

**DELL**  
COMIC

JANUARY-FEBRUARY

10¢

*W  
11-23*

# THE CISCO KID







## LOST!

*Here are some of the ways you can find your way in strange country:*

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If you've lost your way completely and can't do anything else, follow a river downstream. Usually, it will lead to a settlement somewhere along its banks or take you to the seacoast where there is a better chance of meeting someone. Never follow a river upstream in such a case as it usually leads back to high ground or mountains where there are few settlers.

The sun rises in the east and sets in the west. This is the best guide to directions. Remember that if you're facing a setting sun, north is on your right and south on your left.

When using a compass, lay it on the ground and stand a few feet away. If you must hold it in your hand, lay aside your knife and gun or other pieces of heavy metal. Large masses of metal may become magnetized and affect your compass.

If you're lost and you've run out of water, watch the animals. Birds, especially doves and waterfowl, fly toward water every evening.

Regular trails through brushy country can be made by bands of deer and other animals that travel regular routes. Don't mistake a "game trail" for one made by men. Often it will lead you into wilder and wilder country. Look for a footprint or burned out campfires before you decide that other human beings have used the trail.

When using a map, always locate north with your compass or by the sun and hold the top of the map in that direction. Otherwise, you may read the map wrong.

When you start out on a new trail, look over your shoulder very often. This familiarizes you with the country as it will look when you return and you'll be less likely to lose your way through a sense of never having seen certain landmarks before.



# THE CISCO KID

## RENEGADE REDSKINS



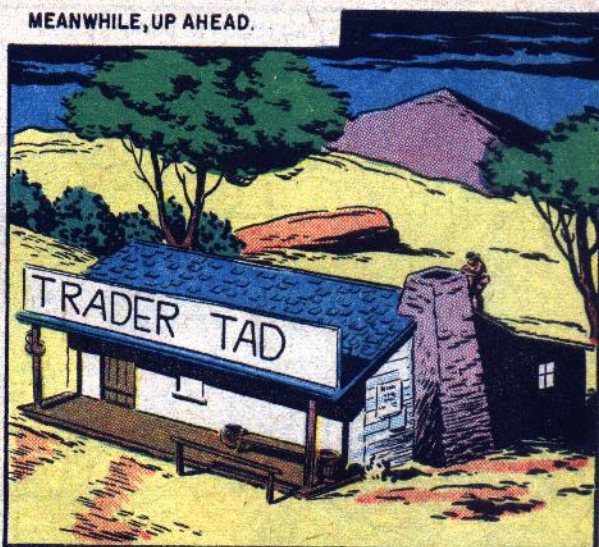
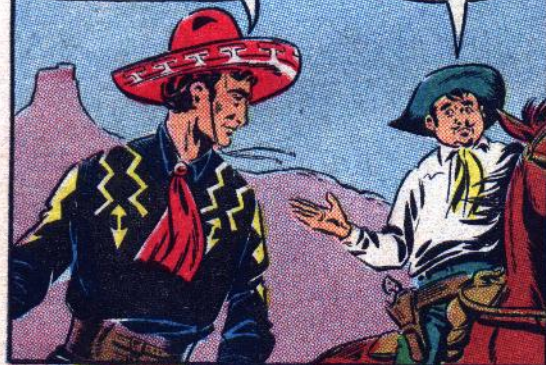
BEHOLD, CISCO --- THE SUN,  
HE IS SETTING! TIME TO  
STOP AND MAKE CAMP!

YOU REALLY MEAN,  
"MAKE SUPPER",  
EH, PANTHO?

BUT IF YOU CAN KEEP A  
CHECKREIN ON YOUR  
HUNGRY STOMACH FOR  
A FEW MORE MILES, WE  
WILL DINE WITH OUR  
AMIGO, TRADER TAD!

PANTHO WILL  
WAIT! PERHAPS  
TAD HAS FRIJOLES  
... BETTER THAN  
BEANS AND  
CHARQUI!

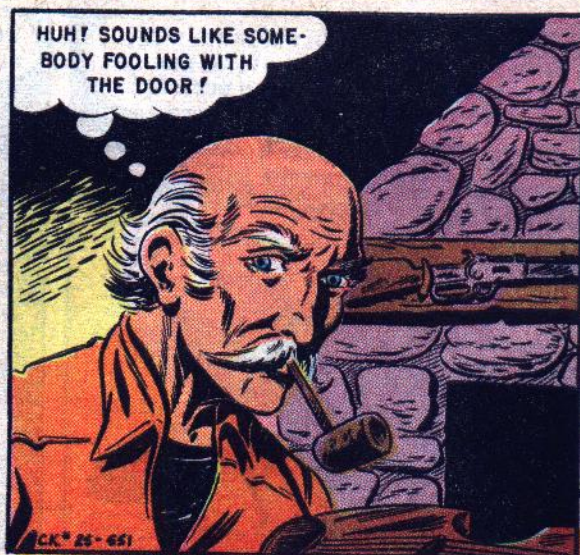
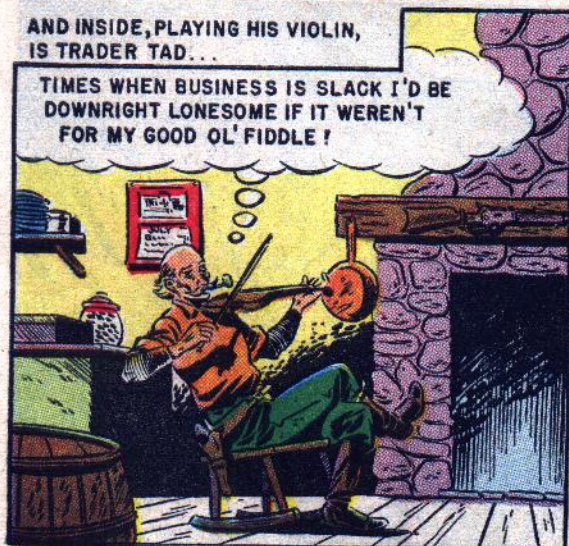
MEANWHILE, UP AHEAD...



AND INSIDE, PLAYING HIS VIOLIN,  
IS TRADER TAD...

TIMES WHEN BUSINESS IS SLACK I'D BE  
DOWNRIGHT LONESOME IF IT WEREN'T  
FOR MY GOOD OL' FIDDLE!

HUH! SOUNDS LIKE SOME-  
BODY FOOLING WITH  
THE DOOR!

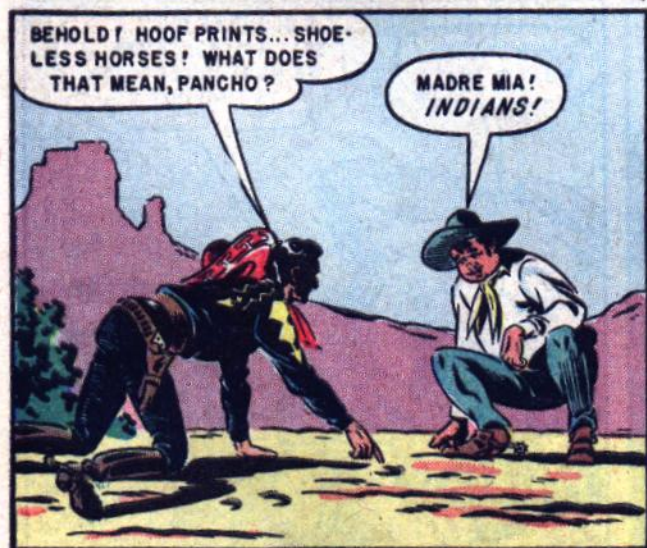
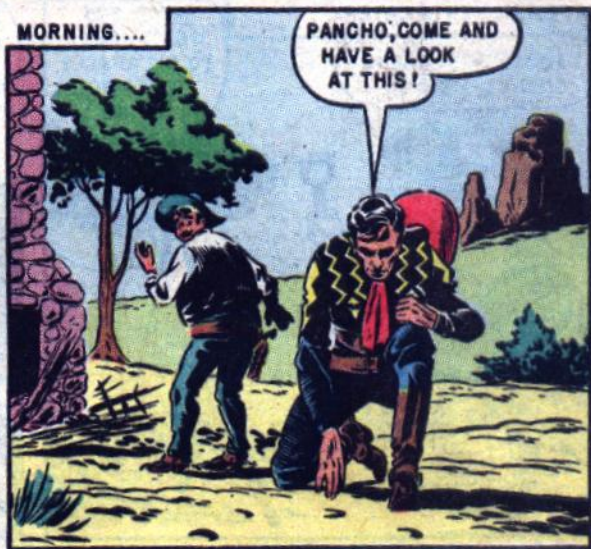


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS







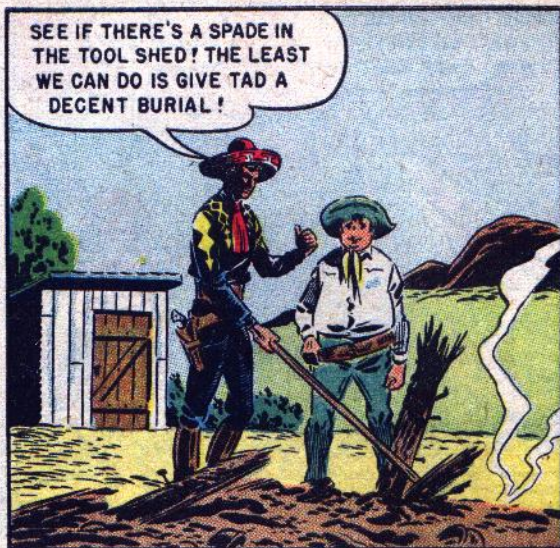




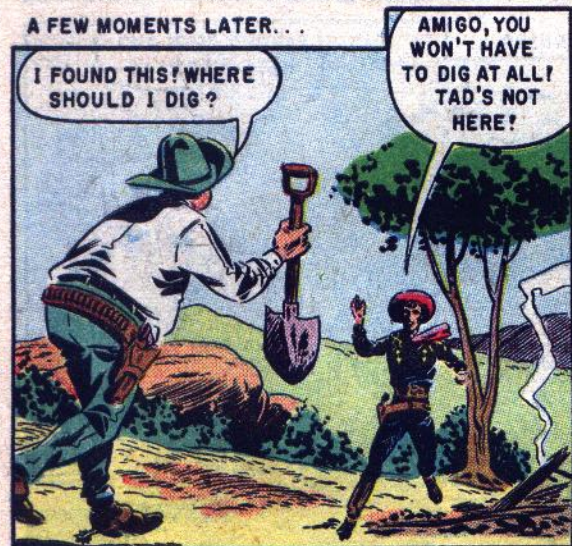


BUT, CISCO, THE INDIANS IN THIS TERRITORY ARE PEACEFUL...

