

DELL

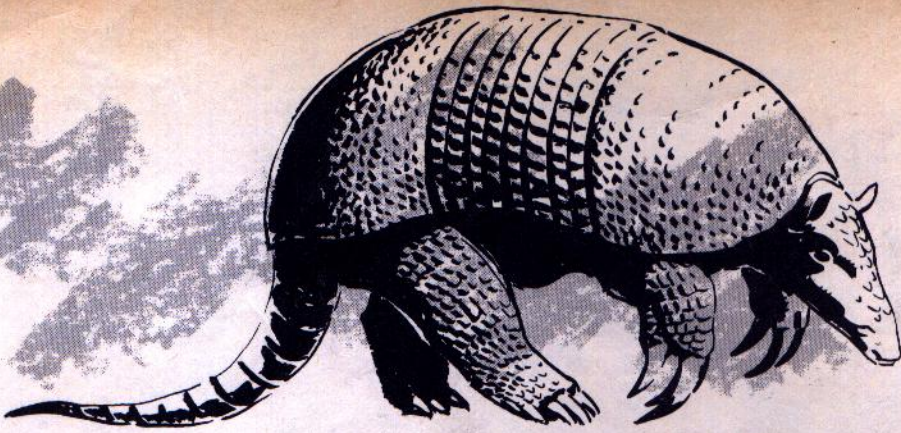
MAY-JUNE

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 over-reach 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!



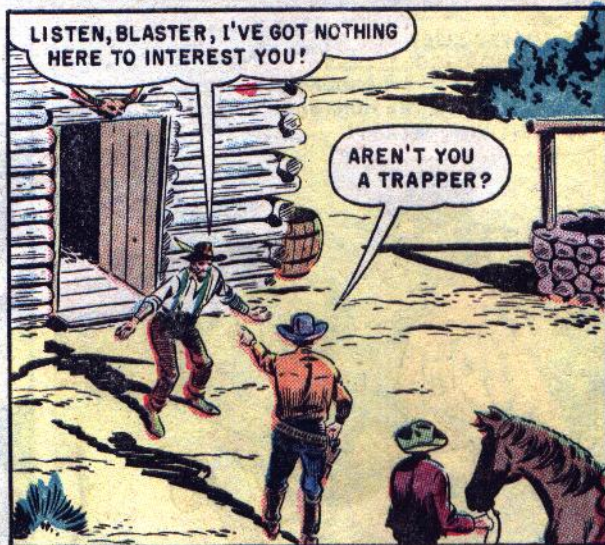
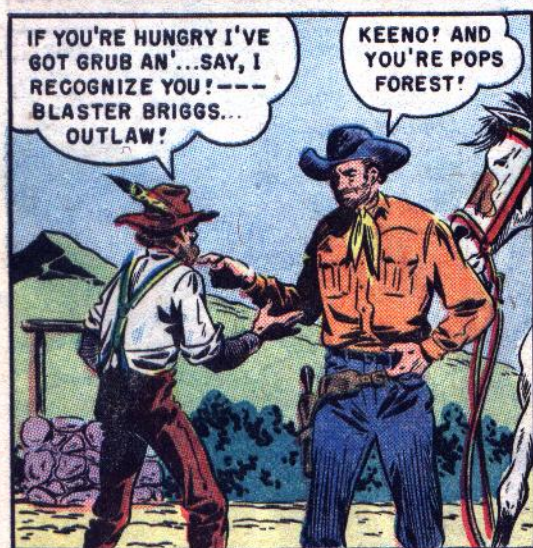
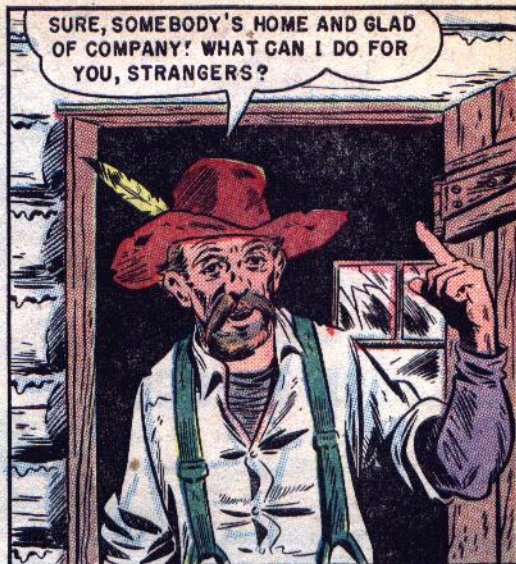
LAUGH, YUH SIDEWINDER!  
I MADE A JOKE!

ULKKK!  
YEH! HA-HA-HA!

