

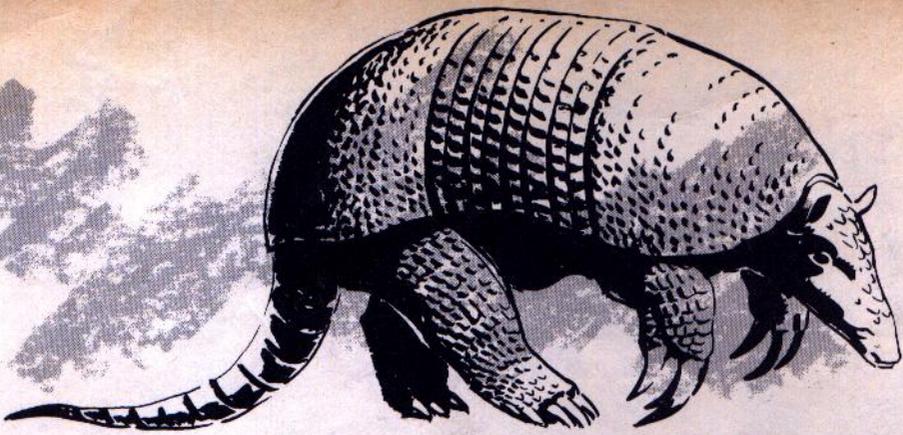
**DELL**

MAY-JUNE

10¢

# THE CISCO KID





## *the armadillo*

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The "armored one" is a very common animal in Mexico. Lately his range has been extended to northern Texas and even to some states east of the Mississippi River. His body and even the top of his head is covered with belts of hard bony plates which look very much like the chain mail worn by medieval knights. He is about three feet long from the tip of his long tail to his pointed snout. He eats insects, earthworms, small lizards and other tiny animals.

When the armadillo is attacked by some hungry animal, he curls up into a ball and stays that way until danger is past. Even big animals such as the coyote seldom succeed in forcing him to open his shell. Since the armadillo has a very good sense of hearing, he waits until there is absolute silence before he opens his shell again. Some people say that he can hear a waiting animal's breathing and doesn't "come to life" until it can no longer be heard.

It's easy for a man to catch an armadillo because he doesn't try to run away. For this reason, the little animal has helped many men escape starvation when they were lost in the desert without a gun. Many Indian tribes claim that the armadillo is a really tasty dish but most people won't eat him unless they have nothing else to eat.

The armadillo's tracks are easy to recognize. Since he never runs, his hind feet never overreach his front feet so that you will always find the small front feet prints ahead of the larger hind prints. Foxes and rabbits usually make tracks with the rear feet in front when running.



# THE CISCO KID

## BLASTER BRIGGS



LET'S VISIT POPS FOREST, PANCHO. WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN SOME TIME AND HIS PLACE IS ONLY A MILE SOUTH OF HERE!

PFUGH! HE SERVES ONLY JERKY AND BEANS. STILL IT IS FOOD. LET'S GO!

AND NOT FAR AWAY.

POPS FOREST HAS A SHACK ONLY A HALF MILE TO THE NORTH! LET'S GO VISIT HIM, GREASY!



BLASTER, I NEVER HEARD OF YOU PAYING A SOCIAL CALL ON ANYBODY! WHAT'S THE GAME?

GAME IS RIGHT!... AND IT'LL BE EASY GAME!



BLASTER BRIGGS, NOTORIOUS OUTLAW, LAUGHS LIKE A MADMAN...

HO-HO-HO---  
HO-HO-HO!

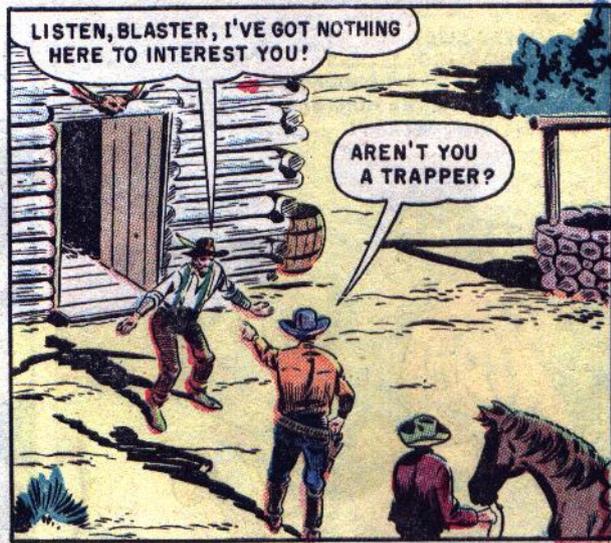
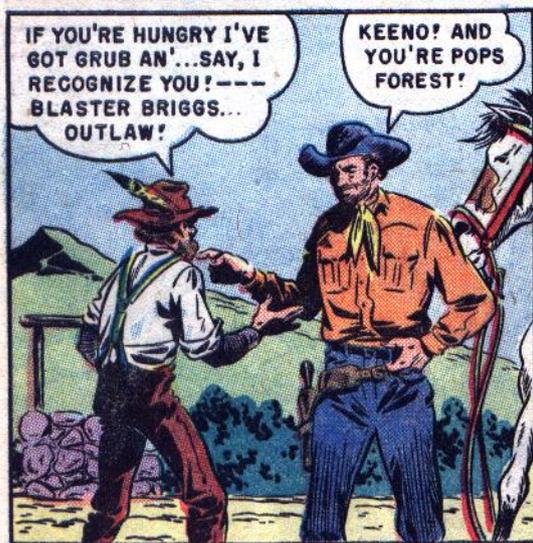
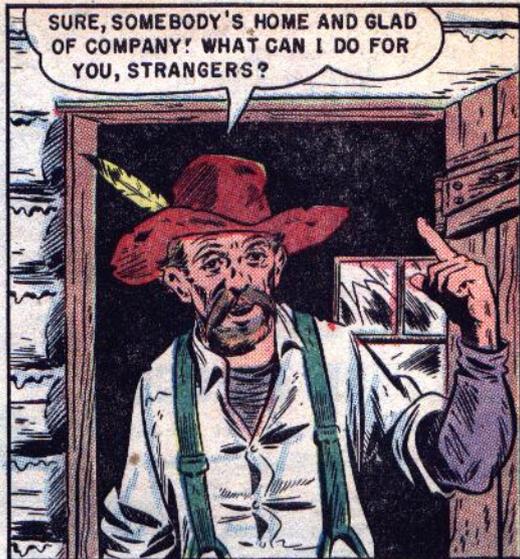
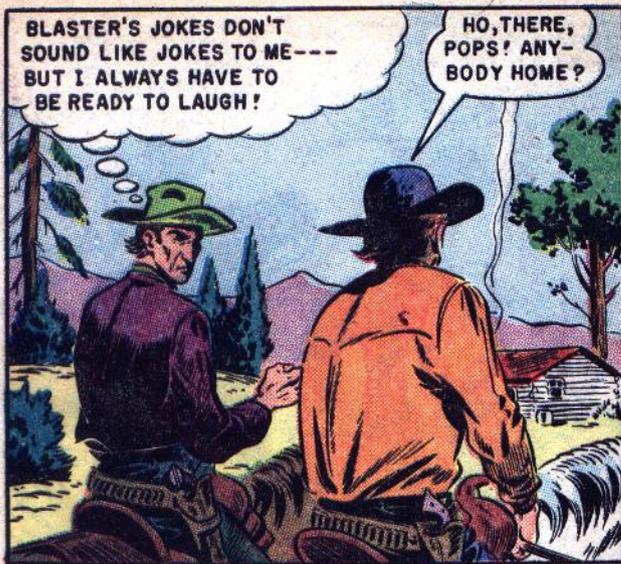


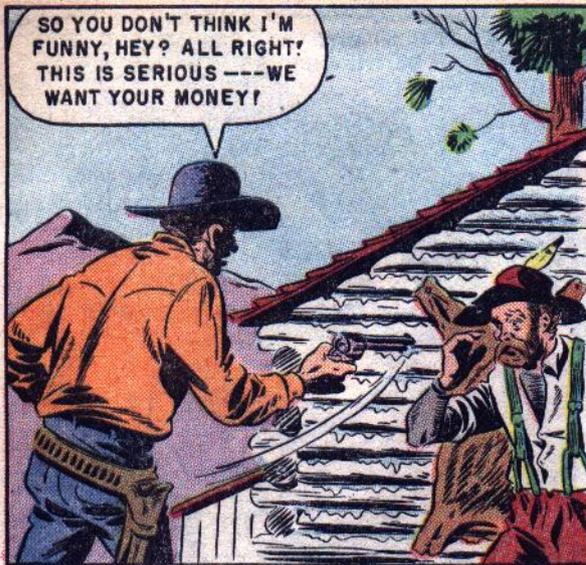
LAUGH, YUH SIDEWINDER! I MADE A JOKE!

ULKKK!  
YEH! HA-HA-HA!

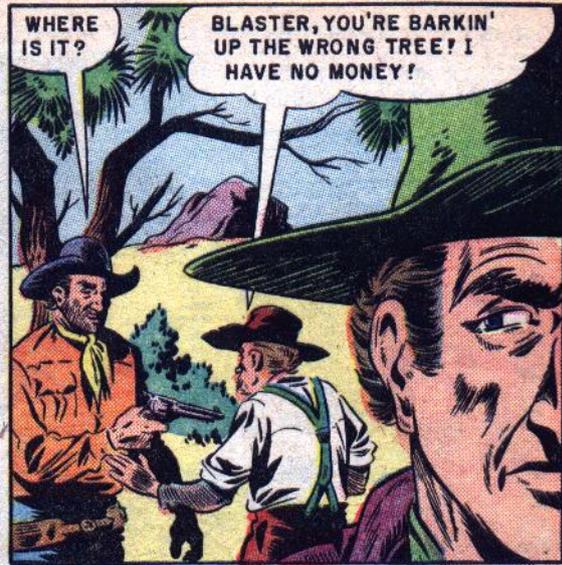


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



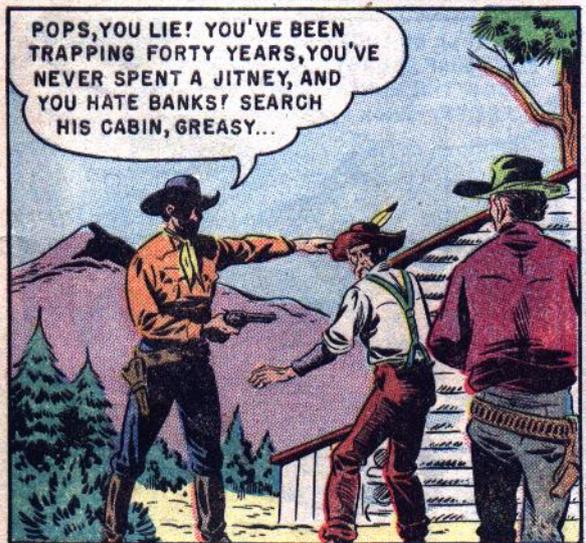


SO YOU DON'T THINK I'M FUNNY, HEY? ALL RIGHT! THIS IS SERIOUS --- WE WANT YOUR MONEY!

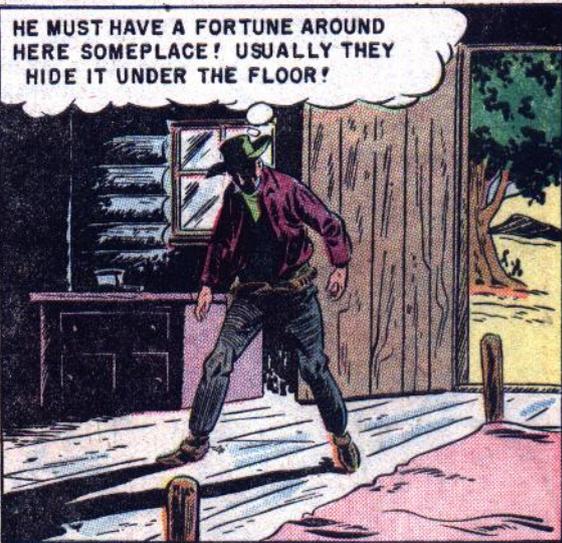


WHERE IS IT?

BLASTER, YOU'RE BARKIN' UP THE WRONG TREE! I HAVE NO MONEY!



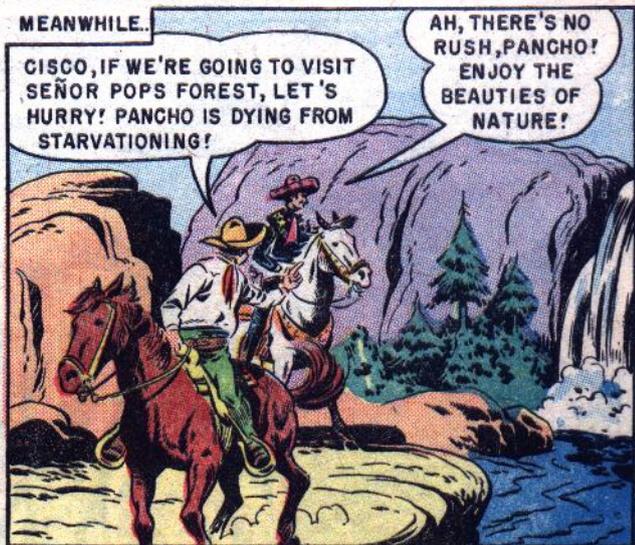
POPS, YOU LIE! YOU'VE BEEN TRAPPING FORTY YEARS, YOU'VE NEVER SPENT A JITNEY, AND YOU HATE BANKS! SEARCH HIS CABIN, GREASY...