¡SÍ, PANCHO, MOST OF THEM! BUT, THERE ARE RENEGADES IN EVERY TRIBE!

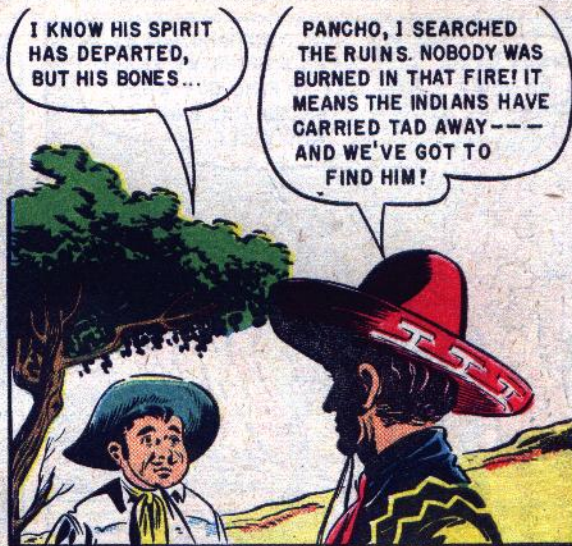


SEE IF THERE'S A SPADE IN THE TOOL SHED! THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GIVE TAD A DECENT BURIAL!



I FOUND THIS! WHERE SHOULD I DIG?

AMIGO, YOU WON'T HAVE TO DIG AT ALL! TAD'S NOT HERE!



I KNOW HIS SPIRIT HAS DEPARTED, BUT HIS BONES...

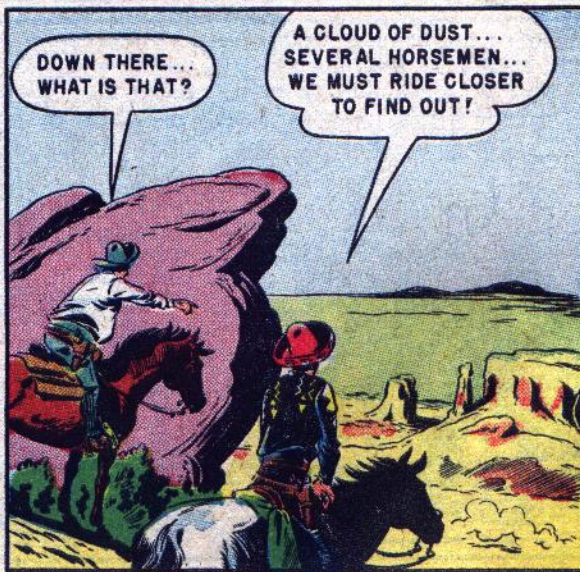
PANCHO, I SEARCHED THE RUINS. NOBODY WAS BURNED IN THAT FIRE! IT MEANS THE INDIANS HAVE CARRIED TAD AWAY --- AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!



WEARY HOURS LATER...

MADRE MIA, THOSE INDIANS HIDE THEIR TRAIL GOOD!

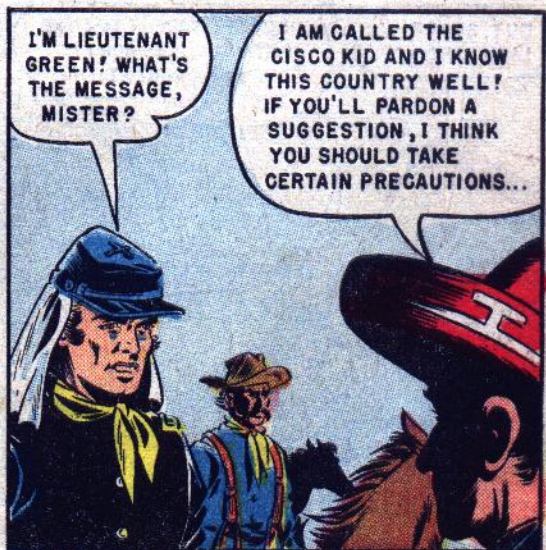
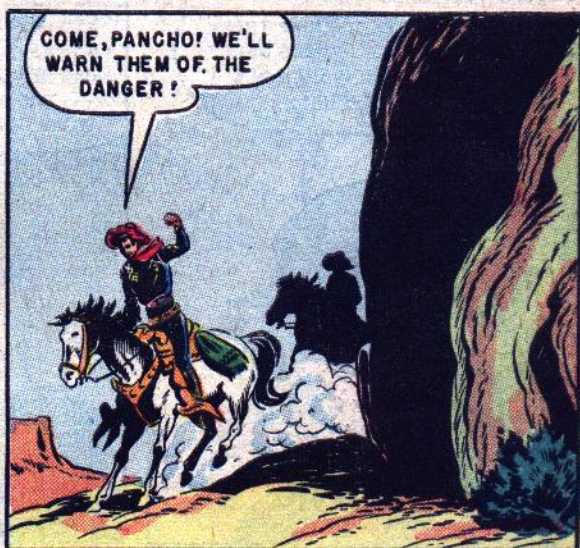
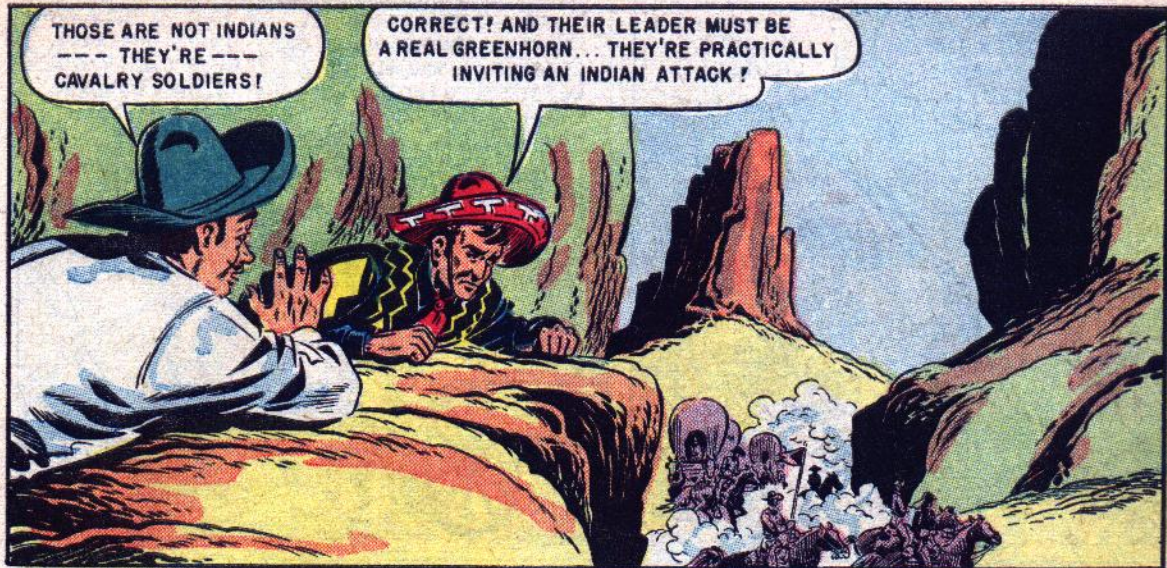
¡SÍ! BUT WE'LL KEEP LOOKING UNTIL WE UNCOVER IT!



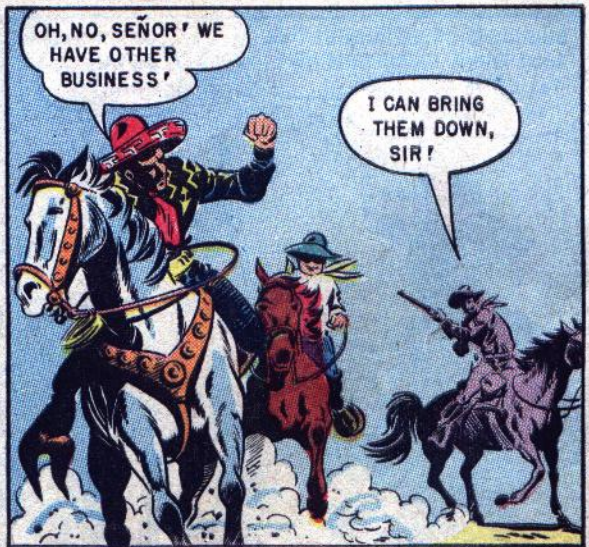
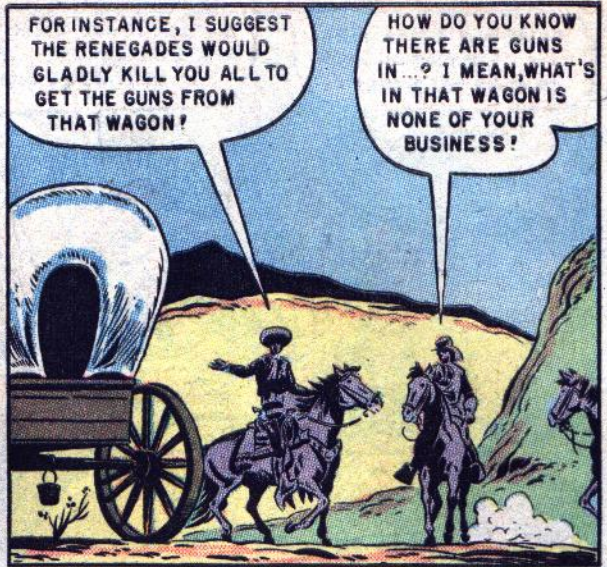
DOWN THERE... WHAT IS THAT?

