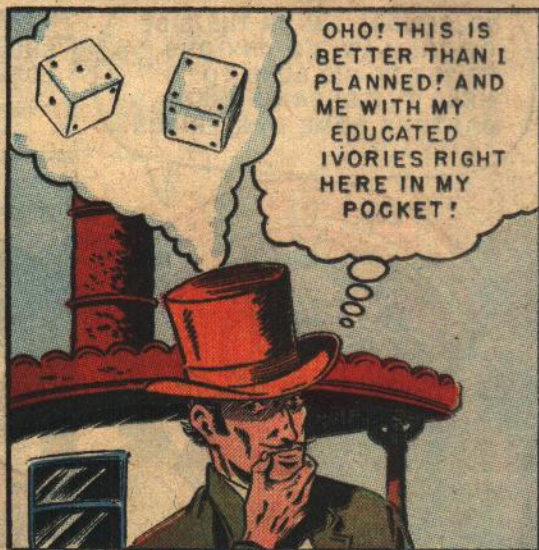


WELL, I DUNNO. DADDY WARNED ME THERE'D BE CARDSHARPS ON BOARD AND...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! WE'LL ROLL DICE! THAT WAY IT'S ALL A MATTER OF LUCK!



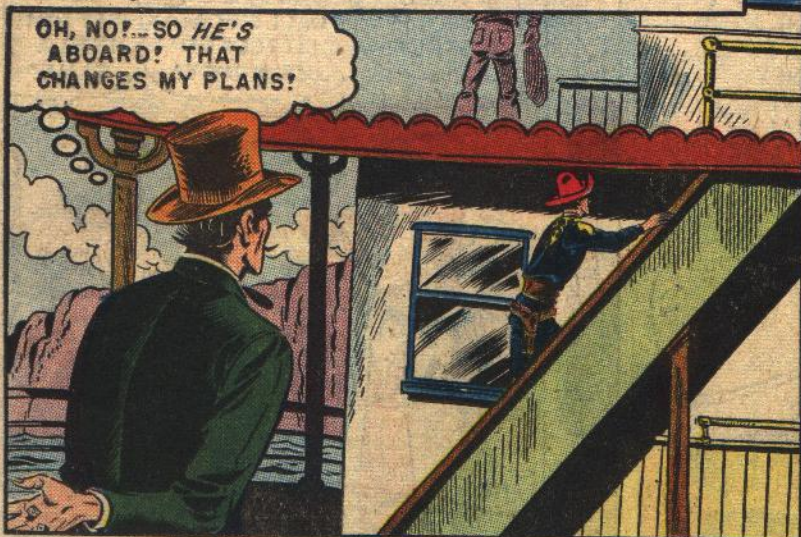
OH! THIS IS BETTER THAN I PLANNED! AND ME WITH MY EDUCATED IVORIES RIGHT HERE IN MY POCKET!





JUST THEN, LOUIE SEES CISCO---AND IS NOT PLEASED...

OH, NO!...SO HE'S  
ABOARD! THAT  
CHANGES MY PLANS!



WITH HARDLY A SPLASH,  
LOUIE'S LOADED DICE  
HEAD FOR THE RIVER  
BOTTOM. BUT CISCO IS  
NOT AWARE OF IT. HE HAS  
OTHER MATTERS ON HIS  
MIND...



SEÑOR CAPTAIN, CAN  
YOU NOT MAKE THIS  
FINE SHIP GO FASTER?

SURE! WE CAN  
PUT ON MORE  
STEAM, BLOW UP  
THE BOILERS,  
AND ALL GO TO  
KINGDOM COME AS  
FAST AS YOU PLEASE.



SORRY, SEÑOR  
CAPTAIN. I AM  
PERHAPS TOO  
IMPATIENT. YOU  
SEE THE SHERIFF  
WANTS ME AND...

HUH? SHERIFF  
WANTS YOU? YOU  
RUNNIN' AWAY  
FROM THE LAW?



NO, SEÑOR! I'M ON THE SIDE  
OF THE LAW. I'M ANXIOUS  
TO GET TO BIG BEND TO  
HELP THE SHERIFF THERE  
CAPTURE SOME MYSTERIOUS  
VILLAIN...

MEANWHILE...

SHUCKS! I  
LOSE AGAIN!

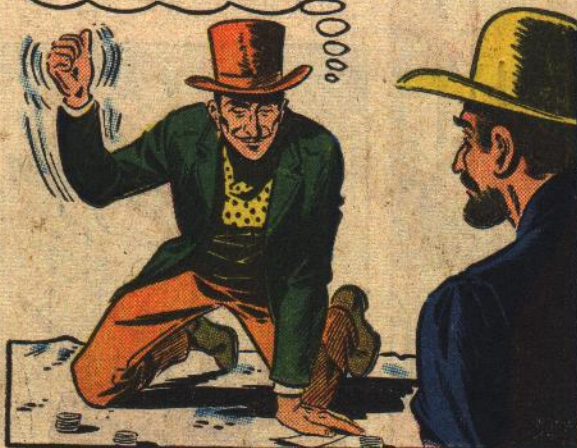
THAT FELLOW  
LOOKS SHARP!  
BUT PLAYS DUMB!

HE LOSES ALL  
THE TIME---  
BUT HE'S A  
GOOD SPORT!  
PLENTY RICH  
I RECKON!





NOW IF THAT GISCO KID SPOTS ME AND TRIES TO TELL THESE GENTS I'M A CHEAT, THEY'LL LAUGH IN HIS FACE!