HE MUST HAVE A FORTUNE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE! USUALLY THEY HIDE IT UNDER THE FLOOR!



HA! A LOOSE BOARD!



MEANWHILE...

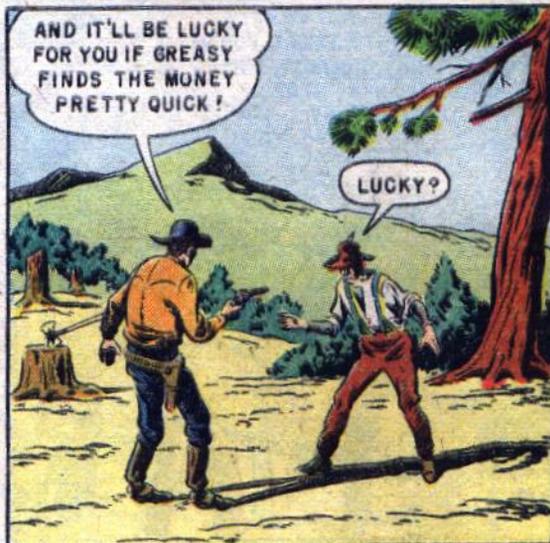
CISCO, IF WE'RE GOING TO VISIT SEÑOR POPS FOREST, LET'S HURRY! PANCHO IS DYING FROM STARVATIONING!

AH, THERE'S NO RUSH, PANCHO! ENJOY THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE!

AND IN THE CABIN OF POPS FOREST...



AND OUTSIDE...



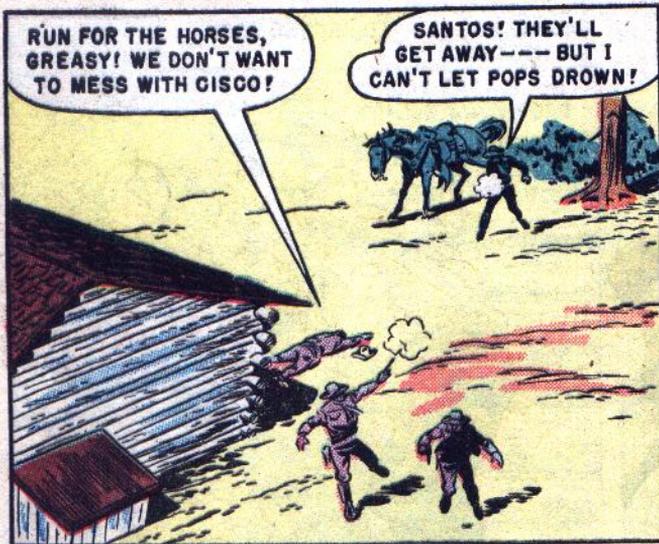




BLAST YOU, POPS, YOU SPOILED MY AIM!

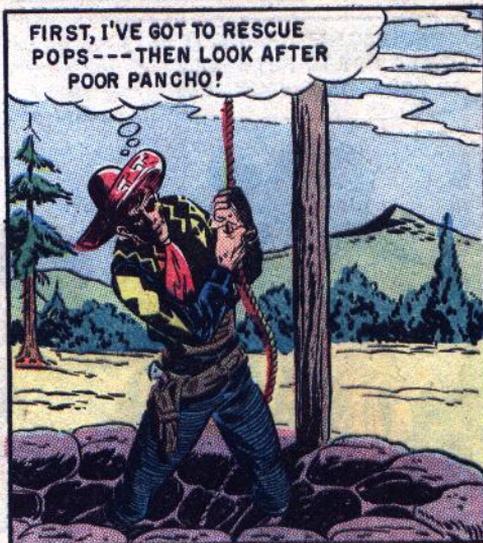


YEE-YOW!



RUN FOR THE HORSES, GREASY! WE DON'T WANT TO MESS WITH CISCO!

SANTOS! THEY'LL GET AWAY--- BUT I CAN'T LET POPS DROWN!



FIRST, I'VE GOT TO RESCUE POPS--- THEN LOOK AFTER POOR PANCHO!



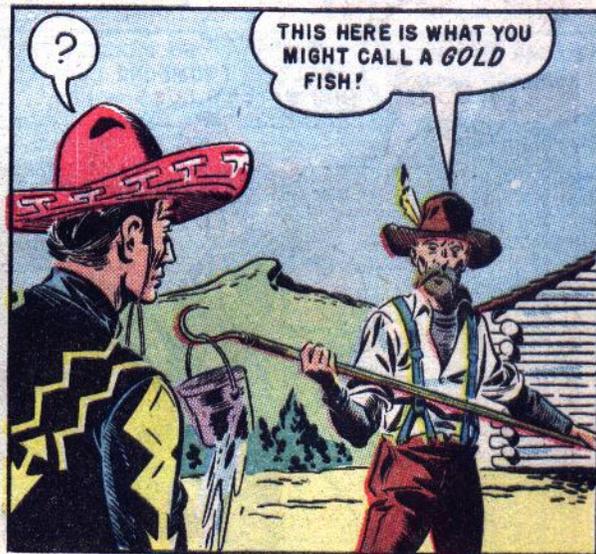
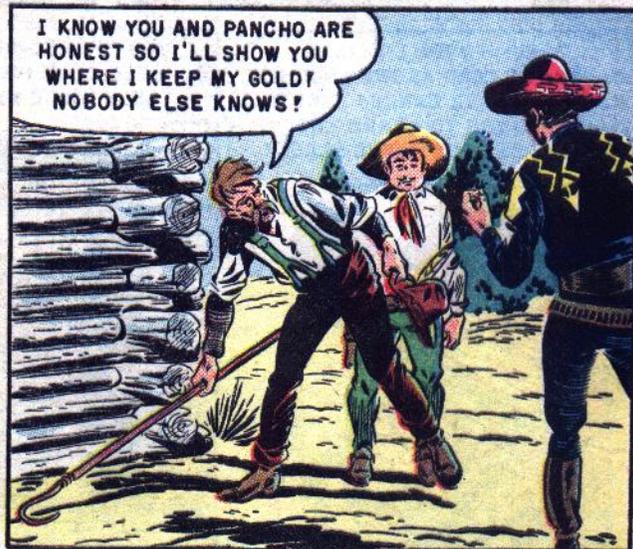
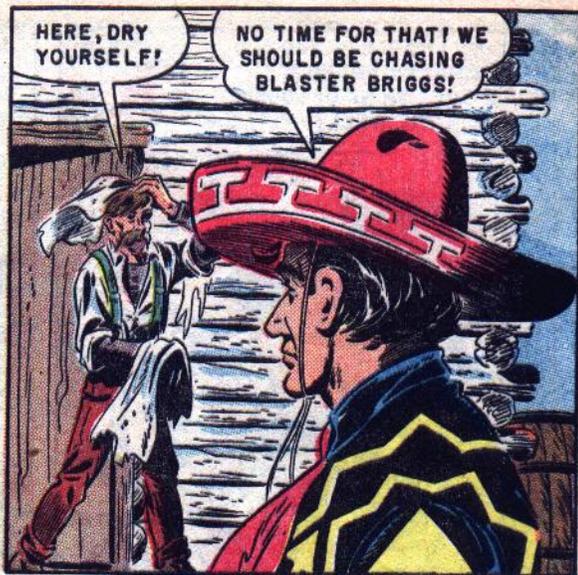
SEÑOR, ARE YOU HURT?

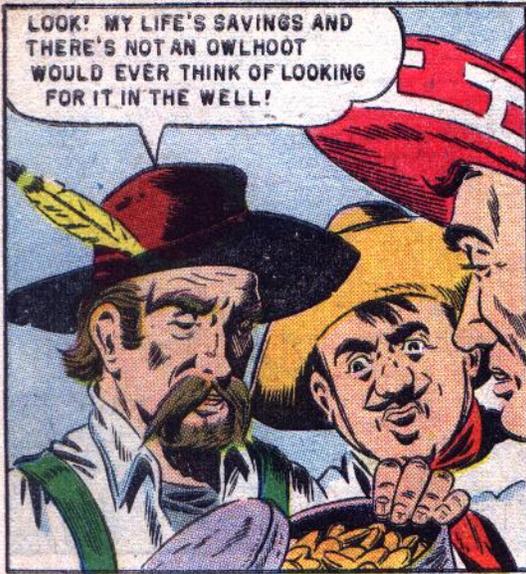
N-NO, BUT I'M F-FREEZING TO DEATH! THIS WATER'S DOWN-RIGHT CH-CHILLY!



COLD WATER? THAT'S WHAT MY AMIGO NEEDS!

I'LL FIND US SOMETHING TO USE FOR A TOWEL!





LOOK! MY LIFE'S SAVINGS AND THERE'S NOT AN OWLHOOT WOULD EVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR IT IN THE WELL!



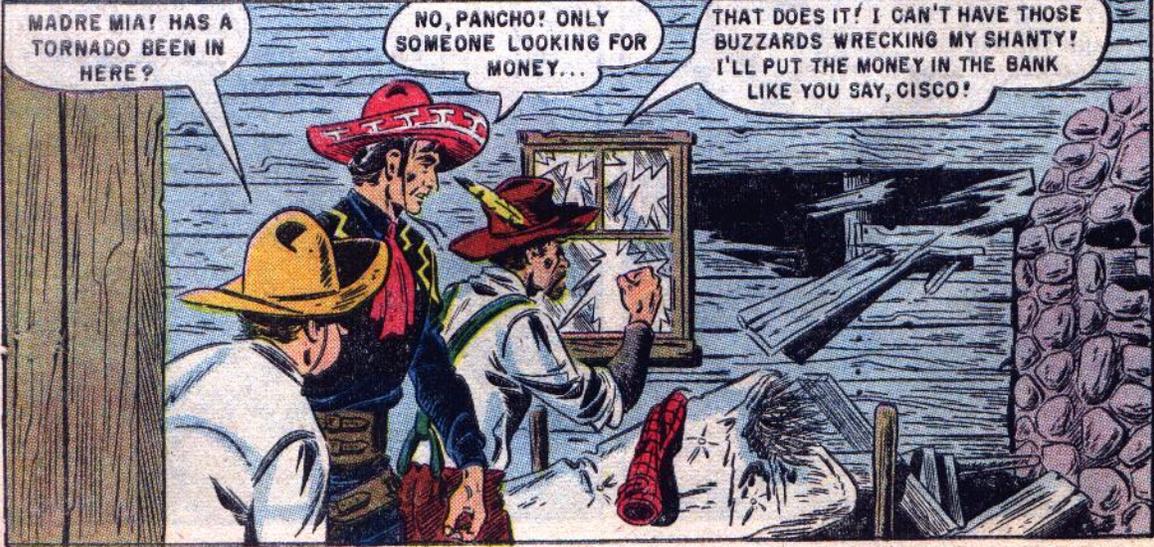
I ADMIT IT IS A CLEVER HIDING PLACE, SEÑOR! BUT SO MUCH MONEY SHOULD BE IN A BANK!

BANKS, BAH! DON'T TRUST 'EM!

BUT, POPS---YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER AS LONG AS THE BANDIDOS KNOW YOU HATE BANKS! THEY WILL TORTURE YOU TO LEARN THE SECRET OF YOUR HIDING PLACE!



YOU GOT A POINT THERE, CISCO... BUT.. WELL, COME INSIDE AND HAVE SOME GRUB WHILE WE TALK THIS OVER!

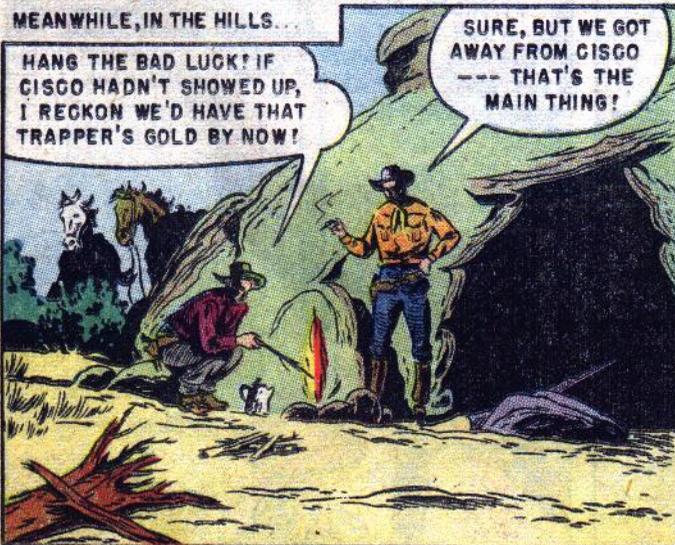
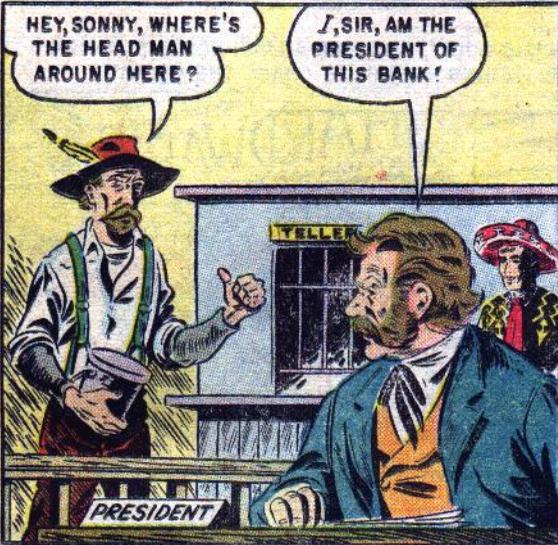
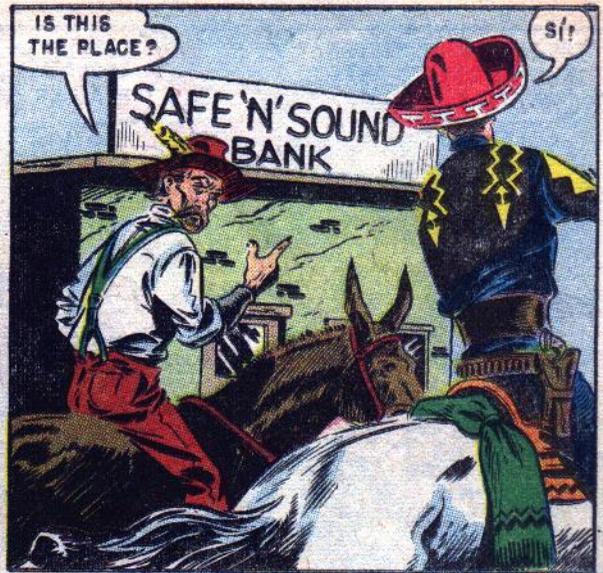
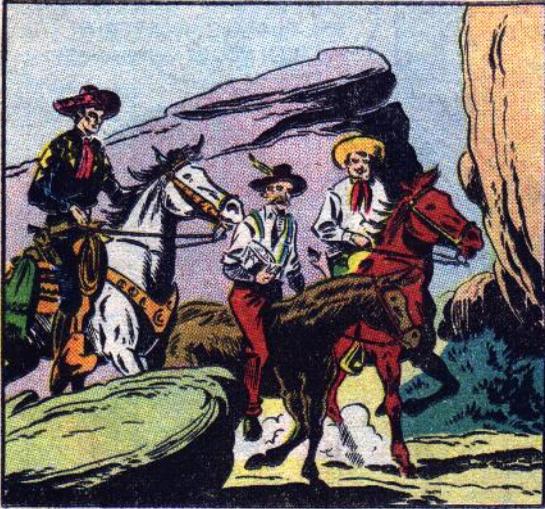