A CLOUD OF DUST... SEVERAL HORSEMEN... WE MUST RIDE CLOSER TO FIND OUT!













HOLD YOUR FIRE! THEY'LL  
GIVE US NO TROUBLE! THEY  
ARE RACING OFF LIKE A  
PAIR OF SCARED  
RABBITS!

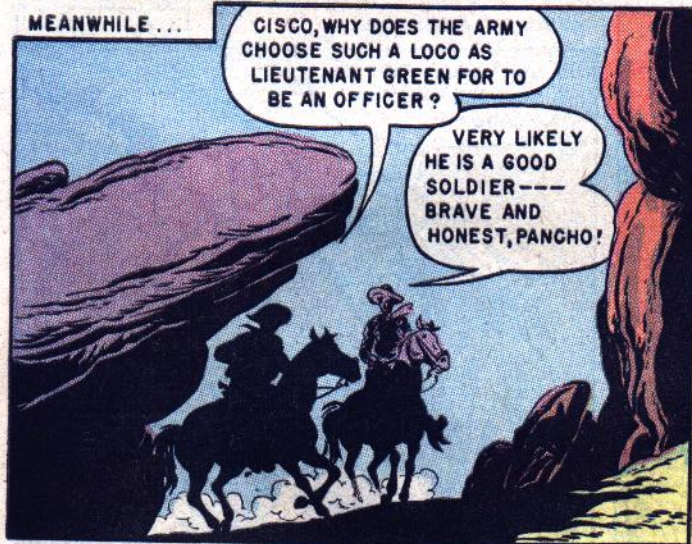


IMAGINE THAT  
SILLY FELLOW  
TRYING TO TELL *ME*  
THERE ARE INDIANS  
AROUND HERE!

MEANWHILE ...

CISCO, WHY DOES THE ARMY  
CHOOSE SUCH A LOCO AS  
LIEUTENANT GREEN FOR TO  
BE AN OFFICER?

VERY LIKELY  
HE IS A GOOD  
SOLDIER---  
BRAVE AND  
HONEST, PANGHO!



BUT HE IS NEW TO THE WEST!  
ALL HIS INFORMATION ABOUT  
WARFARE IS STRICTLY FROM  
THE BOOK!



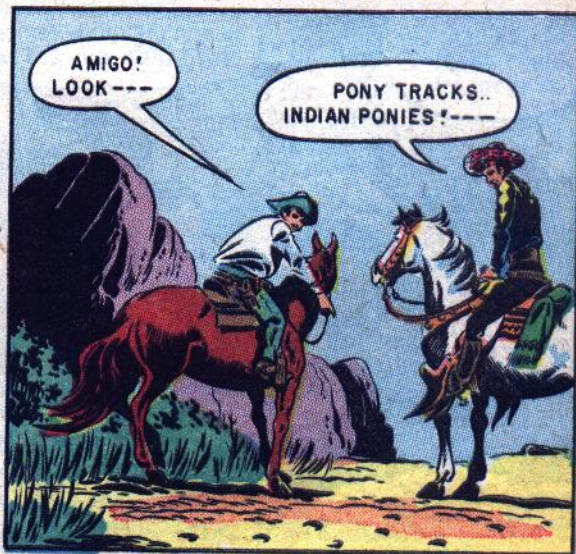
POUF! THE INDIANS DO  
NOT HAVE A BOOK!

SI! AND OUR  
YOUNG FRIEND  
WILL SOON FIND  
THAT OUT---  
IF HE LIVES!

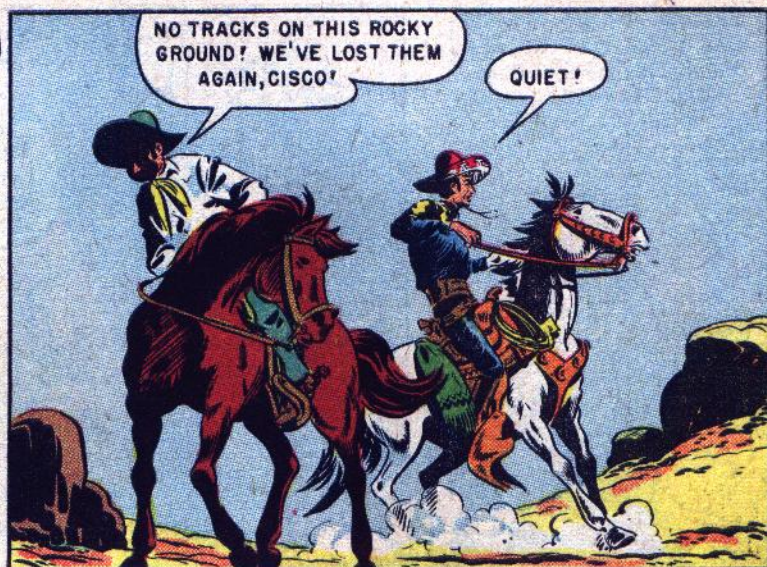


AMIGO!  
LOOK---

PONY TRACKS..  
INDIAN PONIES!---











YOU NOT TRY TRICKS?

THINK I'M LOGO? WHAT TRICK COULD I TRY--- ARMED WITH A FIDDLE?



UNDO MY LEGS, TOO! I PLAY BETTER STANDING UP!

YOU SQUAT! ME NOT TAKE CHANGE! CHIEF BLACK WOLF SAY I SHOULD NOT KILL YOU --- YET!



I KNOW THEY'LL KILL ME SOONER OR LATER IF I CAN'T ESCAPE!



I'LL TRY A LULLABY! MAYBE IT'LL PUT THIS REDSKIN TO SLEEP!

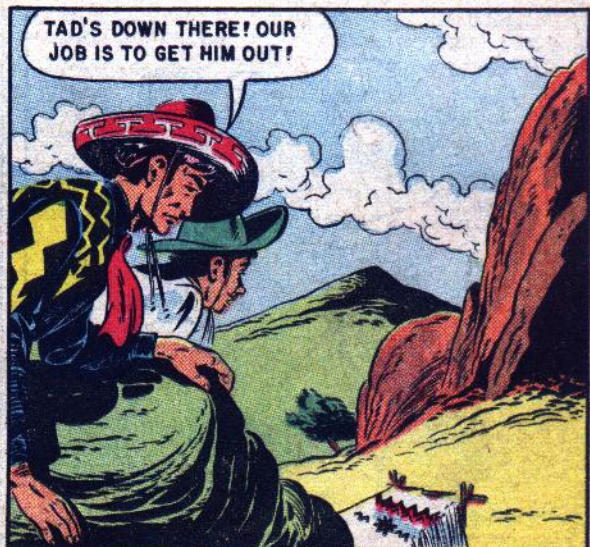
AH MAGIC BOX SING SWEET NOW!



MEANWHILE, ON THE HILLTOP

HEAR IT, PANCHO? A VIOLIN --- AND ONLY ONE MAN PLAYS LIKE THAT!

¡SÍ, CISGO! TRADER TAD!



TAD'S DOWN THERE! OUR JOB IS TO GET HIM OUT!



I SEE ONLY ONE INDIAN, BUT THE OTHERS MAY BE HIDDEN! I'LL SNEAK INTO CAMP! YOU STAY HERE AND KEEP ME COVERED!



ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE FIDDLE!



SO FAR, SO GOOD!



UGH! WHAT THAT?







CISCO, YOU'RE A LIFESAVER! I CAN'T BEGIN TO THANK

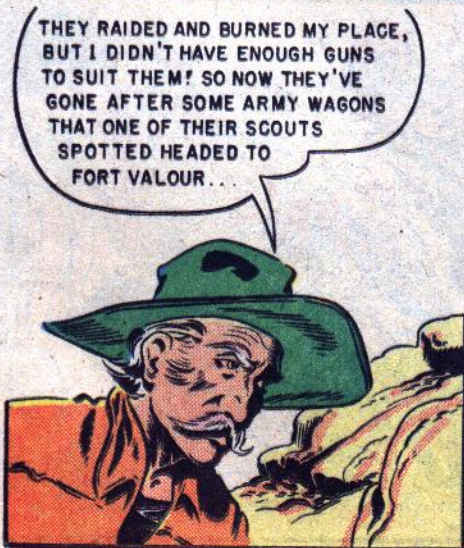
DON'T TRY IT NOW, SEÑOR TAD! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!



A MOMENT LATER .

HE'LL KEEP RIGHT THERE FOR A WHILE! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

CISCO, THEY'RE OUT LOOKING FOR MORE GUNS!



THEY RAIDED AND BURNED MY PLACE, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH GUNS TO SUIT THEM! SO NOW THEY'VE GONE AFTER SOME ARMY WAGONS THAT ONE OF THEIR SCOUTS SPOTTED HEADED TO FORT VALOUR . . .



