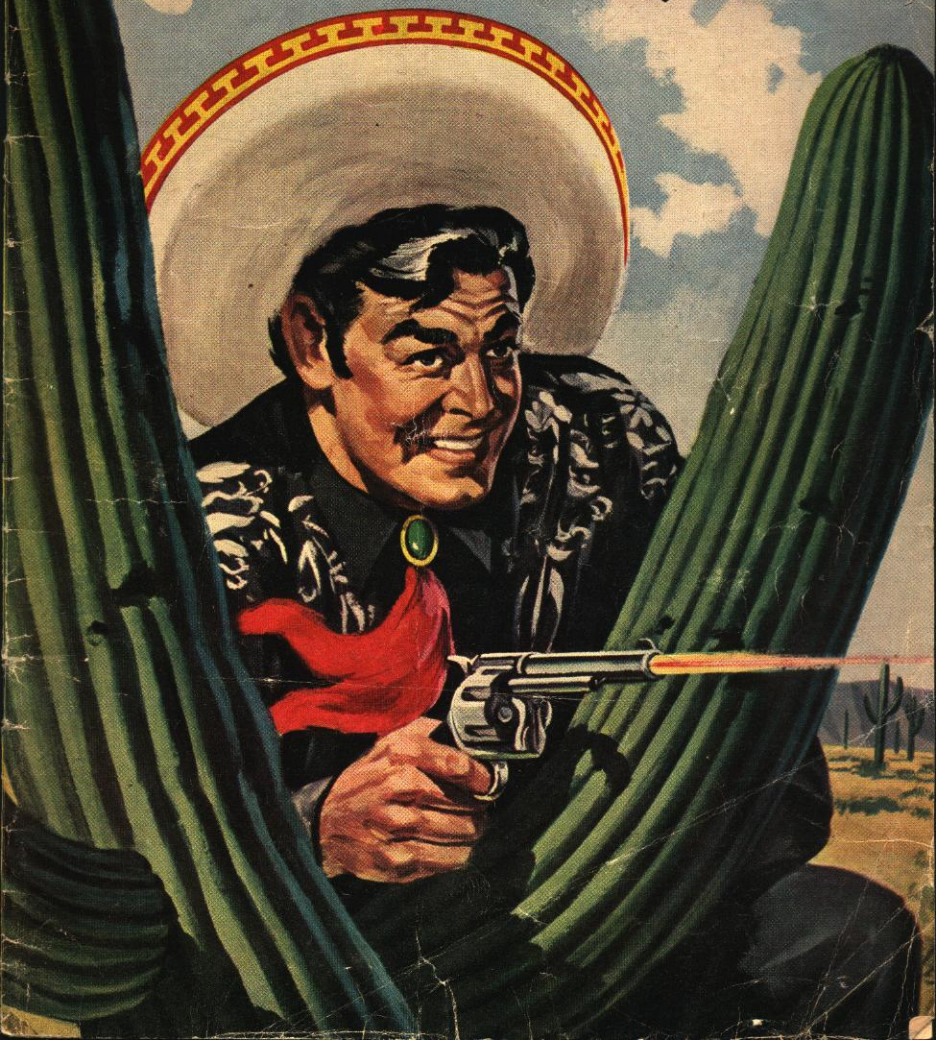


DELL
COMIC

SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER

10¢

THE CISCO KID



FRONTIER SPANISH

Here are some of the popular Spanish words used by cowboys and frontiersmen in Mexico and along the border. Anyone visiting ranching country in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada and California should know them all.

COPYRIGHT, 1954, BY
WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO. CO.

Adios—good-bye

Ailá—yonder

Amigo—friend

Por amigo—for friendship's sake



Arroyo—creek or stream

Bandido—bandit

Bravo—fierce, brave

Caballero

—horseman,
gentleman



Caporal—boss



Carabina—carbine, rifle

Carga—load or burden

Cartucho—cartridge

Cerro—hill or ridge

Compadre—close friend

Corrida—group of cowboys

Dinero—money

Hacienda—a large rancho

Hombre—man

Jacal—hut or cabin

Ladrón—



robber

Mañana—tomorrow, some other time



Mesa—a flat-topped hill

Mina—mine

Mucha—much

Muerto—dead man

Mulero—mule driver

Parada—halt, stop

Peon—poor farmer

Peso—Mexican dollar

Pinto

—A spotted
horse



Plata—silver

Presidio—fort

Pronto—quickly, soon

Pueblo—town

¿Quien sabe?—Who knows?

Ranchero—rancher

Reata—braided rawhide rope

Remuda—bunch of saddle horses

Señor—sir

Serape—blanket

Vámonos—Let us go!

Vaquero—Mexican cowboy

THE CISCO KID

THE IRON BANDIT

PANCHO!
BEHOLD!

INDIANS
ON THE
WARPATH!

THE CISCO KID
AND PANCHO ARE RIDING THE RIDGE WHEN...

EEE-YAH!

EE-YI-YIP!

YEE-YEE-
YEE-YII!

I SAY! THOSE
SAVAGES ARE
GAINING ON US!

WELL, SHOOT AT 'EM!
HOLD 'EM BACK
TILL WE FIND COVER!

BUT I CAN'T SHOOT! HAVE
NO GUN AND DON'T KNOW
HOW TO USE ONE! AWK-
WARD, EH, WHAT?

BLAZES! THEN
YOU DRIVE THESE
CRITTERS WHILE
I HOLD OFF THE
REDSKINS!

I'LL TRY! BUT I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO DRIVE
HORSES, EITHER!

UNNNGGG!
WE'RE SUNK!

I SAY! LOOK! THERE ARE TWO
CHAPS RIDING BETWEEN
US AND THE SAVAGES!



SLING PLENTY OF LEAD,
AMIGO! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE
THAT WAGON IF WE CAN!

¡SÍ,
CISCO!



DIG, DIABLO!
DIG!

I SAY, CAN THOSE
TWO CHAPS STAND
OFF ALL THOSE
INDIANS?

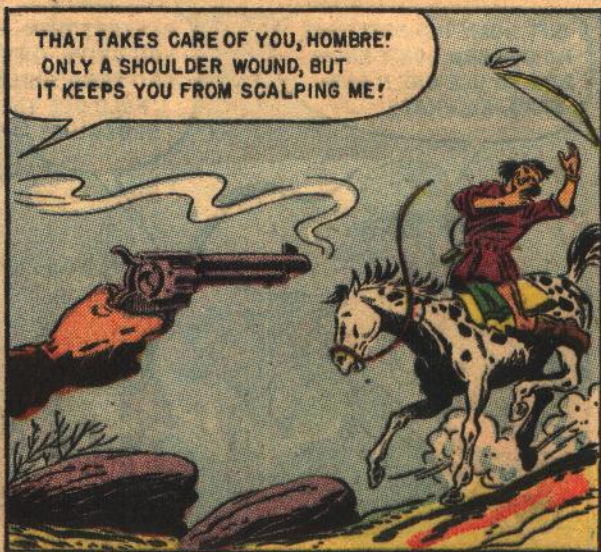
DOUBT IT! BUT MEBBE
WE CAN MAKE COVER IN
THE ROCKS AHEAD!

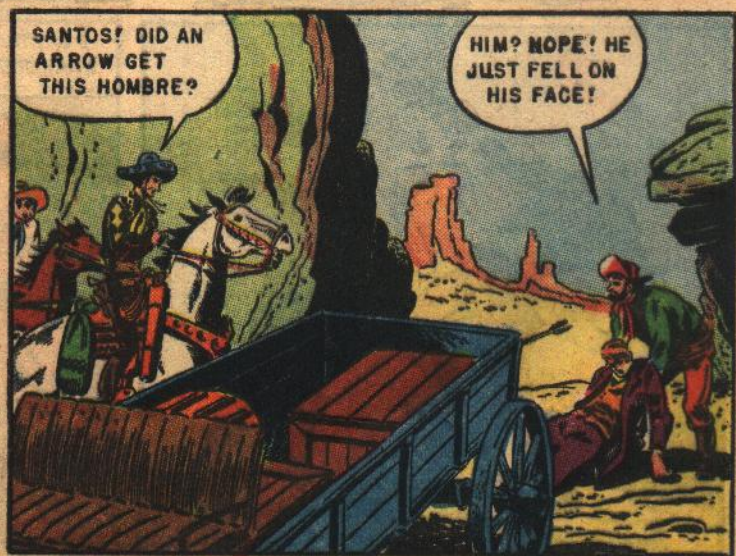
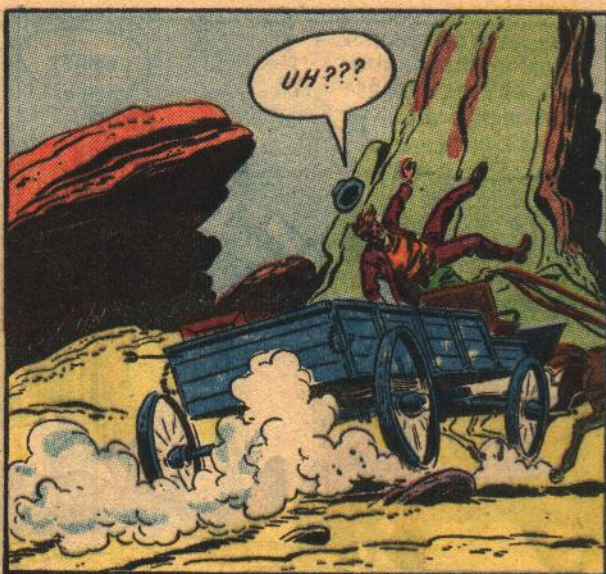


MADRE MIA! THAT
WAS CLOSE!