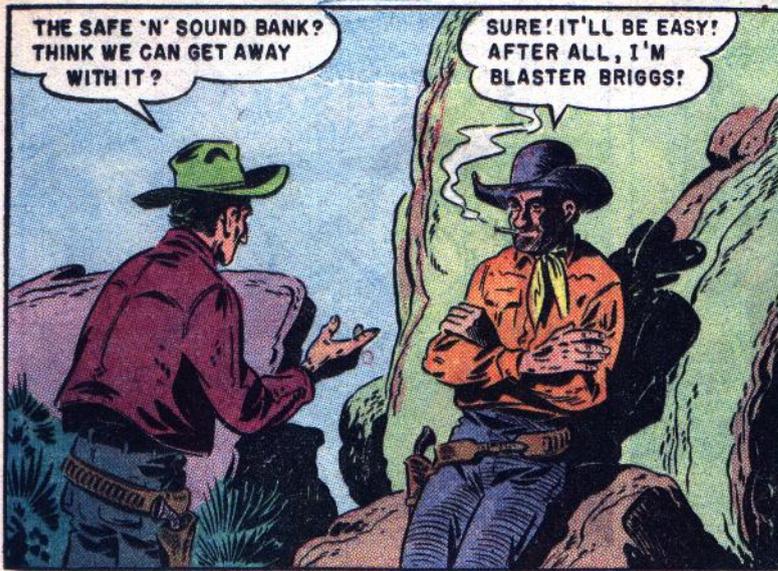
MADRE MIA! HAS A TORNADO BEEN IN HERE?

NO, PANCHO! ONLY SOMEONE LOOKING FOR MONEY...

THAT DOES IT! I CAN'T HAVE THOSE BUZZARDS WRECKING MY SHANTY! I'LL PUT THE MONEY IN THE BANK LIKE YOU SAY, CISCO!

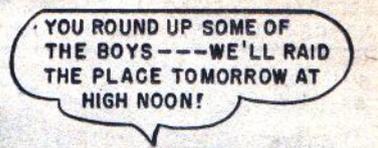
ESCORTED BY CISCO AND PANGHO, POPS FOREST HEADS FOR TOWN... AND THE BANK!





THE SAFE 'N' SOUND BANK? THINK WE CAN GET AWAY WITH IT?

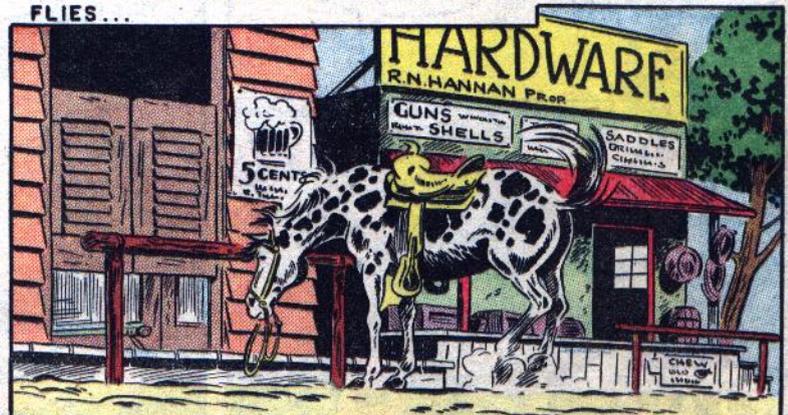
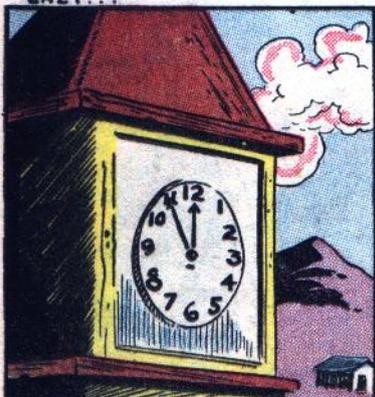
SURE! IT'LL BE EASY! AFTER ALL, I'M BLASTER BRIGGS!



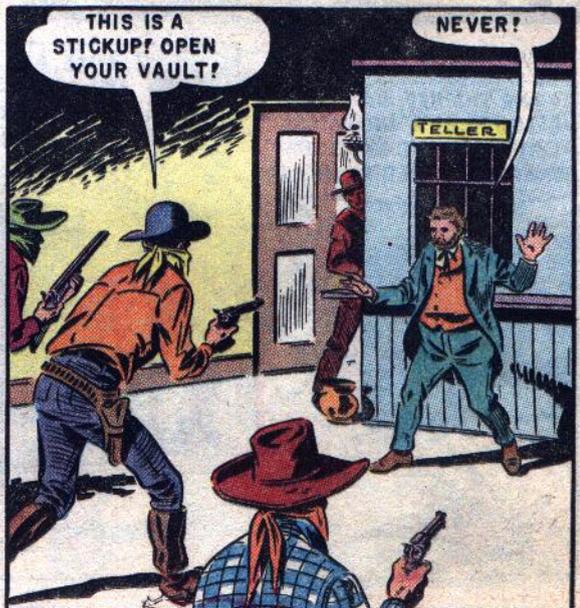
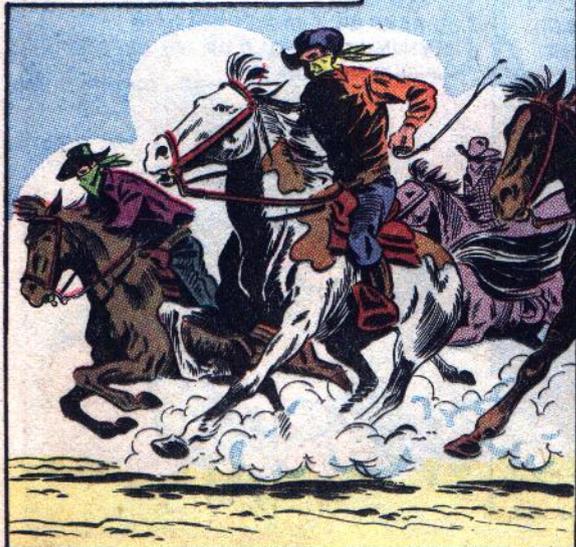
YOU ROUND UP SOME OF THE BOYS --- WE'LL RAID THE PLACE TOMORROW AT HIGH NOON!

NEXT DAY, THE SUN IS HIGH, THE SKY IS BRIGHT, THE TOWN IS LAZY...

ON MAIN STREET ALL IS QUIET, SAVE FOR A LONE HORSE, STOMPING IMPATIENTLY AND SWITCHING HIS TAIL TO CHASE THE PESKY FLIES...



SUDDENLY... AT HIGH NOON... THE THUNDER OF HOOFES!



THIS IS A STICKUP! OPEN YOUR VAULT!

NEVER!

ALL RIGHT, BE STUBBORN! I'LL OPEN THE VAULT MYSELF--- BUT IT WON'T BE ANY GOOD AFTERWARDS! COVER HIM, AL!

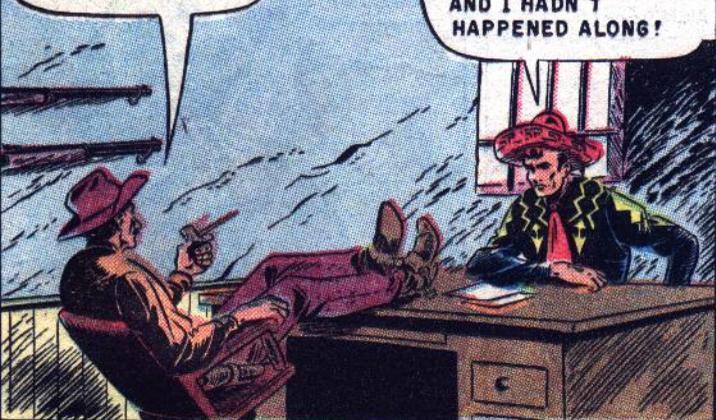


THEY DON'T CALL ME "BLASTER" FOR NOTHING!



MEANWHILE, A BLOCK AWAY...

SO BLASTER BRIGGS IS REALLY IN THIS TERRITORY, CISCO?

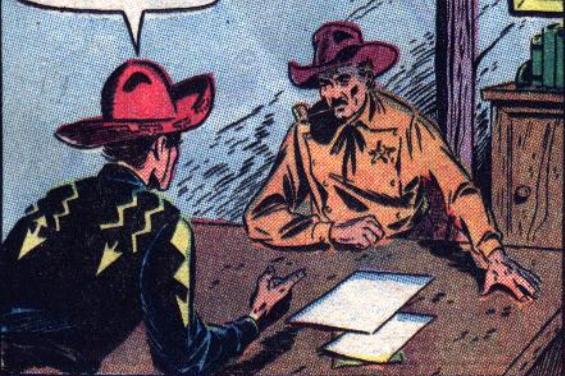


SÍ! AS I SAY, HE WOULD HAVE ROBBED POPS FOREST, THE TRAPPER, IF PANCHO AND I HADN'T HAPPENED ALONG!

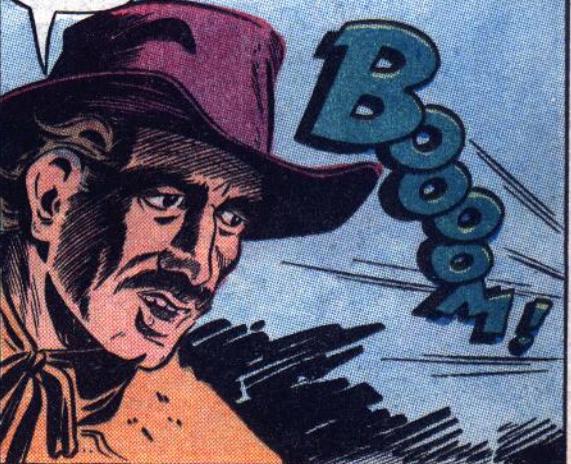
WELL, IT'S TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T HAVE NABBED HIM, CISCO! THAT RANNY IS A REAL HEADACHE TO ALL US LAW-MEN! BESIDES, THERE'S A BIG REWARD.

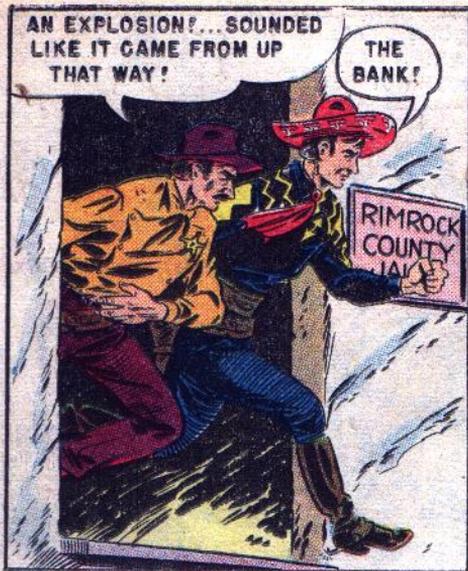


SEÑOR SHERIFF, I DO NOT SEEK REWARD! I TELL YOU ABOUT BRIGGS ONLY BECAUSE I AM WORRIED THAT HE MAY HARM OLD POPS FOREST!



SURE! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON... HEY! WHAT'S THAT?





AN EXPLOSION!...SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM UP THAT WAY!

THE BANK!



WHAT HAPPENED?

ROBBERS BLEW UP THE BANK VAULT--- TOOK EVERYTHING--- HEADED SOUTH!

