

DELL
COMIC

NOV.-DEC.

10¢

THE

CISCO KID



the big cats

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The mountain lion or cougar is much more common in the American southwest than his cousin, the spotted jaguar. Most people think of the cougar as a dangerous animal but for ferocity and strength, he doesn't compare with the larger, more powerful jaguar.

When it was decided to clear the Grand Canyon area of mountain lions, many hunters caught the animals alive and sold them to zoos. They found that it was quite easy to run a cougar with a pack of hounds and tree him. Then they draped a noose over the lion and pulled him out of the tree and tied him up. Few people would try this with a jaguar. A cougar seldom weighs more than 150 pounds and is, most often, very afraid of dogs and men.



But the jaguar will fight almost every time to avoid being cornered or treed. Mexican farmers fear him because he seems to have no great fear of men and dogs. The jaguar prefers to live in dense undergrowth but he is a great traveller when searching for game. He is the only animal in North America who sometimes becomes a habitual man-eater. This usually happens when he is crippled or too old to catch swifter game like deer or antelope.

Jaguars often learn to circle back on their own trails when they are pursued. They lie in wait and kill the pursuing dogs and sometimes even the hunter. For this reason, it's important to be able to tell the difference between mountain lion and jaguar tracks. Otherwise, a hunter may believe he is safely tracking a comparatively timid cougar only to be attacked by a jaguar.

It is very easy to mistake a cougar's tracks for those of a jaguar. They look alike except that the toes of the mountain lion are usually a little longer and more curved than a jaguar's. Jaguar toes are round. Usually, the jaguar leaves deeper, clearer prints because he is so much heavier.



THE CISCO KID

and THE ROARING RIVER RODEO

THAT'S ONE HOMBRE
THAT MIGHT
CAUSE TROUBLE!

THE CISCO
KID, EH?



WE'LL JUST ARRANGE IT SO MR.
CISCO KID WON'T EVEN BE HERE
FOR TOMORROW'S RODEO!



...BUT I THINK
I CAN LICK HIM!

YOU BETTER NOT
JUST THINK——— YOU
BETTER BE SURE!



HOW CAN I BE SURE?
LOOK HOW GOOD HE IS...
AND HE'S ONLY PRACTISIN'!

THERE'S A
WAY...



WHAT'S YOUR PLAN,
BLACKWELL?

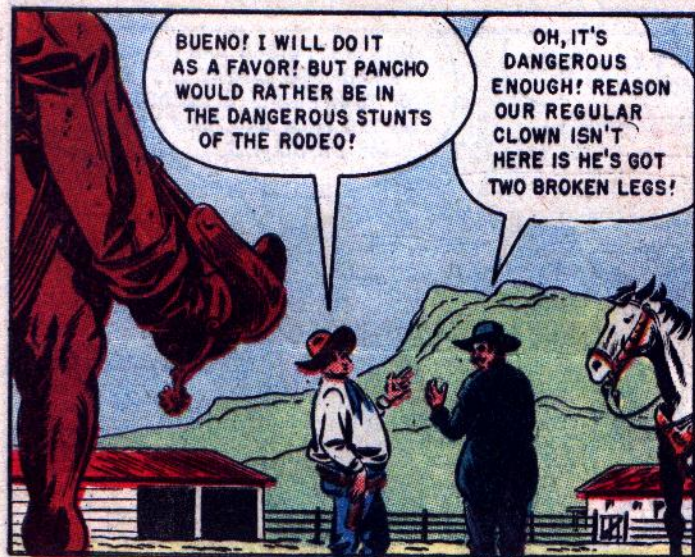
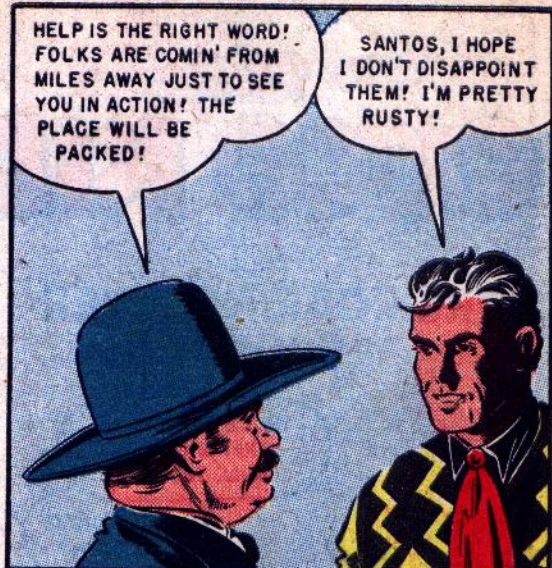
THIS IS IT! CISCO AND HIS SIDEKICK,
PANCHO, ARE CAMPIN' JUST OUTSIDE
OF TOWN! WE'LL SLIDE OUT THERE
AFTER DARK AND TAKE CARE OF
MR. CISCO KID!

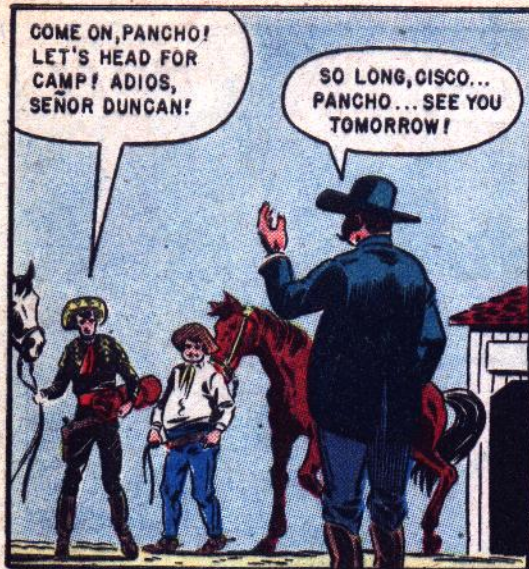


C.K. #24-5411

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

AFTER CISCO DISMOUNTS...



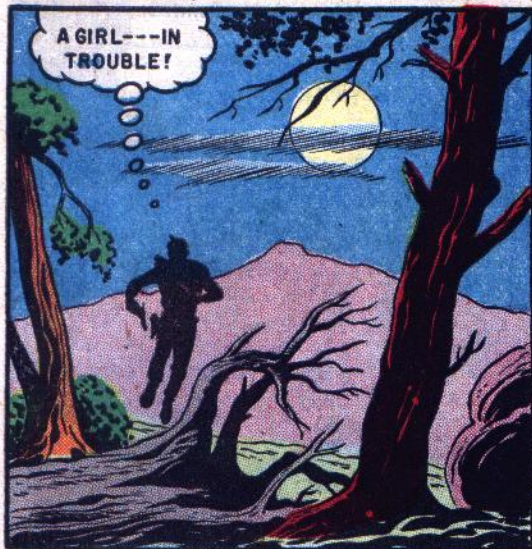


SOON CISCO IS ASLEEP, TOO, AND ONLY THE
OCCASIONAL HOWL OF A DISTANT COYOTE
BREAKS THE STILLNESS
OF THE NIGHT...



BUT, NEARBY...





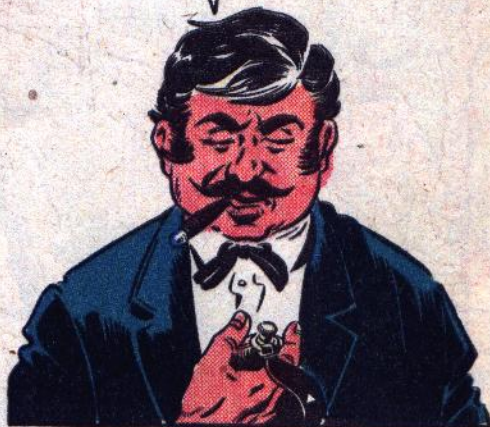


AT THE RODEO GROUNDS...

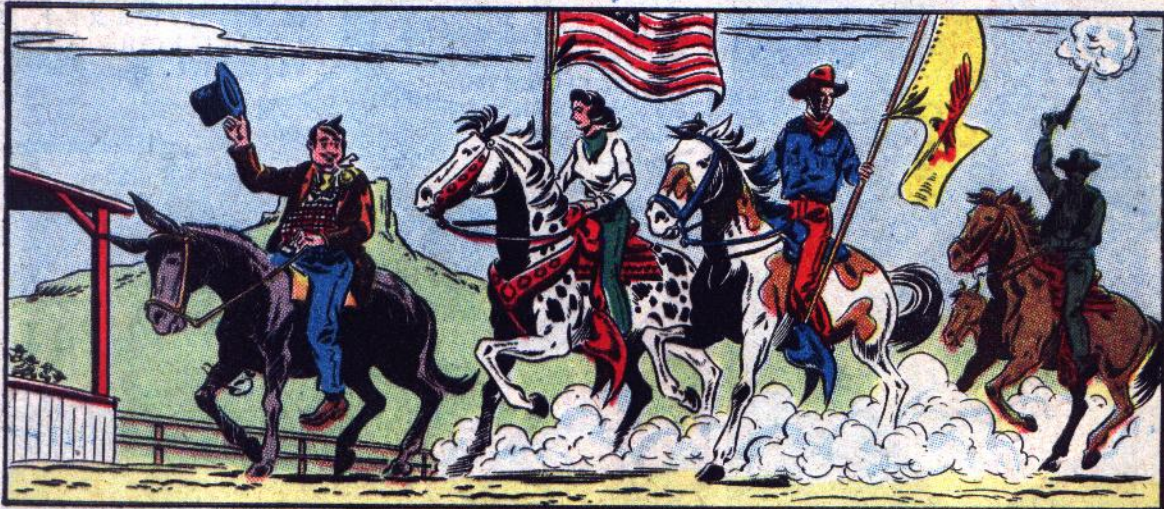
PANCHO, I'VE STALLED LONG ENOUGH! IT'S PAST TIME FOR THE PARADE! WHERE IS CISCO?