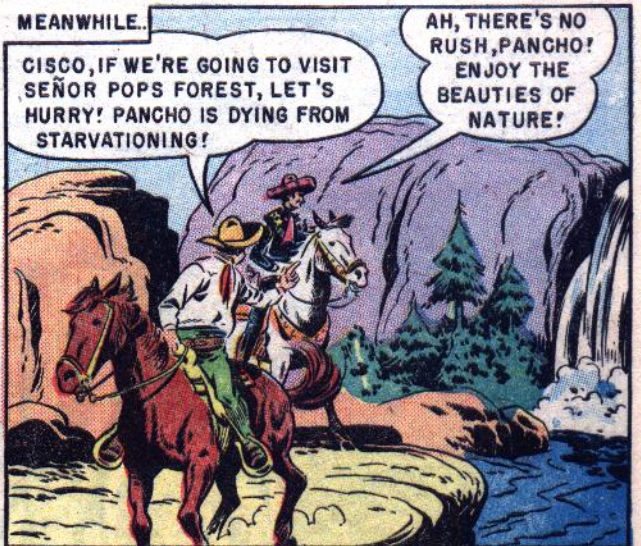
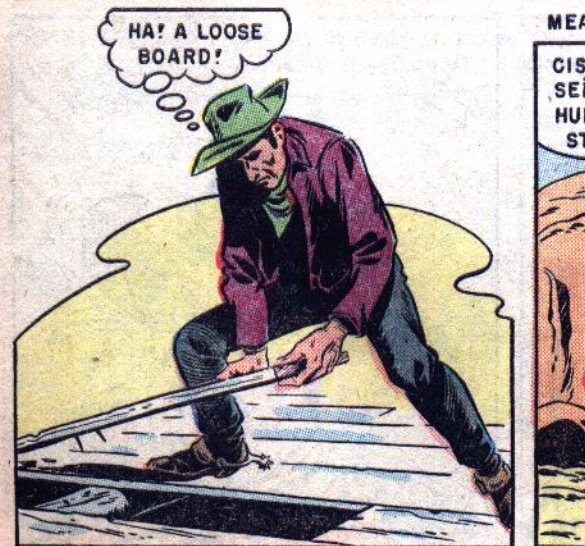
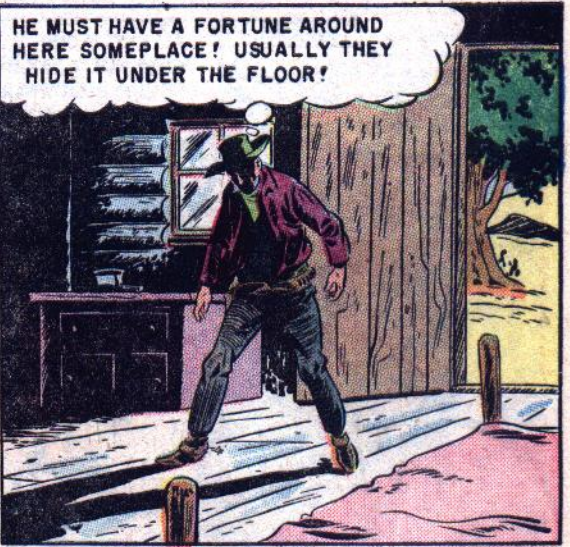
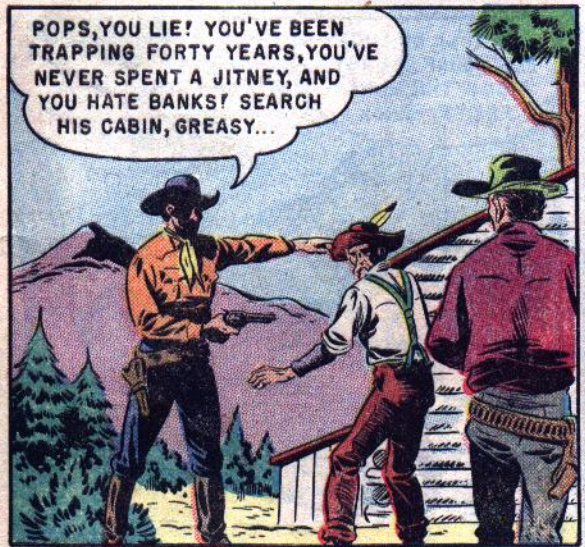
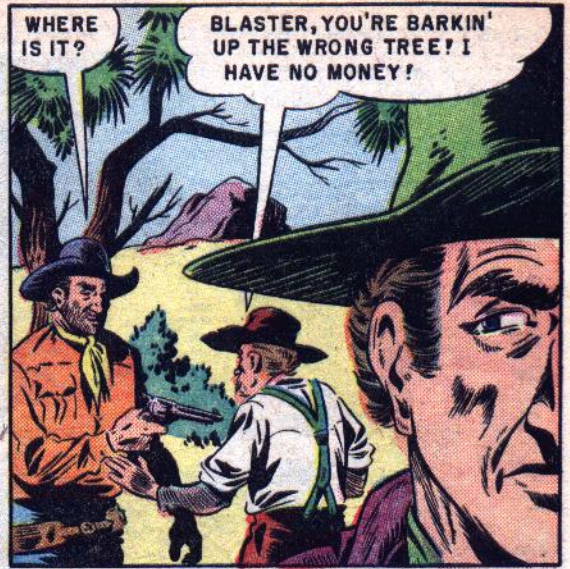
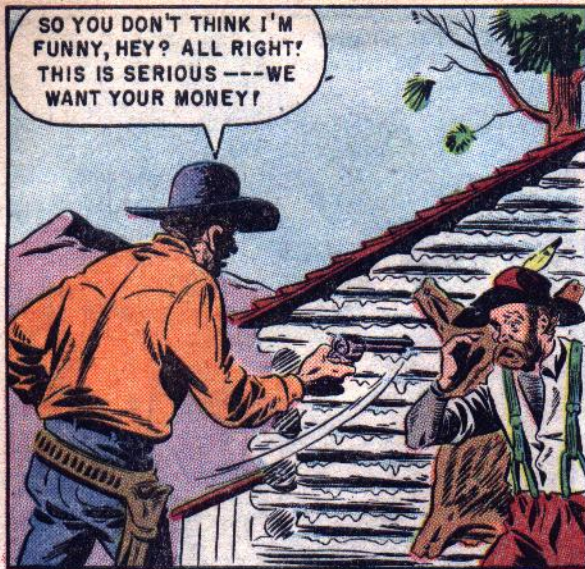