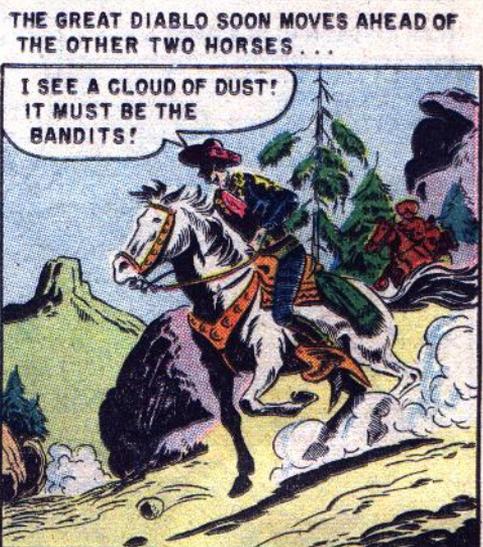
ANYBODY HURT?



NO!---LUCKY THERE WASN'T ANY SHOOTING!

I'LL SWEAR IN A POSSE AND...

NO TIME FOR THAT! PANGHO AND I WILL BE YOUR POSSE! GET THE HORSES, AMIGO---LET'S GO!



THE GREAT DIABLO SOON MOVES AHEAD OF THE OTHER TWO HORSES...

I SEE A CLOUD OF DUST! IT MUST BE THE BANDITS!



UP AHEAD...

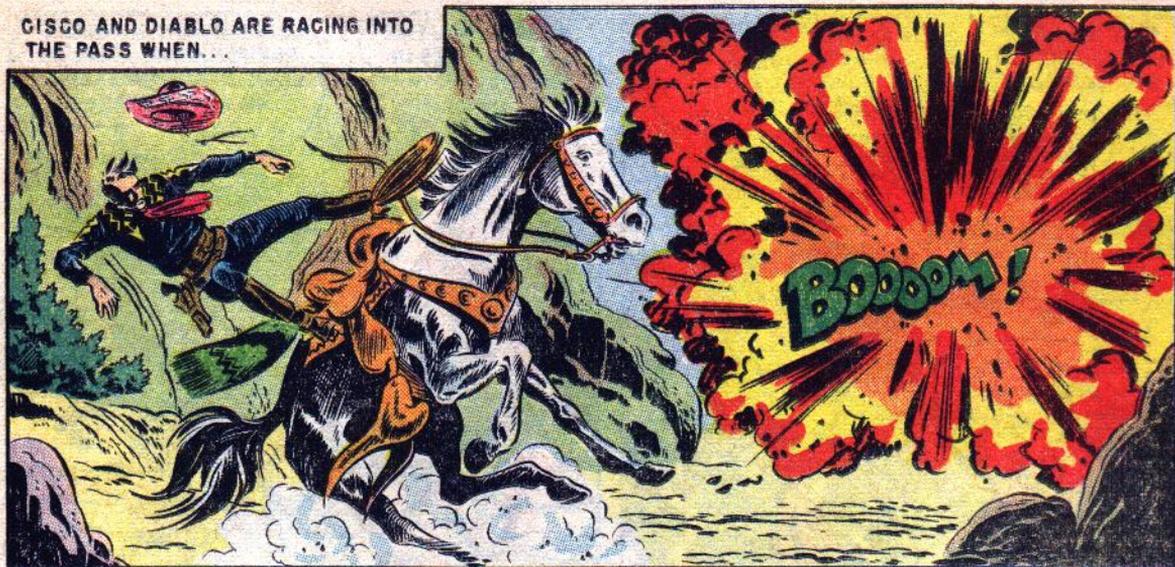
HEY, BLASTER, SOMEBODY'S CHASING US ---AND GAINING!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT--- HEAD FOR THE PASS! I'LL CATCH UP!



THIS'LL SLOW 'EM DOWN!

CISGO AND DIABLO ARE RACING INTO THE PASS WHEN...

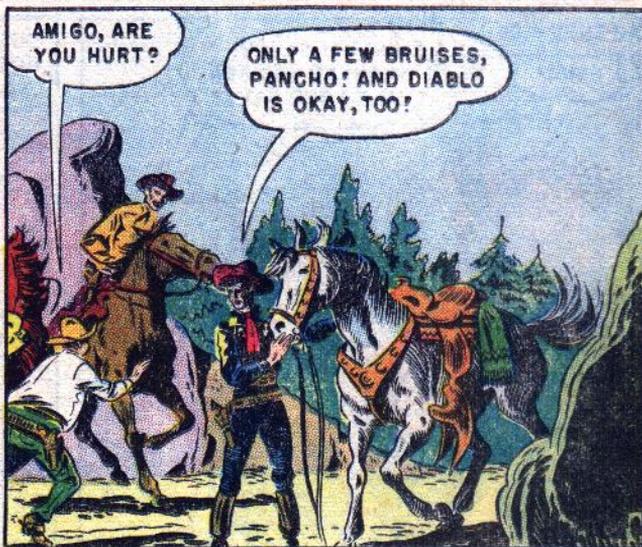


MADRE MIA! CISGO IS BLOWN UP TO PIECES!



AMIGO, ARE YOU HURT?

ONLY A FEW BRUISES, PANCHE! AND DIABLO IS OKAY, TOO!



BUT LOOK AT THAT! WE CAN'T FOLLOW THE BANDIDOS NOW!

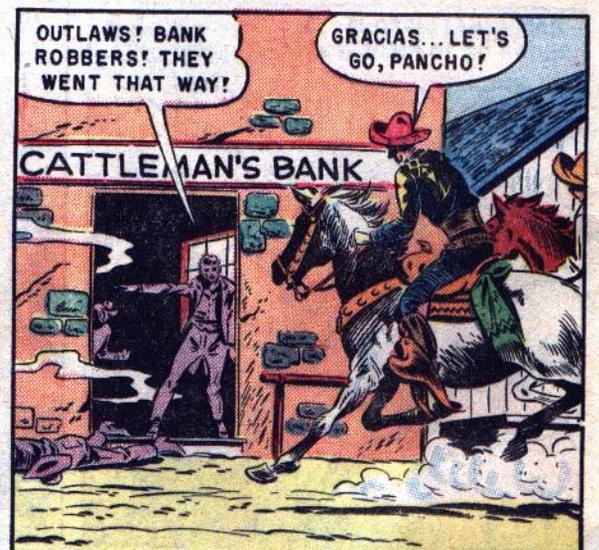


LATER...

WELL, CISGO, I PUT MY MONEY IN THE BANK LIKE YOU SAID! NOW --- WHERE IS IT?

SEÑOR POPS, DO NOT WORRY! I'LL GET THAT MONEY BACK FOR YOU!





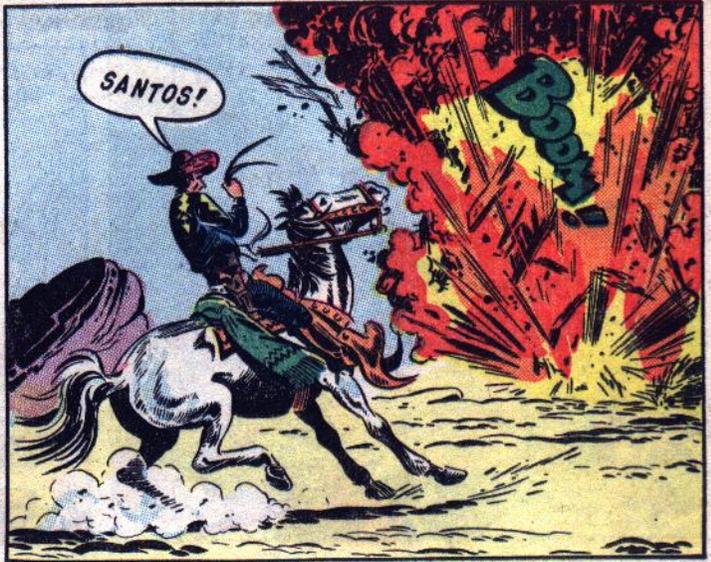
BLASTER BRIGGS AND HIS OUTLAWS RACE ALONG THE TRAIL TOWARD DEVIL'S GORGE...



DIG, DIABLO! WE'LL CATCH THEM AFTER WE CROSS THE BRIDGE!

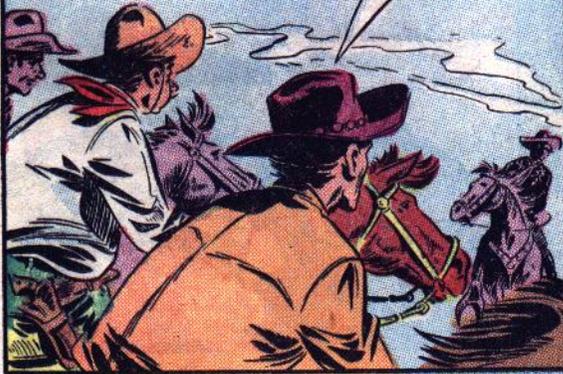


SANTOS!



MADRE MIA! THAT BLASTED BLASTER HAS BUSTED THE BRIDGE!

AND THE NEXT BRIDGE IS TEN MILES AWAY! HE'LL BE SAFE IN HIS HIDE-OUT BY THE TIME WE GET ACROSS!



NO, HE WON'T! THERE'S A NARROWER PLACE DOWN HERE!

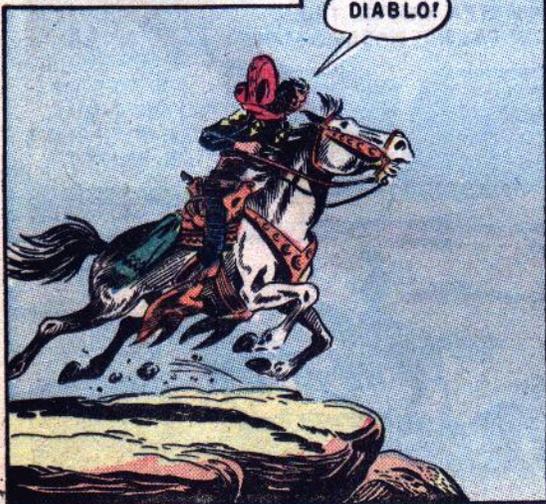
GLORY BE! CISCO'S GOING TO TRY TO JUMP IT!

NO, NO, AMIGO! THAT IS SEWER-SIDES!



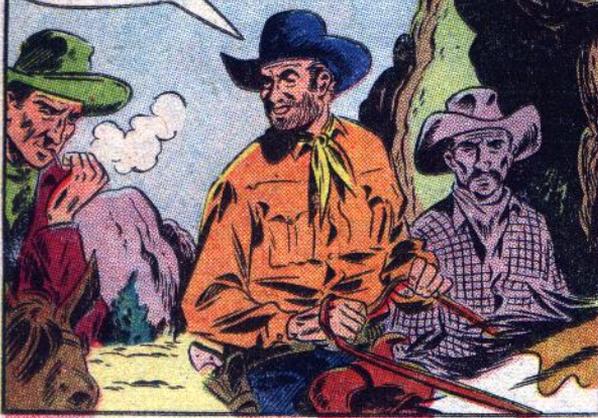
CISCO PAYS NO HEED...

UP, DIABLO!



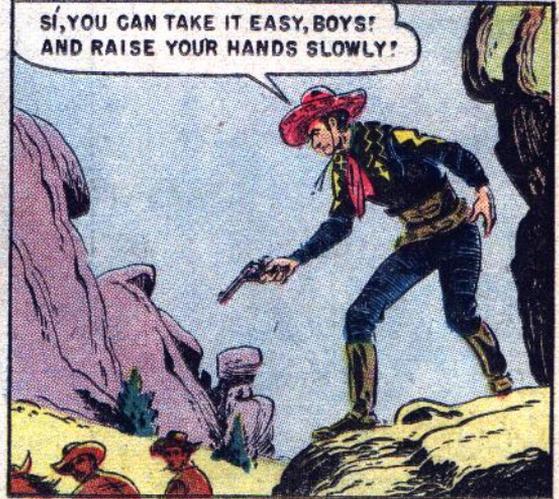
AWAY FROM DEVIL'S GORGE, THE  
OUTLAWS SLOW DOWN...

WE CAN TAKE IT EASY, BOYS!  
NOBODY CAN CHASE  
US NOW!



A VOICE FROM ABOVE AND BEHIND STARTLES  
THE BANDITS...

¡SÍ, YOU CAN TAKE IT EASY, BOYS!  
AND RAISE YOUR HANDS SLOWLY!



IT'S CISCO!  
HOW'D HE  
GET HERE?

NO MATTER!  
HE'S GOT US  
COVERED!



LATER, AFTER BLASTER BRIGGS AND HIS MEN  
HAVE BEEN JAILED.

HERE'S YOUR MONEY, SEÑOR POPS!  
ARE YOU GOING TO HIDE IT AGAIN

YUP!

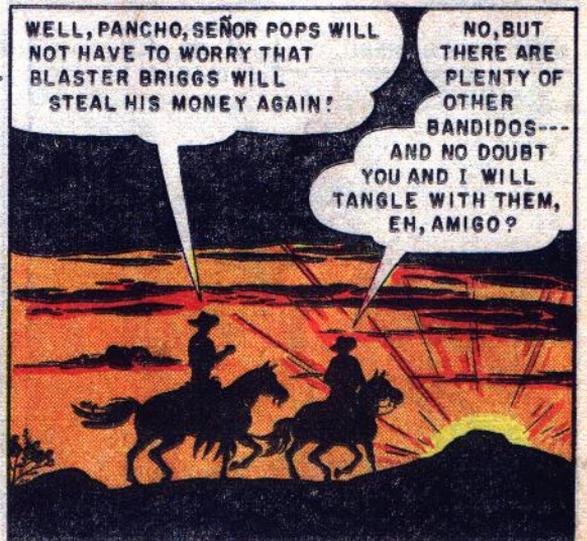


I'LL TAKE IT RIGHT BACK TO THE  
BANK... 'CAUSE I KNOW IF IT'S  
EVER STOLEN, YOU'LL GO GET  
IT FOR ME!