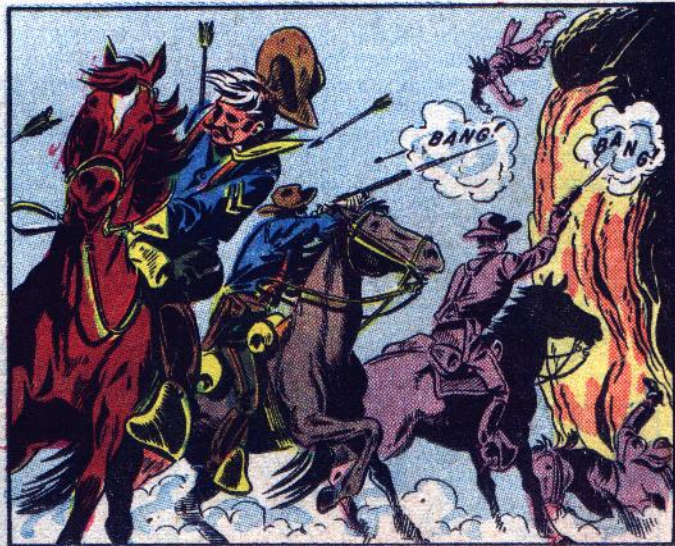
SANTOS, THERE ARE MANY INDIANS! THEY WILL MASSACRE LIEUTENANT GREEN AND HIS MEN! WHO IS LEADING THE RENEGADES?

IT'S THAT TREACHEROUS VARMINT CALLED BLACK WOLF!

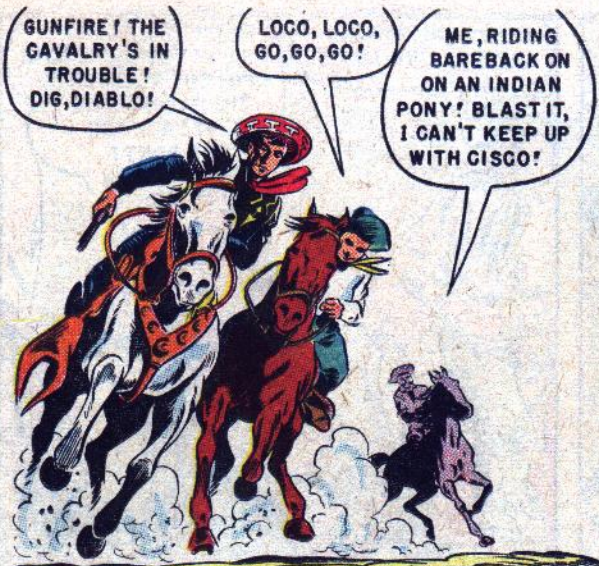




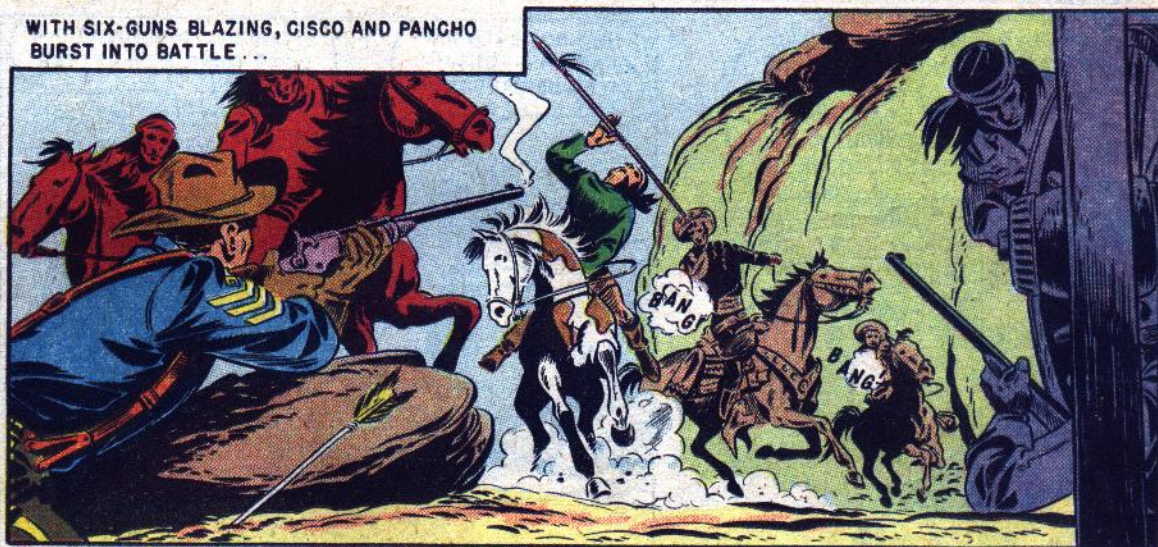
BUT I'M NOT TAKING ORDERS FROM EVERY SADDLE TRAMP WHO COMES ALONG! WE TAKE THE LEFT FORK! FORWARD, MEN!



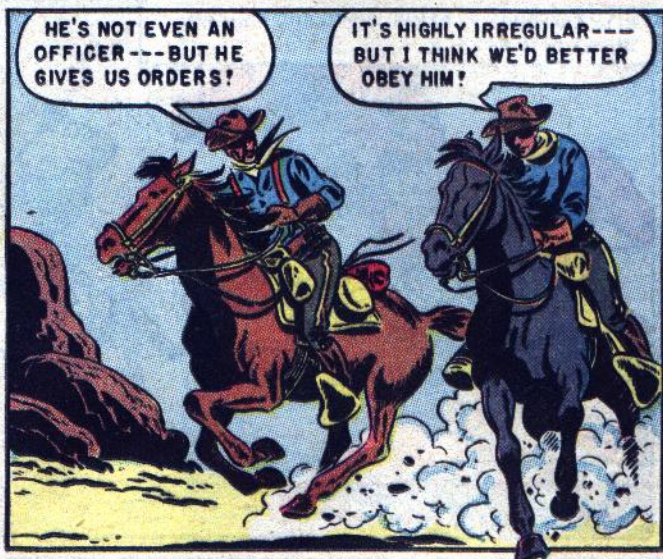




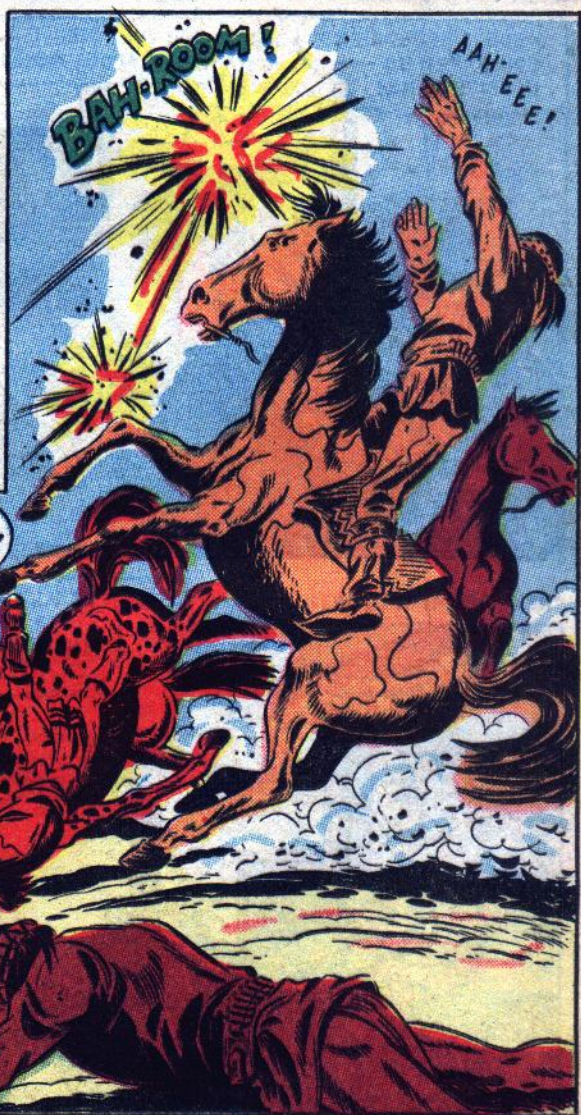
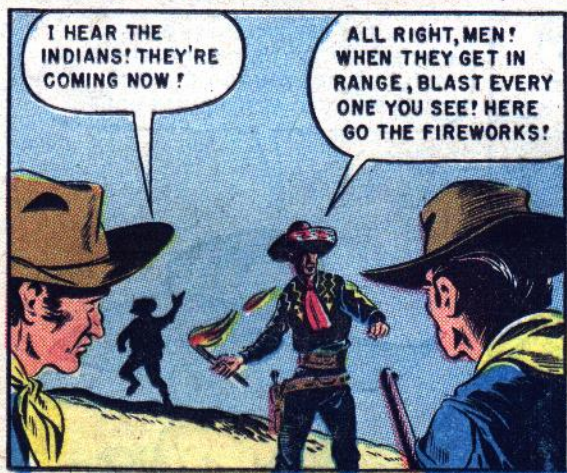
WITH SIX-GUNS BLAZING, CISCO AND PANCHO BURST INTO BATTLE...













LET'S ROLL, MEN, BEFORE  
BLACK WOLF GETS OVER  
HIS FRIGHT AND STRIKES  
AGAIN!



LATER, A CAVALRY TROOP FROM THE FORT  
MEETS THE WAGON DETAIL...

WE SAW THE ROCKETS! WHAT'S  
THE TROUBLE? WHERE'S  
LIEUTENANT GREEN?

INDIAN RAID,  
CAPTAIN!  
LIEUTENANT  
GREEN IS IN THE  
WAGON — —  
WOUNDED!



GISCO, I APOLOGIZE!  
YOU SAVED US ---  
IN SPITE OF ME!