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS





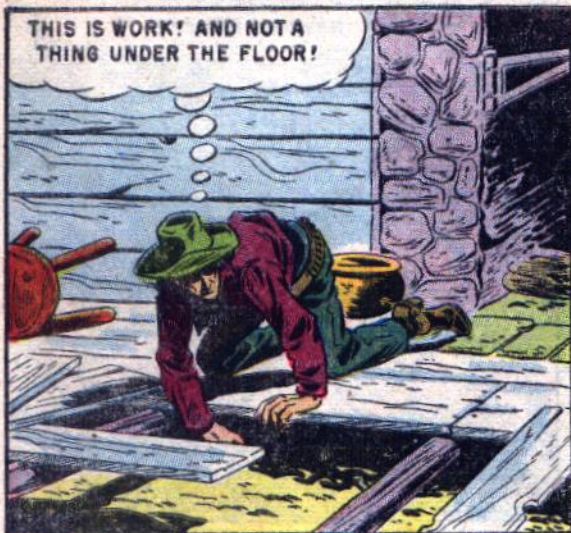






AND IN THE CABIN OF POPS FOREST...

THIS IS WORK! AND NOT A  
THING UNDER THE FLOOR!



HO!! A LOOSE STONE!  
THIS MUST BE THE  
HIDING PLACE!



AND OUTSIDE...

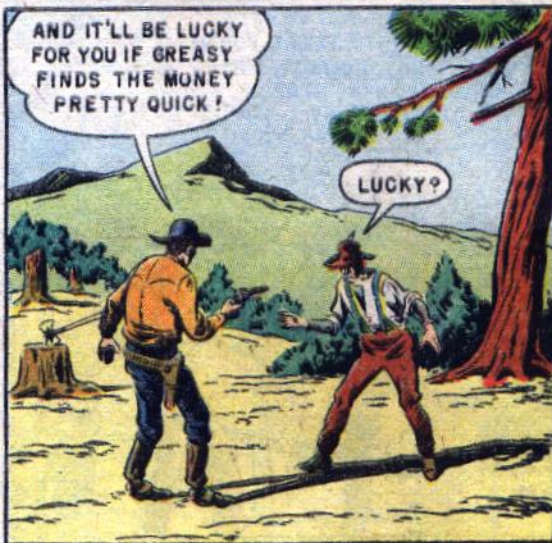
GREAT GUNS! SOUNDS LIKE  
YOUR PARD IS TEARING  
MY HOUSE DOWN!

WELL, YOU COULD  
STOP HIM, EASY, BY  
TELLING US WHERE  
THE GOLD IS HID!



AND IT'LL BE LUCKY  
FOR YOU IF GREASY  
FINDS THE MONEY  
PRETTY QUICK!

LUCKY?



YES, BECAUSE THEN WE WON'T  
HAVE TO MAKE YOU TELL US  
WHERE IT IS!



YOU WON'T HAVE  
TO DO THAT, SEÑOR!