WELL, PANCHO, SEÑOR POPS WILL  
NOT HAVE TO WORRY THAT  
BLASTER BRIGGS WILL  
STEAL HIS MONEY AGAIN!

NO, BUT  
THERE ARE  
PLENTY OF  
OTHER  
BANDIDOS---  
AND NO DOUBT  
YOU AND I WILL  
TANGLE WITH THEM,  
EH, AMIGO?



# THE CISCO KID

## DOUBLED IN WAX

FROM THE WEST, THE GISCO KID  
AND PANGHO ARE RIDING

GISCO! LARIAT IS  
A VERY LONG WAYS!  
WHY DO WE RIDE THERE?

I HAVE HEARD A NEW WAX  
MUSEUM HAS OPENED THERE!  
AND I WOULD LIKE TO  
SEE IT!



PANGHO DOES NOT UNDER-  
STAND! WHY WOULD  
ANYBODY BUILD A  
MUSEUM OUT OF WAX?

THE BUILDING  
ISN'T WAX! THE  
DUMMIES INSIDE  
IT ARE!



SANTO! WE RIDE FOR A  
ZILLION MILES JUST  
TO LOOK AT A BUNCH  
OF DUMMIES!?

THESE ARE VERY  
SPECIAL ONES,  
AMIGO! WAX FIGURES  
OF FAMOUS---AND  
INFAMOUS PEOPLE!

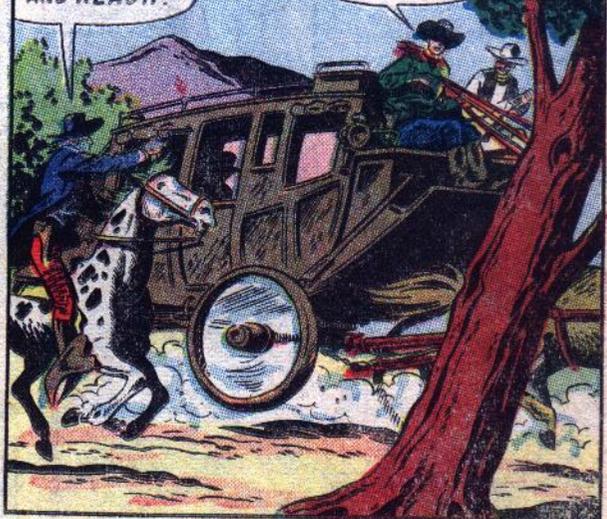


MEANWHILE, A FEW MILES EAST  
OF LARIAT...



PULL UP!  
AND REACH!

A HOLDUP!





DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, SHOTGUN! I CAN SHOOT STRAIGHT AND FAST!

YOU'VE GOT PLENTY O' SAND FOR A LONE WOLF! COUNTIN' MY PASSENGERS, YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED FOUR TO ONE!



EVIDENTLY YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN A GOOD LOOK AROUND! BETTER DO SO BEFORE MAKING ANY MOVES!



DAN! LOOK! WE'RE SURROUNDED!

HOLY HAT! A WHOLE REGIMENT OF OUTLAWS!

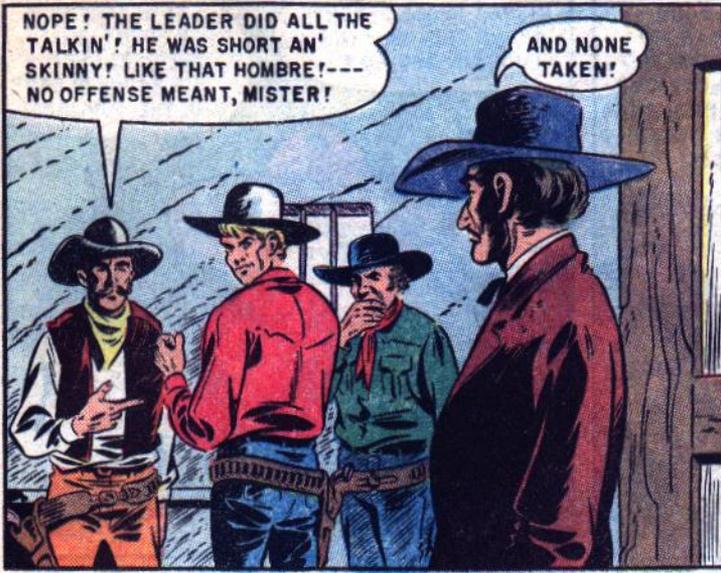


WITH ALL THEIR GUNS TRAINED ON YOU! --- NOW, START HANDING OVER YOUR VALUABLES!



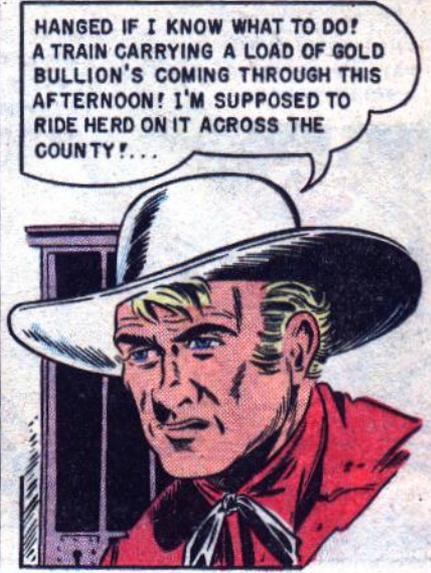
LATER, IN LARIAT... AND, Y'KNOW, SHERIFF, IF TWO O' THE OUTLAWS WEREN'T THE CISCO KID AN' PANCHO, I'M BLIND!

CISCO? I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT! RECOGNIZE ANY OF THE OTHERS?

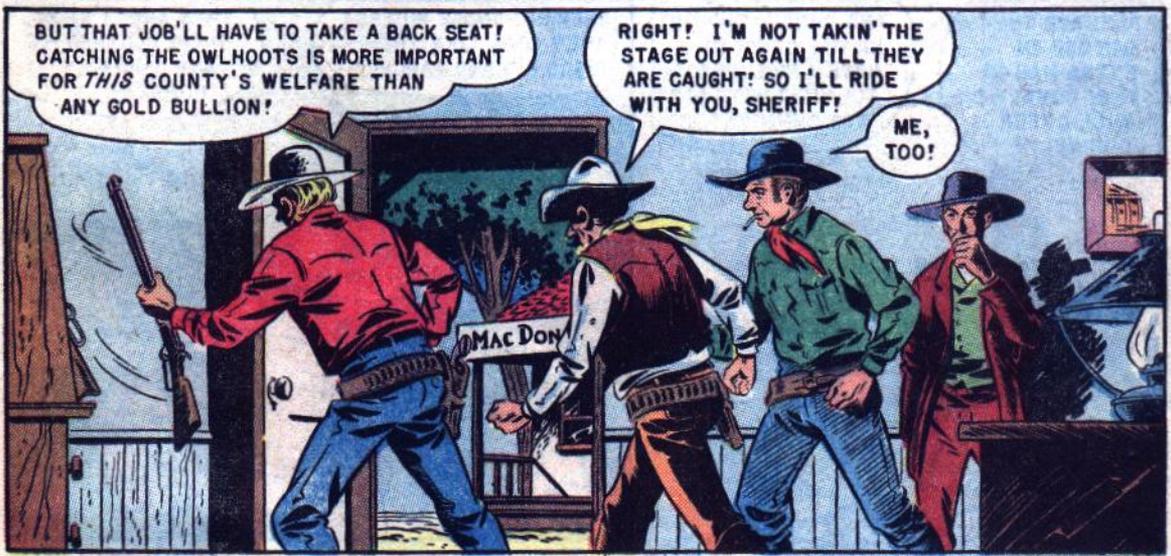


NOPE! THE LEADER DID ALL THE TALKIN'! HE WAS SHORT AN' SKINNY! LIKE THAT HOMBRE!--- NO OFFENSE MEANT, MISTER!

AND NONE TAKEN!



HANGED IF I KNOW WHAT TO DO! A TRAIN CARRYING A LOAD OF GOLD BULLION'S COMING THROUGH THIS AFTERNOON! I'M SUPPOSED TO RIDE HERD ON IT ACROSS THE COUNTY!...



BUT THAT JOB'LL HAVE TO TAKE A BACK SEAT! CATCHING THE OWLHOOTS IS MORE IMPORTANT FOR THIS COUNTY'S WELFARE THAN ANY GOLD BULLION!

RIGHT! I'M NOT TAKIN' THE STAGE OUT AGAIN TILL THEY ARE CAUGHT! SO I'LL RIDE WITH YOU, SHERIFF!

ME, TOO!



HMMM... GOLD BULLION! AND SHERIFF MORSE SCOOTING OFF ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!

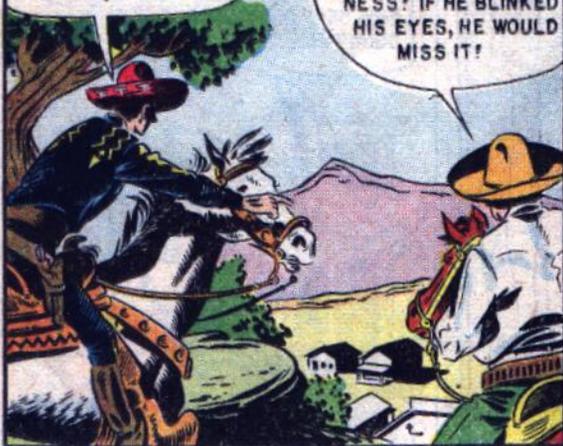


HAP! PACK THE DUMMIES UP AGAIN! WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH A TRAIN!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

THAT TOWN IN THE VALLEY BELOW IS LARIAT, PANGHO!

IT IS A GOOD THING PANGHO DID NOT LOOK FOR IT BY HIS LONESOMENESS! IF HE BLINKED HIS EYES, HE WOULD MISS IT!



CISCO! THOSE SEÑORES RIDING THIS WAY! IT'S LIKE A POSSE, NO?

YES! THE ONE IN FRONT IS THE SHERIFF! SEE? HIS BADGE GLEAMS IN THE SUNLIGHT!



PERHAPS THEY CAN USE AN EXTRA MAN OR TWO! COME! WE WILL OFFER OUR HELP!

AND PANGHO THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO HAVE A NICE, PEACEFUL VISIT WITH SOME WAX DUMMIES!



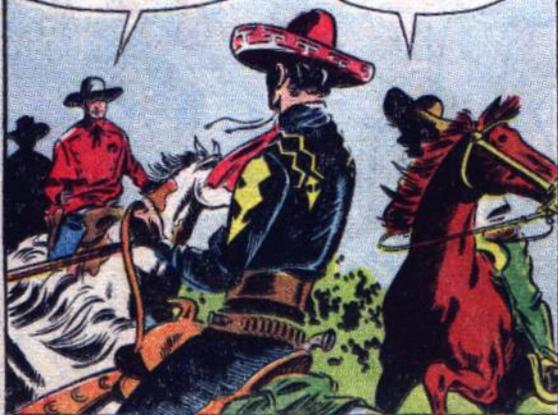
SHERIFF! THOSE RIDERS! THEY LOOK LIKE THE CISCO KID AND PANGHO!

THEY ARE! I KNOW THEIR CLOTHES! AND THEIR HORSES!



OKAY, CISCO! YOU, TOO, PANGHO! GRAB FOR THE STARS! OR WE'LL OPEN FIRE!

MADRE MIA! PANGHO'S EARS THINK THEY HEAR A JOKE!



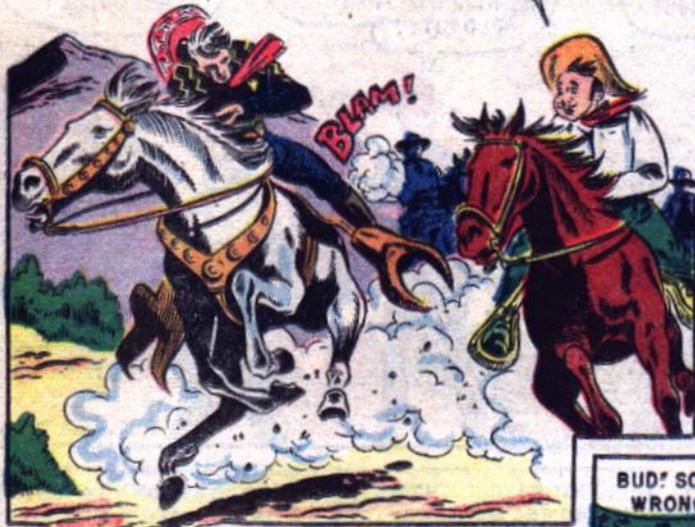
THAT WAS NO JOKE! UP, DIABLO!

LOGO! IF YOU DO NOT "UP", TOO, YOU AND PANGHO WILL BOTH BE PUNCTURATED WITH LEAD!



KEEP LOW, PANGHO! THEN THEY WILL NOT BE SO APT TO HIT YOU!

NOT YOU, MAYBE! BUT PANGHO IS A VERY WIDE TARGET!



IN HERE, PANGHO! QUICKLY!