I'M LOSING --- BUT I'M FINDING OUT WHO'S GOT THE BIG MONEY! AND I'LL LEARN WHERE THEY HIDE IT, TOO!



LATER, AFTER THE GAME BREAKS UP...

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I CAN GET REVENGE ON GISCO AND MAKE USE OF HIM, TOO!



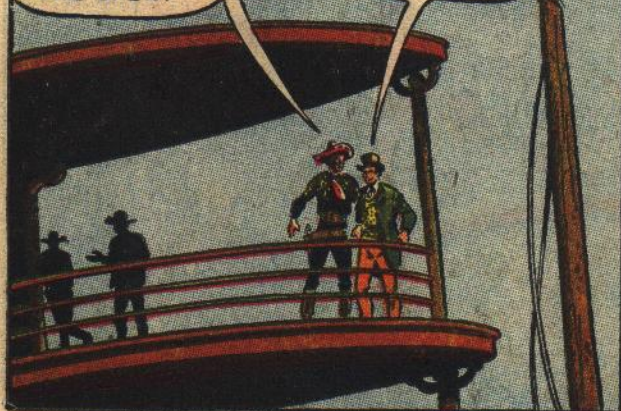
DON'T BUDGE, GISCO KID. THIS KNIFE IS SHARP!

OH-HO! THE CHEATER!



DON'T BE A FOOL, HOMBRE! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH MURDER HERE IN THE OPEN!

YOU'LL BE SURPRISED AT WHAT I CAN GET AWAY WITH!



HELP!  
HELP!

?





A SURPRISE MOVE  
CATCHES CISCO  
UNPREPARED...



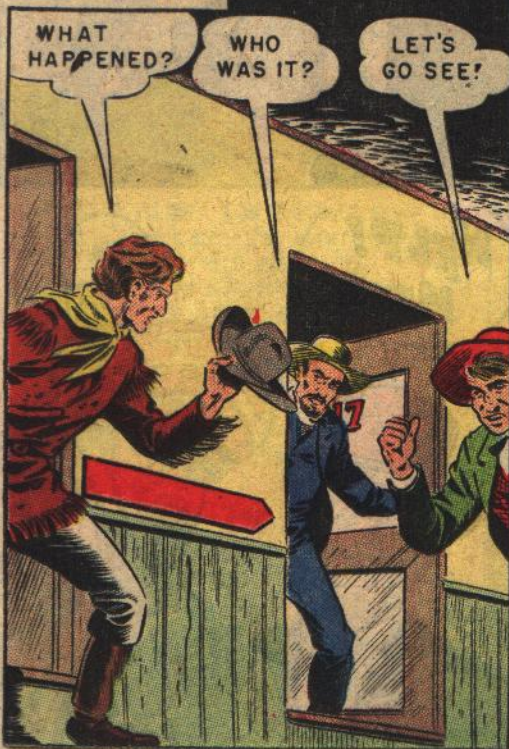
THAT FELLOW!...  
PULLED A KNIFE  
ON ME!... WANTED  
MY MONEY!... I  
FOUGHT HIM OFF!



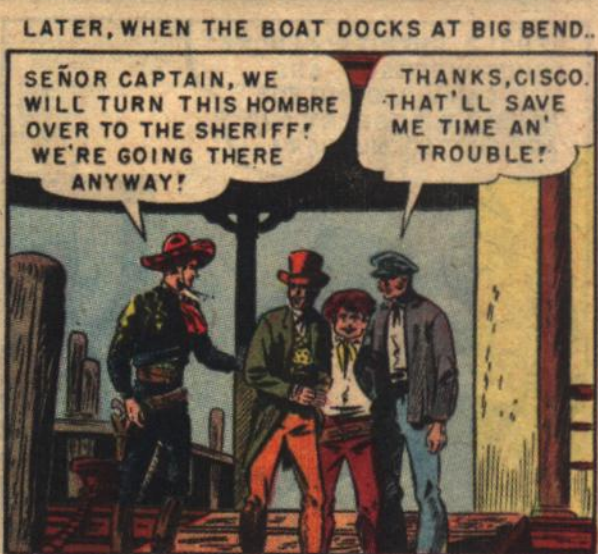
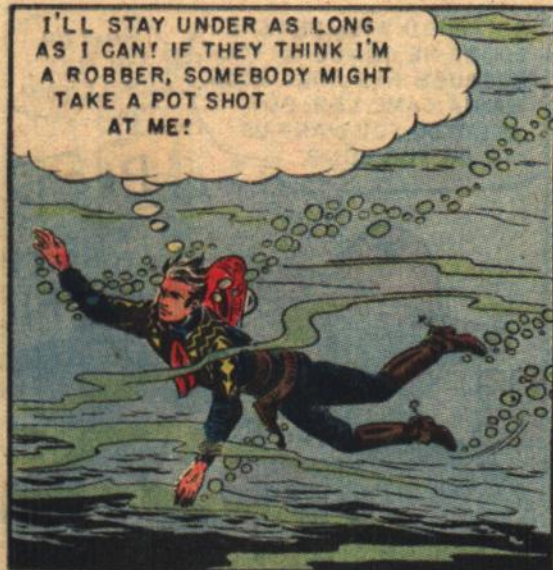
A CREWMAN SHOUTS... BELLS  
JANGLE... ORDERS ARE  
GIVEN... AND THE GIANT  
ENGINES START GRINDING  
TO A HALT...



THE DREAD CRY ECHOES THROUGH  
THE SHIP AND EVERYONE RUSHES  
ON DECK...









SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

BUENAS DIAS,  
SEÑOR SHERIFF!