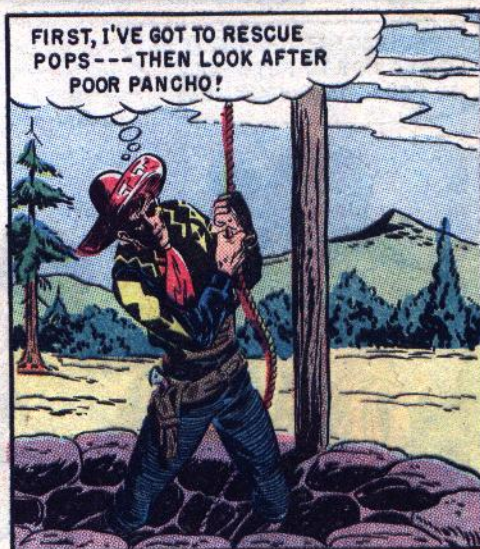
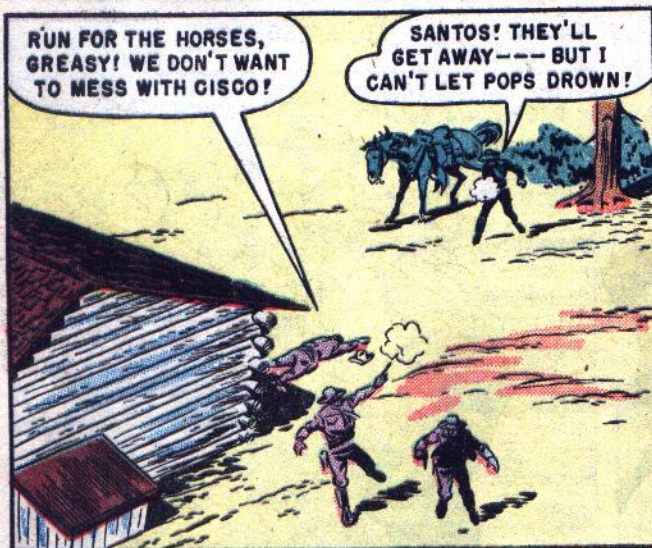
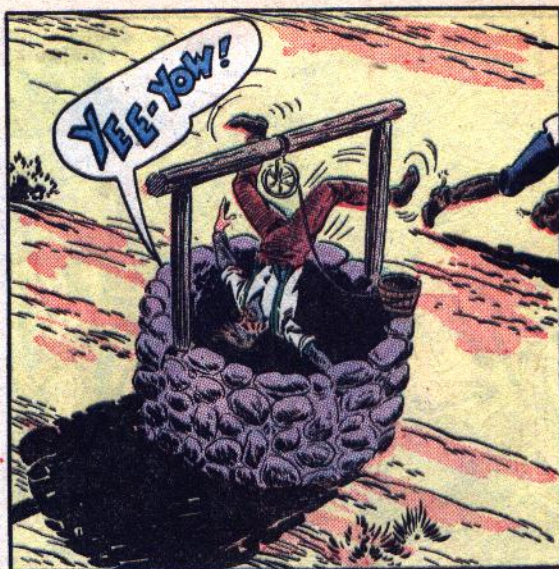




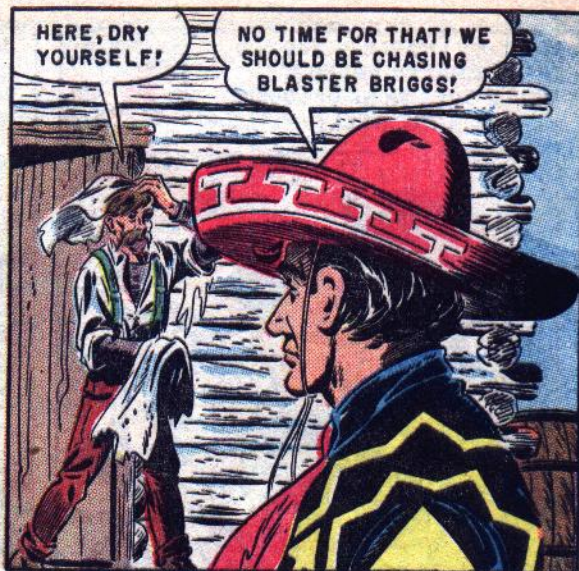
HEARING THE COMMOTION, GREASY STEPS SILENTLY OUT OF THE CABIN, BEHIND PANTO...



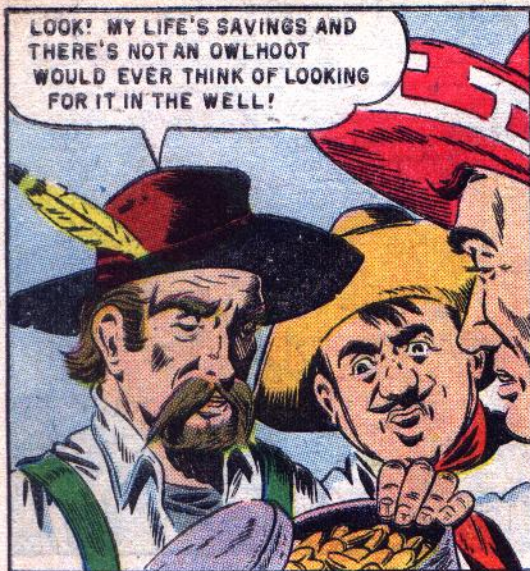










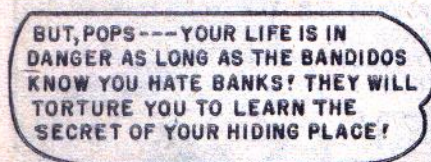


LOOK! MY LIFE'S SAVINGS AND THERE'S NOT AN OWLHOOT WOULD EVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR IT IN THE WELL!