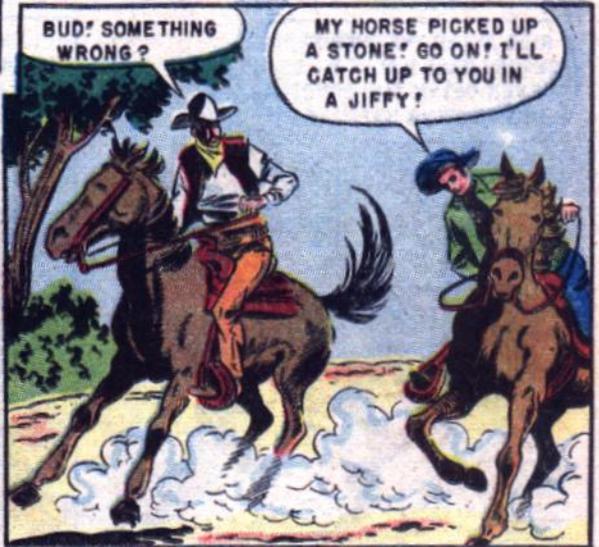
SANTO! PANGHO FIGURED HE WAS A DEAD TURKEY THAT TIME!

WE WILL WAIT HERE UNTIL THEY ARE OUT OF SIGHT!



BUD! SOMETHING WRONG?

MY HORSE PICKED UP A STONE! GO ON! I'LL CATCH UP TO YOU IN A JIFFY!



CISCO! WE HAVE DONE NOTHING! WHY IS THE SHERIFF CHASING US?

I DO NOT KNOW! BUT I AM ABOUT TO FIND OUT!



DO NOT REACH FOR YOUR GUN, SEÑOR! I AM A GOOD SHOT!



SI! YOU CHASED ME AND I CAUGHT YOU! NOW, TELL ME--- WHY DOES THE SHERIFF WANT THE CISCO KID AND PANCHO?

HE---HE THINKS YOU TWO BELONG TO THE OUTLAW GANG THAT HELD UP THE STAGE!

BUT HE SHOULD NOT BE CHASING US! HE SHOULD BE GUARDING THE TRAIN WITH THE GOLD ABOARD! WE HEARD OF IT IN GOLD CITY!

HE FIGURES IF HE CAN NAB THESE BANDITS, THE TRAIN WON'T BE IN ANY DANGER!

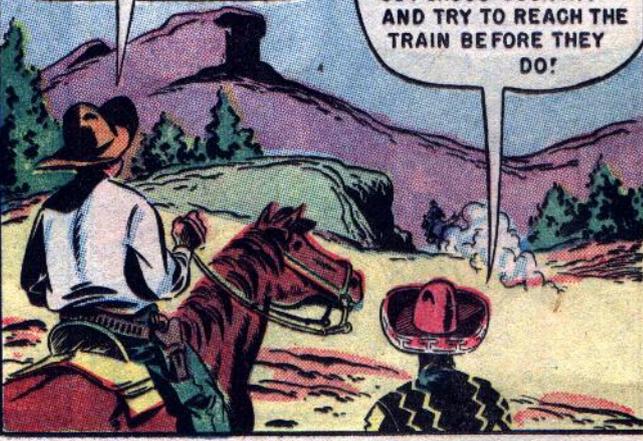


RIDE AFTER THE SHERIFF, SEÑOR! TELL HIM HE WILL NEVER CATCH THE BANDITS BY PURSUING US!



CISCO! PANCHO THINKS MAYBE THE BANDIDOS WILL GO AFTER THAT GOLD!

SO DO I! BUT WE WILL TRY TO KEEP THEM FROM GETTING IT! WE WILL CUT CROSS-COUNTRY AND TRY TO REACH THE TRAIN BEFORE THEY DO!



AFTER BUD DELIVERS CISCO'S MESSAGE...

HMMM... MAYBE CISCO AND PANCHO WEREN'T MIXED UP IN THE STAGE HOLDUP!

BUT, SHERIFF! I SAW THEM! WITH MY OWN EYES! I COULDN'T MISTAKE CISCO'S FANCY DUDS!



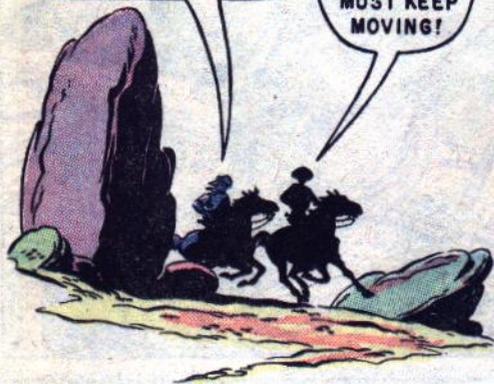
ABE'S WORD IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! AFTER THEM, BOYS! THAT PAIR'S GOT A POWERFUL HEAD START!



**WHILE CISCO AND PANCHO SPUR  
CROSS-COUNTRY...**

CISCO! LOCO HAS HAD NO  
REST FOR A LONG TIME!  
AND PANCHO COULD USE  
SOME, TOO---STANDING UP!

THEN STAND  
UP IN YOUR  
STIRRUPS,  
AMIGO! WE  
MUST KEEP  
MOVING!



**DOC AND HAP WORK RAPIDLY...**

HURRY, HAP! HERE COMES THE  
TRAIN! AND WE'VE GOT TO GET  
THAT BOULDER ONTO THE  
TRACK!

I'M  
READY!



THAT'S GOT IT! PULL UP YOUR  
MASK AND GET THE WAGON  
READY! SHE'LL BE ROUNDING  
THE BEND ANY MINUTE NOW!



**AS THE LOCOMOTIVE ROUNDS THE BEND...**

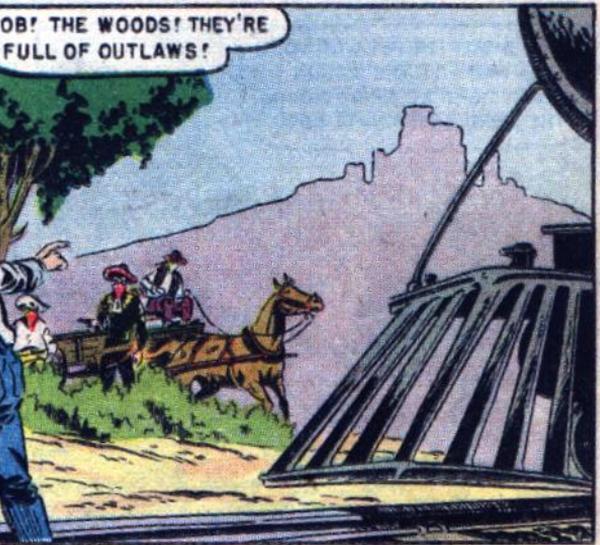
LEM! ON THE TRACK!  
A BOULDER! TIE 'ER DOWN!

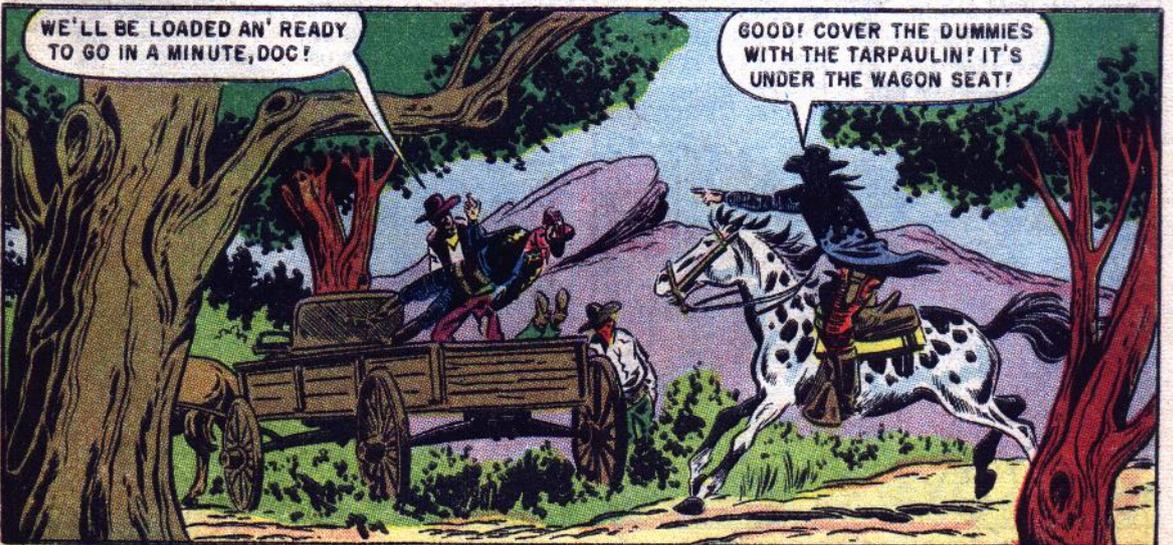
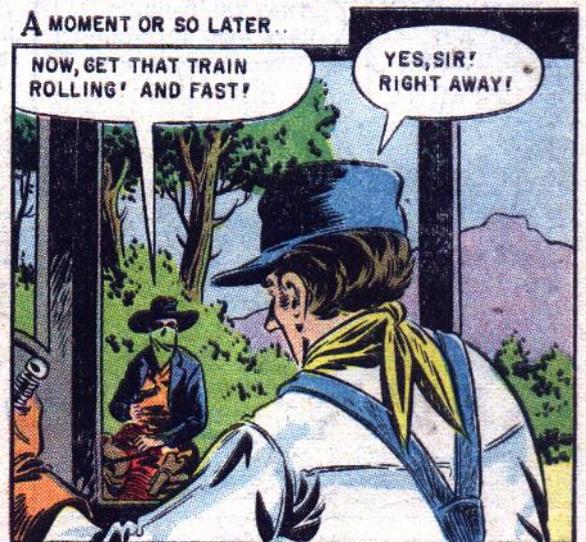


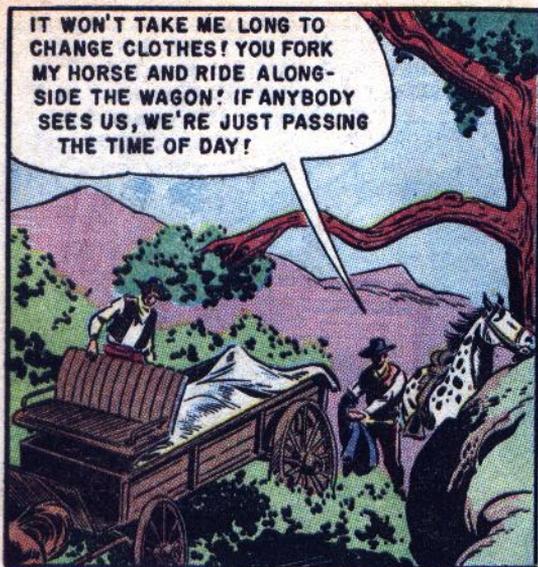
WE'RE GONNA  
CRASH---JUMP!

WAIT, BOB! WE'LL  
MAKE IT! ---  
I HOPE!

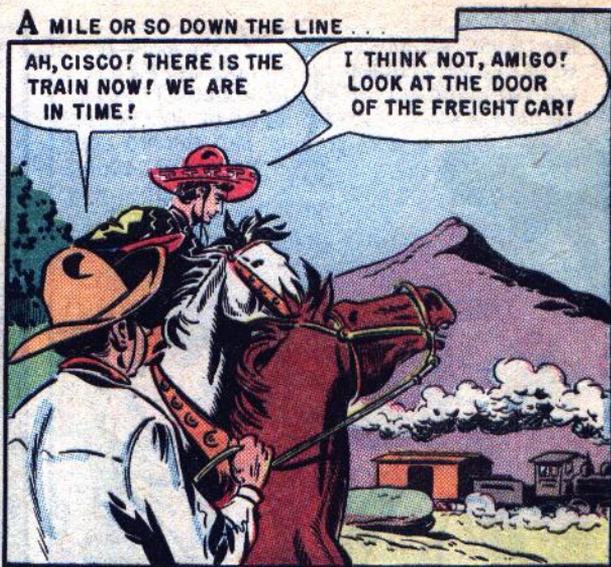








IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO CHANGE CLOTHES! YOU FORK MY HORSE AND RIDE ALONGSIDE THE WAGON! IF ANYBODY SEES US, WE'RE JUST PASSING THE TIME OF DAY!



A MILE OR SO DOWN THE LINE...

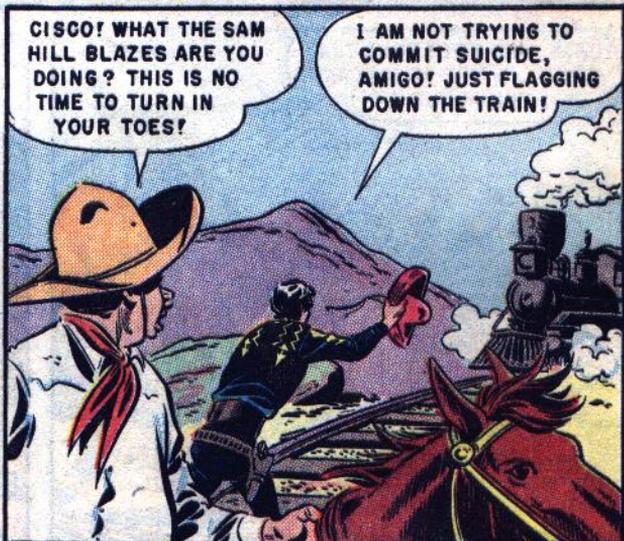
AH, CISCO! THERE IS THE TRAIN NOW! WE ARE IN TIME!

I THINK NOT, AMIGO! LOOK AT THE DOOR OF THE FREIGHT CART!