CISCO! BOY!  
AM I GLAD TO  
SEE YOU! WHERE'S  
PANCHO?



MY AMIGO WILL BE HERE  
SOON! HE COMES ON FOOT  
BECAUSE HIS POOR LOCO  
HAS A GAME LEG. BUT  
WHAT DO YOU WANT US  
TO DO FOR YOU?

COME ON  
IN. I'LL  
TELL YOU!



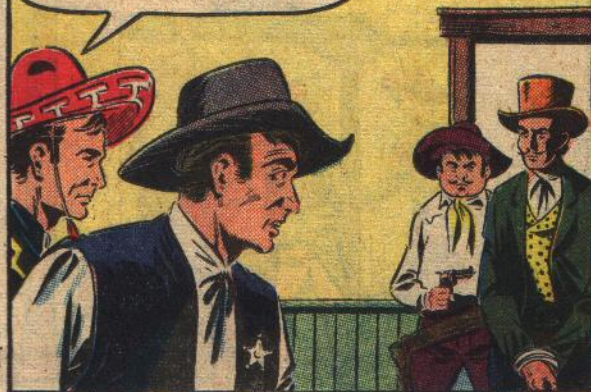
THE SIDEWINDER I'M AFTER AS  
GOOD AS STOLE TEN THOUSAND  
FROM THE BANK. BUT THE LAW  
CAN'T TOUCH HIM 'CAUSE IT  
WAS ACTUALLY A GREENHORN  
TELLER THAT EMBEZZLED  
THE MONEY!



THEN THIS HOMBRE WON THE  
MONEY FROM THE TELLER, GAMBLING.  
I'M SURE HE CHEATED, BUT CAN'T  
PROVE IT. SO I WANT YOU AND  
PANCHO TO TRY TO GET THE  
GOODS ON THE GENT. HE CALLS  
HIMSELF "LUCKY" LOUIE!



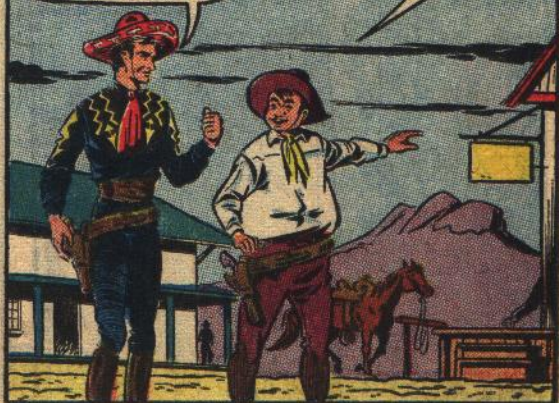
BEHOLD, SHERIFF! "LUCKY"  
LOUIE IN PERSON. AND  
YOU CAN HOLD HIM FOR  
ASSAULT, ROBBERY, AND  
ATTEMPTED MURDER!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

WELL, PANCHO, THAT  
ASSIGNMENT WAS  
EASY AS PIE!

SÍ, AMIGO!  
AND SPEAK-  
ING OF PIE...  
SHALL WE...?





# THE CISCO KID

## AND THE LOST CANYON

ONE MORNING IN A LITTLE TOWN  
ON ARIZONA'S COCONINO PLATEAU...

AH, CISCO! THE SEÑOR  
BEANSY'S FRIJOLES! THEY  
SMELL JUST LIKE THE ONES  
PANCHO'S MAMACITA MAKES!

THEY'RE  
*BETTER!* I'M  
THE WORLD'S  
BEST BEAN-  
COOKER!



HA! THE SEÑOR  
TOOTLES HIS OWN  
HORN *VERY* LOUD!

FROM WHAT SHERIFF  
TERRY TOLD US,  
SEÑOR BEANSY HAS  
GOOD REASON TO  
BOAST!



GUNFIRE!

ARE

SANTO! NEVER CAN  
PANCHO EAT IN PEACE...  
ONLY IN PIECES!



RACING TO THE DOOR, BEANSY...

...IS STRUCK BY A BULLET EVEN  
AS HE SEES...

SOUNDS LIKE A  
SMALL WAR!



OOOH!





A BANDIT GANG IN A FURIOUS BATTLE WITH THE TOWNSPEOPLE...

HE IS DEAD!  
SHOT DOWN IN  
COLD BLOOD!

THE BANDITS! THEY  
ARE SHOOTING ALL  
OVER THE PLACE!

CAFÉ



SANTO! SHERIFF  
TERRY IS HIT!

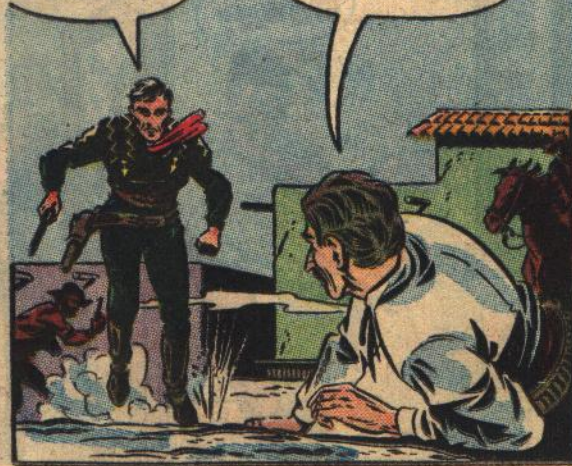
UNNH!

PANGHO WILL GO AROUND THE  
BACK! MAYBE HE CAN SNEAK  
UP BEHIND THE BANDITS!



SHERIFF! I WILL  
TAKE YOU TO  
SAFETY!