I DON'T KNOW, SEÑOR, BUT HE PROMISED TO BE HERE AND MY AMIGO IS NEVER TARDY UNLESS HE'S LATE!

WELL, I'LL GIVE HIM FIVE MINUTES---THEN WE START, WITH OR WITHOUT HIM!



FIVE MINUTES PASS AND THE COLORFUL PARADE CIRCLES THE ARENA...



WOW! THIS IS GONNA BE SOME RODEO!

BEST COW-POKES IN THE WHOLE STATE ARE HERE!

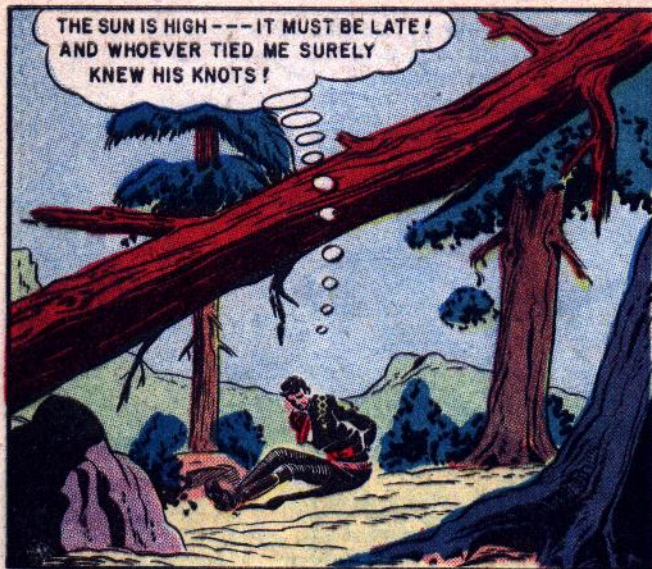
YES! BUT WHERE'S THE CISCO KID?



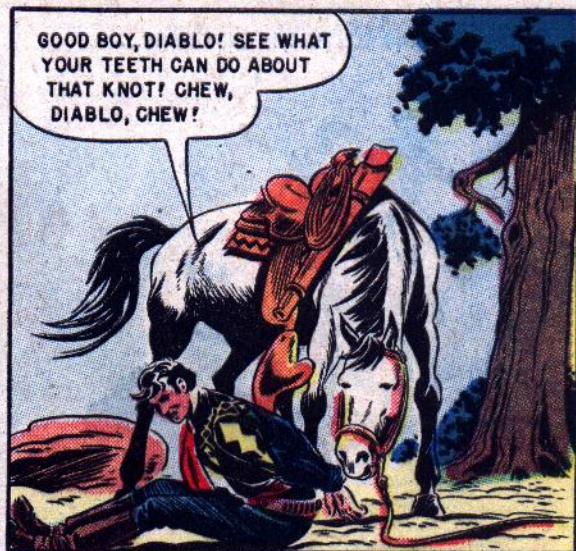
SOME DISTANCE OUT OF TOWN...

OOOO, MY HEAD! MADRE MIA, WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME?

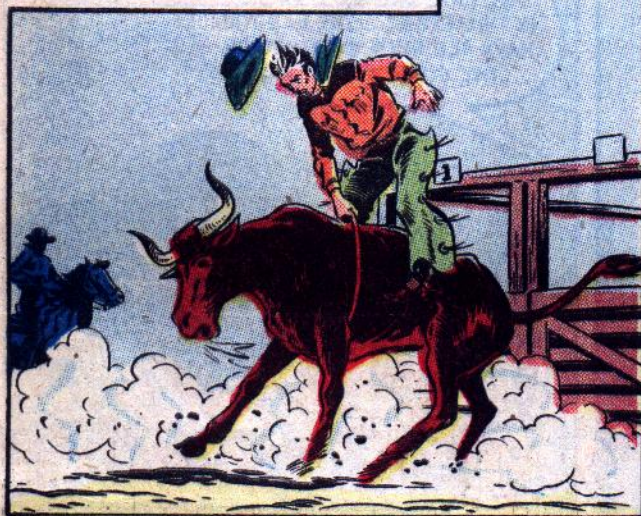


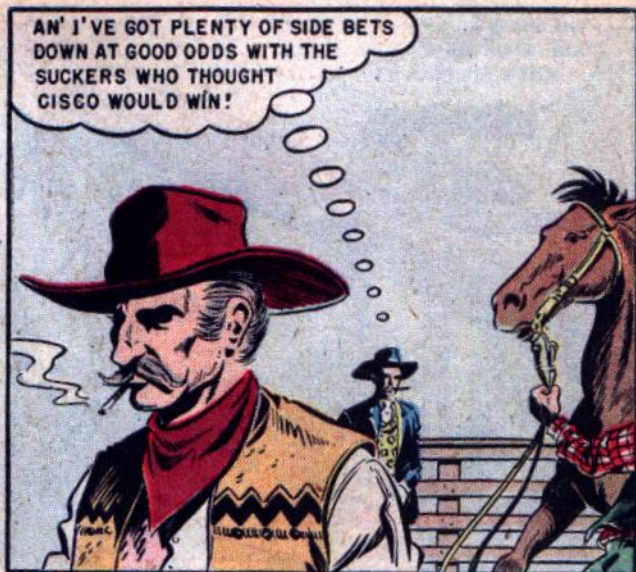


DIABLO, HEARING HIS MASTER'S VOICE AND WHISTLE, STRAINS TO BREAK HIS TETHER...

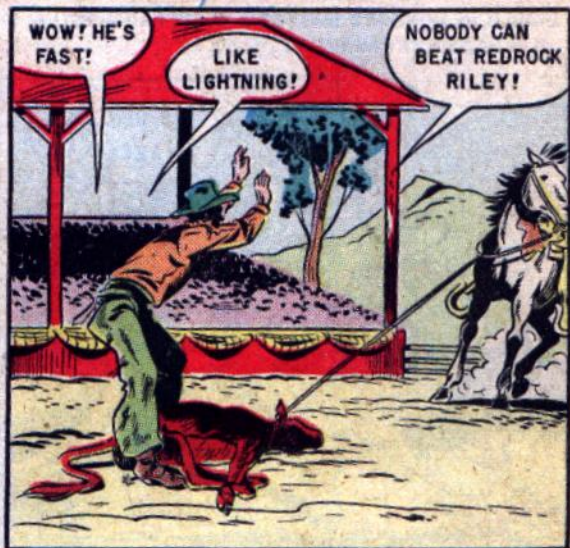


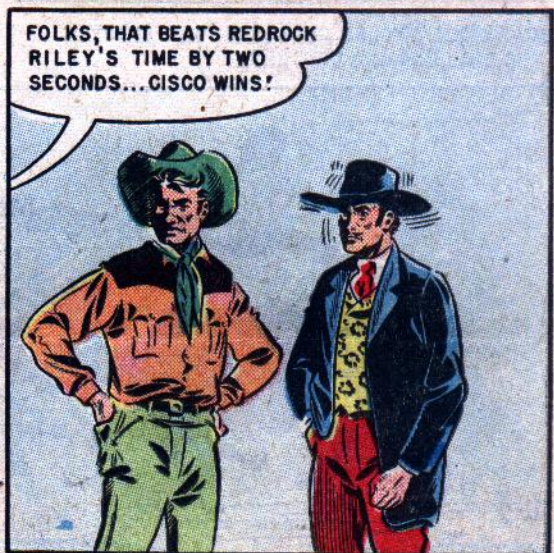
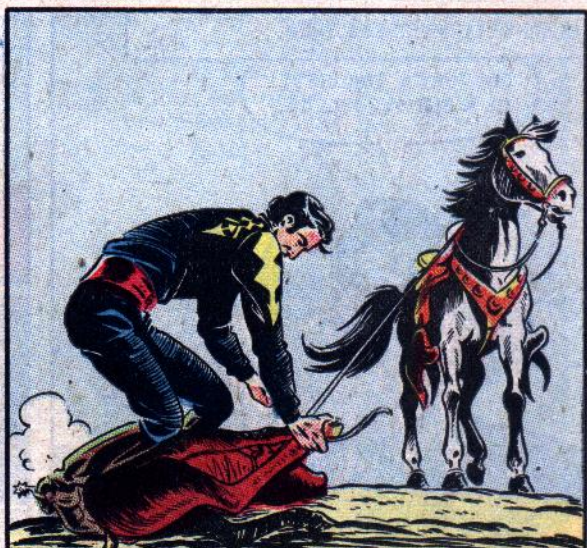
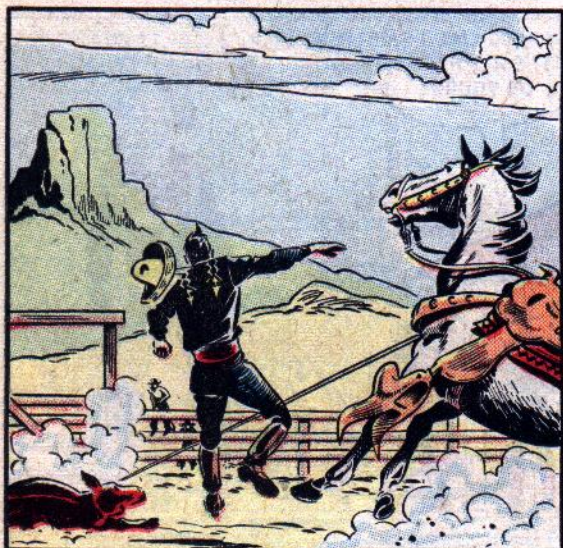
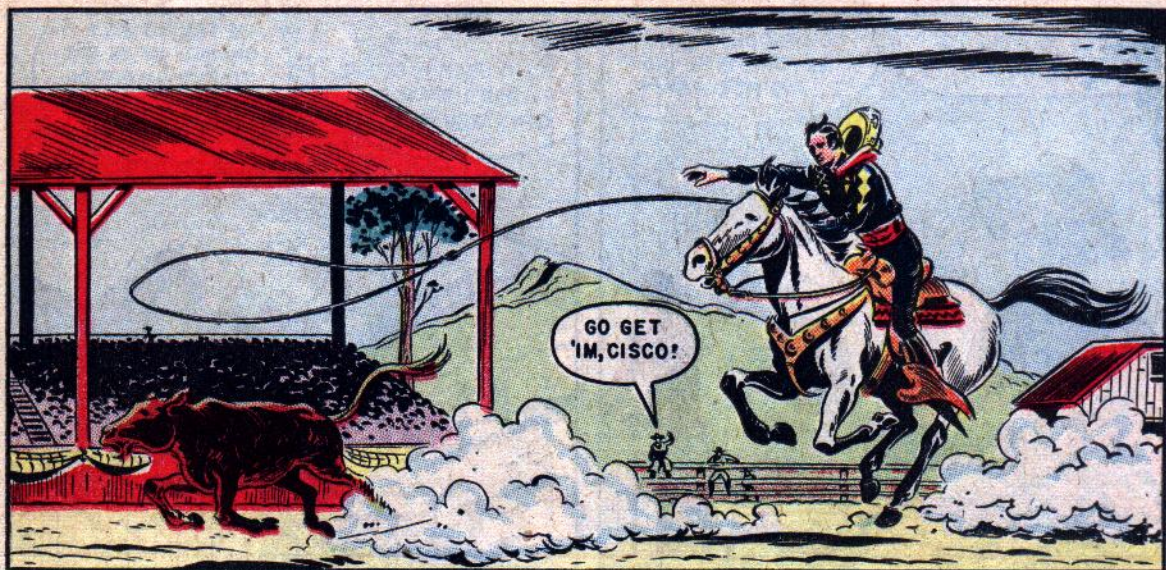
MEANWHILE, THE RODEO ROARS ON...