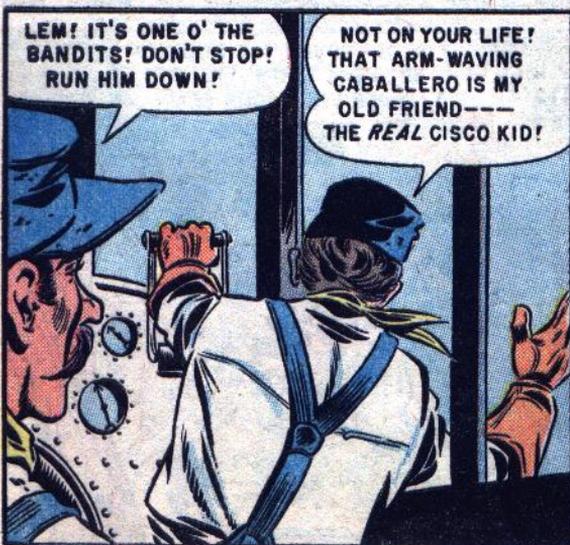
SANTO! IT IS OPEN! BUT THAT MEANS--

THAT THE BANDITS HAVE ALREADY STRUCK!



CISCO! WHAT THE SAM HILL BLAZES ARE YOU DOING? THIS IS NO TIME TO TURN IN YOUR TOES!

I AM NOT TRYING TO COMMIT SUICIDE, AMIGO! JUST FLAGGING DOWN THE TRAIN!



LEM! IT'S ONE O' THE BANDITS! DON'T STOP! RUN HIM DOWN!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! THAT ARM-WAVING CABALLERO IS MY OLD FRIEND--- THE REAL CISCO KID!



CISCO! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! OUTLAWS HELD US UP! TOOK TWENTY BARS OF GOLD BULLION!

I AM SORRY WE DID NOT REACH YOU SOONER, LEM! WE WILL TRY TO CATCH THE CROOKS! WHERE DID THE HOLDUP TAKE PLACE?

ABOUT A MILE AND A HALF BACK! BUT I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOU TO GO AFTER THAT BUNCH!



THEY'RE FIVE OF THE MEANEST-LOOKING SIDEWINDERS I EVER SAW! TWO OF THEM WERE DRESSED LIKE YOU AND PANCHO!

SO? THEY MUST 'VE LOOKED VERY HANDSOME, EH, CISCO?



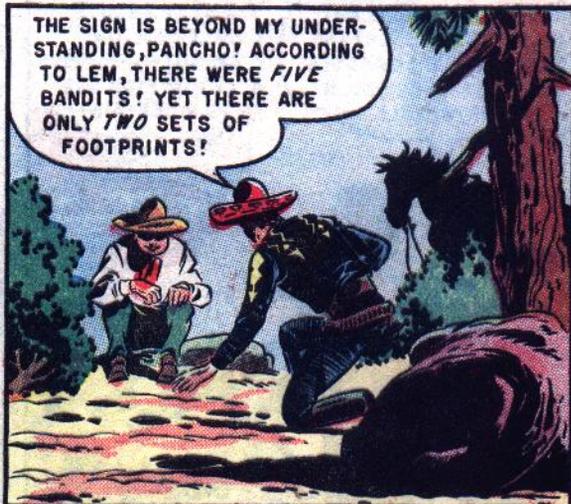
WE WILL JUDGE THAT FOR OURSELVES! AND SOON, I TRUST! ADIOS, LEM!

G'BYE! AND GOOD LUCK!



LATER --- AT THE SCENE OF THE HOLDUP ...

THE SIGN IS BEYOND MY UNDERSTANDING, PANCHO! ACCORDING TO LEM, THERE WERE *FIVE* BANDITS! YET THERE ARE ONLY *TWO* SETS OF FOOTPRINTS!



SÍ, CISCO! AND THEY GO BACK AND FORTH FROM THE TREES TO THE WAGON TRACKS TO THE ROCKS --- AI-EEE! PANCHO IS ALL BEFUZZLEMENT!

COME, AMIGO! WE WILL FOLLOW THE WAGON TRACKS! I HAVE A HUNCH THEY WILL LEAD US TO THE BANDITS!





THE WAGON CROSSED THE STREAM HERE! SEE THE TRACKS ON THE OTHER SIDE?

SI! PANCHO THINKS WE WILL CATCH UP WITH THE WAGON PRONTO!



A WAGON LOADED WITH GOLD BULLION AND DRAWN BY ONLY ONE HORSE WOULD NECESSARILY MOVE SLOWLY! WE SHOULD RAISE IT SOON!



CISCO! THE WAGON! BUT ONLY TWO HOMBRES! THE OTHER THREE BANDIDOES MUST BE HIDDEN UNDER THE TARPULIN!

A VERY ASTUTE OBSERVATION, AMIGO! ---HURRY! LET US FIND OUT FOR CERTAIN!



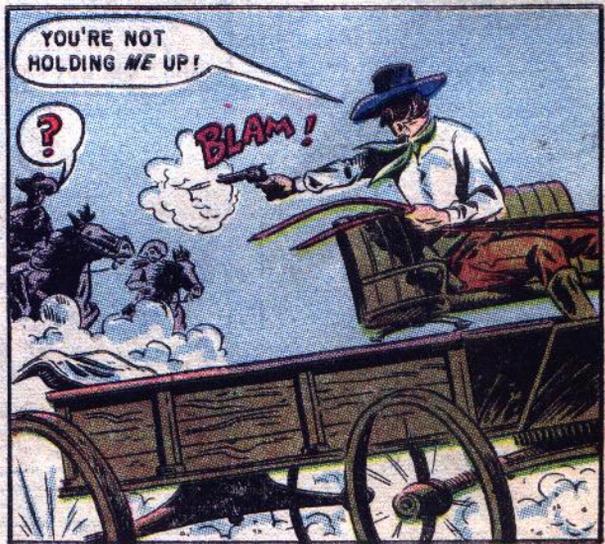
AT THAT MOMENT..

DOC! TWO RIDERS! COMIN' THIS WAY!

YOU HEAD INTO THE TREES AND STAY OUT OF SIGHT! UNLESS I GIVE YOU A SIGN! WE DON'T WANT TO TIP OUR HAND IF WE DON'T HAVE TO!

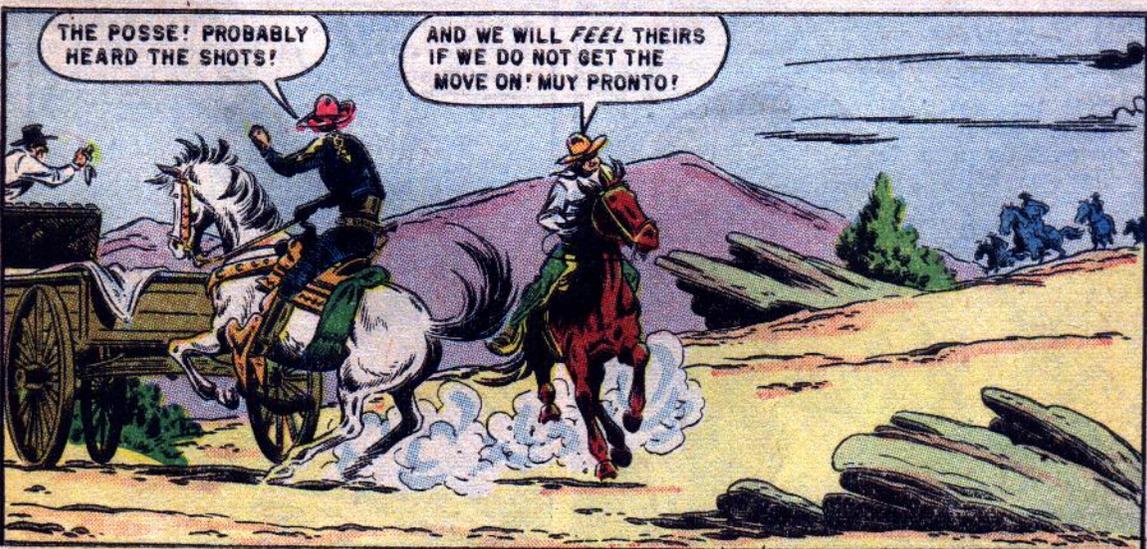
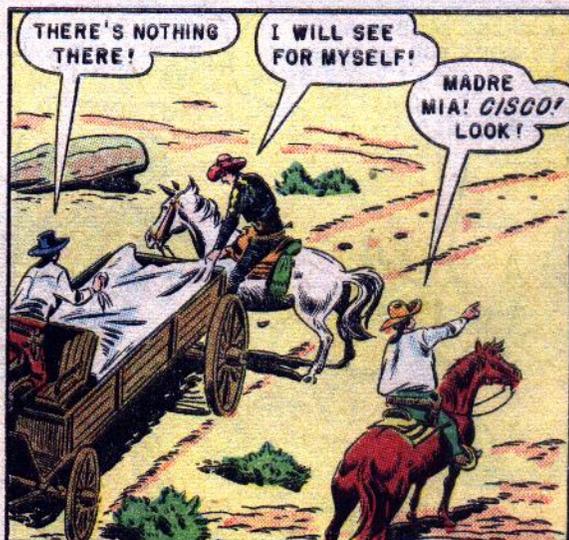
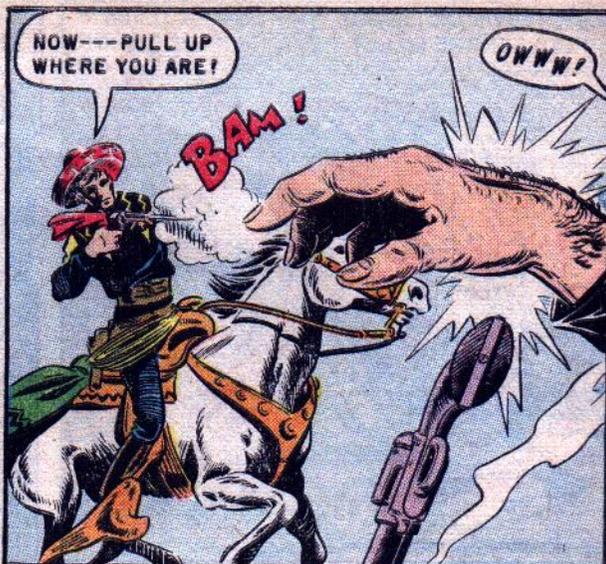
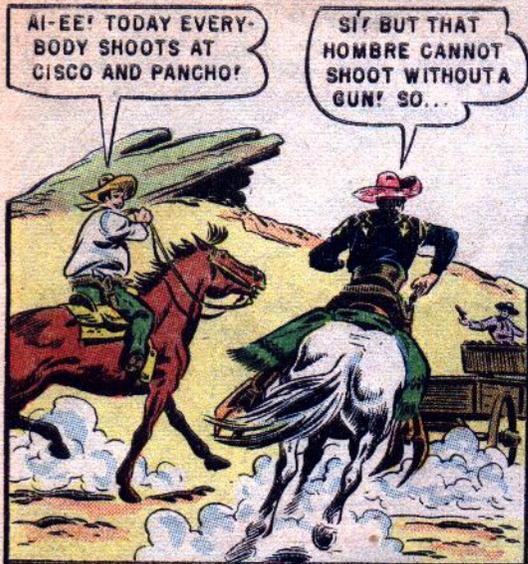


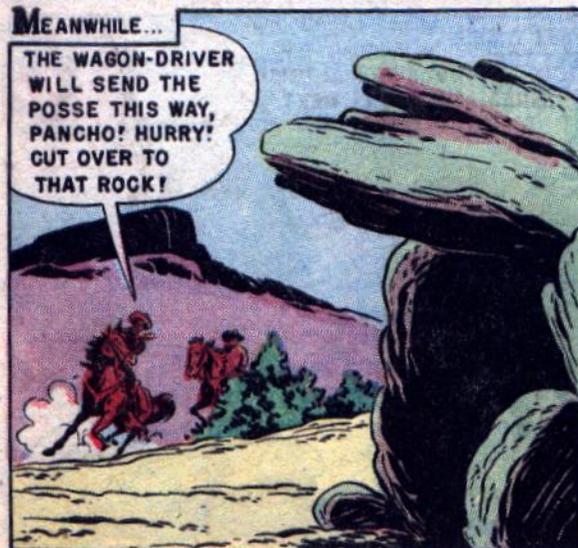
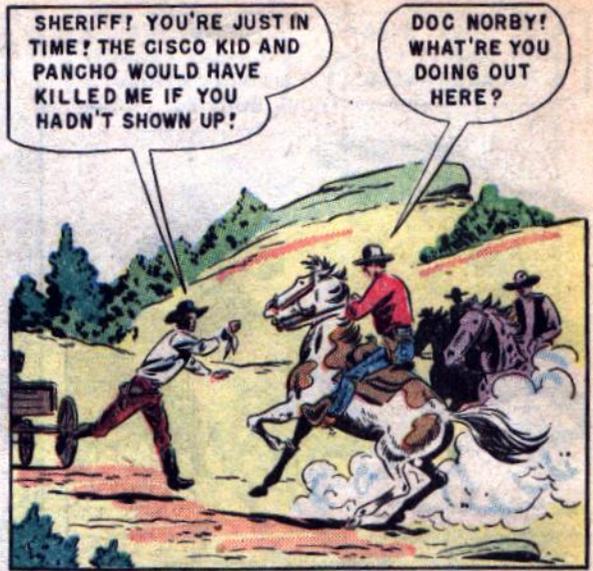
SEÑOR! STOP!



YOU'RE NOT HOLDING ME UP!

BLAM!