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

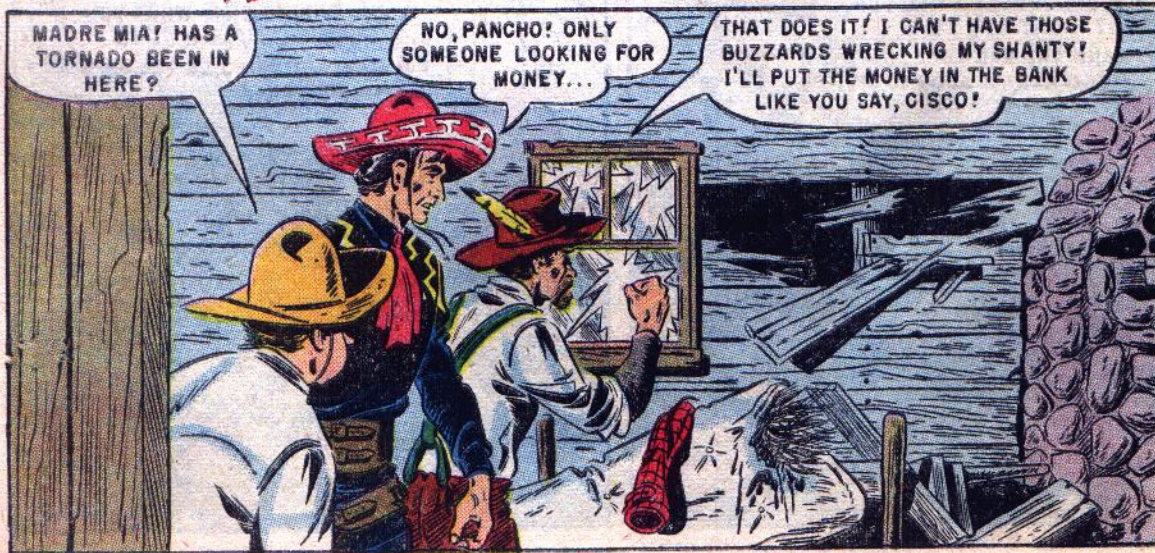
BANKS, BAH! DON'T TRUST 'EM!



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!