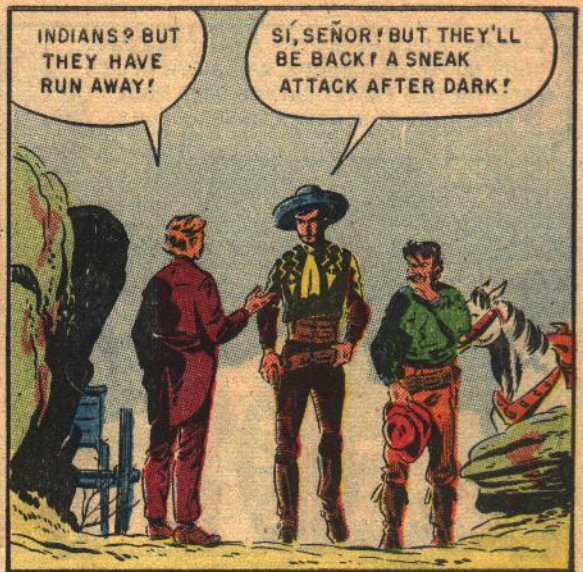
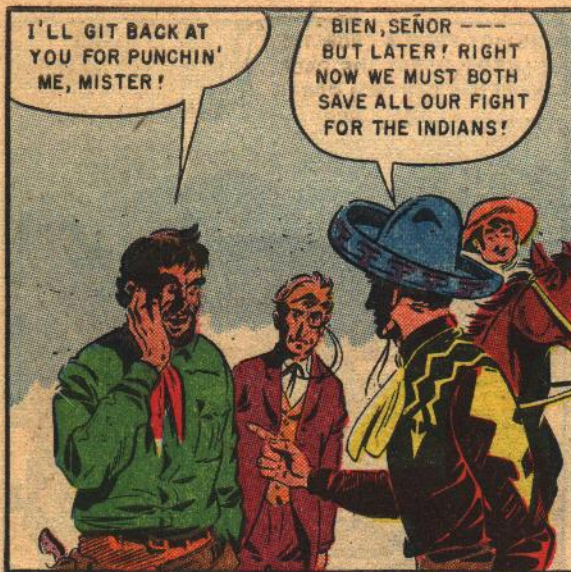


THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, HOMBRE!
ONLY A SHOULDER WOUND, BUT
IT KEEPS YOU FROM SCALPING ME!





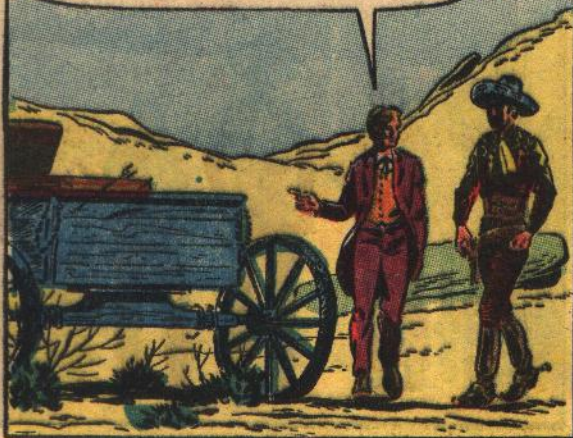




BY THE WAY, I MUST THANK YOU CHAPS FOR SAVING MY LIFE SO FAR! I AM SIR POTTS-WORTH JONES!



WHY, NO! ALL I HAVE HERE ARE MY CLOTHING,
SOME HOUSEHOLD GOODS, AND A FEW RELICS
FROM THE OLD FAMILY CASTLE BACK HOME
IN ENGLAND! I'VE NEVER OWNED A GUN!



RELICS FROM A CASTLE?
SANTOS, I PRAY THAT YOU
HAVE ONE CERTAIN THING!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

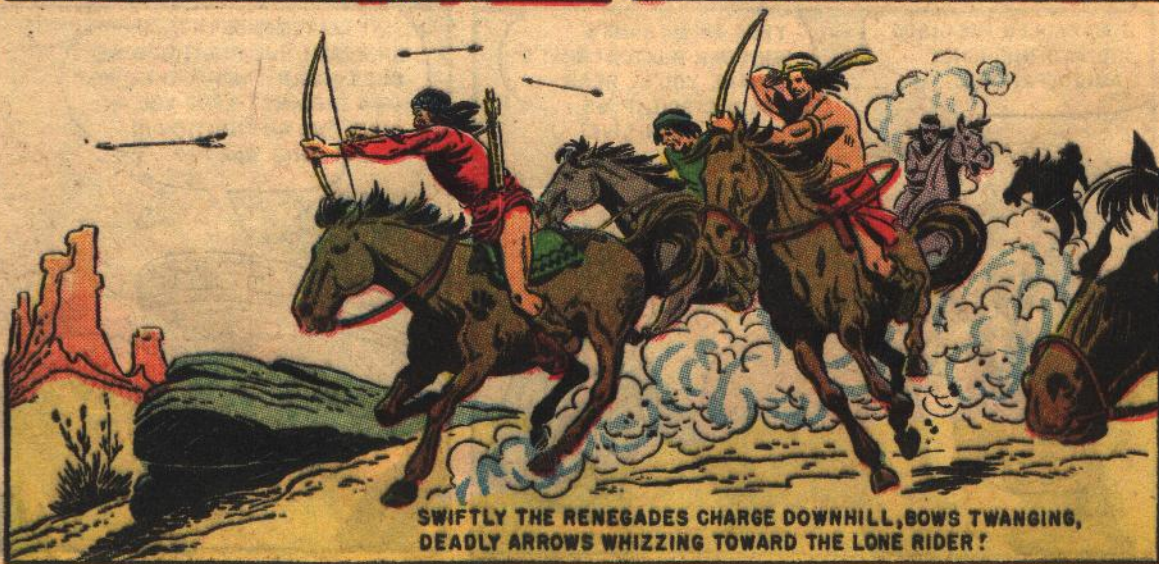
LOOK! LONE RIDER
COMES FROM WAGON!

MAYBE HIM
WANT TO SMOKE
PEACE PIPE!

HIM FOOL!
WE SHOOT!

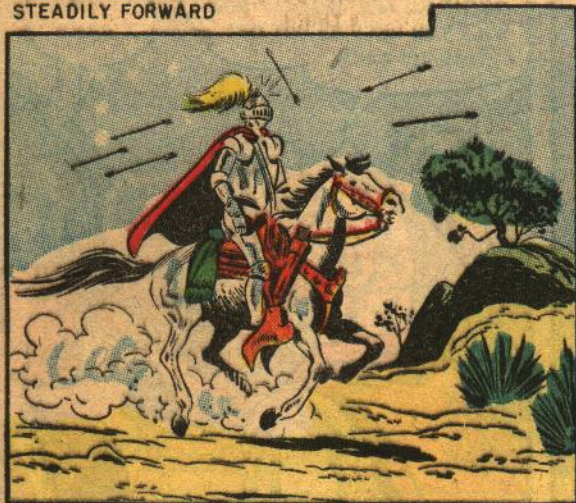


MOUNT! WE RIDE TO MEET
PALEFACE! GET HIM
QUICK!

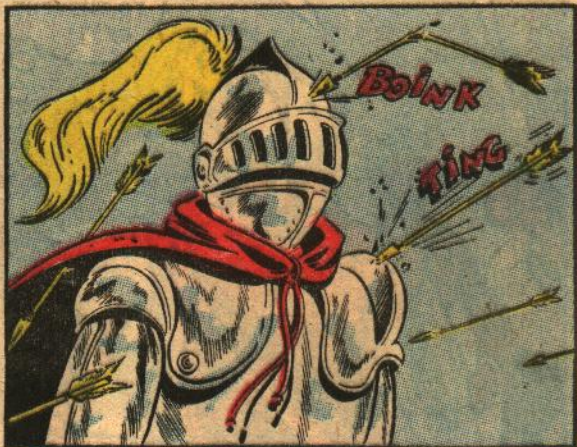


SWIFTLY THE RENEGADES CHARGE DOWNHILL, BOWS TWANGING,
DEADLY ARROWS WHIZZING TOWARD THE LONE RIDER!

MANY ARROWS FIND THEIR TARGET,
BUT THE LONE RIDER MOVES
STEADILY FORWARD



FLINT STRIKES METAL! SPARKS FLY! IT'S AS IF A
KNIGHT FROM THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR HAD
SUDDENLY TURNED UP IN THE WEST!



WHAT MANNER OF
CREATURE IS
THAT?

WE HIT HIM
BUT HE DOES
NOT FALL!

HE'S NOT A
MAN---
HE'S A
SPIRIT!



WE CANNOT FIGHT A SPIRIT!
LET US FLEE FROM HIS
WRATH!