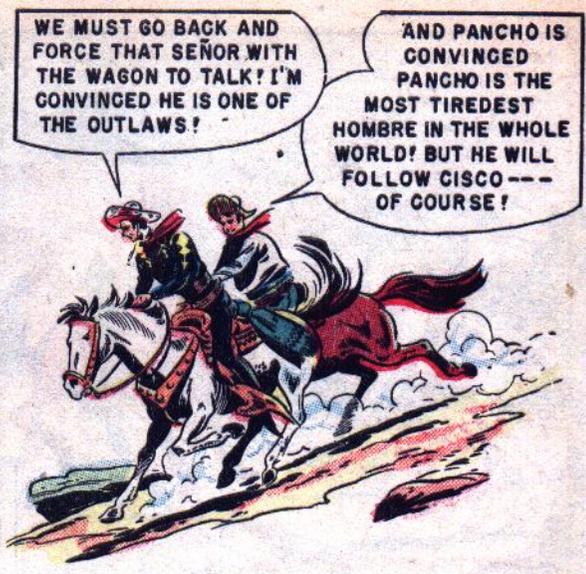






THERE THEY GO, CISCO! WE ARE SAFE!

BUT NOT FOR LONG! THEY WILL PICK UP OUR TRAIL SOON AGAIN!



WE MUST GO BACK AND FORCE THAT SEÑOR WITH THE WAGON TO TALK! I'M CONVINCED HE IS ONE OF THE OUTLAWS!

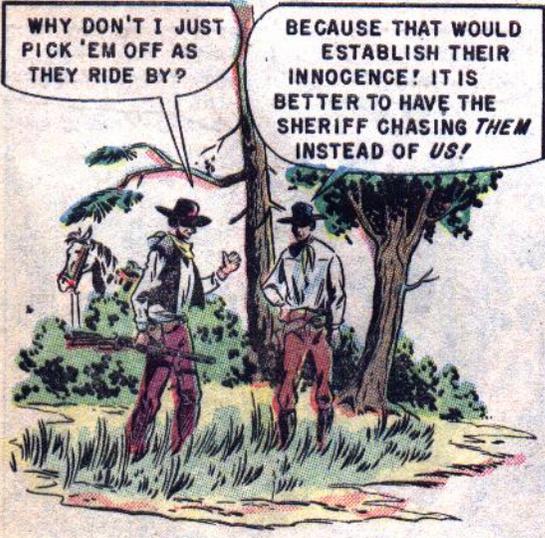
AND PANCHO IS CONVINCED PANCHO IS THE MOST TIREDEST HOMBRE IN THE WHOLE WORLD! BUT HE WILL FOLLOW CISCO --- OF COURSE!

IN THE MEANTIME, DOC AND HAP HAVE BEEN BUSY...



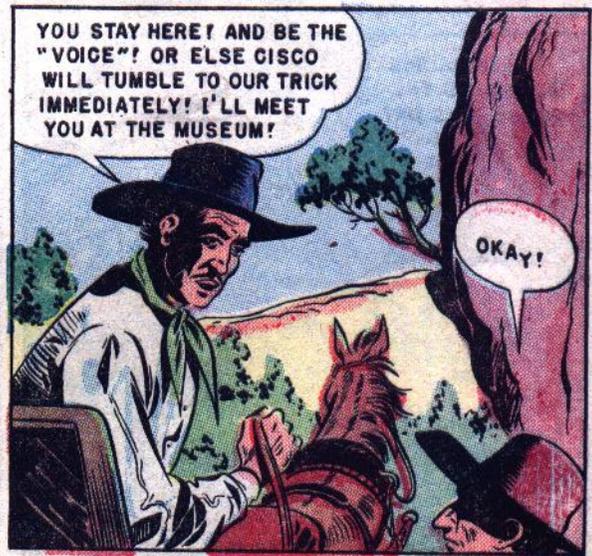
HAY HA! WHAT A LAUGH! CISCO'LL THINK HE'S LOOKIN' IN A MIRROR!

THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR HUMOR, HAP! I ONLY HOPE OUR RUSE WILL DELAY CISCO UNTIL I HAVE TIME TO HIDE THE GOLD BULLION!



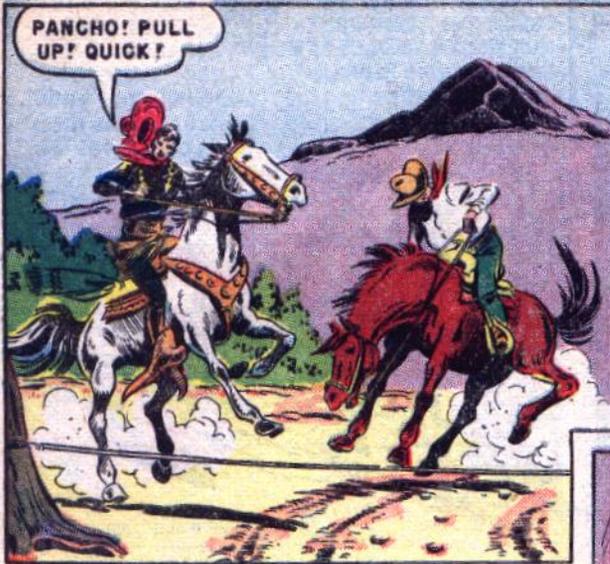
WHY DON'T I JUST PICK 'EM OFF AS THEY RIDE BY?

BECAUSE THAT WOULD ESTABLISH THEIR INNOCENCE! IT IS BETTER TO HAVE THE SHERIFF CHASING THEM INSTEAD OF US!



YOU STAY HERE! AND BE THE "VOICE"! OR ELSE CISCO WILL TUMBLE TO OUR TRICK IMMEDIATELY! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE MUSEUM!

OKAY!



PANCHO! PULL UP! QUICK!



WHY FOR DO YOU DO THIS TO PANCHO?

THERE IS A ROPE STRETCHED ACROSS THE TRAIL! IF WE HAD RUN INTO IT---



CISCO! L-LOOK! IN THE B-B-BUSHES! P-PANCHO IS AIMING AT PANCHO!

SANTO! WE HAVE RUN INTO A TRAP!



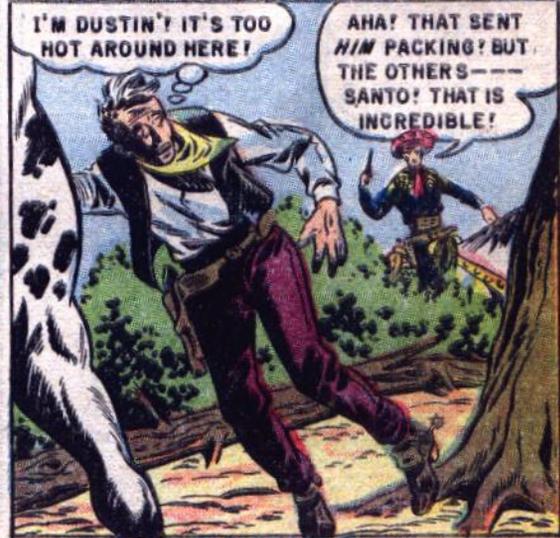
RIGHT, CISCO! YOU TWO ARE STAYIN' HERE FOR A WHILE!

OH?



WE SHALL SEE ABOUT THAT!

**BLAM!**



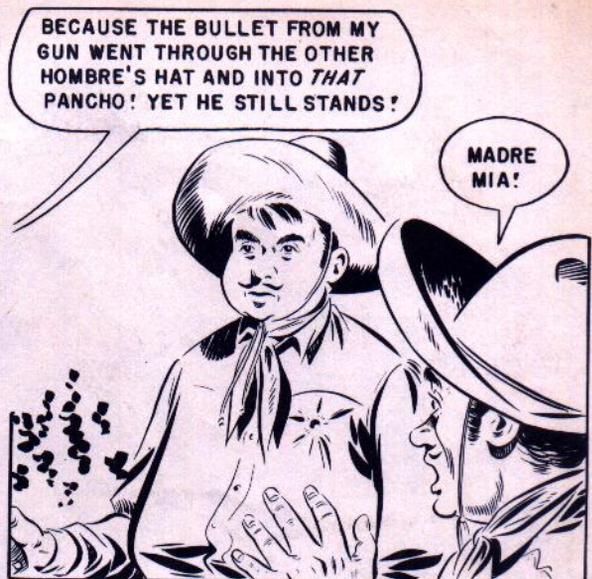
I'M DUSTIN'! IT'S TOO HOT AROUND HERE!

AHA! THAT SENT HIM PACKING! BUT THE OTHERS--- SANTO! THAT IS INCREDIBLE!



PANCHO! LOWER YOUR ARMS! THERE IS NO NEED TO FEAR *THESE* BANDITS! THEY ARE *WAX DUMMIES!*

H-HOW DO YOU KNOW?



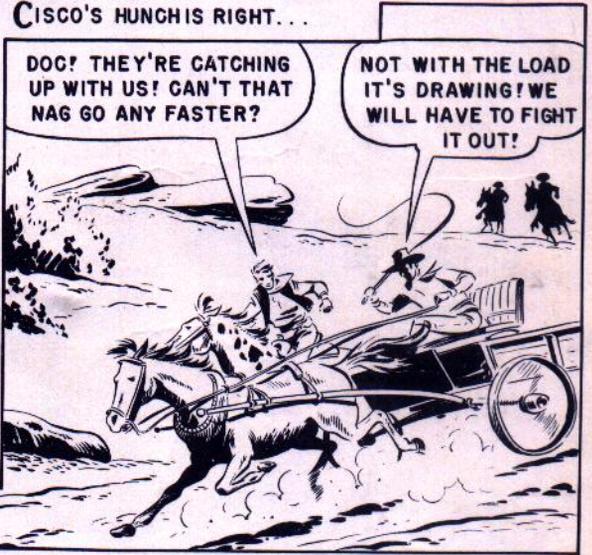
BECAUSE THE BULLET FROM MY GUN WENT THROUGH THE OTHER HOMBRE'S HAT AND INTO *THAT* PANCHO! YET HE STILL STANDS!

MADRE MIA!



BUT...CISCO! THE HOMBRE WHO SPOKE, *HE* WAS OF FLESH AND BLOOD, NO?

SÍ! AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, HE IS ON HIS WAY TO TELL THE WAGON-DRIVER WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE!



CISCO'S HUNCH IS RIGHT...

DOC? THEY'RE CATCHING UP WITH US! CAN'T THAT NAG GO ANY FASTER?

NOT WITH THE LOAD IT'S DRAWING! WE WILL HAVE TO FIGHT IT OUT!

AND AS HE AND PANCHO REACH FIRING RANGE...



KA-POW  
AI-EEE! SO MUCH GUNSHOTS! PANCHO HAS THE HEAD-ACHE!  
BAM!



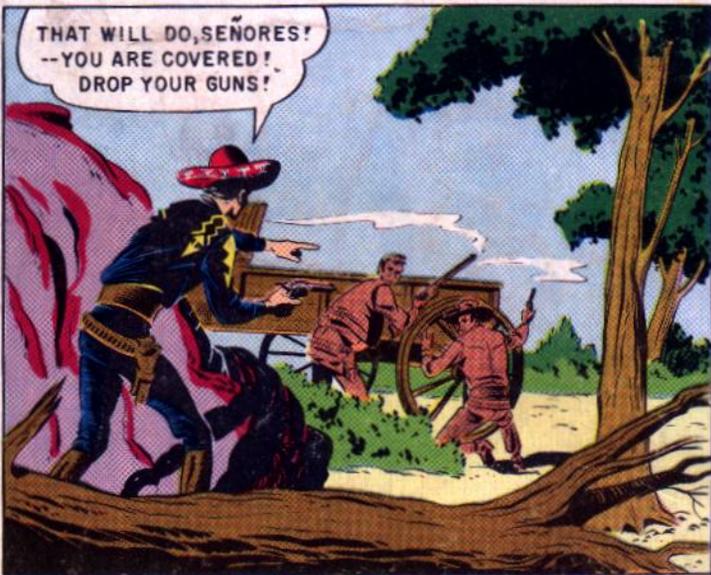
PANCHO! YOU STAY HERE AND DRAW THEIR FIRE! I WILL CIRCLE AROUND BEHIND THE WAGON!

OKAY! BUT PANCHO HOPES THEY DO NOT SHOOT TOO GOOD! HE IS TOO YOUNG TO DIE!

THEY MUST BE DESPERATE TO MAKE SO DEFINITE A STAND! THEREFORE, CHANCES ARE THEY WILL NOT NOTICE ME!



THAT WILL DO, SEÑORES!  
--YOU ARE COVERED!  
DROP YOUR GUNS!



CISCO! DON'T SHOOT! I--- I'LL SPLIT WITH YOU!

YOU WASTE YOUR BREATH, SEÑOR! I AM INTERESTED IN NOTHING EXCEPT TURNING YOU OVER TO THE LAW!

CISCO! THE SHERIFF! HE IS COMING!



WELL, CISCO! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE CAUGHT YOU AND PANCHO RED-HANDED!

SEÑOR SHERIFF! AFTER YOU HAVE HEARD MY STORY, AND SEEN THE EVIDENCE,--- I THINK YOU'LL APOLOGIZE TO ME AND MY AMIGO!



LATER...

JUST LIKE YOU SAID, CISCO, WE FOUND THE LOOT FROM THE STAGE HOLDUP IN THE MUSEUM! I'M MIGHTY SORRY I EVER SUSPECTED YOU TWO!

AN UNDERSTANDABLE ERROR, SHERIFF! ALTHOUGH I AM NOT FLATTERED AT HAVING A WAX DUMMY MISTAKEN FOR ME!

WITH PANCHO, SUCH MISTAKING IS OKAY-- WHEN THE BULLETS ARE FLYING!