B-BETTER NOT TRY  
IT! THEY'LL PICK  
YOU OFF, TOO!





LIE QUIETLY,  
SHERIFF! AS SOON  
AS I CAN FIND THE  
DOCTOR---

DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT ME! IT'S  
ONLY A SHOULDER  
WOUND! KEEP  
THROWIN' LEAD  
AT THOSE  
KILLERS!



AS SUDDENLY AS IT STARTED, THE UPROAR STOPS, ..

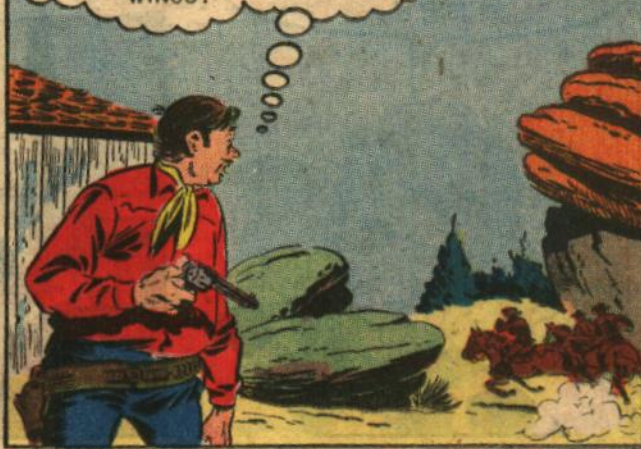
THEY HAVE GONE! BUT THEIR  
BULLETS TOOK A HEAVY TOLL!  
THE DOCTOR WILL HAVE MUCH  
TO DO!



NO MORE GUNSHOTS! (PUFF) BUT  
PANTHO HEARS HORSES! (PANT) THE  
BANDITS COME *THIS* WAY!



AND GO *THAT* WAY! TOO FAR  
FOR SHOOTING AT! TOO FAST FOR  
CATCHING UP TO...WITHOUT THE  
WINGS!



PANTHO COULD MAKE THE  
FASTER TIME IF HE *ROLLED*!  
(PUFF) HE IS NOT MADE FOR  
RUNNING!



SANTO! THIS IS THE MOST  
FUNNIEST PLACE FOR AN  
ANIMAL TO LOSE HIS TAIL!





CISCO! PANTHO  
IS SORRY! HE DID NOT  
GET EVEN *ONE* BANDIT!  
BUT SEE WHAT HE FOUND!

LATER, PANTHO,  
WHEN THE WOUNDED  
ARE CARED FOR!



LATER--- AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

PANTHO! THIS FOX'S BRUSH  
IS THE TALISMAN OF THE  
NOTORIOUS "EL LOBO";  
LEADER OF A BAND OF  
BLOODTHIRSTY  
OUTLAWS!

MADRE MIA!  
FOR ONE TIME,  
PANTHO FINDS  
THE CLUE!



AND A MOST IMPORTANT ONE!  
EL LOBO HIMSELF MUST BE ONE  
OF THE THREE WHO GOT AWAY!  
IN HIS HASTE, HE DROPPED THIS  
BRUSH!

THE SHERIFF IS WOUNDED!  
MANY OTHERS, TOO! IT LOOKS  
LIKE IT IS UP TO *US* TO RUN  
DOWN THOSE THREE BANDITS!

PANTHO HEARD THE  
WORDS BEFORE YOU  
SAID THEM, CISCO!  
ALWAYS--- IT IS LIKE  
THIS!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

THE BANDITS RODE  
THAT WAY---INTO  
THOSE TREES!

A FINE PLACE FOR AN  
AMBUSH! BUT WE MUST  
RISK IT! LET'S GO!

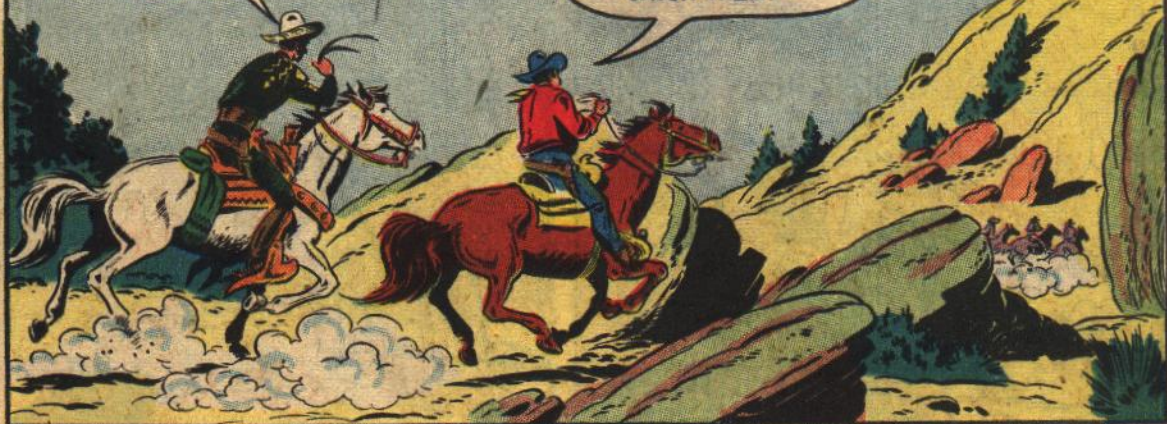




WHEN CISCO AND PANTO EMERGE FROM THE WOODS...

THAT IS TOPOCOBIA HILLTOP, PANTO! AND THERE GO THE OUTLAWS! SEEKING COVER THERE!