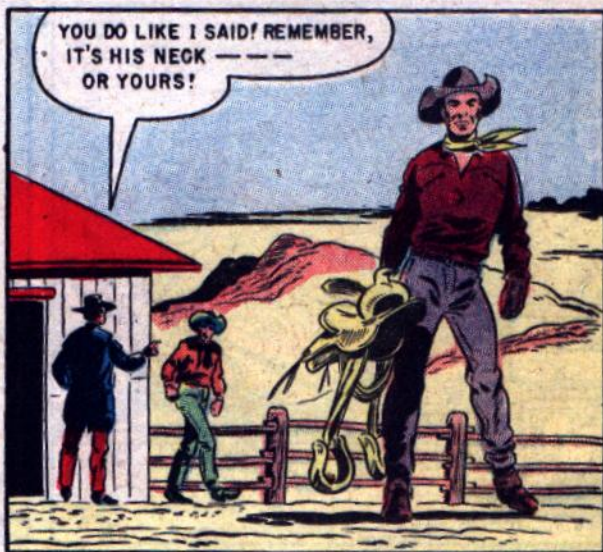
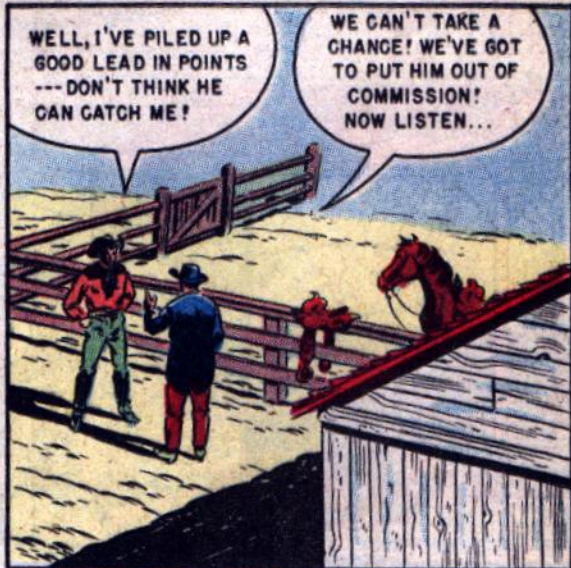




THE CALF-ROPING CONTEST IS UNDER WAY...

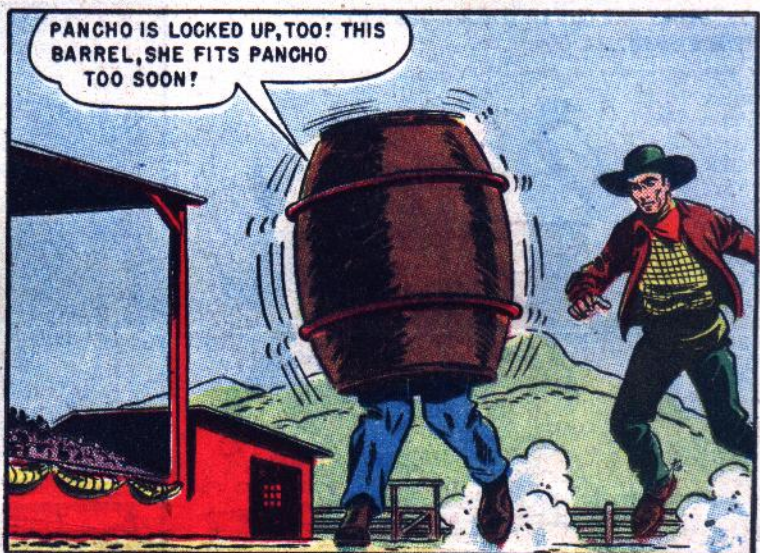
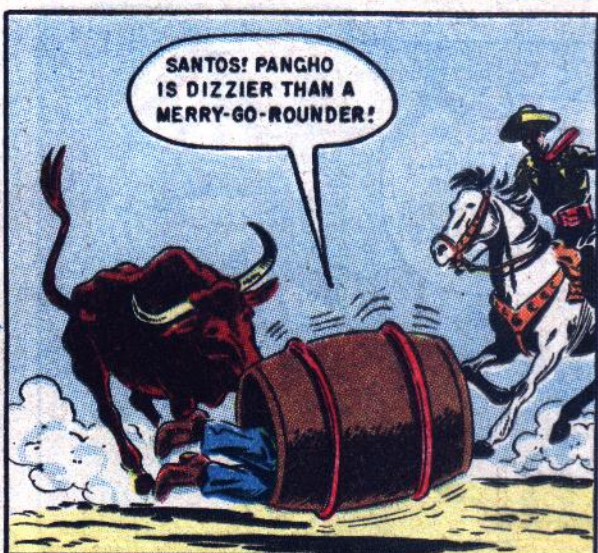
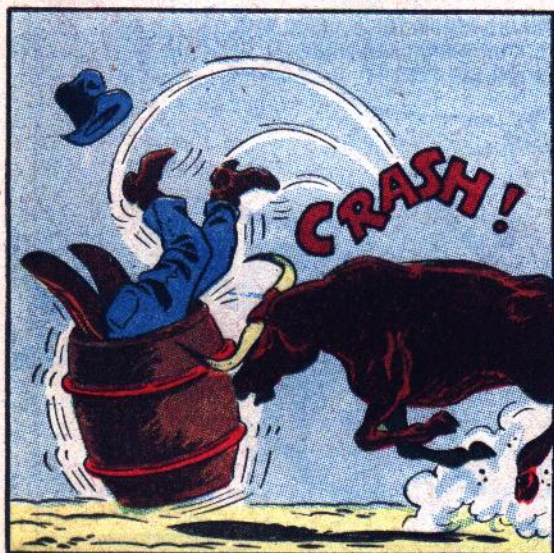
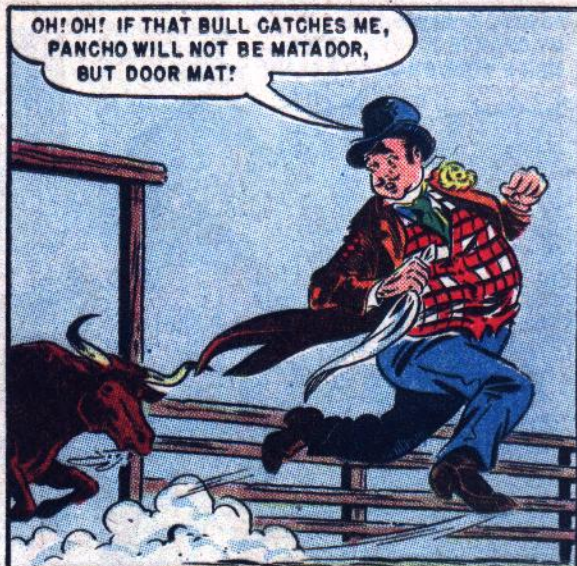






MEANWHILE A YOUNG COWBOY IS FIRST ENTRY IN THE BULLDOGGING CONTEST...







SUDDENLY THE CUT LEATHER YIELDS TO THE STRAIN...



UNDAUNTED BY THE "ACCIDENT"
CISCO FLIPS TO HIS FEET...