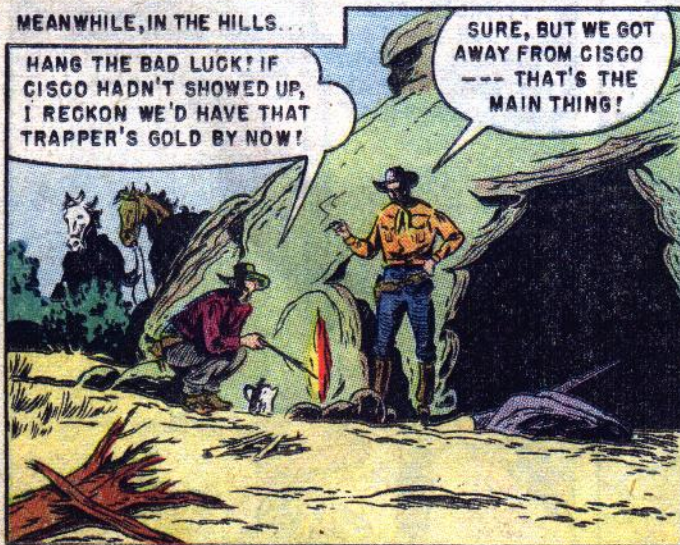
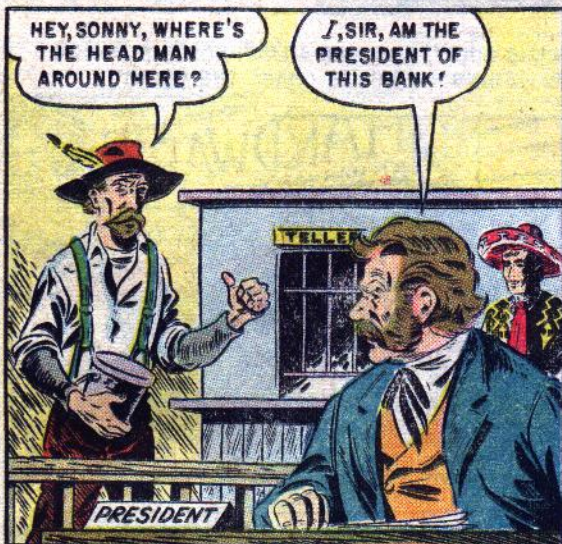
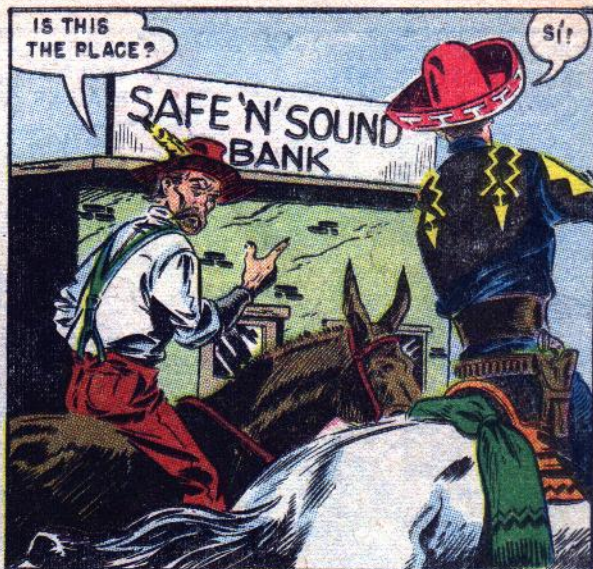
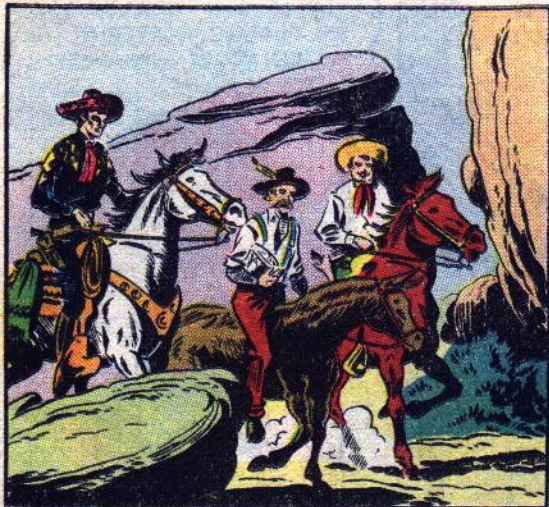
MADRE MIA! HAS A TORNADO BEEN IN HERE?

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

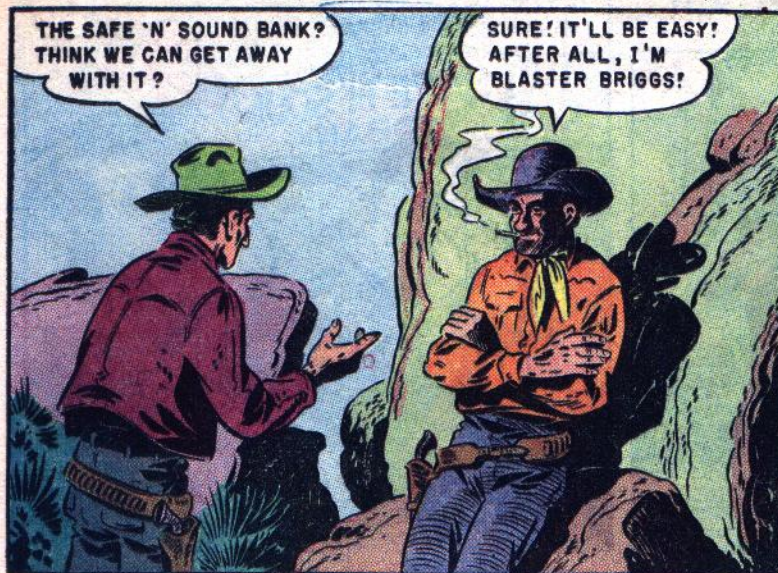
THAT DOES IT! I CAN'T HAVE THOSE BUZZARDS WRECKING MY SHANTY! I'LL PUT THE MONEY IN THE BANK LIKE YOU SAY, CISCO!



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

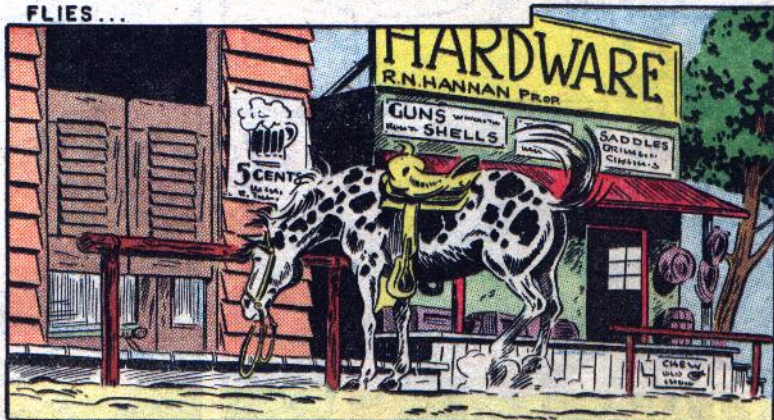
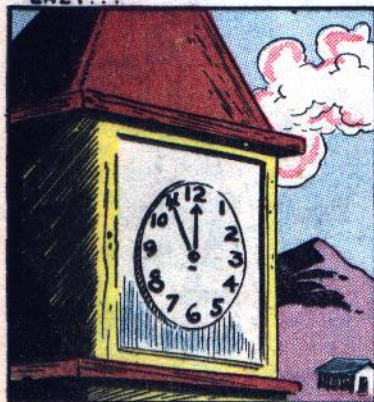