AI-EE! THE HILL IS SO STEEP, THEY WILL BE KILLED BEFORE WE CAN CATCH THEM!



WE WILL CUT THROUGH THE ROCKS AND HEAD THEM OFF... HURRY!

AT TOP SPEED, DIABLO AND LOCO RACE SURE-FOOTEDLY THROUGH THE ROCKS...



WILD HORSES! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

TO GO IN ANOTHER DIRECTION?



NO! WE WILL STAMPEDE THE OREJANO'S AND BLOCK THE TRAIL!

A COUPLE OF WILD YELLS AND THE STAMPEDE IS ON...



EEE-YAH!

AI-YII!







A STAMPEDE! DOTY! HACK!  
THROUGH THE ARCH!  
QUICK!



SANTO! WE HAVE  
LOST THEM!

FOR THE MOMENT!  
BUT PERHAPS WE MAY  
BE ABLE TO PICK UP  
THEIR TRAIL! COME  
ON!

AT THE HEAD OF THE TOPOCOBIA  
TRAIL...

FRESHLY-TURNED STONES!  
THEY CAME THIS WAY, ALL RIGHT!



AND HEADED DOWN  
INTO COCONINO CANYON!  
MOVE SLOWLY! THE  
TRAIL IS DANGEROUS!

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!  
OH, WELL, WHAT  
IS A BROKEN  
NECK OR TWO?



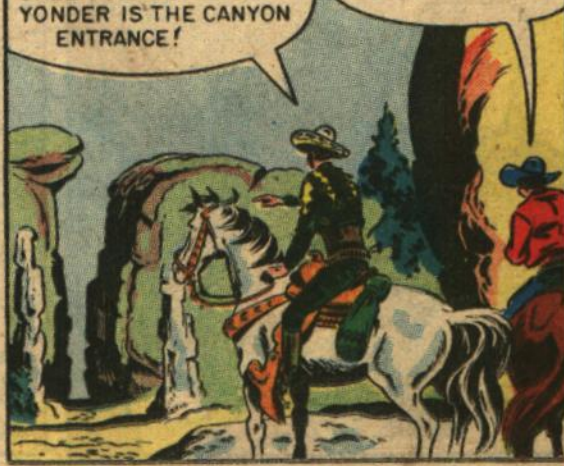
THIS COCO-CO- CANYON!  
WHAT IS DOWN THERE,  
CISCO?

SUPAILAND! HOME  
OF THE HAVASUPAI  
INDIANS!



IT IS A SMALL, FERTILE  
VALLEY! SHUT IN BY  
SHEER CLIFFS! LOOK!  
YONDER IS THE CANYON  
ENTRANCE!

MADRE MIA! IT  
MAKES PANCHO  
LOSE THE BREATH!





SEE THOSE TWO PINNACLES?  
THE SUPAIS CALL THEM WIGALI AND  
WIGGALI, WHICH MEANS PRINCE AND  
PRINCESS! WHILE THEY STAND, THE  
SUPAIS BELIEVE THEY WILL ENJOY  
CONTENTMENT AND ABUNDANCE!  
IF THE ROCKS FALL, THE TRIBE  
WILL PERISH!



THERE IS A LEGEND ABOUT THESE SHEER CLIFFS,  
TOO! IT IS SAID THAT WHEN THE SUPAIS, FLEEING  
FROM THE FIERCE APACHES, FIRST CAME INTO  
THE VALLEY, ONE OF THE YOUNG WOMEN  
CLIMBED THE CLIFF...



"SHE SLIPPED! AND PLUNGED TO  
HER DEATH!"



"THE TRIBE THOUGHT EVIL SPIRITS HAD PUSHED  
HER. THEY MADE HASTE TO LEAVE..."



"THE DEAD GIRL'S PARENTS MADE THE ARDUOUS  
CLIMB TOGETHER..."



"ON THE RIM OF THE PLATEAU, THEY PAUSED TO  
LOOK BACK..."





FOR THIS, THEY WERE IMMEDIATELY TURNED TO STONE!

MADRE MIA! THAT GIVES PANCHE THE SHIVER-SHAKES!



BUT THE TRIBE CAME BACK, NO?

YES! LATER ON! BUT DO NOT ASK ME WHY!



WATER! COMING RIGHT UP OUT OF THE SAND!

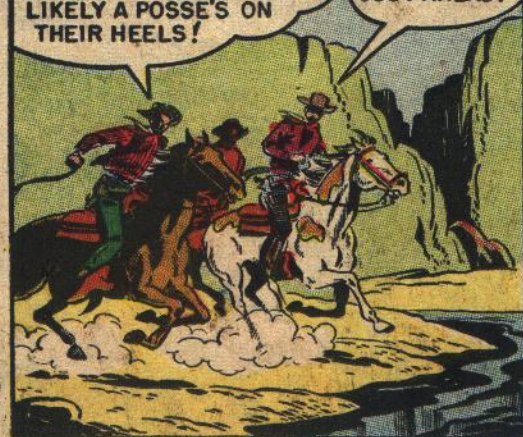
IT IS HAVASU CREEK! FROM WHICH THE HAVASUPAI TOOK THEIR NAME. "HAVA" MEANING "BLUE-GREEN-SU," WATER-- AND "PAI," PEOPLE! THE BLUE-GREEN-WATER-PEOPLE! IT IS FILLED WITH A MINERAL WHICH COATS EVERYTHING IT TOUCHES!



MEANWHILE...