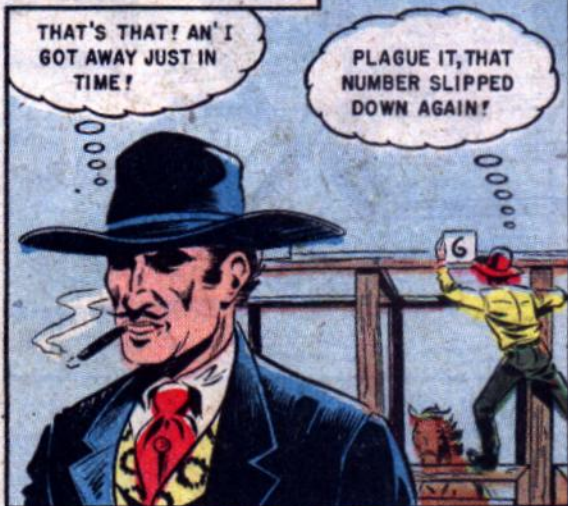
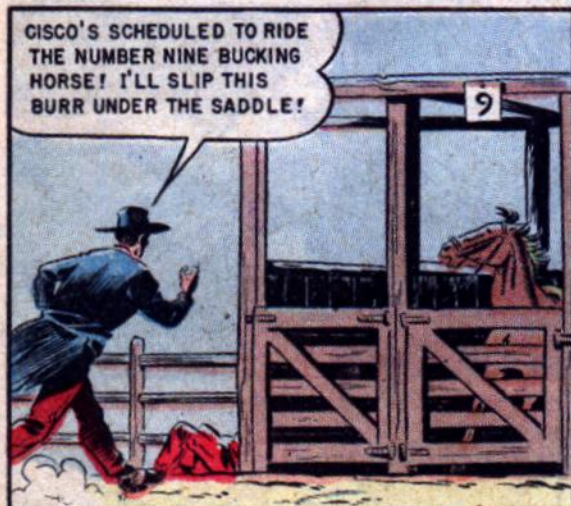
HE LEAPS TO DIABLO...

... AND DOES A HANDSTAND ON
THE HORSE AMID THUNDEROUS
CHEERS!



THE PLOTTERS HAVEN'T GIVEN UP...

A MOMENT LATER...



AND NOW FOLKS, THE BUCKING BRONCS!
FIRST, REDROCK RILEY---WATCH
HIM COME OUT OF THE CHUTE---
ON THAT KILLER HORSE, DEVIL'S
DYNAMITE---NUMBER SIX!

THE BURR, INTENDED FOR CISCO'S MOUNT, MAKES THE WILD
BRONG FURIOUS TO GET RID OF HIS BURDEN!





THAT BRONG'LL
CRUSH HIM!

GOOD
GRIEF!

THE FOOL---
HE'S DONE FOR!
NOW I'LL HAVE TO
MAKE SURE OF
GETTIN' CISCO!

BUCK, YOU CAYUSE!
GIVE THE FOLKS
A SHOW!



WHILE REDROCK RILEY IS CARRIED AWAY ON A
STRETCHER...

I'LL HAVE A
CLEAR SHOT
FROM UP
HERE!



HERE COMES CISCO! THIS'LL HAVE
TO BE A GOOD SHOT! IF HE WINS,
I'LL LOSE MY SHIRT!



SHOUTS AND CHEERS DROWN OUT THE CRACK OF A
DISTANT RIFLE...

PANCHO RUSHES TO HIS FALLEN FRIEND...



EVEN WITH ONE ARM IN A SLING, CISCO PILES UP POINTS UNTIL ---





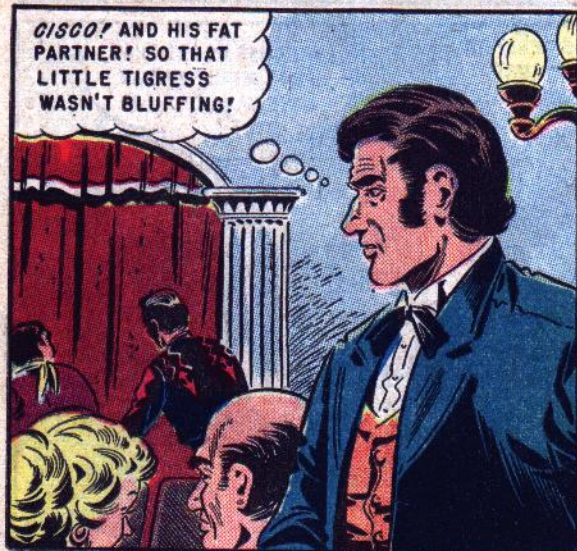
THE CISCO KID

and THE SILVER DEUCE

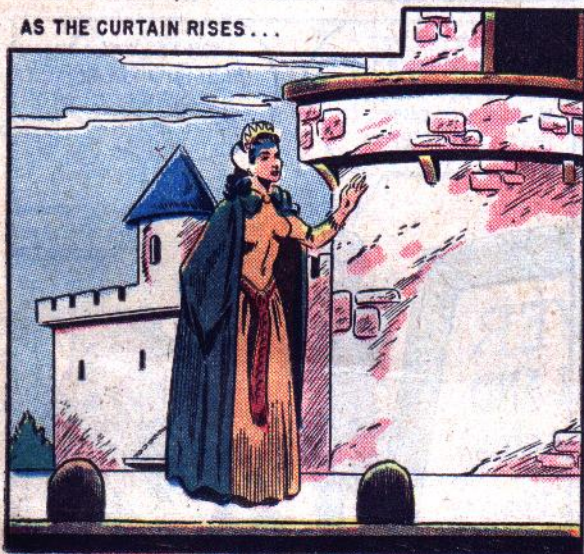
JUST BEFORE MATINEE CURTAIN TIME
AT THE PAYSTREAK THEATER...

CISCO! THERE ARE TWO
SITTING PLACES! IN
THE MIDDLES!

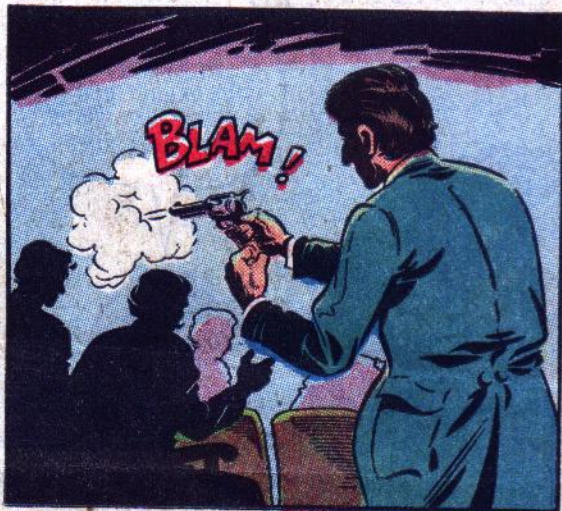
BUENO! BUT BE CAREFUL,
PANGHO! DO NOT STEP
ON ANY TOES GETTING
TO THEM!



AS THE CURTAIN RISES...



A SHOT ECHOES THROUGH THE THEATER...



AND PANDEMONIUM REIGNS...





AS THE FIRST ACT ENDS...



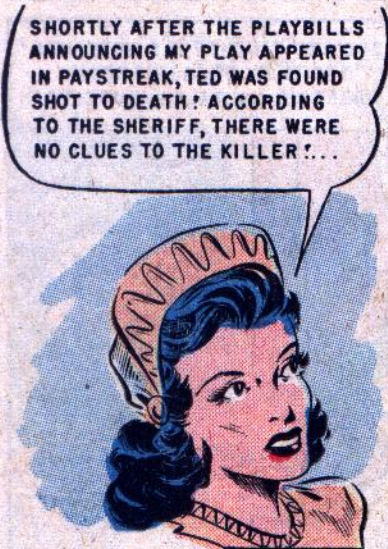


TELL ME--- COULD THAT
SHOT IN THE THEATER
HAVE BEEN FIRED
AT YOU?

I'M ALMOST SURE
IT WAS! WHY?
DID YOU SEE WHO
FIRED IT?



NO, BUT I THINK I KNOW WHO IT WAS!
BUT I'LL TELL YOU FROM THE BEGINNING!
MY BROTHER, TED, AND A FRANK GRAHAM
OWNED A WELL-PAYING SILVER MINE
NEAR HERE--- CALLED THE
SILVER DEUCE!



SHORTLY AFTER THE PLAYBILLS
ANNOUNCING MY PLAY APPEARED
IN PAYSTREAK, TED WAS FOUND
SHOT TO DEATH! ACCORDING
TO THE SHERIFF, THERE WERE
NO CLUES TO THE KILLER!...



"THE DAY I ARRIVED HERE, I HAD A VISITOR."

MISS ROSA, I AM
FRANK GRAHAM!

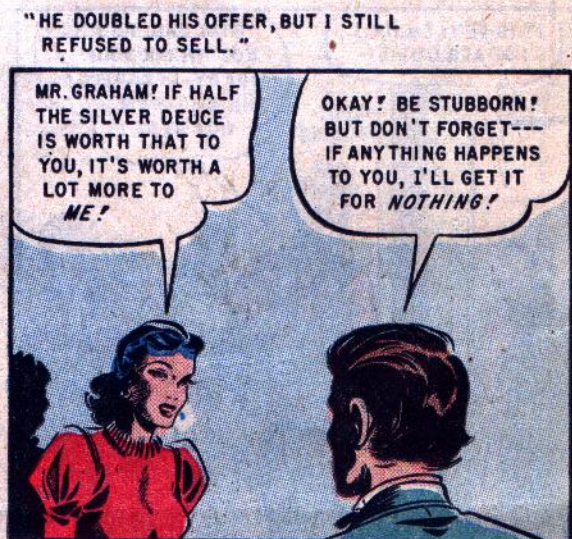
TED'S PARTNER! HOW NICE
OF YOU TO CALL! PLEASE
COME IN!