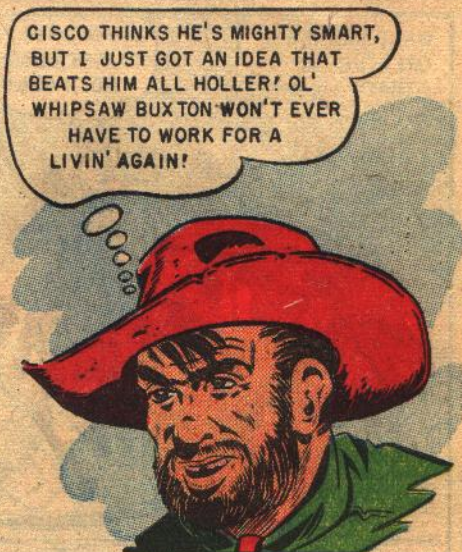


HA! THEY'RE RUNNING! I COUNTED
ON THEIR SUPERSTITION TO
TURN THE TRICK!



WHEW! IT'S STUFFY IN THIS IRON SUIT!
GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO BE A KNIGHT
EVERY DAY!





LATER... A HOTEL ROOM IN THE FRONTIER TOWN OF BENT PINE...

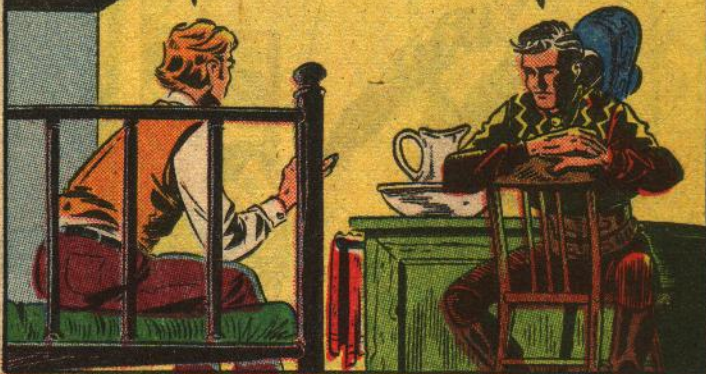


YOU KNOW, CISCO, I CAME TO THE STATES FOR MY HEALTH --- DRY CLIMATE AND ALL THAT! THEN I ALMOST GOT KILLED BY INDIANS! RUM JOKE, WHAT?



BY THE WAY, I WAS TOLD THE INDIANS HERE ARE FRIENDLY! MISLED, EH?

MOST OF THEM ARE FRIENDLY! THE BAND THAT ATTACKED YOU ARE OUTLAWS FROM THEIR OWN TRIBE!



BUT YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY IN THIS TOWN --- NOT ABOUT INDIANS! ADIOS, POTTY!



SIR POTTSWORTH IS A GOOD HOMBRE! BUT HE IS SUCH A DUDE! I THINK HE WILL HAVE TROUBLE HERE!



IN THE HOTEL RESTAURANT...

WELL, PANCHO, ARE YOU THROUGH EATING?

I WAIT FOR DESSERT, AMIGO!



A STEAK, PANCHO? FOR DESSERT?

SÍ, CISCO! CAKE IS TOO FATTENING!





MEANWHILE, AT THE REAR OF THE HOTEL



MEANWHILE...

CISCO! PANCHE!
WHAT BRINGS YOU
HOMBRES HERE?

SEÑOR SHERIFF, WE
COME TO TELL YOU
ABOUT A STRANGER
IN TOWN WHO MAY
GET INTO
TROUBLE!



EARLY MORNING A FEW MILES FROM TOWN...
THE SUNRISE STAGE IS MAKING GOOD TIME---
WHEN SUDDENLY...

THIS IS A
HOLDUP!
REACH!

BY THUNDER, I'LL
ARREST THE
VARMINT, PRONTO!

NO, SEÑOR!---THAT'S
NOT WHAT I MEAN!



THIS HOMBRE IS NAMED
SIR POTTSWORTH! HE
IS A GOOD FELLOW, BUT
A DUDE! SOME OF THE
BOYS WILL DISLIKE
HIM--- AND HE DOES
NOT CARRY A GUN!

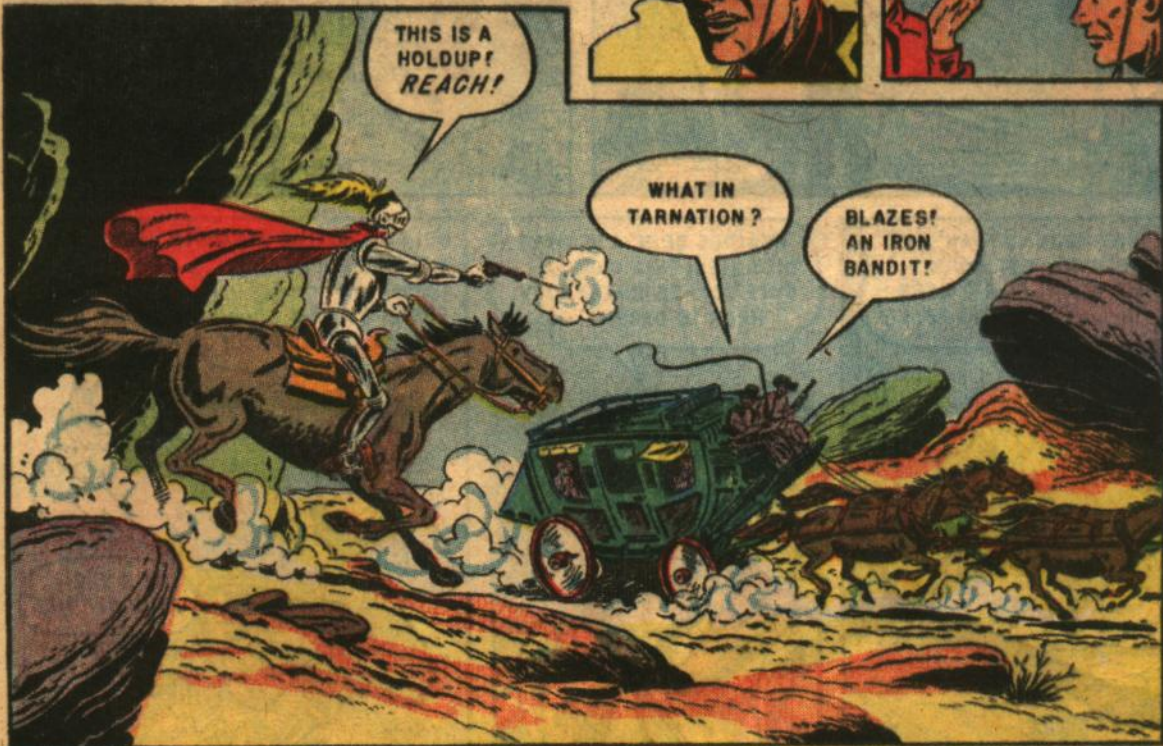
I GET IT,
CISCO! YOU
WANT ME TO
KIND OF
MOTHER-HEN
THIS DUDE!
RIGHT?

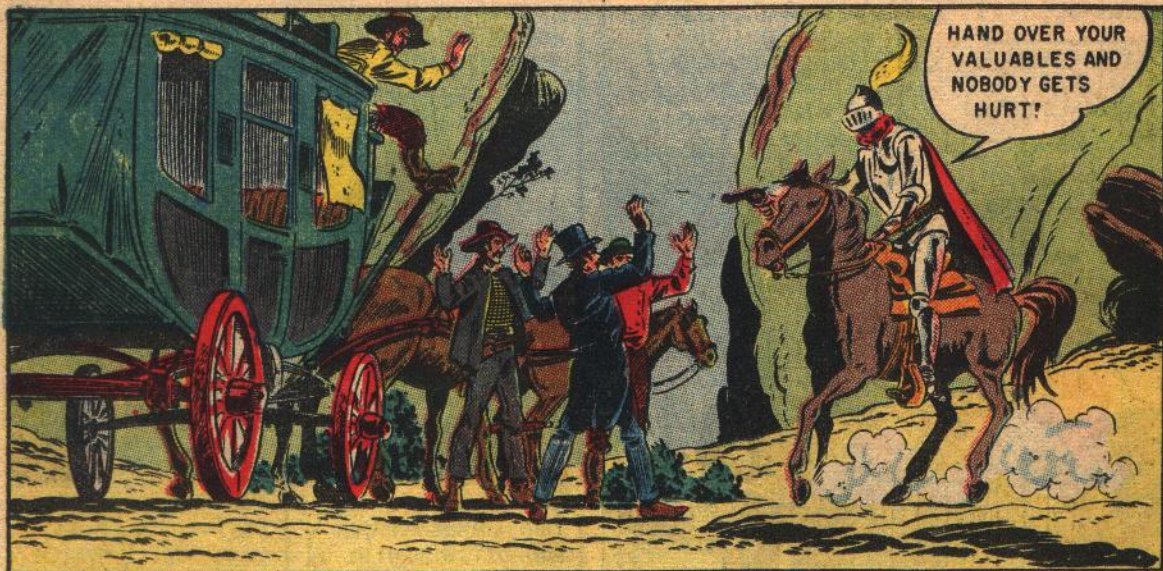
SI!
WATCH
THAT THE
BOYS
DON'T
GET TOO
ROUGH! HE
IS REALLY
A GOOD
HOMBRE,
THIS DUDE!



WHAT IN
TARNATION?

BLAZES!
AN IRON
BANDIT!