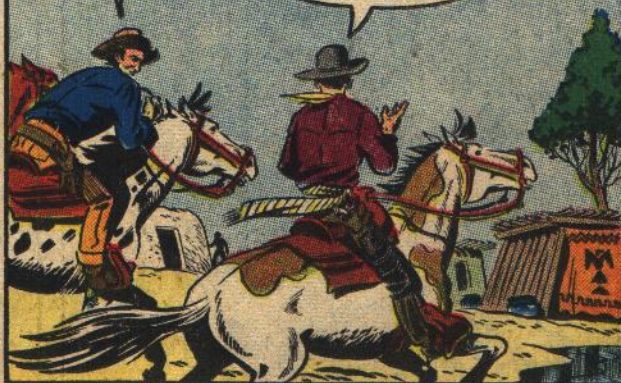
THOSE HOMBRES'RE STILL ON OUR TRAIL, BOSS! MOST LIKELY A POSSE'S ON THEIR HEELS!

WE'LL BE OKAY! THE VILLAGE IS JUST AHEAD!

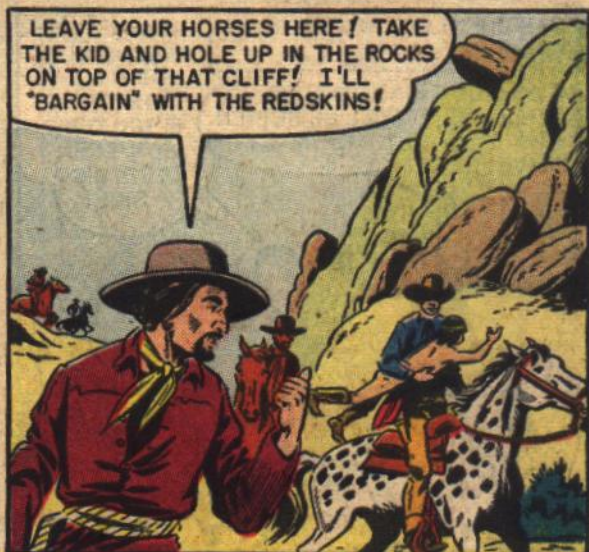


THESE INJUNS WON'T HELP US!

THEY WILL --- IF WE PUT ON SOME PRESSURE! HEAD FOR THE CHIEF'S HUT! THE ONE WITH THE FANCY BLANKET ON THE DOOR!









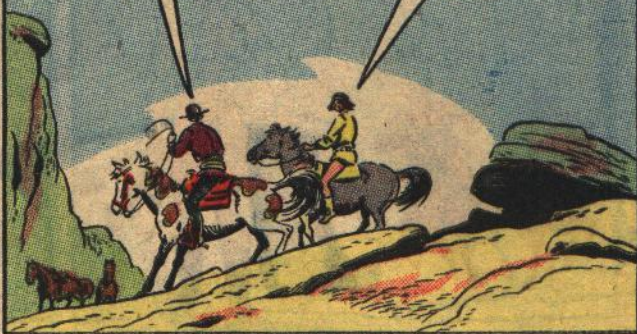
YOU'LL BRING US FOOD  
AND WATER EVERY DAY!  
AND IF YOU TELL ANY-  
BODY WE'RE HERE, WE'LL  
FILL THAT KID FULL OF  
LEAD!

IT WILL BE  
DONE AS  
YOU SAY!



TURN OUR HORSES INTO  
THE CORRAL WITH YOURS!  
WE'LL HIDE THE SADDLE  
GEAR IN THE ROCKS!

WE WILL LEAVE THE  
FOOD AND DRINK BY  
THE NAVAJO FALLS,  
NEAR THE CAVE--  
TWO TIMES A DAY!  
THE CREEK WATER  
DOES NOT TASTE  
GOOD!



WHEN CISCO AND PANTHO REACH  
THE GORGE...

SO AS NOT TO ALARM THE  
VILLAGERS, IT WILL BE BETTER  
IF WE POSE AS TRAIL-WEARY  
TRAVELERS!

HUMPF!  
PANTHO DOES  
NOT HAVE TO  
"POSE"! HE  
IS TOO TIRED  
FOR EVEN  
THE BIG  
SIGH!



HO! MORE STRANGERS!  
REMEMBER---NOT A WORD  
ABOUT THE BAD MEN! MY  
SON MUST BE PROTECTED!

WE  
UNDERSTAND!



WE ARE WEARY--  
AND BEG THE  
HOSPITALITY OF  
THE HAVASUPAI!

YOU ARE WELCOME!  
DISMOUNT AND REST  
YOURSELVES! I AM  
CHIEF MULGI!



I AM THE  
CISCO KID!

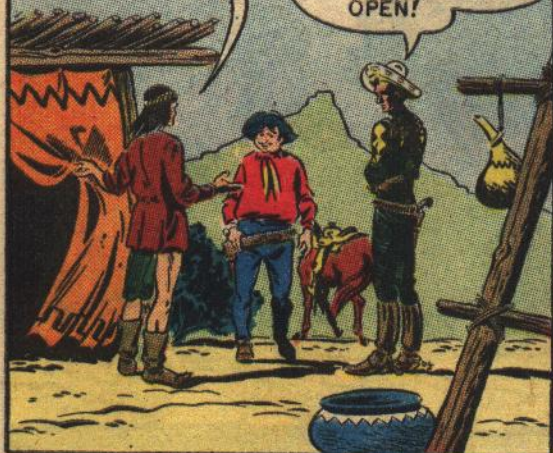
AND USUALLY PANTHO IS  
PANTHO! BUT NOW--HE IS  
JUST ONE BIG TIREDNESS.