"GRAHAM WASTED NO TIME IN SYMPATHY...
HE GOT RIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS..."



TED LEFT HIS SHARE OF THE
SILVER DEUCE TO YOU, MISS
ROSA! I'LL GIVE YOU TWO
THOUSAND CASH FOR IT!

SORRY!
I'M NOT
INTERESTED!



"HE DOUBLED HIS OFFER, BUT I STILL
REFUSED TO SELL."

MR. GRAHAM! IF HALF
THE SILVER DEUCE
IS WORTH THAT TO
YOU, IT'S WORTH A
LOT MORE TO
ME!

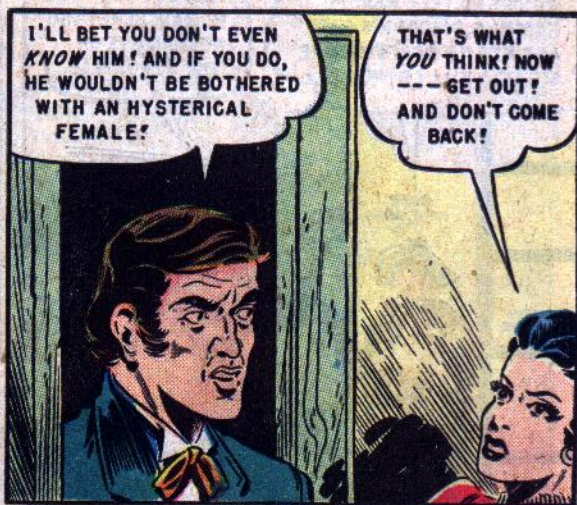
OKAY! BE STUBBORN!
BUT DON'T FORGET---
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS
TO YOU, I'LL GET IT
FOR NOTHING!

"THE THREAT IN HIS VOICE TERRIFIED ME. THEN I REMEMBERED YOUR NAME."



YOU CAN'T SCARE ME, FRANK GRAHAM! I'VE GOT FRIENDS! I'LL SEND FOR --- THE CISCO KID! HE'LL HELP ME!

"ALTHOUGH HE SNEERED, I COULD TELL HE WAS IMPRESSED."



I'LL BET YOU DON'T EVEN *KNOW* HIM! AND IF YOU DO, HE WOULDN'T BE BOTHERED WITH AN HYSTERICAL FEMALE!

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK! NOW --- GET OUT! AND DON'T COME BACK!



SO---WHEN SEÑOR GRAHAM RECOGNIZED ME IN THE THEATER, HE MUST HAVE THOUGHT YOU *HAD* SENT FOR ME!

THAT'S THE ANSWER I GET! OH, CISCO! I'M SORRY I USED YOUR NAME! BUT I WAS DESPERATE!



I UNDERSTAND, SEÑORITA! AND BLESS THE FATE THAT BROUGHT ME TO PAYSTREAK! PERHAPS PANTHO AND I CAN SPOIL ANY PLANS SEÑOR GRAHAM HAS FOR YOU!...



AS FOR THE BULLET--- FORGET IT! I HAVE BEEN SHOT AT BEFORE! MANY TIMES!

CISCO, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! THANK YOU!

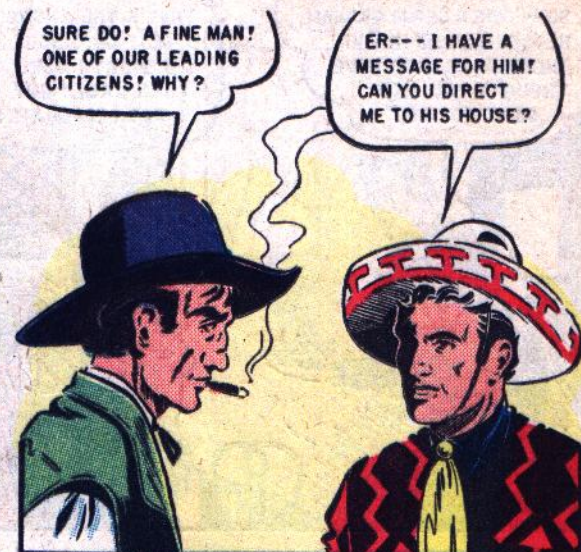
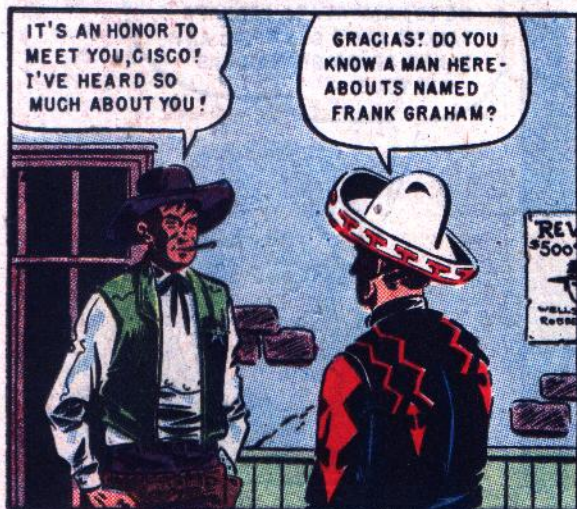


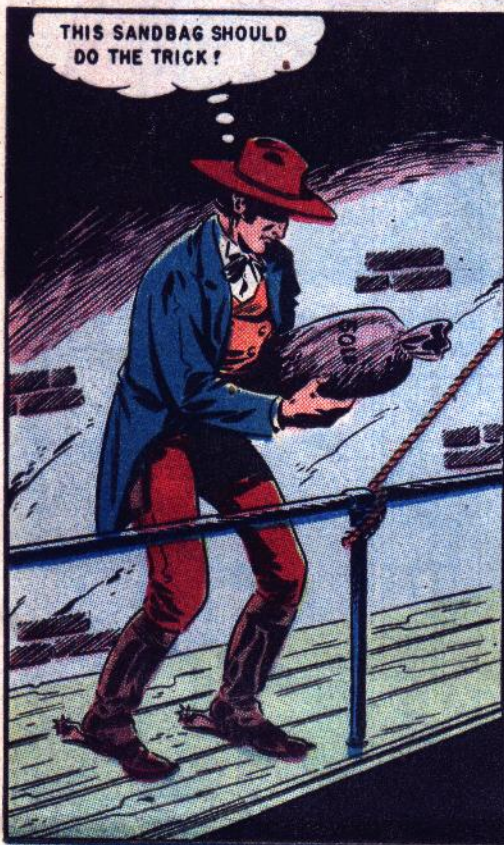
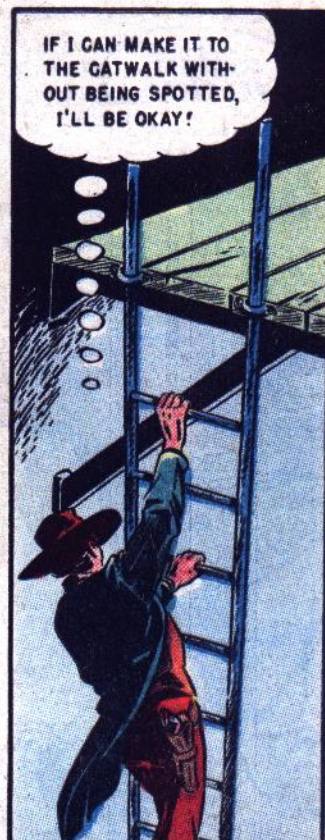
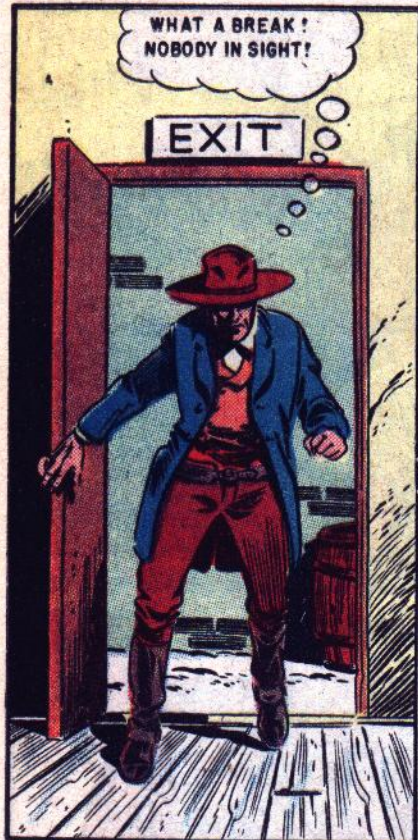
MAYBE WE CAN TURN UP SOME INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR BROTHER'S DEATH, TOO! WE WILL TRY! ADIOS, SEÑORITA!