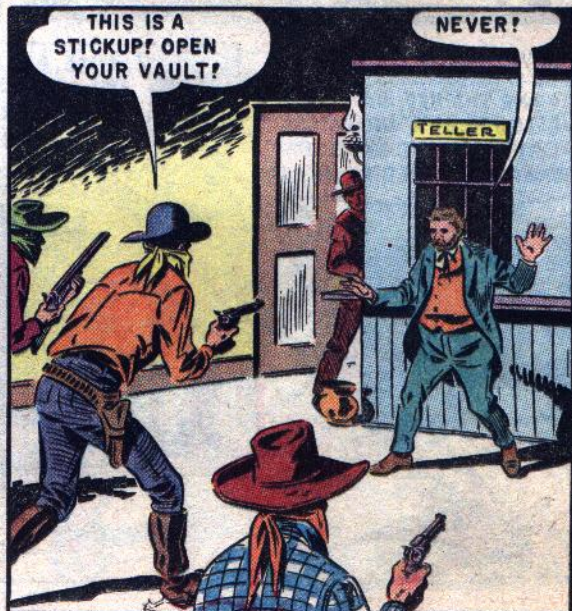
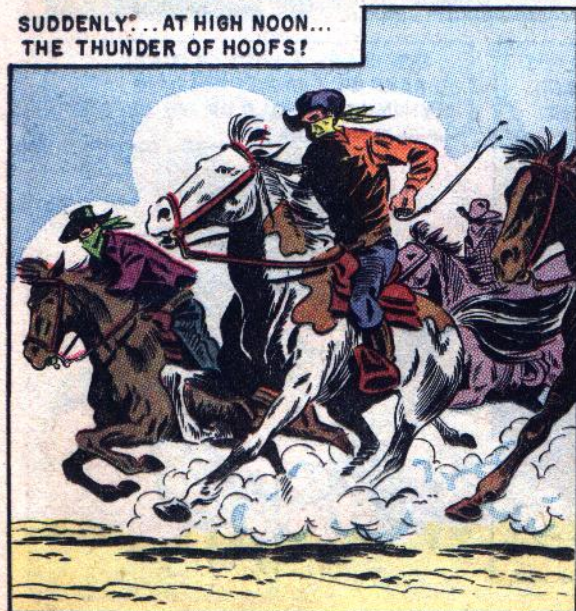


NEXT DAY, THE SUN IS HIGH, THE  
SKY IS BRIGHT, THE TOWN IS  
LAZY...

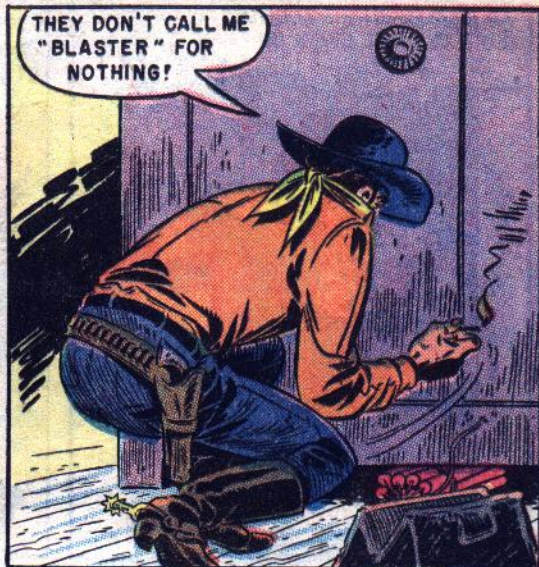
ON MAIN STREET ALL IS QUIET, SAVE FOR A LONE HORSE, STOMPING  
IMPATIENTLY AND SWITCHING HIS TAIL TO CHASE THE PESKY  
FLIES...