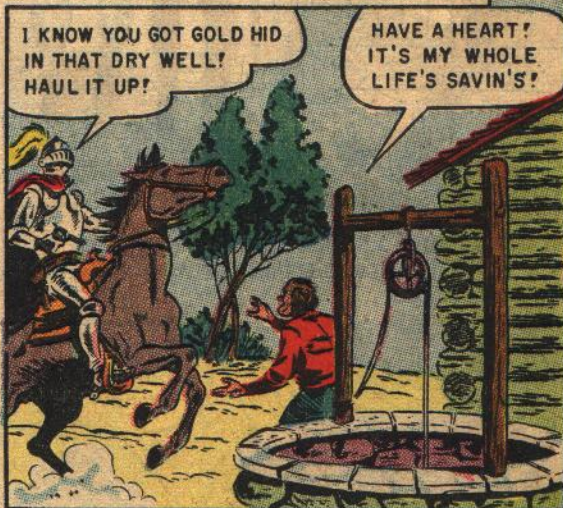




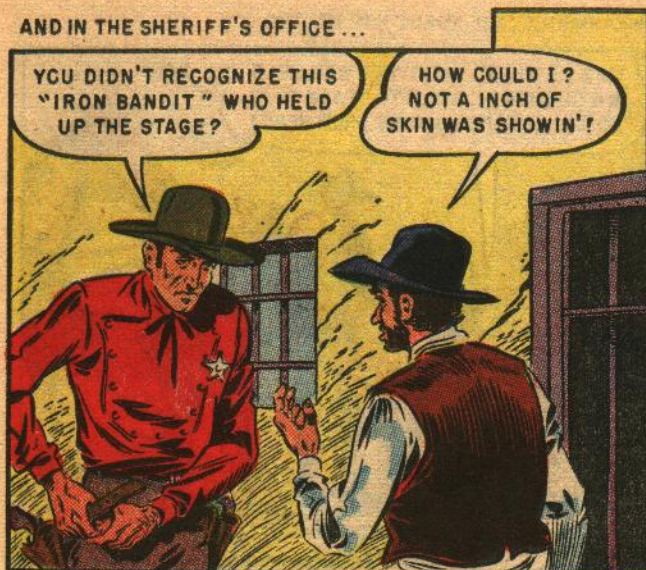
A LITTLE LATER, A MILE AWAY...



AND STILL LATER... STILL FARTHER...



AND IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE ...



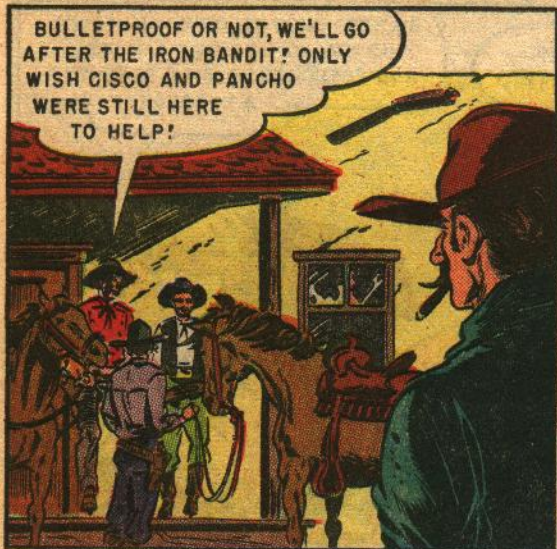
YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THIS "IRON BANDIT" WHO HELD UP THE STAGE?

HOW COULD I? NOT A INCH OF SKIN WAS SHOWIN'!

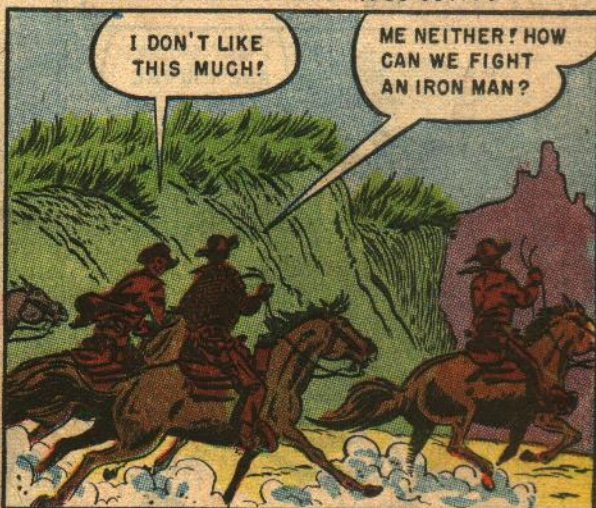
WELL, I'LL GO AFTER HIM WITH A POSSE!

NOT MUCH USE TO TAKE YOUR GUNS, SHERIFF! I THINK THAT HOMBRE IS BULLETPROOF!

BULLETPROOF OR NOT, WE'LL GO AFTER THE IRON BANDIT! ONLY WISH CISCO AND PANCHO WERE STILL HERE TO HELP!



A POSSE IS ROUNDED UP AND RIDES OUT...

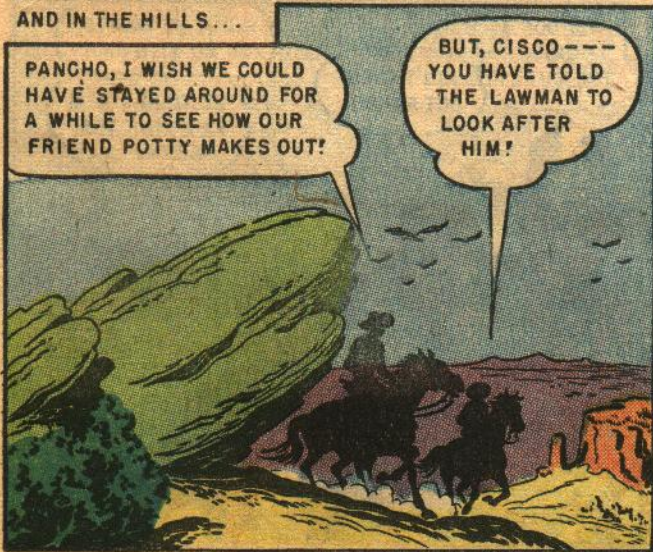


I DON'T LIKE THIS MUCH!

ME NEITHER! HOW CAN WE FIGHT AN IRON MAN?

AND IN THE HILLS...

PANCHO, I WISH WE COULD HAVE STAYED AROUND FOR A WHILE TO SEE HOW OUR FRIEND POTTY MAKES OUT!



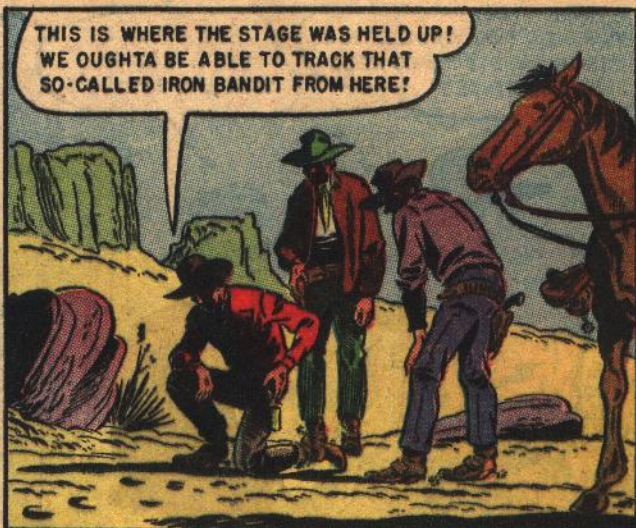
BUT, CISCO --- YOU HAVE TOLD THE LAWMAN TO LOOK AFTER HIM!

THE SHERIFF IS A BUSY MAN! HE MAY NOT HAVE TIME... HEY, PANCHO! WHAT IS THAT YONDER IN THE VALLEY, GLISTENING LIKE SILVER?