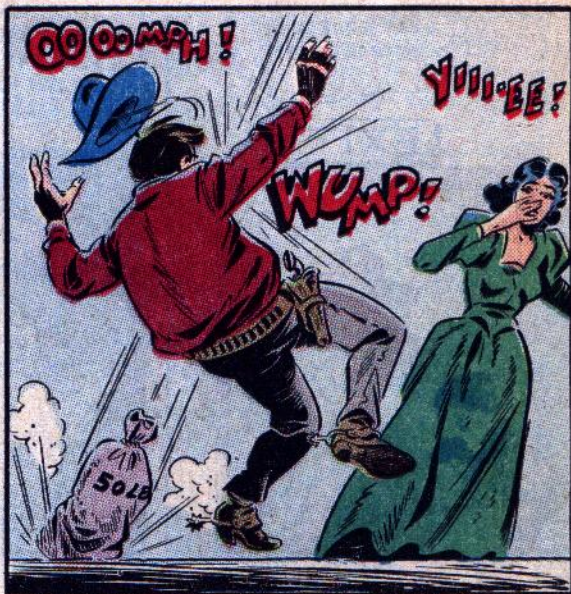
ADIOS!



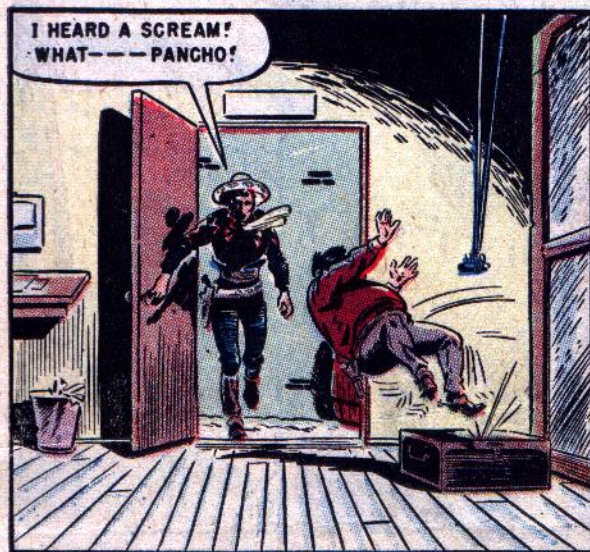
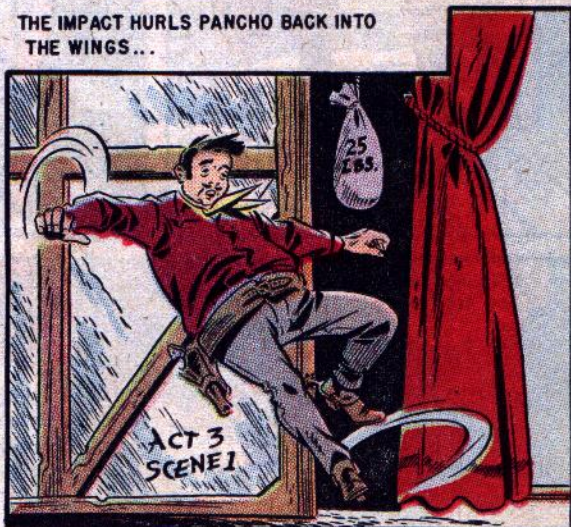
CISCO HEADS FOR THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE . . .



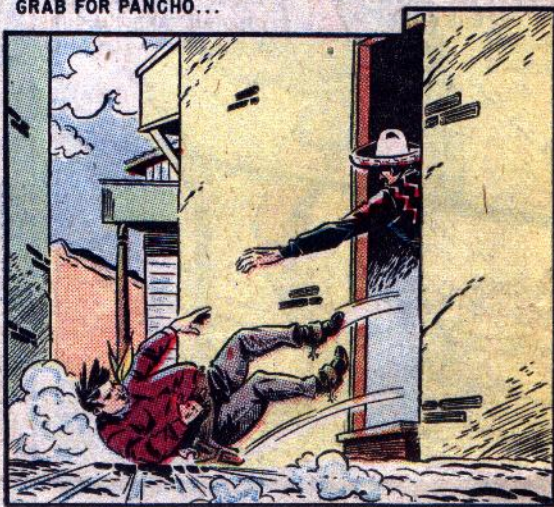




THE IMPACT HURLS PANCHO BACK INTO
THE WINGS...



CISCO MAKES AN UNSUCCESSFUL
GRAB FOR PANCHO...





A FEW MINUTES LATER. . .



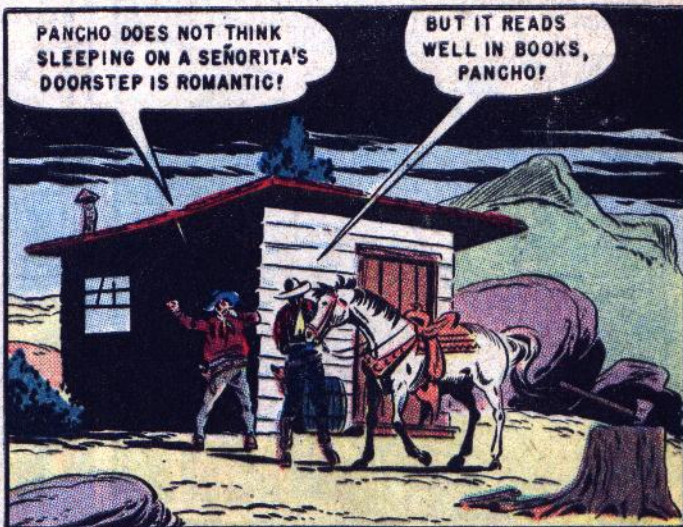
WHEN WE RODE IN, I NOTICED A SMALL, EMPTY SHACK ABOUT HALF A MILE OUT OF TOWN! WE WILL TAKE YOU THERE! AND STAND GUARD THROUGH THE NIGHT!



JUST BEFORE SUNUP NEXT MORNING...

PANCHO DOES NOT THINK SLEEPING ON A SEÑORITA'S DOORSTEP IS ROMANTIC!

BUT IT READS WELL IN BOOKS, PANCHO!



CISCO! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

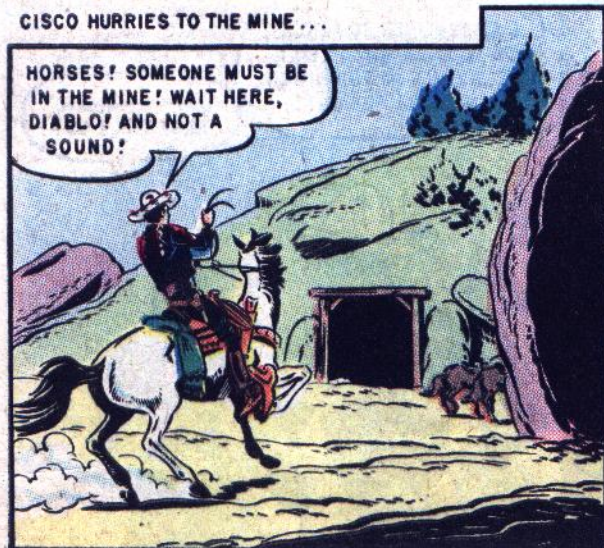
¡SÍ, CISCO!

TO PAY A SECRET CALL AT THE SILVER DEUCE! PANCHO! DO NOT LEAVE THE SEÑORITA FOR A MOMENT!

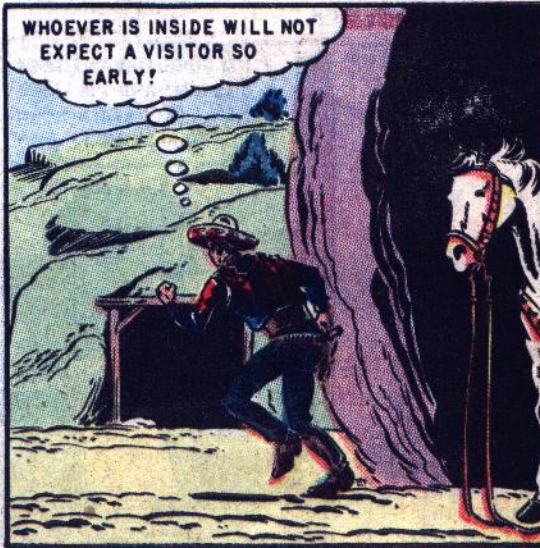


CISCO HURRIES TO THE MINE...

HORSES! SOMEONE MUST BE IN THE MINE! WAIT HERE, DIABLO! AND NOT A SOUND!



WHOEVER IS INSIDE WILL NOT EXPECT A VISITOR SO EARLY!



JUST INSIDE THE MINE...

WITH THE CISCO KID ON THE GIRL'S SIDE, BOSS, YOU MIGHT AS WELL MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO BE SATISFIED WITH *HALF* THIS MINE!

LIKE BLAZES I WILL! I'LL OWN IT ALL--- AND SOON! BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF CISCO AND HIS PAL!



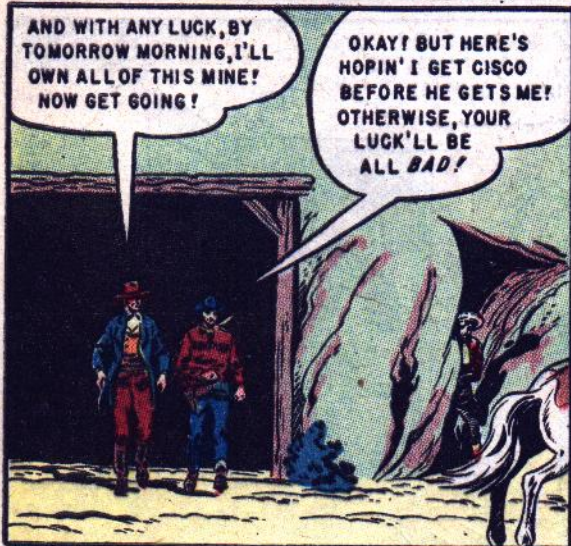
THAT'S A LARGE ORDER! HOW DO YOU FIGURE ON DOIN' IT?