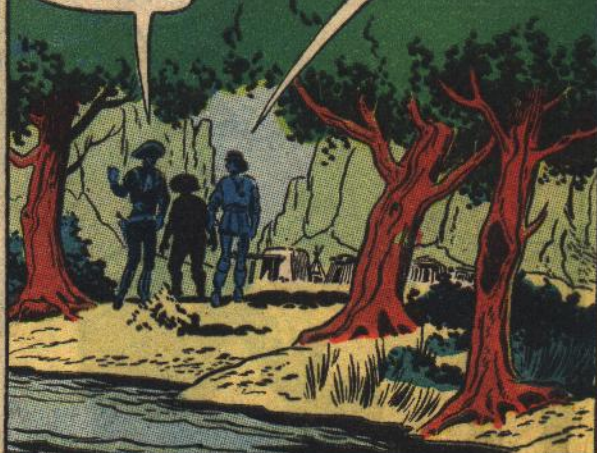
MULGI IS SORRY HIS HUT IS TOO SMALL FOR ALL!

DO NOT APOLOGIZE, CHIEF! PANCHO AND I ARE USED TO SLEEPING IN THE OPEN!



WE SAW OTHER MEN RIDING THIS WAY! THEY ARE STOPPING HERE, TOO?

NO! THERE IS NO ONE! ONLY MY TRIBE!



YOU CAMP HERE! THE MOSS WILL MAKE A SOFT BED! MULGI WILL SEND YOU FOOD AND DRINK!

THANK YOU, CHIEF!



WELL, THE CHIEF CERTAINLY TOOK CARE TO MAKE SURE WE DID NOT CAMP TOO NEAR THE VILLAGE.



SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG HERE! THE AIR IS FULL OF TENSION! MY HUNCH IS THAT EL LOBO AND HIS MEN ARE NEARBY, AND HAVE THREATENED THE SUPAIS, IN SOME WAY, INTO CONCEALING THEIR PRESENCE!



FOOD-- WATER--FROM CHIEF!

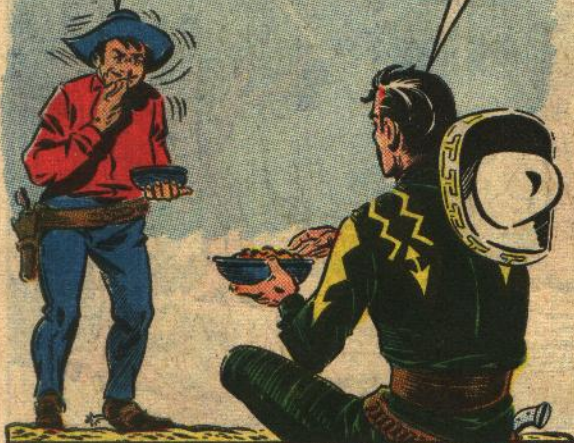
THANK YOU, SEÑORA! WE ARE HUNGRY!





PANCHO IS WORSE THAN  
THAT! HE--- CISCO!  
THIS IS FOOD?

SÍ! MADE  
FROM PIÑON  
NUTS AND  
CORN!



IT IS NOT FOR PANCHO!  
IT IS FOR FISHES!



PANCHO!  
LOOK OUT!



AI-EEE!  
CISCO!



YOU CANNOT SIT AROUND  
IN SUCH WET CLOTHES! WE  
WILL BORROW SOME DRY  
ONES FROM MULGI!

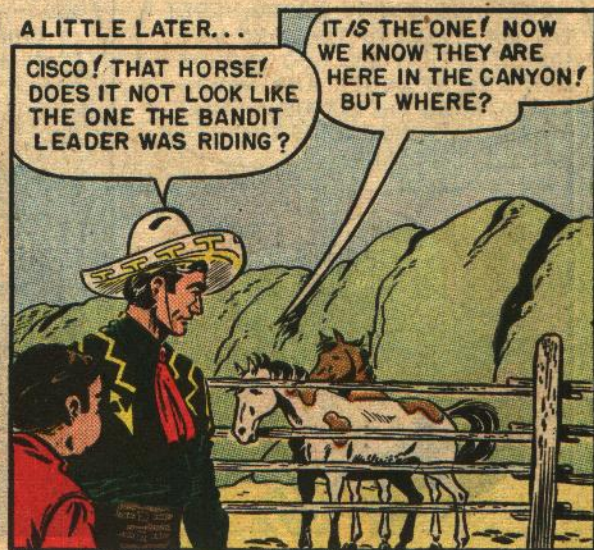
EVERYTHING  
HAPPENS TO  
PANCHO---  
EXCEPT WHAT  
IS GOOD!



A LITTLE LATER...

CISCO! THAT HORSE!  
DOES IT NOT LOOK LIKE  
THE ONE THE BANDIT  
LEADER WAS RIDING?

IT IS THE ONE! NOW  
WE KNOW THEY ARE  
HERE IN THE CANYON!  
BUT WHERE?





I WILL SCOUT AROUND!  
YOU RETURN TO OUR  
CAMP AND KEEP  
YOUR EYES OPEN!

BUT OF  
COURSE,  
CISCO!  
PANCHO WOULD  
NOT SLEEP AT  
A TIME LIKE  
THIS!



PERHAPS I AM ON  
THE WRONG TRAIL!  
PERHAPS THEY  
SECURED FRESH  
HORSES HERE AND---  
AHA! WHAT IS THAT?



THREE SADDLES! AND NOT  
THE SUPAIS PROPERTY OR THEY  
WOULD NOT BE SO CAREFULLY  
HIDDEN!