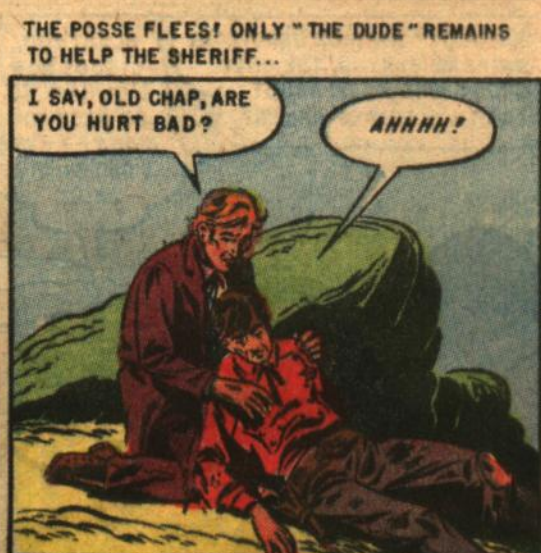
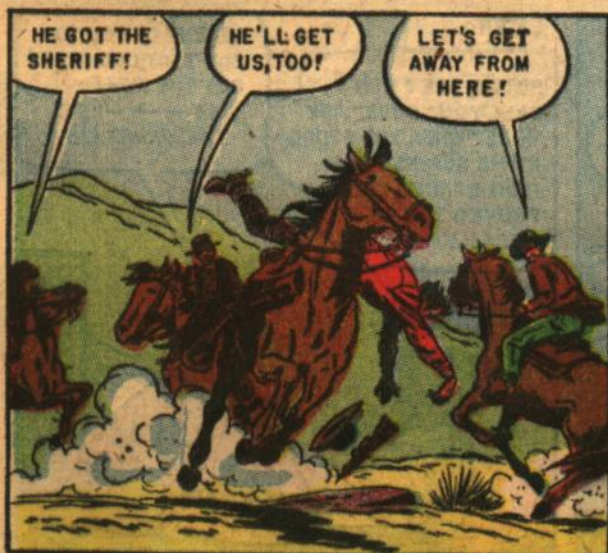
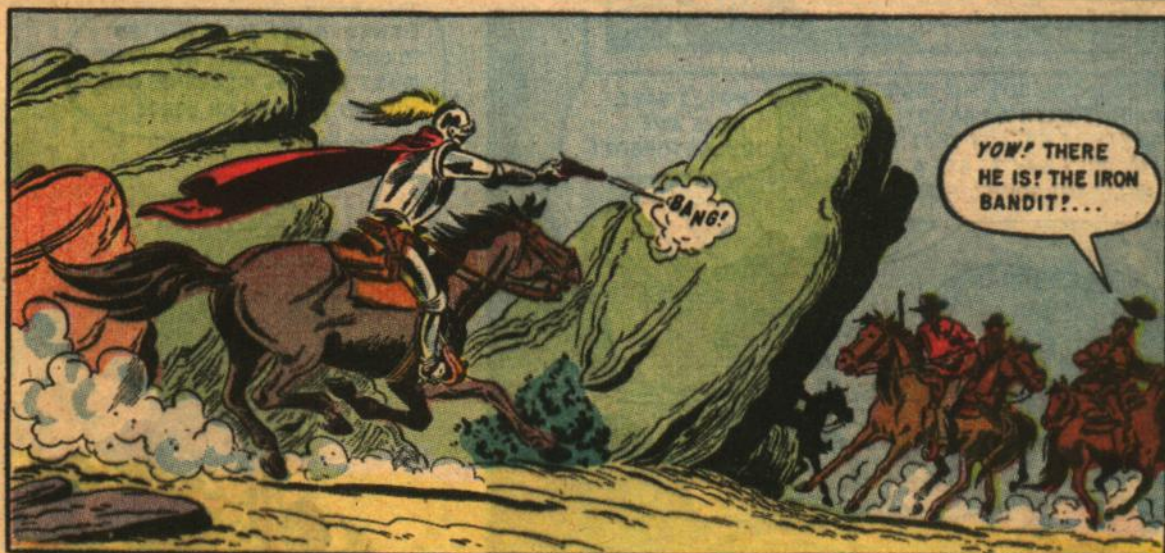


MEANWHILE, THE POSSE HAS HALTED...



AS THE SHERIFF REMOUNTS, A LONE RIDER DASHES TOWARD HIM...

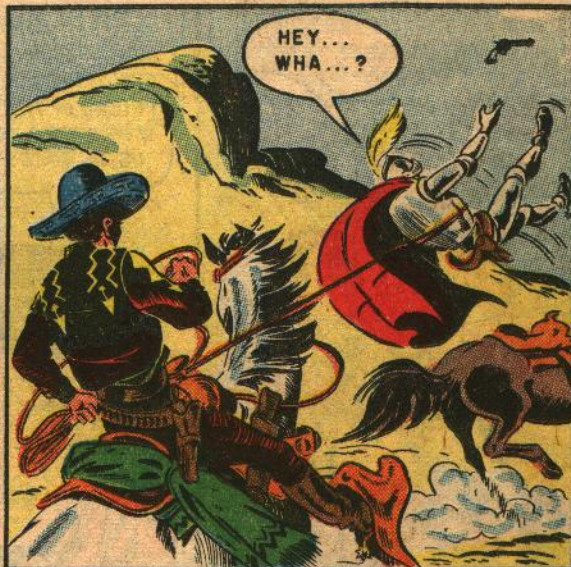




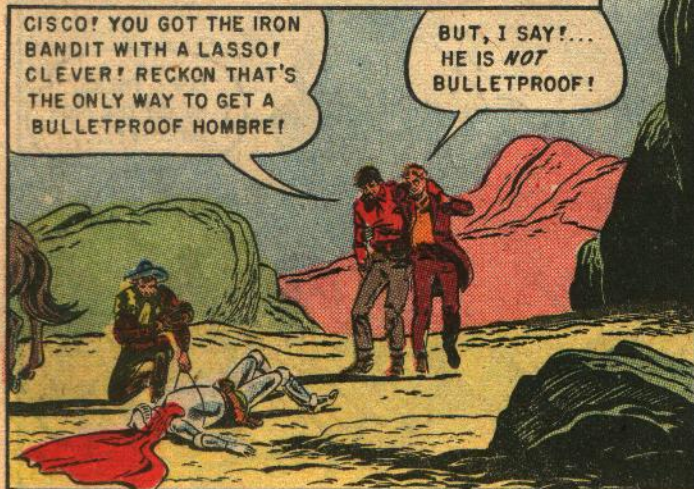


I'LL HAVE TO FINISH
OFF THE SHERIFF
AN' THE DUDE!

YOU'LL FINISH
OFF NO ONE,
HOMBRE!



HEY...
WHA...?



CISCO! YOU GOT THE IRON
BANDIT WITH A LASSO!
CLEVER! RECKON THAT'S
THE ONLY WAY TO GET A
BULLETPROOF HOMBRE!

BUT, I SAY!...
HE IS *NOT*
BULLETPROOF!

I KNEW THAT! BUT I WANTED
TO GET THIS HOMBRE ALIVE! HE
MUST TELL US WHERE HE HAS
HIDDEN THE STOLEN LOOT!



BEHOLD! "THE IRON BANDIT" IS
WHIPSAW BUXTON, THE ONLY
CROOK WHO KNEW ABOUT
POTTY'S SUIT OF ARMOR!

BLAST YOU,
CISCO! NOW
I'LL HAVE TO
GO BACK TO
WORK --- WHEN
I GET OUTA
JAIL!

LATER...

POTTY, THEY WON'T
CALL YOU "DUDE" ANY
MORE! WHEN YOU STOOD
BY ME AGAINST THE
IRON BANDIT, YOU
PROVED YOU'RE A
REAL MAN!

DECENT OF YOU TO
SAY THAT, OLD CHAP!
BUT THE *REAL*
MAN --- HE'S
THE CISCO KID!



THE CISCO KID

MYSTERY OF
RANCHO D'ORO

CISCO! THIS WIND
IS ABOUT TO BLOW
EVEN PANCHO
AWAY!

WHICH PROVES IT IS
EVEN STRONGER
THAN I THOUGHT!

LATE ONE AFTERNOON...

INTO THAT CANYON,
PANCHO! IT WILL
SHELTER US SOMEWHAT!



IT SHELTERS US MUCH! AND
PANCHITO IS GLAD! HE IS NOT
CUT OUT FOR THE LIFE OF
A TUMBLEWEED!



A DEAD-ENDED
CANYON! SANTO!

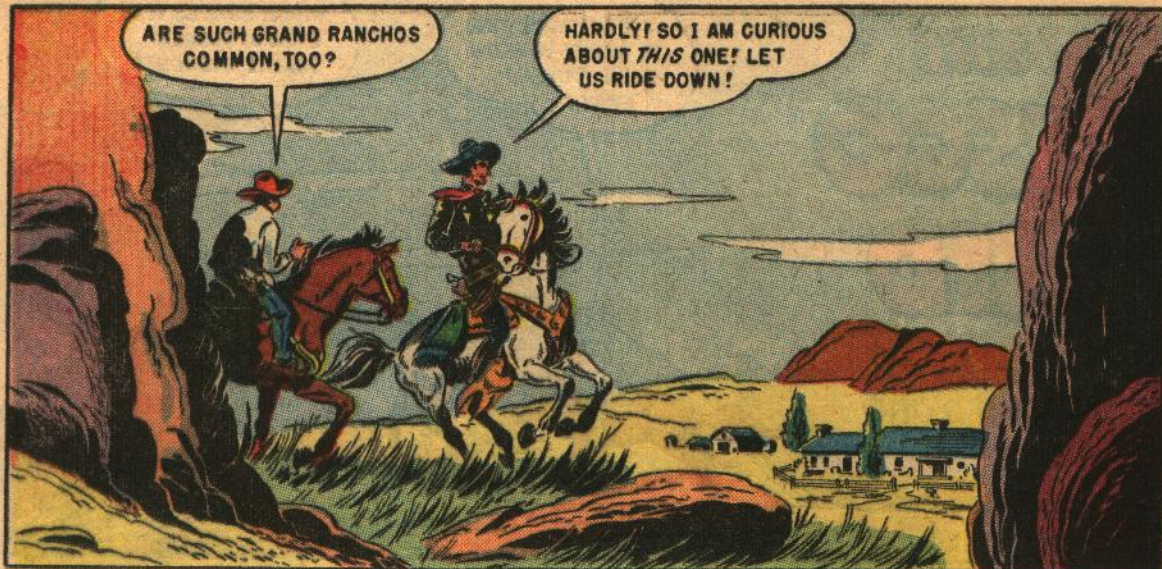
SO IT LOOKS!
BUT APPEARANCES
CAN BE DECEIVING!
WE WILL RIDE ON!



A PASS! CISCO, YOU
HAVE BEEN THIS
WAY BEFORE?