YOU JUST DIDN'T  
KNOW ABOUT INDIANS!



WELL, THE WAGONLOAD OF GUNS  
WAS SAVED! THAT'S THE MAIN THING!  
WE'LL ESCORT YOU TO THE FORT!  
THEN WE'LL GO AFTER BLACK WOLF!



NEXT DAY, AT THE FORT...

WELL, AMIGO, WE USED UP  
THEIR FIREWORKS BUT  
THE SOLDIERS ARE  
ENJOYING THE HOLIDAY!

SI! TRADER TAD'S  
FIDDLE MAKES EVERY-  
ONE HAPPY! BUT COME  
ON, AMIGO! LET'S  
LOOK FOR ADVENTURE!





# THE CISCO KID

and

## RAQUEL'S RANSOM

CISCO AND PANTO ARE AMONG THE GUESTS  
AT THE WEDDING OF RAQUEL GARCIA AND  
ANTONIO DELGADO WHEN, SUDDENLY...



SANTO! PANTO NEVER  
HEARS OF SHOOTING OFF  
THE CANNON AT A  
WEDDING!

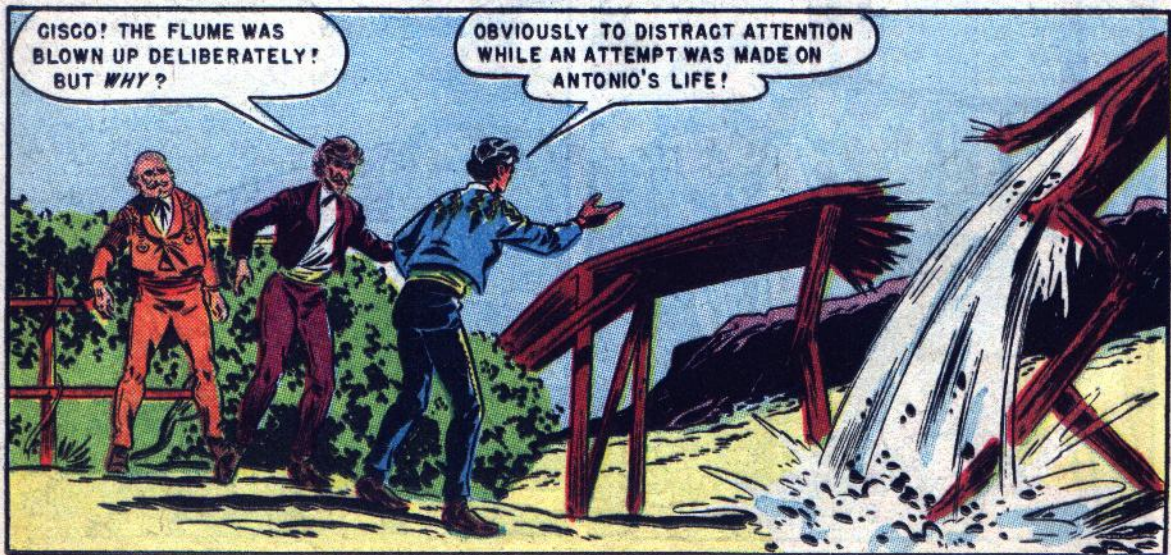
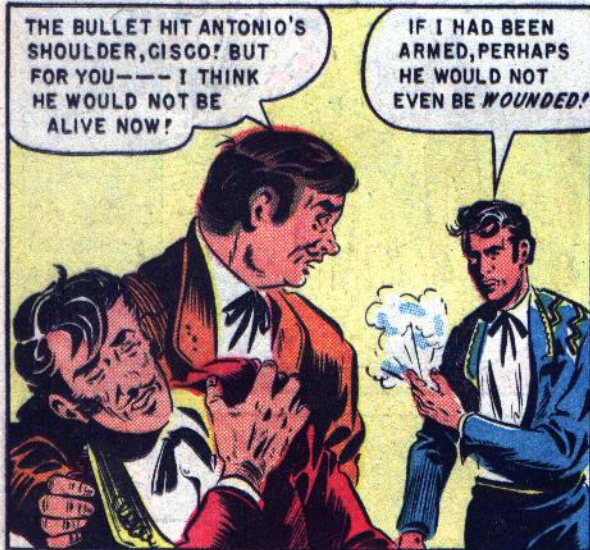
PANTO! THAT WAS  
AN EXPLOSION! IN  
THE VINEYARD!  
COME ON!



IT'S GOIN'  
LIKE  
CLOCKWORK!









LUCKILY, HE IS NOT TOO BADLY HURT! BUT YOU HAD BETTER SEND FOR THE DOCTOR----

HE IS HERE! ONE OF THE GUESTS! I WILL FIND HIM IMMEDIATELY!



AND I WILL TRY TO FIND THE WOULD-BE KILLER! HE HAS NOT HAD TIME TO LEAVE THE RANCHO! AND HE IS NOT IN THIS CROWD! BUT, FIRST, I'D BETTER GET MY SIX-GUN!



MEANWHILE, IN THE STABLE...

SO I BLEW UP THE FLUME FOR NOTHING! SOME GUNSLINGER YOU ARE!

YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANY BETTER UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES!



WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP, EARL? THERE ARE OTHER WOMEN WITH MONEY!

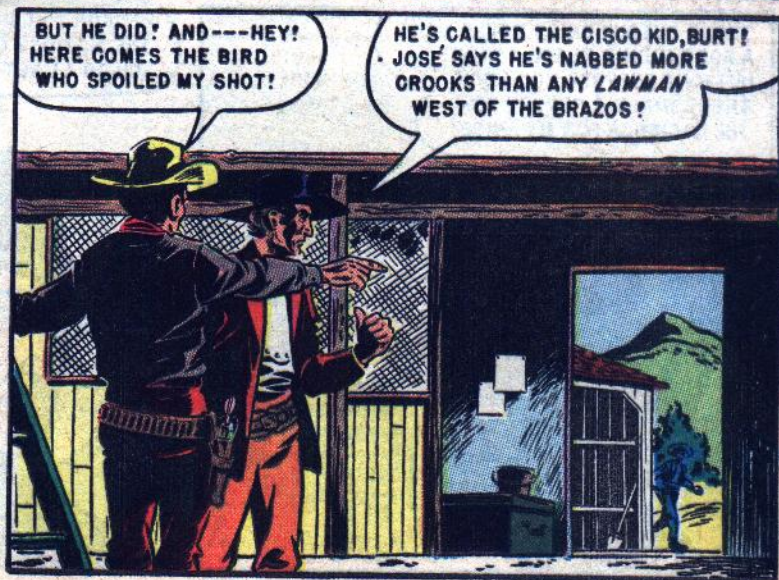
NO! JOSÉ GARCIA IS THE RICHEST MAN IN THESE PARTS! RAQUEL'S HIS ONLY HEIR!



I'VE BEEN COURTING HER FOR MONTHS! IF DELGARDO HADN'T SHOWN UP, WE'D HAVE BEEN MARRIED BY NOW!

BUT HE DID! AND---HEY! HERE COMES THE BIRD WHO SPOILED MY SHOT!

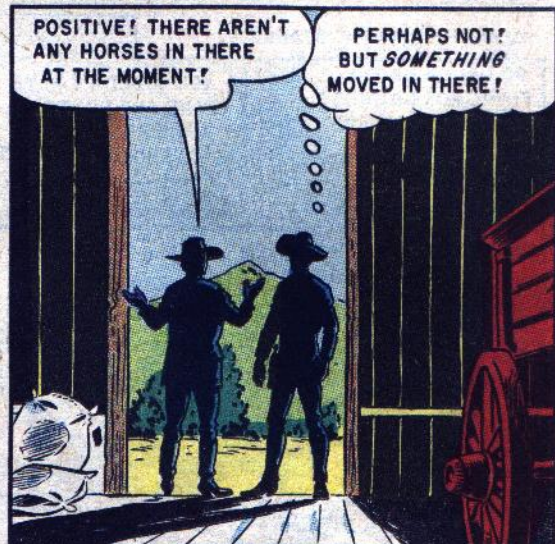
HE'S CALLED THE GISGO KID, BURT! JOSÉ SAYS HE'S NABBED MORE CROOKS THAN ANY LAWMAN WEST OF THE BRAZOS!