SEARCH ME! THAT'S *YOUR* JOB! I'LL TAKE CARE OF LOLITA!!....

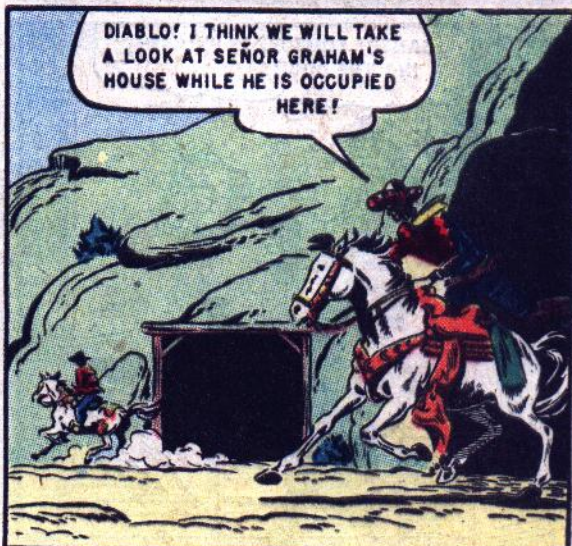


AND WITH ANY LUCK, BY TOMORROW MORNING, I'LL OWN ALL OF THIS MINE! NOW GET GOING!

OKAY! BUT HERE'S HOPIN' I GET CISCO BEFORE HE GETS ME! OTHERWISE, YOUR *LUCK*'LL BE ALL *BAD*!

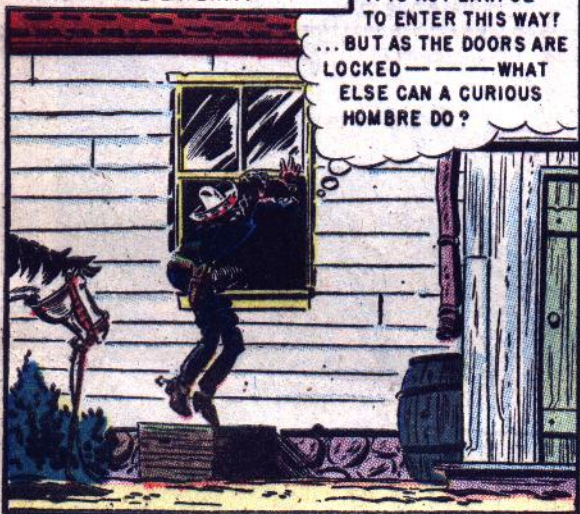


DIABLO! I THINK WE WILL TAKE A LOOK AT SEÑOR GRAHAM'S HOUSE WHILE HE IS OCCUPIED HERE!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

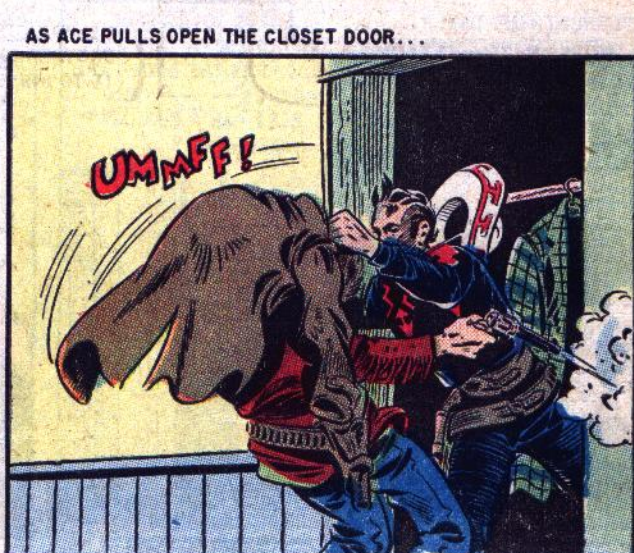
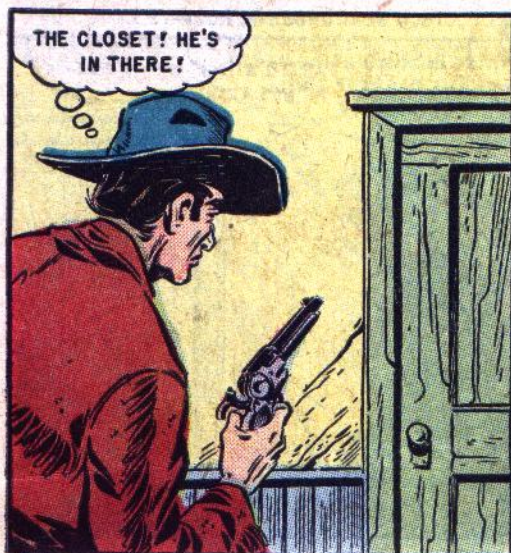
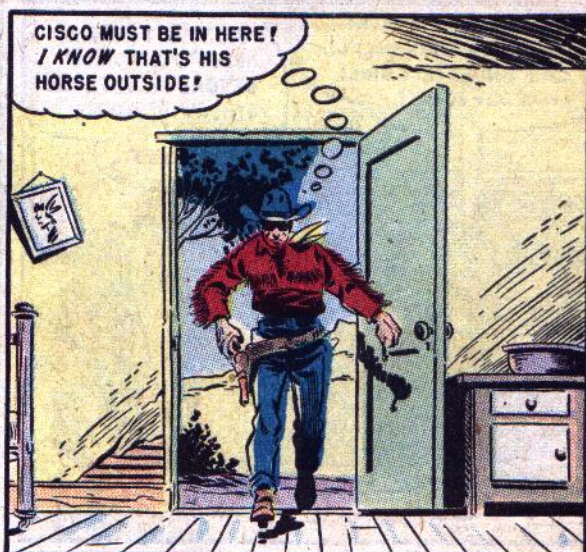
IT IS NOT LAWFUL TO ENTER THIS WAY! ... BUT AS THE DOORS ARE LOCKED --- WHAT ELSE CAN A CURIOUS HOMBRE DO?



QUICKLY, CISCO SEARCHES THE ROOM...

NOTHING INCRIMINATING HERE! --- THE CLOSET! I WILL TAKE A LOOK IN IT!







PARDON MY ABRUPT DEPARTURE, SEÑOR!



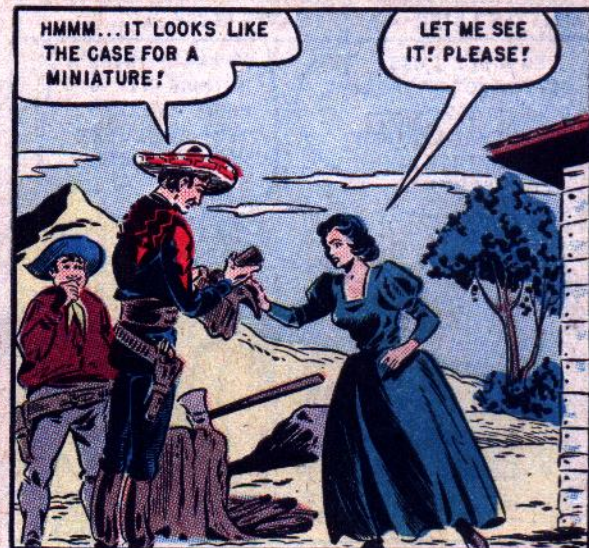
CISCO RACES TO THE SHACK...

AH, CISCO! LOLITA IS ABOUT TO MAKE THE FRIJOLAS JUST LIKE --- WHAT HAVE YOU THERE?

A LEATHER POUCH? I FOUND IT HIDDEN IN SEÑOR GRAHAM'S CLOSET!



GRAHAM'S HENCHMAN SHOWED UP BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT IS INSIDE!

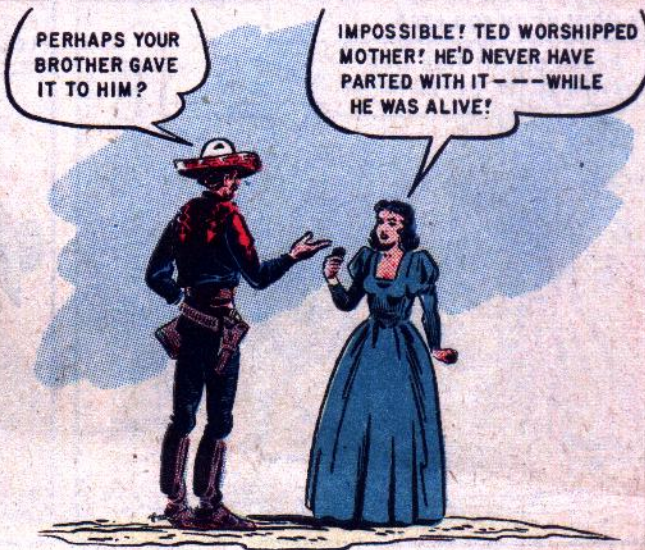


HMMM...IT LOOKS LIKE THE CASE FOR A MINIATURE!

LET ME SEE IT! PLEASE!



IT'S OUR MOTHER! SHE HAD TWO OF THESE MADE --- EXACTLY ALIKE! TED HAD ONE AND I HAVE THE OTHER? HOW DID FRANK GRAHAM GET IT?



PERHAPS YOUR BROTHER GAVE IT TO HIM?

IMPOSSIBLE! TED WORSHIPPED MOTHER! HE'D NEVER HAVE PARTED WITH IT --- WHILE HE WAS ALIVE!



CISCO! LOOK!
ON THE LINING!
LETTERS! "T.L.R"!