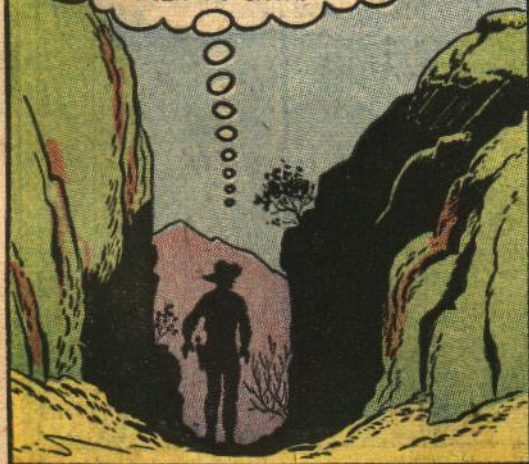
THEREFORE, THEY MUST BELONG TO  
EL LOBO AND HIS MEN! DOUBTLESS  
THEY ARE HIDING UP IN THE ROCKS!



CAVA! TAKING SOMETHING UP THE CLIFF!  
FOOD--OR I MISS MY GUESS!



I AM BEGINNING TO GET  
AN IDEA! BUT FIRST I MUST  
TALK TO CAVA!



WHEN CAVA RETURNS FROM HIS ERRAND...

ONE MOMENT, CAVA! I  
WOULD TALK TO YOU!

WHAT IS THERE  
TO SAY?







BUT CISCO PERSUADES CAVA HE CAN HELP, AND SO...

SO YOU SEE, WE CAN DO NOTHING--OR I WILL BE HURT! WE ARE HELPLESS!

NOT IF YOU HELP ME WITH A PLAN I HAVE. COME! I WILL TELL YOU AND PANCHO ABOUT IT AT THE SAME TIME!



GOOD WORK, CAVA! NOW, YOU POINT OUT THE CAVE TO ME! THEN WAIT IN THE ROCKS BELOW!

YOU ARE A VERY BRAVE MAN, CISCO!



QUICKLY, CISCO SCALES THE STEEP WALL OF THE CLIFF...

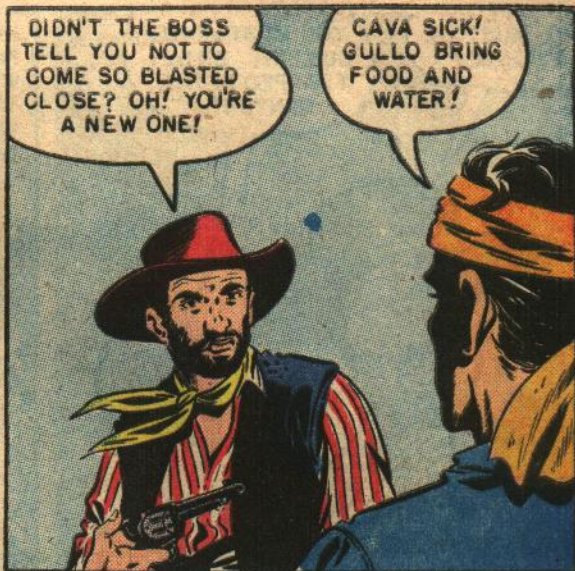
ACCORDING TO CAVA, THE CAVE IS A FEW STEPS FROM HERE!







THEY ARE THREE TO ONE! BUT  
PANCHO AND I HAVE BEATEN  
SUCH ODDS BEFORE!



DIDN'T THE BOSS  
TELL YOU NOT TO  
COME SO BLASTED  
CLOSE? OH! YOU'RE  
A NEW ONE!

CAVA SICK!  
GULLO BRING  
FOOD AND  
WATER!



HAND IT OVER AND---  
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

CLINK!



IS ONLY ME!  
WITH BAD NEWS!

BOSS! I'M KNEE  
DEEP IN INJUNS! BETTER  
COME OUT HERE!



WHAT'S  
UP?

MANY STRANGE RIDERS  
COMING DOWN INTO CANYON!







BUT CISCO SIDESTEPS AND...



COME QUICKLY, BOY!  
THERE IS NO TIME TO  
LOSE!

I KNOW  
SHORT WAY  
DOWN! YOU  
FOLLOW!



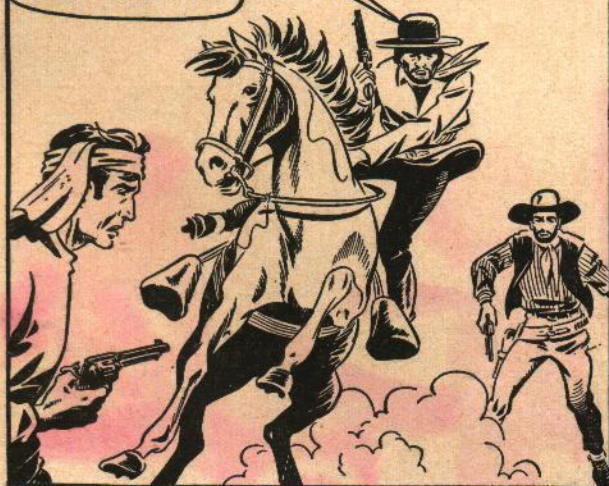
UP WITH YOUR HANDS, HOMBRES!  
THE CISCO KID'S GUN SHOOTS  
STRAIGHT AND FAST!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

DUCK DOWN INTO THE  
ROCKS, IDI! AND STAY  
THERE!



THE CISCO KID? WE'VE  
BEEN TAKEN IN!



AND NOW PANTO TAKES THIS  
ONE OUT--- OF THE CIRCULATION!