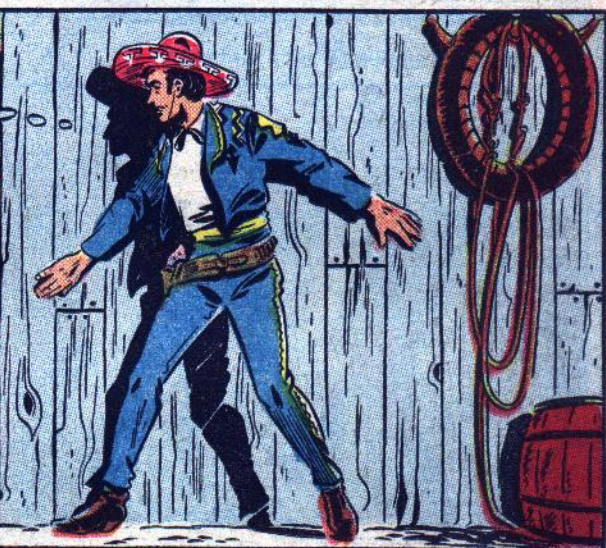
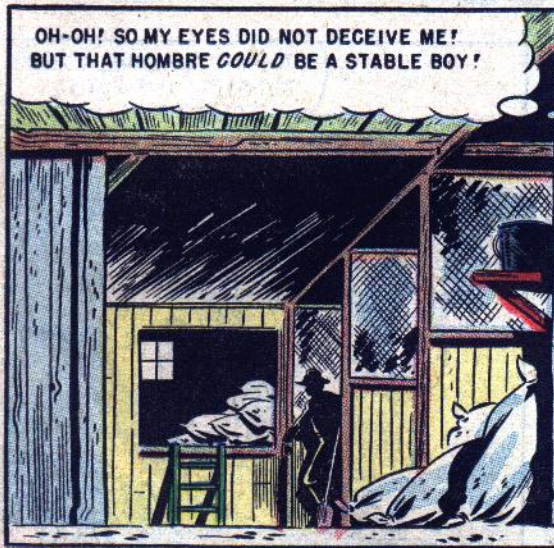
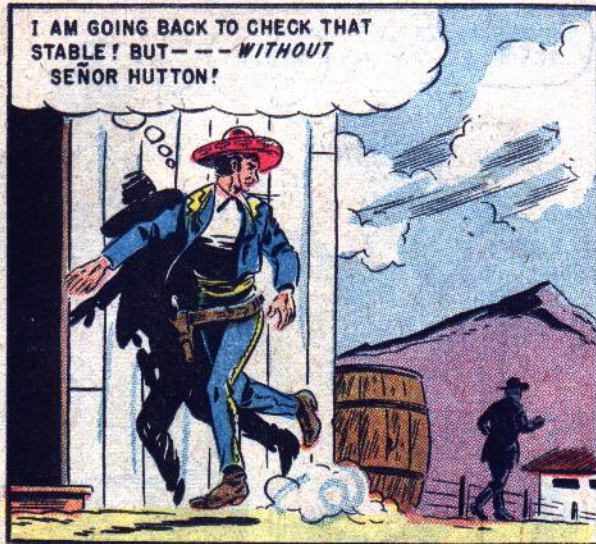




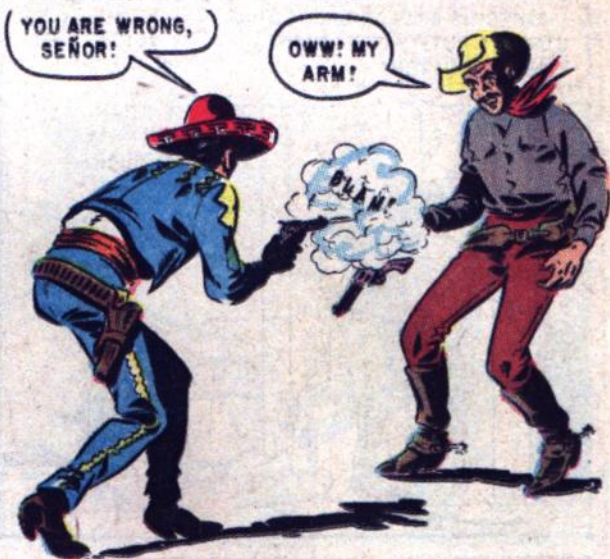
AS EARL ANSWERS, CISCO MANAGES A QUICK GLANCE INTO THE STABLE...











THE DESPERATE GUNMAN ACTS QUICKLY...





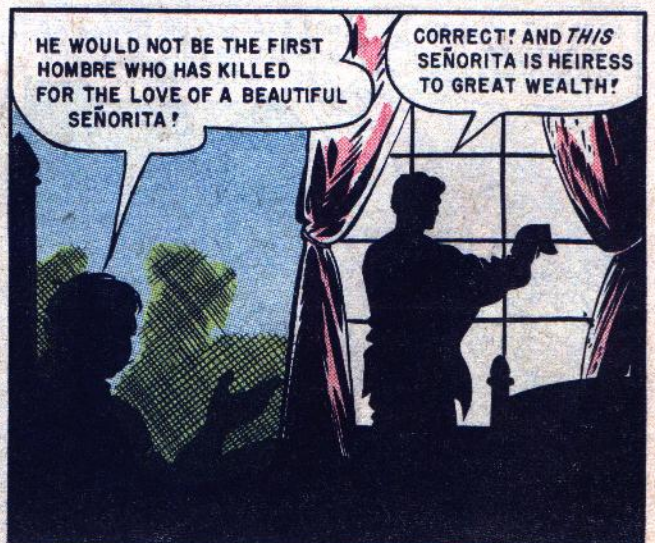
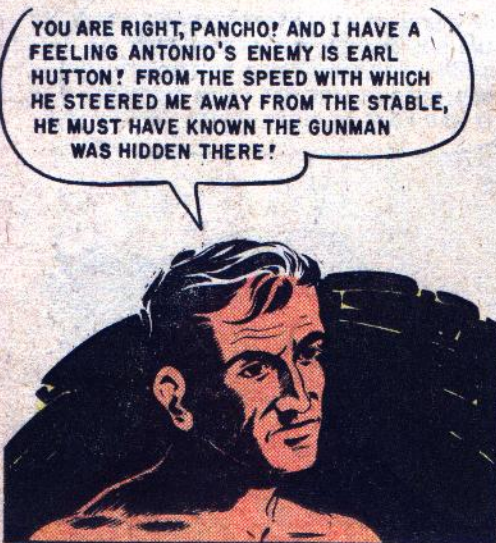
A FEW MINUTES LATER...



HE WAS MOST ATTENTIVE TO RAQUEL! AND SHE SEEMED TO LIKE HIM VERY MUCH--- UNTIL MY OLD FRIEND'S SON, ANTONIO, ARRIVED FROM CASTILE! IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!











ANOTHER ATTEMPT MAY BE MADE ON ANTONIO'S LIFE! WE WILL KEEP WATCH! I WILL TAKE THE FIRST SHIFT! AND WAKE YOU AT TWO TO TAKE OVER!

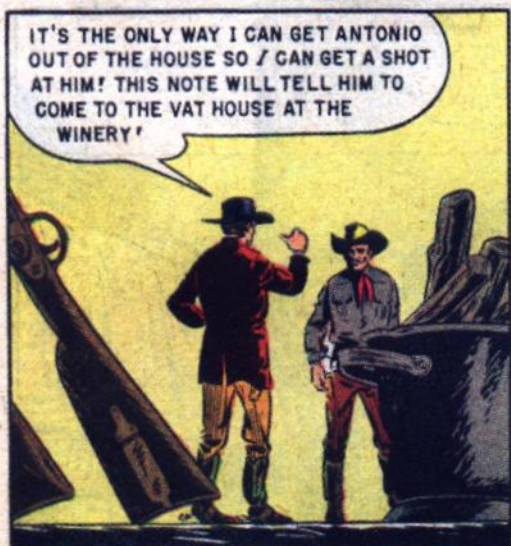
AI-EEEE! THEN PANTO MUST SLEEP FAST LIKE ANYTHING!



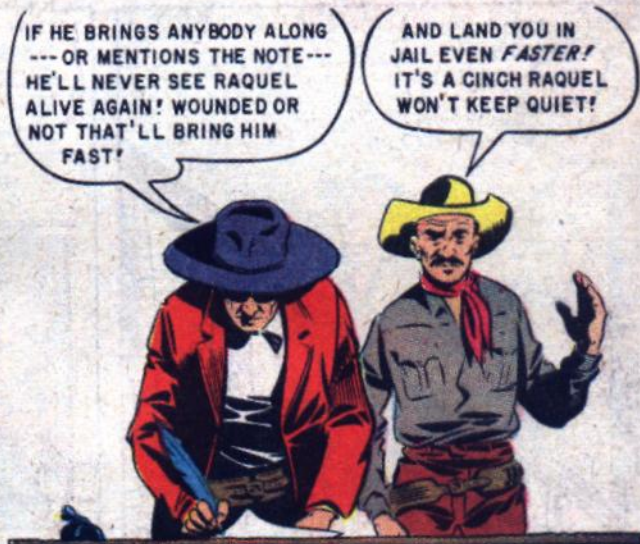
AND AT EARL'S RANCH

LOOK, BURT! HERE'S ANTONIO'S ROOM! RAQUEL'S IS NEXT TO IT! I'LL BE WAITING UNDER HER WINDOW — — —

BUT I DON'T SAVVY WHAT YOU'LL GAIN BY SNATCHING HER!



IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET ANTONIO OUT OF THE HOUSE SO I CAN GET A SHOT AT HIM! THIS NOTE WILL TELL HIM TO COME TO THE VAT HOUSE AT THE WINERY!



IF HE BRINGS ANYBODY ALONG --- OR MENTIONS THE NOTE --- HE'LL NEVER SEE RAQUEL ALIVE AGAIN! WOUNDED OR NOT THAT'LL BRING HIM FAST!

AND LAND YOU IN JAIL EVEN FASTER! IT'S A CINCINCH RAQUEL WON'T KEEP QUIET!



SHE WILL IF I THREATEN TO KILL HER FATHER, TOO --- UNLESS SHE MARRIES ME PRONTO!



YOU'RE CRAZY, EARL! PLUMB CRAZY! IT'LL NEVER WORK!

IT'S GOT TO! I WON'T LET THAT MONEY GET AWAY FROM ME!



WELL, IT'S NO SKIN OFF  
MY NOSE! BUT I'LL TAKE  
MY PAY NOW--- JUST IN  
CASE SOMETHING GOES  
WRONG!

OKAY! HERE'S  
THE NOTE!  
LEAVE IT ON  
ANTONIO'S  
PILLOW BEFORE  
YOU GRAB RAQUEL!