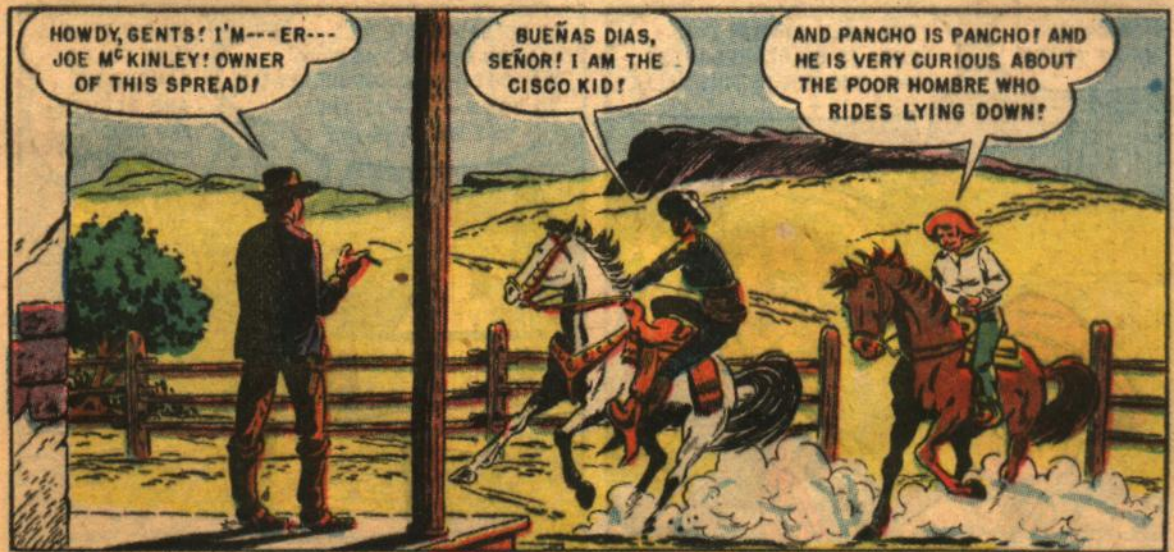
NO! HOWEVER, SUCH
FORMATIONS ARE
COMMON IN THIS
SECTION!

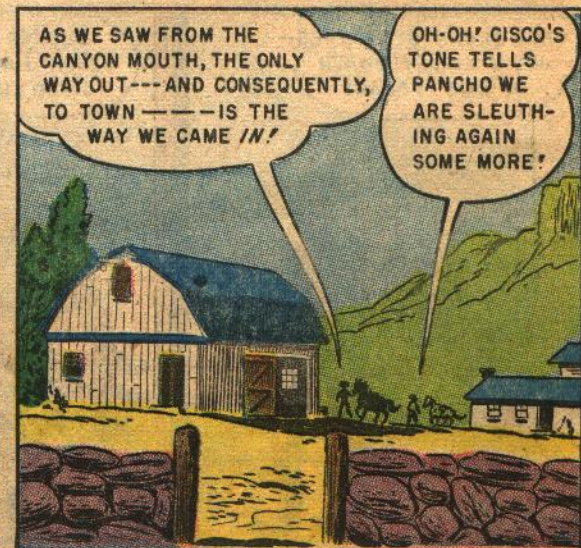
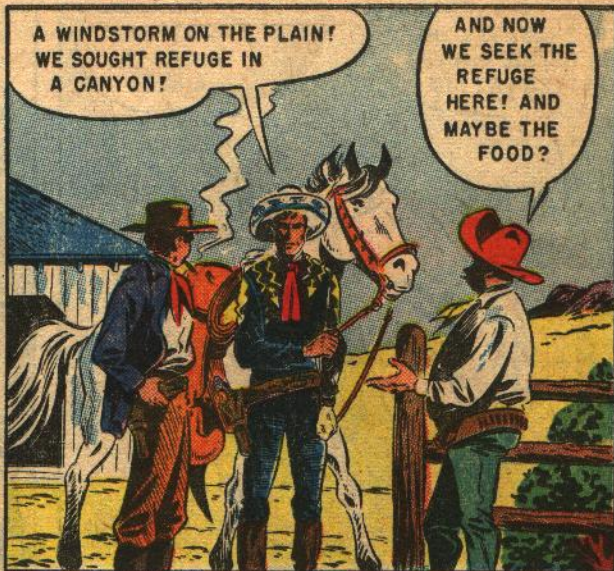


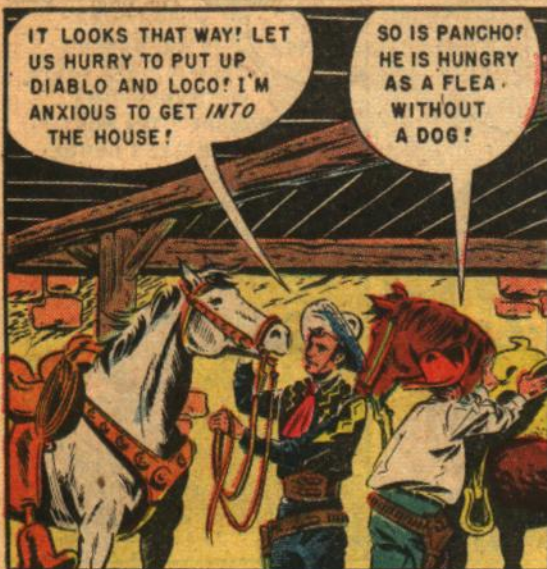


MEANWHILE, AT THE RANCH...









IT LOOKS THAT WAY! LET US HURRY TO PUT UP DIABLO AND LOCO! I'M ANXIOUS TO GET INTO THE HOUSE!

SO IS PANCHO! HE IS HUNGRY AS A FLEA WITHOUT A DOG!

LATER--- WHILE CISCO AND PANCHO ARE EATING...

WELL, ANITA! HAVE YOU DECIDED TO TELL US WHERE YOUR FATHER'S GOLD IS HIDDEN?

I DON'T KNOW! AND, IF I DID, I WOULDN'T TELL YOU! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH DAD?



HE'S OKAY---SO FAR!... MAYBE I CAN "PERSUADE" YOU TO TALK!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



HOOFBEATS! MUST BE RUBE COMING BACK! I'LL SEE YOU LATER! MEANTIME--- NOT A PEEP OUT OF YOU! OR IT WILL BE CURTAINS FOR YOUR OLD MAN!



DAD'S LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A CENT IF HE *DOES* TELL WHERE THE GOLD IS HIDDEN! BUT HE'S SAFE AS LONG AS THEY AREN'T SURE WHETHER I KNOW OR NOT!



MAYBE I CAN GET HELP FROM THOSE TWO MEN WHO RODE IN AWHILE AGO! THEY WERE OBVIOUSLY STRANGERS TO TOBY!

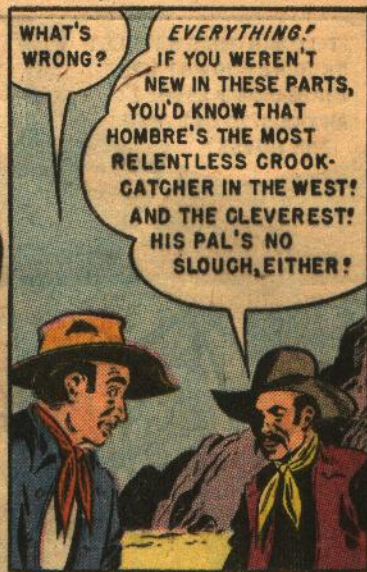


SAY, TOBY! HOW COME YOU DIDN'T SEND THOSE TWO BIRDS PACKING?

I COULDN'T--- WITHOUT MAKING THEM SUSPICIOUS! THAT CISCO ONE IS PLENTY SHARP!

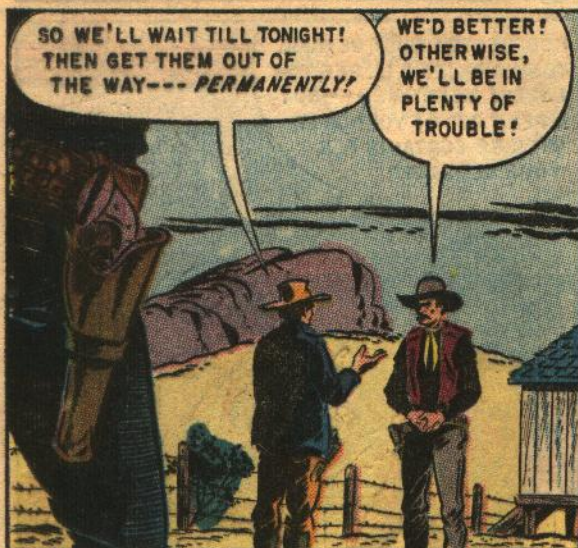


CISCO! AND PANCHO! HOLY HAT!



WHAT'S WRONG?

EVERYTHING! IF YOU WEREN'T NEW IN THESE PARTS, YOU'D KNOW THAT HOMBRE'S THE MOST RELENTLESS CROOK-CATCHER IN THE WEST! AND THE CLEVEREST! HIS PAL'S NO SLOUGH, EITHER!



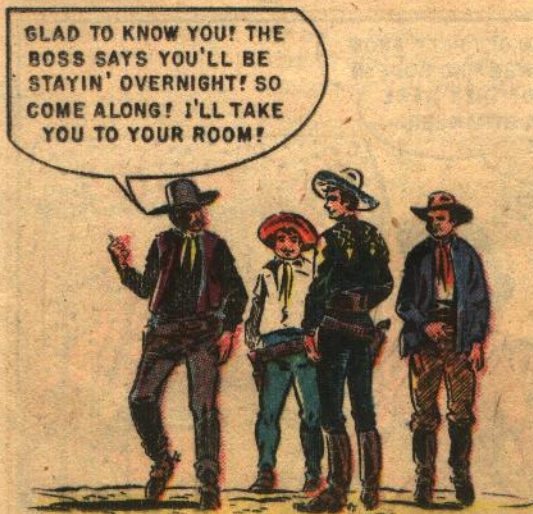
SO WE'LL WAIT TILL TONIGHT! THEN GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY--- PERMANENTLY!