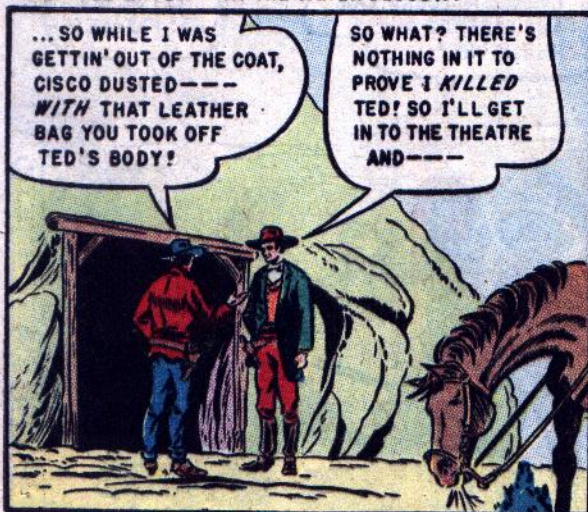
MY BROTHER'S INITIALS!
HIS FULL NAME WAS
THEODORE LUIS ROSA!
CERTAINLY THIS IS
PROOF FRANK GRAHAM
KILLED HIM!



IT IS PROOF ENOUGH FOR ME!
BUT NOT FOR THE LAW! HOW-
EVER, I MAY BE ABLE TO USE
IT AS A LEVER TO MAKE
THE SEÑOR TALK!

HO-HUM! PANCHE
GETS IN ON NONE OF
THE EXCITEMENTS!
SO HE WILL DROWN
HIMSELF IN
FRIJOLES!

A LITTLE LATER---AT THE SILVER DEUCE...



...SO WHILE I WAS
GETTIN' OUT OF THE COAT,
CISCO DUSTED---
WITH THAT LEATHER
BAG YOU TOOK OFF
TED'S BODY!

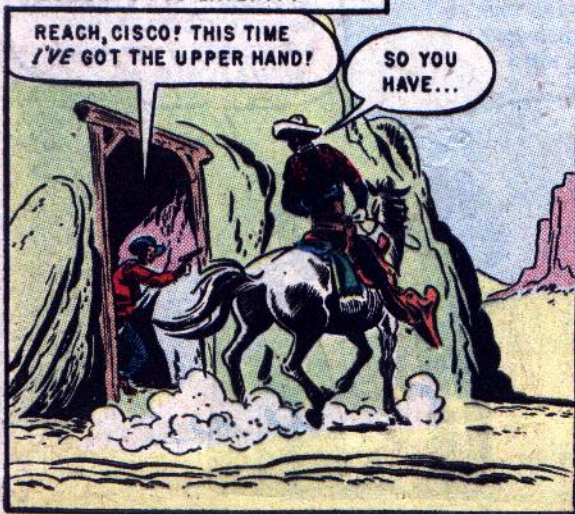
SO WHAT? THERE'S
NOTHING IN IT TO
PROVE I KILLED
TED! SO I'LL GET
IN TO THE THEATRE
AND---



HOOFBEATS! SOMEBODY'S
RIDING THIS WAY! IN A
HURRY, TOO! IF IT'S
CISCO, YOU TAKE
CARE OF HIM!

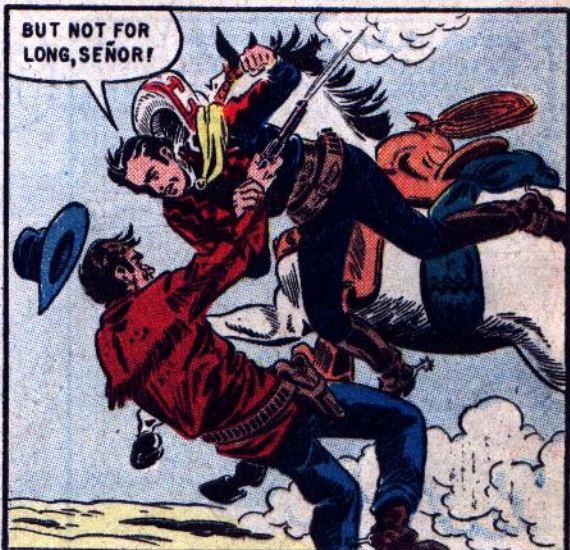
IT'LL BE A
PLEASURE!

A MOMENT OR SO LATER...



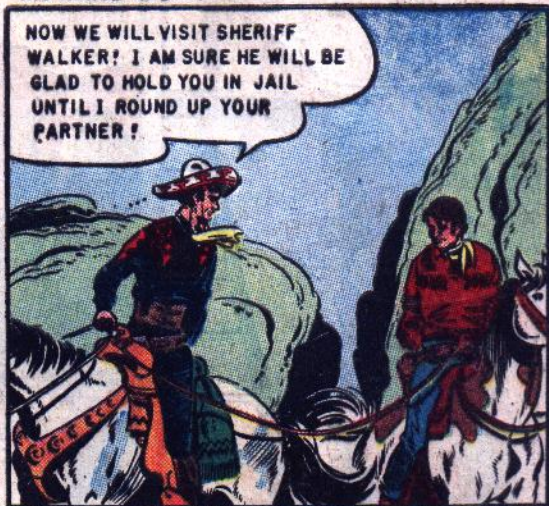
REACH, CISCO! THIS TIME
I'VE GOT THE UPPER HAND!

SO YOU
HAVE...



BUT NOT FOR
LONG, SEÑOR!

AFTER AGE IS SECURELY TIED, CISCO LOCATES HIS HORSE AND...



NOW WE WILL VISIT SHERIFF WALKER! I AM SURE HE WILL BE GLAD TO HOLD YOU IN JAIL UNTIL I ROUND UP YOUR PARTNER!

A LITTLE LATER...

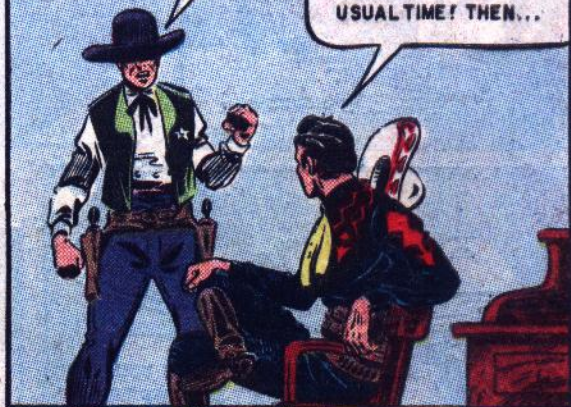
GOSH, 'ALMIGHTY! FRANK GRAHAM A KILLER! I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT!

THEN IT IS FORTUNATE HIS PARTNER CONFESSED! --- BUT I WOULD LIKE TO CATCH SENOR GRAHAM RED-HANDED!



ME, TOO! AND IF YOU'VE GOT A PLAN, I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU A HUNDRED PER CENT!

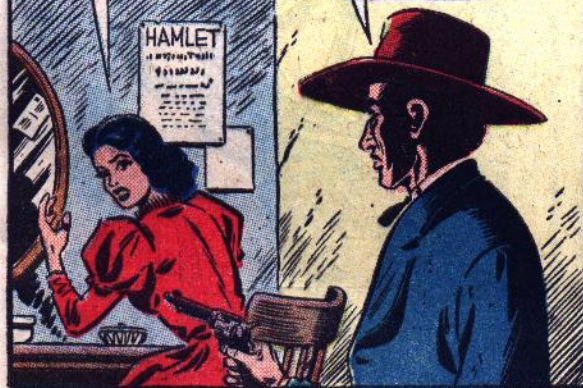
BUENO! I WILL RIDE OUT FOR PANGHO AND LOLITA! SHE MUST APPEAR AT THE THEATER AT THE USUAL TIME! THEN...



EARLY THAT EVENING...

FRANK GRAHAM! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU! YOU'RE TAKING A LITTLE WALK WITH ME! ON YOUR FEET AND HURRY!



BUT--- I DON'T SEE---

SHUT UP! YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A LITTLE "ACCIDENT"!





AS FRANK PREPARES TO STRIKE, CISCO SPRINGS INTO ACTION...



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

HALF STUNNED, FRANK VAINLY ATTEMPTS TO COCK
HIS COLT .45 . . .



SEÑORITA! THE SHERIFF
AND PANCHO ARE OUT
FRONT! GET THEM!



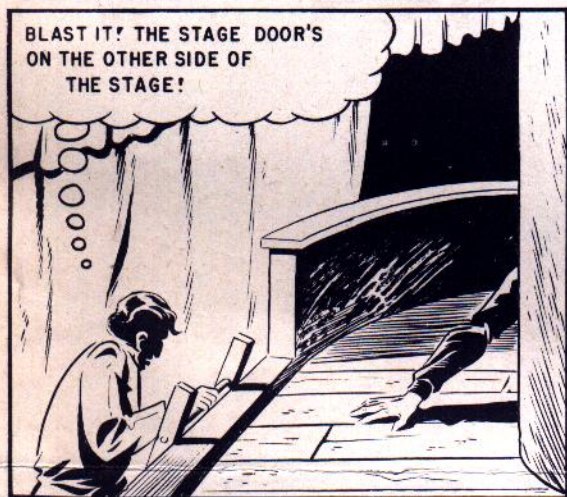
GRABBING THE VELVET DRAPERY CORD...



FRANK LOOPS IT AROUND CISCO'S
NECK...



SEEING THE ODDS ARE AGAINST HIM, FRANK MAKES A
BREAK TO ESCAPE . . .



PANCHO! GET OUT OF
THE WAY! SO I
CAN SHOOT!

PANCHO HIMSELF WILL
GET THE BAD HOMBRE!