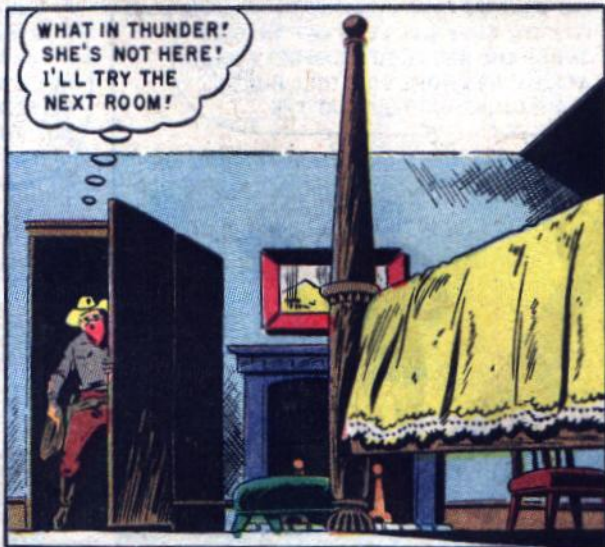
LATER...

SO FAR  
SO GOOD!



HERE'S HOPING  
CISCO'S A  
SOUND SLEEPER!

WHAT IN THUNDER!  
SHE'S NOT HERE!  
I'LL TRY THE  
NEXT ROOM!



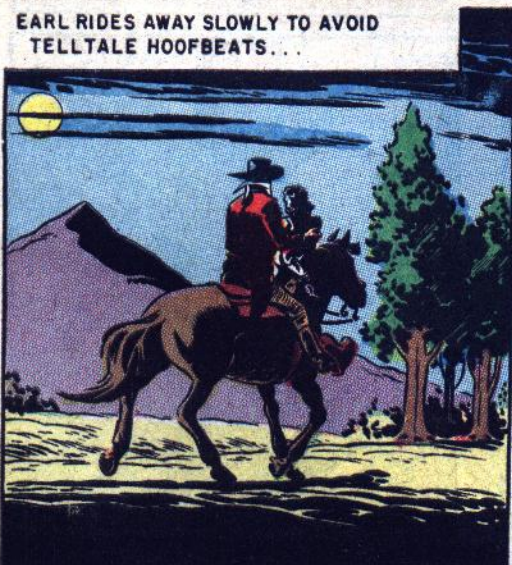
COULD BE SHE'S  
SITTIN' UP WITH  
ANTONIO!

HMMM... SHE'S SITTIN'  
UP ALL RIGHT--- BUT  
SOUND ASLEEP!

THIS'LL BE KINDA  
TRICKY!



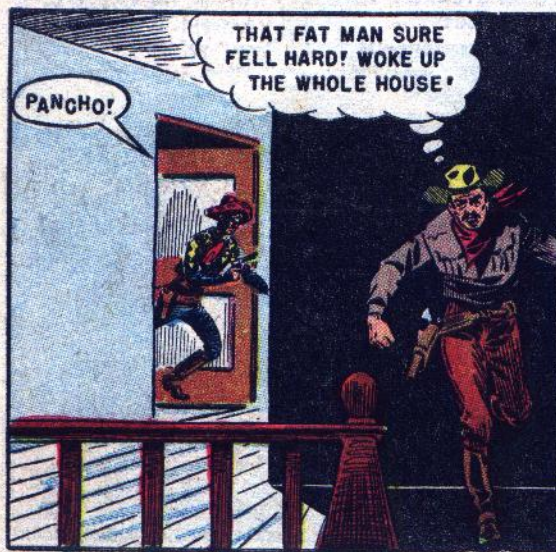
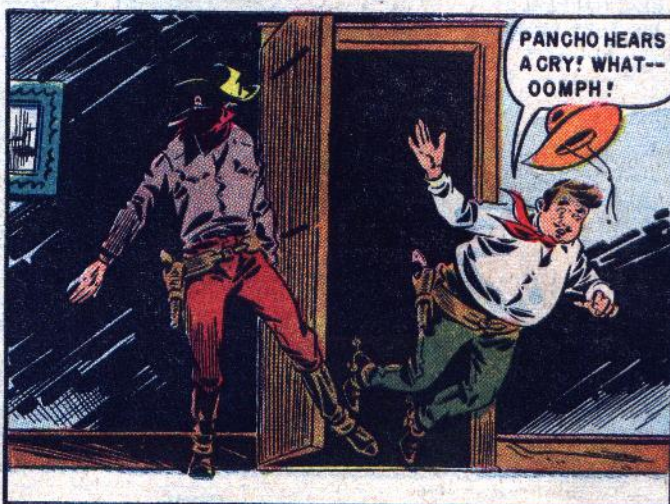






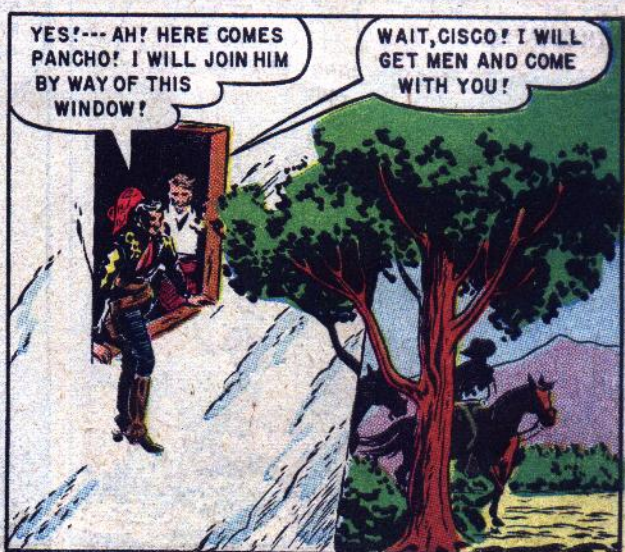
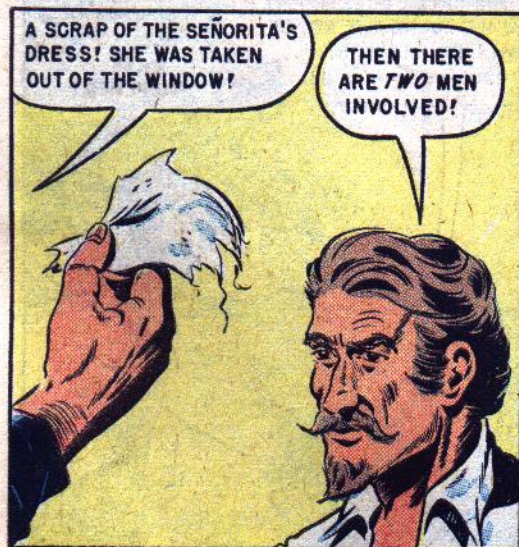
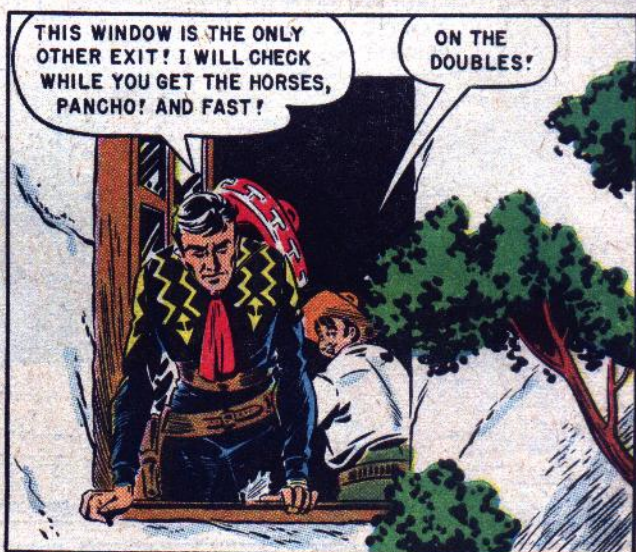
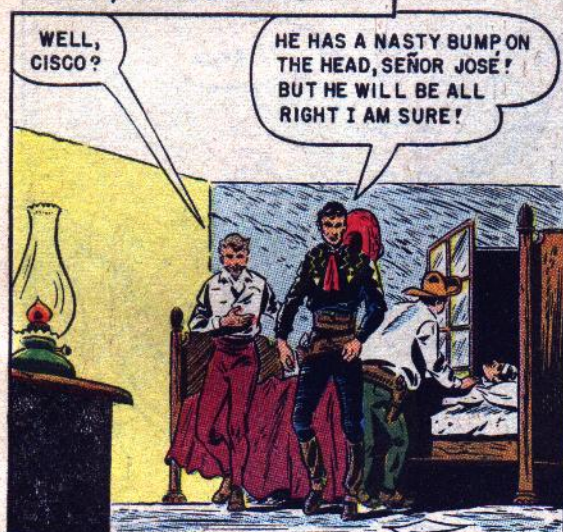


QUICKLY, BURT DUCKS BEHIND THE DOOR...