WE'D BETTER! OTHERWISE, WE'LL BE IN PLENTY OF TROUBLE!



THE STABLE WAS DESERTED, SEÑOR! YOUR HANDS WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY FIND OUR HORSES!

I HAVEN'T GOT ANY HANDS BUT RUBE HERE! RUBE, MEET THE CISCO KID AND PANCHO!



GLAD TO KNOW YOU! THE BOSS SAYS YOU'LL BE STAYIN' OVERNIGHT! SO COME ALONG! I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR ROOM!



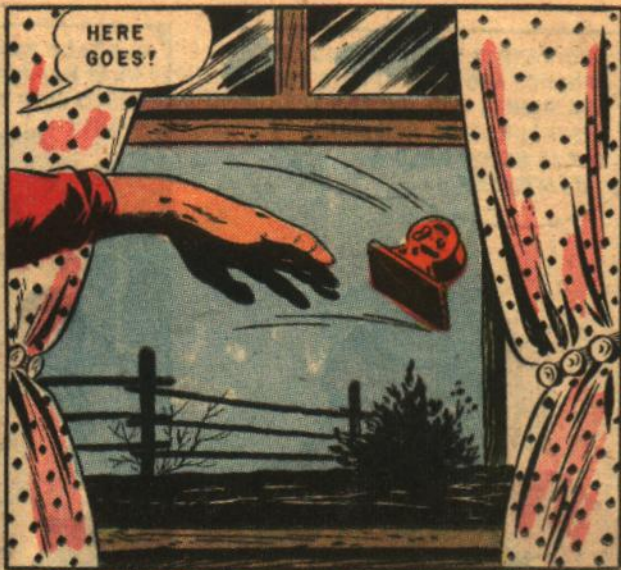
LATER...

THE STRANGERS! I'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GET THEIR ATTENTION! BUT--- HOW?

THEIR WINDOW'S OPEN! BUT
THEY'RE TOO FAR AWAY
TO HEAR A WHISPER!
MAYBE IF I THROW
THAT CLOCK



HERE
GOES!



HER THROW IS SHORT



BUT CISCO'S KEEN EARS CATCH
AN ALIEN SOUND.

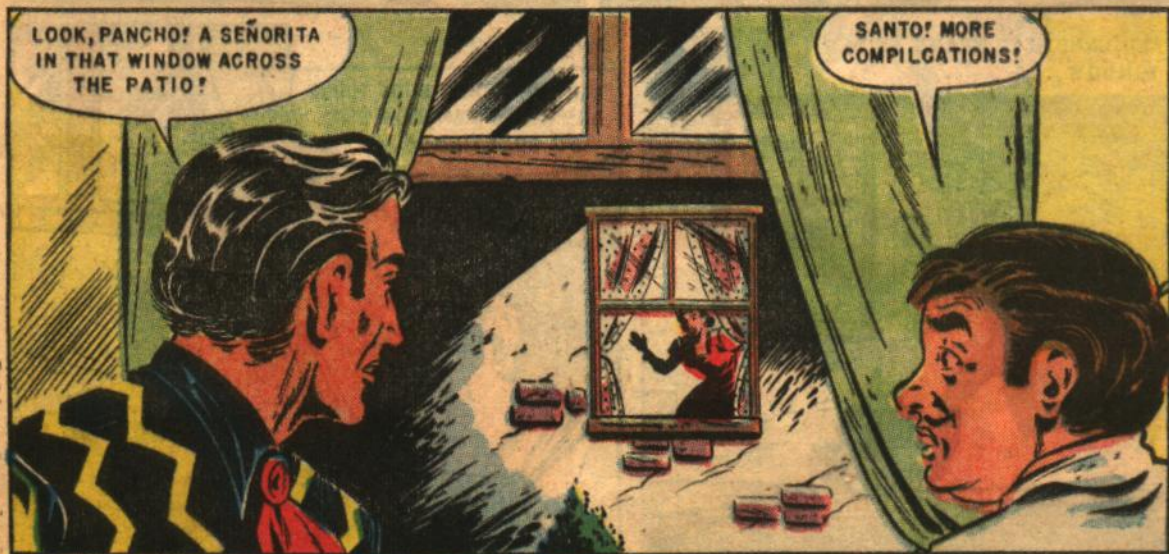
BUT, PANGHO, I AM
SURE I HEARD
SOMETHING!



DO NOT TELL PANGHO
THE GREAT CISCO IS
GETTING JUMPY!

LOOK, PANGHO! A SEÑORITA
IN THAT WINDOW ACROSS
THE PATIO!

SANTO! MORE
COMPLICATIONS!





THE WORD IS "COMPLICATIONS",
PANCHO! AND I AM AFRAID YOU
ARE RIGHT! FOR, UNLESS I
MISUNDERSTAND HER SIGNS,
SHE IS BEING HELD A
PRISONER!



ALREADY PANCHO KNOWS
WHAT HAPPENS NOW!
CISCO GOES TO FIND
OUT!

RIGHT! NO DOUBT SHE
IS LOCKED IN AND
SEÑOR MCKINLEY
HAS THE
ONLY KEY!



FORCING THE LOCK WOULD
BE TOO NOISY SO I WILL
HAVE TO TAKE THE *OUTSIDE*
ROUTE--- HA! THERE IS
SEÑOR RUBE! KEEP HIS
ATTENTION AWAY
FROM ME!

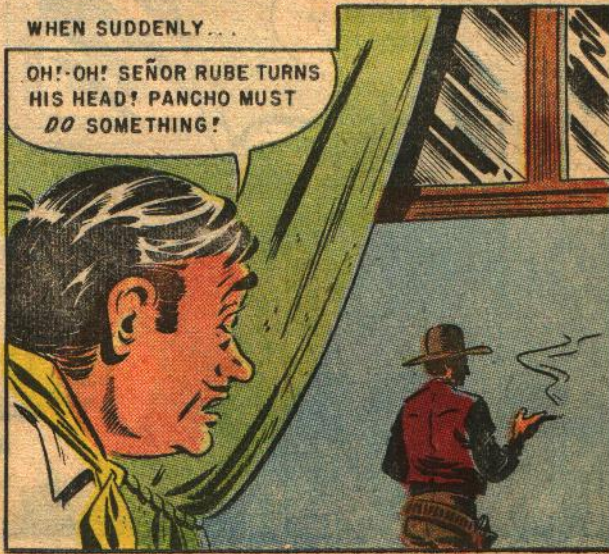
IT IS A LOCO
PLAN! BUT---
PANCHO WILL
DO HIS PART!



SILENTLY, CISCO STEALS ALONG
THE DARK PATIO...

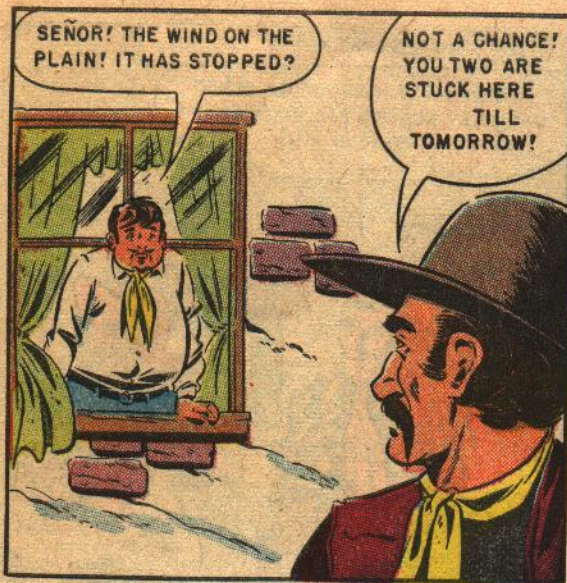


AND, UNNOTICED, NEARS ANITA'S
WINDOW...



WHEN SUDDENLY...

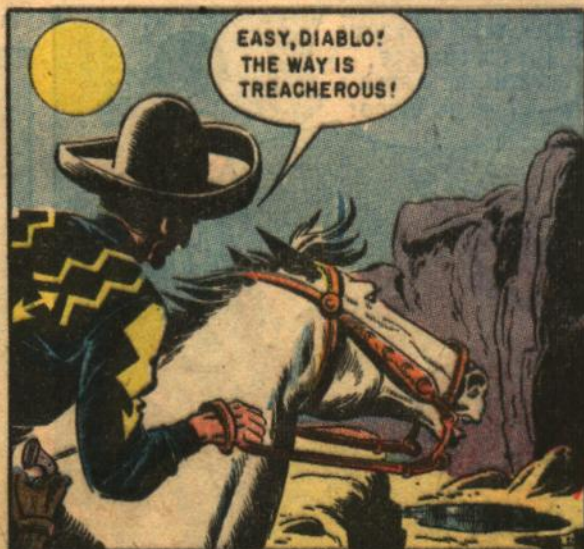
OH!-OH! SEÑOR RUBE TURNS
HIS HEAD! PANCHO MUST
DO SOMETHING!