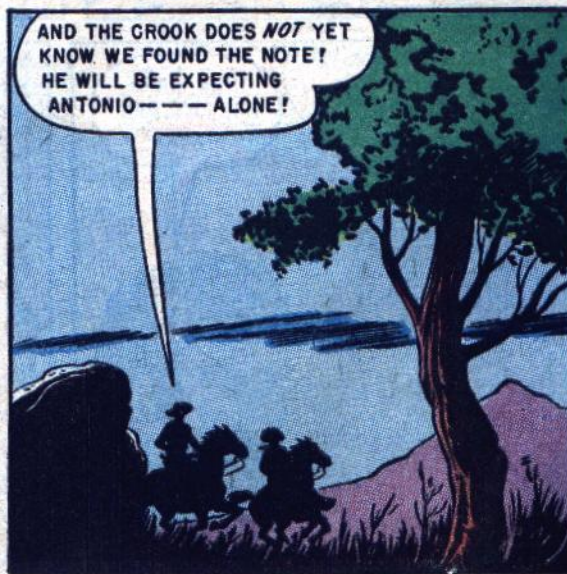
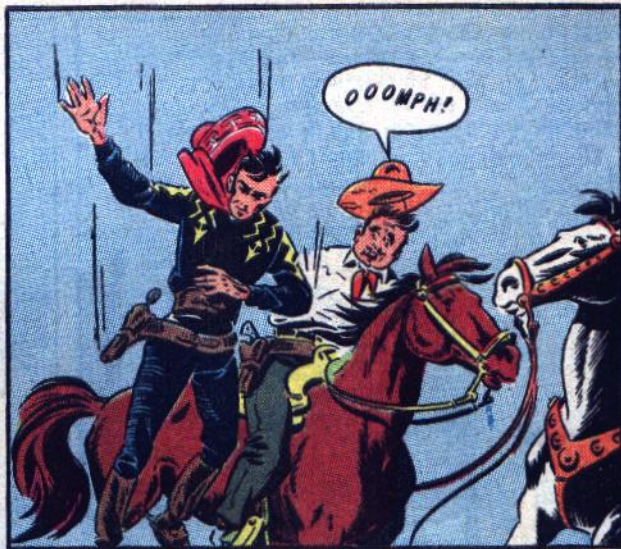




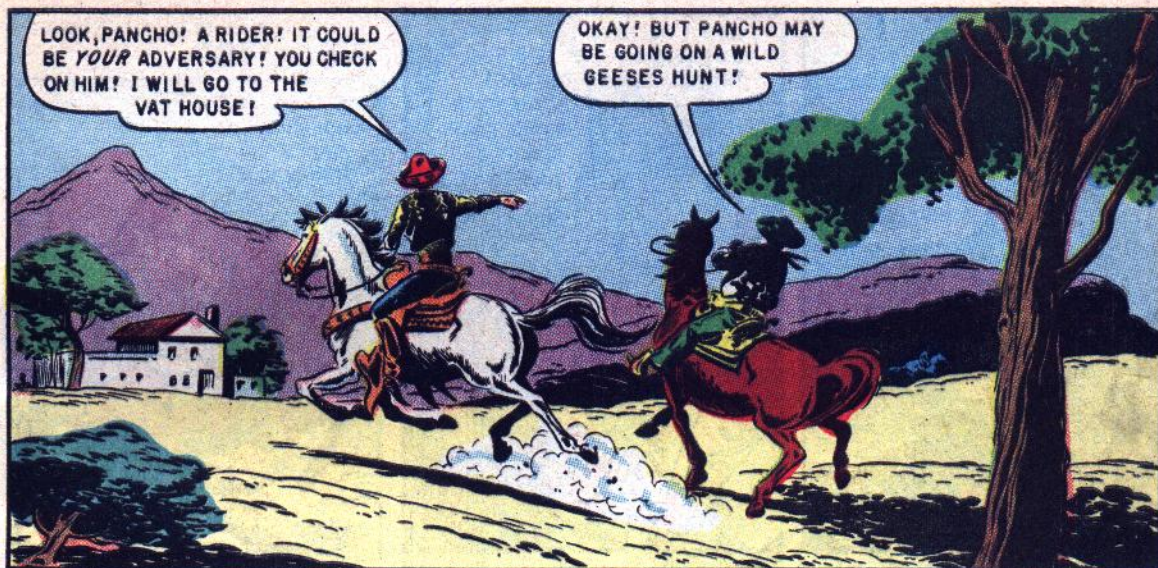
HASTILY, PANCHO EXPLAINS...



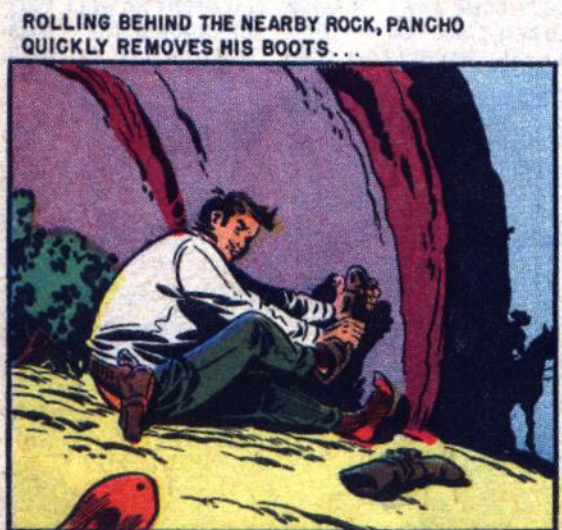
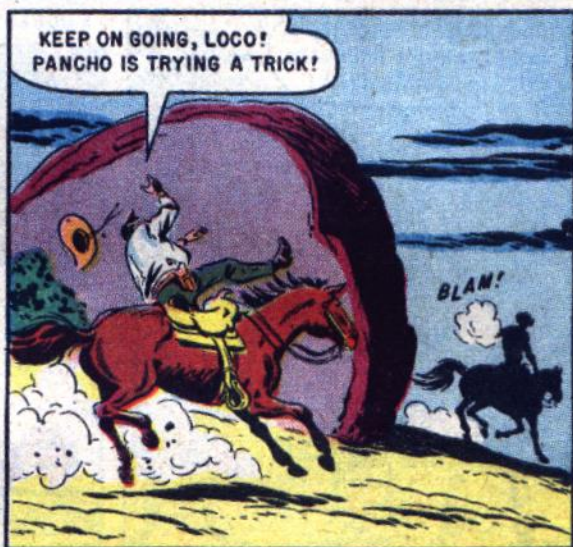




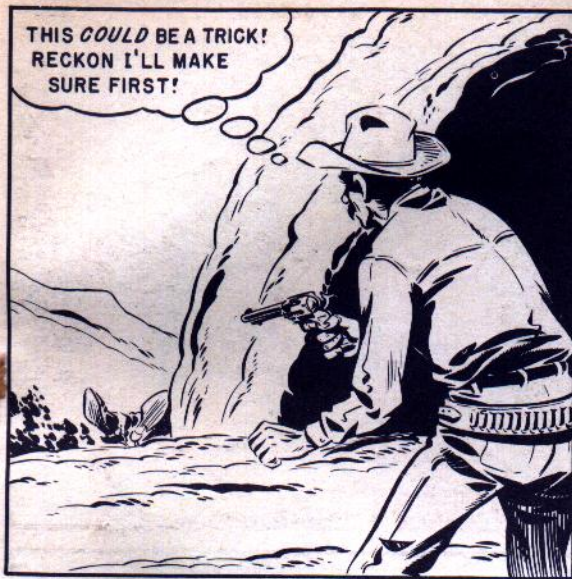












AFTER TYING BURT UP AND RETRIEVING HIS BOOTS, PANCHO RACES FOR THE VAT HOUSE...







CISCO! YOU'RE STILL  
BEHIND THAT VAT! I  
SEE YOUR SHADOW!  
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

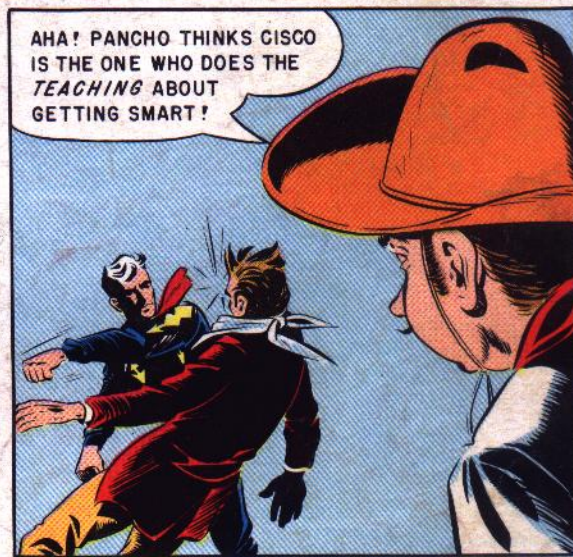
IT IS NOT AN  
IDEA, SEÑOR!  
BUT A VERY BIG  
SHADOW WITH  
PANCHO!



SO CISCO TRICKS ME!  
I'LL TEACH HIM TO GET  
SMART WITH ME!

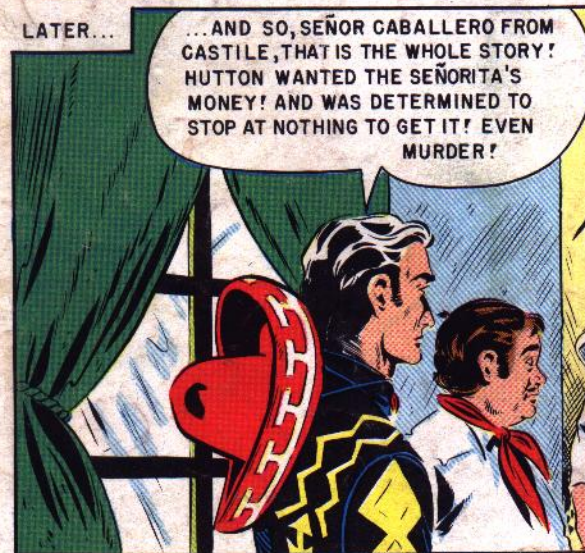


DOOMPH!



AHA! PANCHO THINKS CISCO  
IS THE ONE WHO DOES THE  
TEACHING ABOUT  
GETTING SMART!

LATER...



...AND SO, SEÑOR CABALLERO FROM  
CASTILE, THAT IS THE WHOLE STORY!  
HUTTON WANTED THE SEÑORITA'S  
MONEY! AND WAS DETERMINED TO  
STOP AT NOTHING TO GET IT! EVEN  
MURDER!



SI! PANCHO WAS WRONG!  
SEÑOR HUTTON'S "BOWED-DOWN  
HEART" TURNED OUT TO BE NO  
HEART AT ALL!