ALTHOUGH CISCO RIDES LIKE THE WIND, HIS SHARP EYES MISS NOTHING...







REGAINING HIS BALANCE, CISCO BOUNCES BACK AT RUBE...

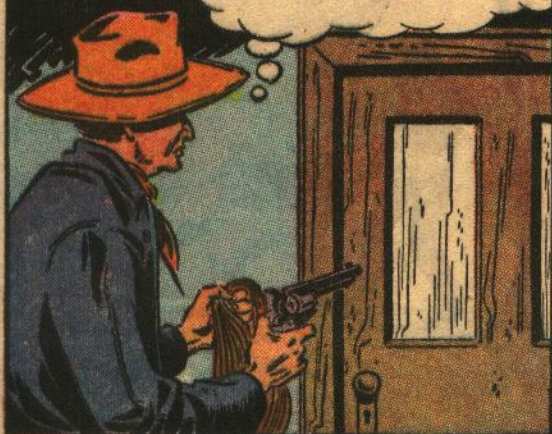


BUT RUBE BACKS UP AND...



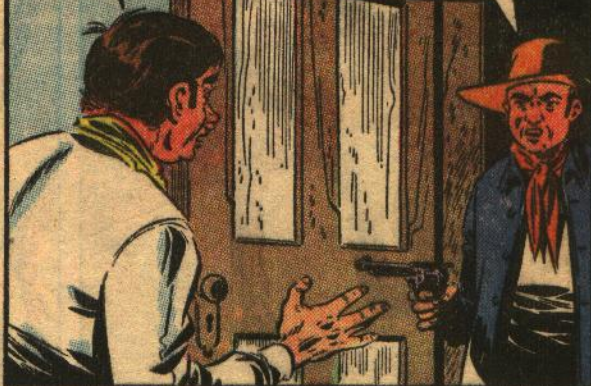
MEANWHILE...

I THINK I'LL LET THE
FAT ONE WATCH ME WORK
ON THE GIRL! THAT'LL
MAKE HIM SQUIRM!



SEÑOR! WHY DO YOU
POINT THE GUN AT
PANCHO? HE IS
YOUR GUEST!

HE'LL BE A *GHOST*
BEFORE LONG! BUT
FIRST WE'RE GOING
TO CALL ON A
SEÑORITA! SO GET
MOVING!



INSIDE, YOU! AND KEEP
THOSE HANDS HIGH!



WHAT ON
EARTH---

SHUT UP! GET THE FAT
BOY'S GUN! THEN TIE
HIM TO THE BEDPOST!



PANCHO IS CONFUSED,
SEÑOR MCKINLEY! WHY
DO YOU DO THIS?

COME OFF IT!
YOU AND CISCO
DIDN'T FOOL ME
FOR A MINUTE!
I KNOW WHY
YOU CAME HERE!



BUT OF COURSE!
WE TOLD YOU
THE WIND---

PIPE DOWN! OR I'LL
PLUG YOU *NOW*!



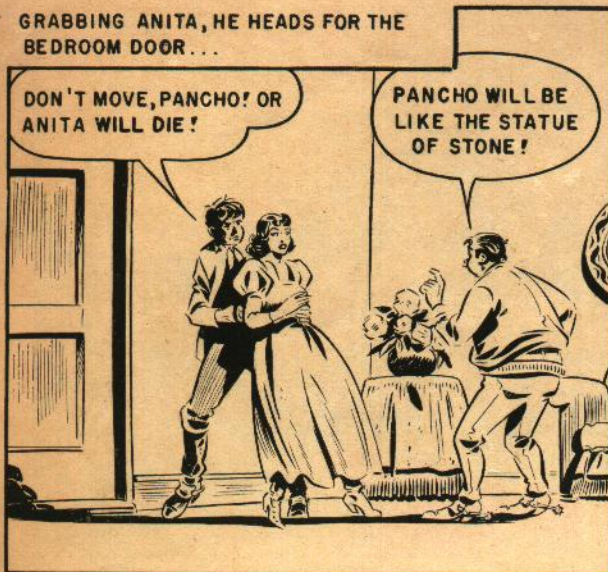




TAKING ADVANTAGE OF PANGHO'S MOMENTARY DISTRACTION, TOBY GOES INTO ACTION...



GRABBING ANITA, HE HEADS FOR THE
BEDROOM DOOR...



DON'T MOVE, PANCHO! OR
ANITA WILL DIE!

PANCHO WILL BE
LIKE THE STATUE OF
STONE!

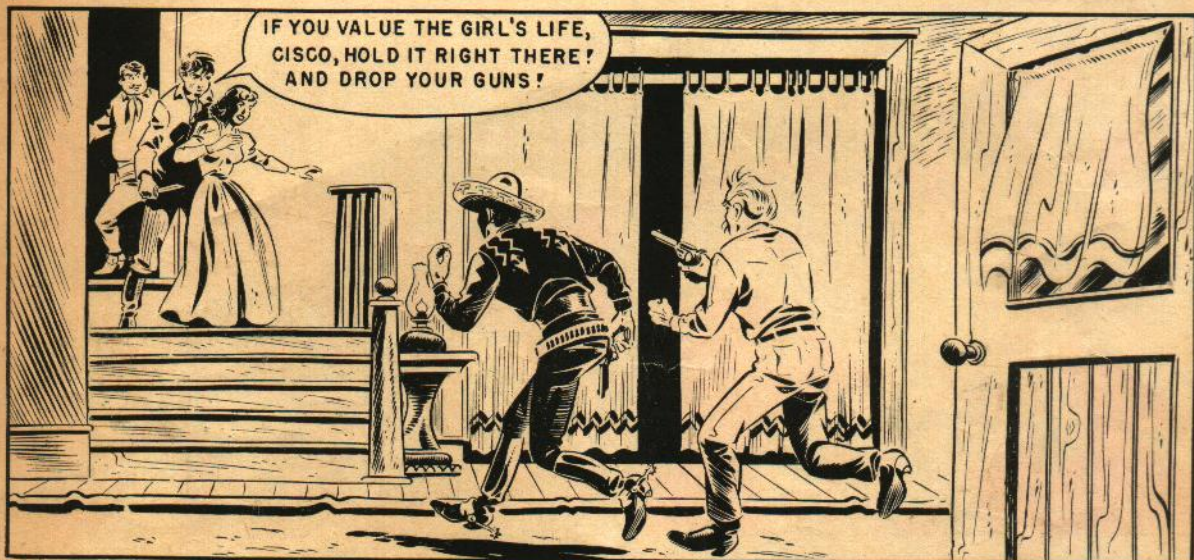
BUT AS TOBY DISAPPEARS...



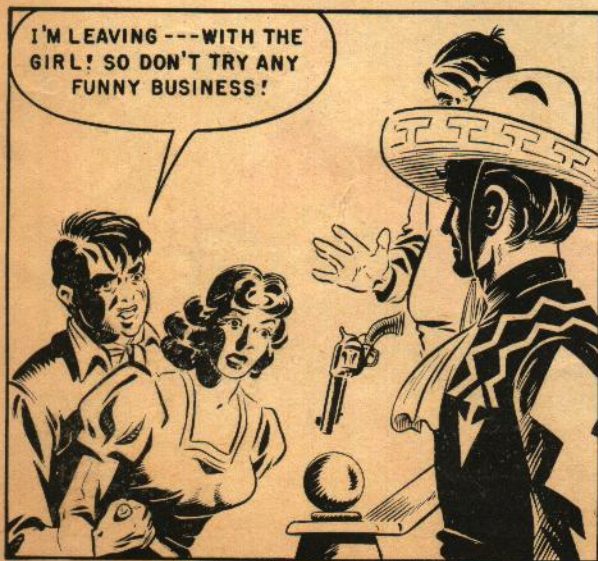
CISCO! HURRY! THE
CROOK HOMBRE HAS THE
SEÑORITA! HE IS GOING
DOWN THE STAIRS!

WE WILL
STOP HIM!

IF YOU VALUE THE GIRL'S LIFE,
CISCO, HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
AND DROP YOUR GUNS!



I'M LEAVING ---WITH THE
GIRL! SO DON'T TRY ANY
FUNNY BUSINESS!

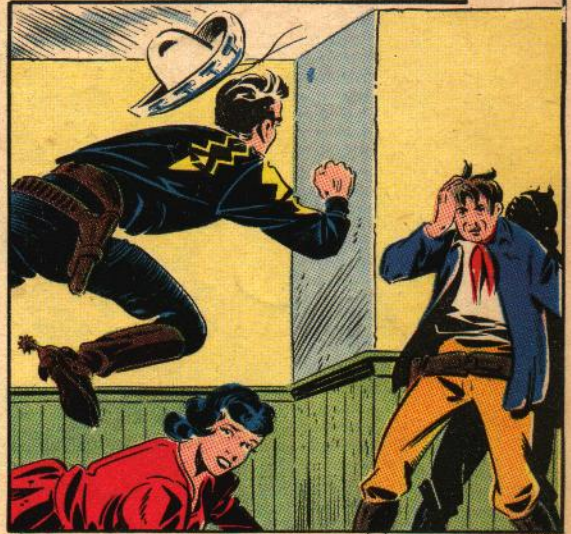


WHAT LUCK! THIS
KNOB IS LOOSE!





CISCO LEAPS FOR TOBY...



AND LANDS A PARALYZING RIGHT...



EARLY NEXT MORNING...