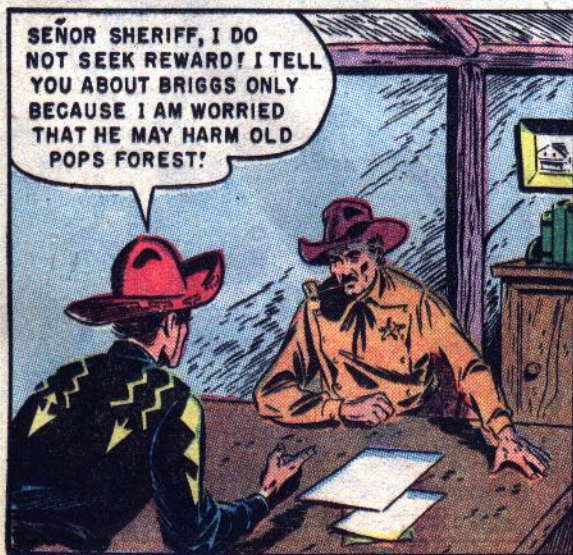
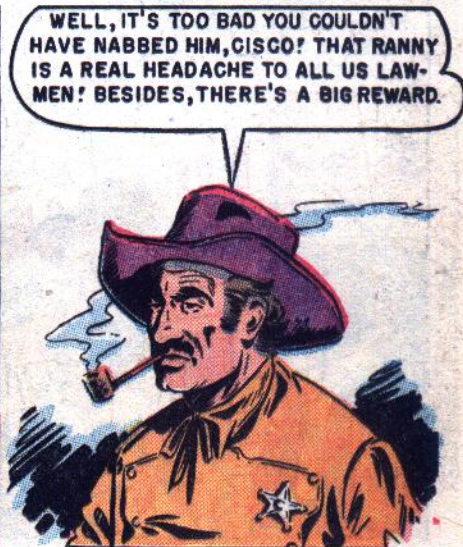
SUDDENLY... AT HIGH NOON...  
THE THUNDER OF HOOFES!



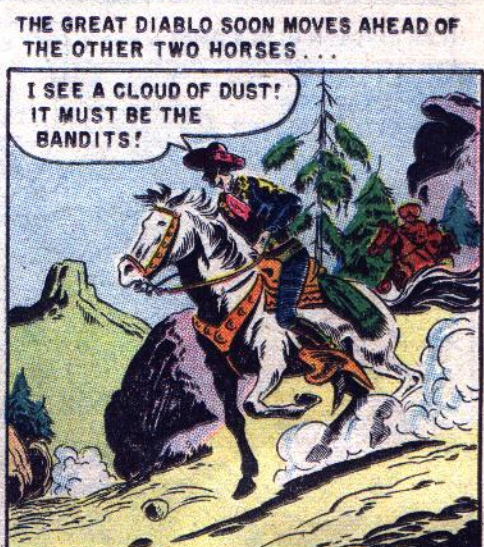
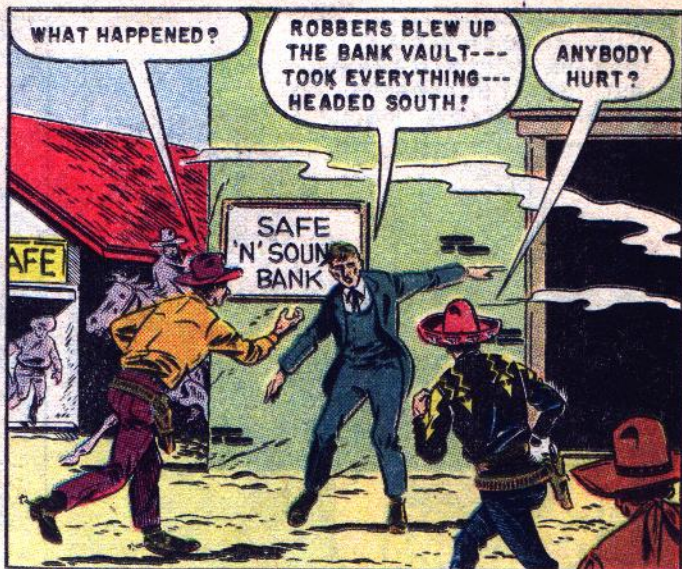
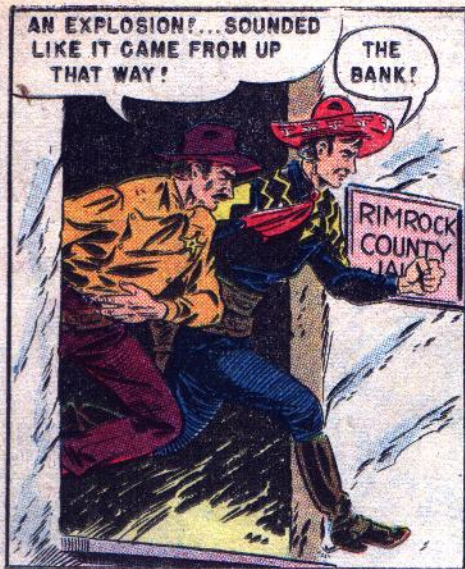




MEANWHILE, A BLOCK AWAY...

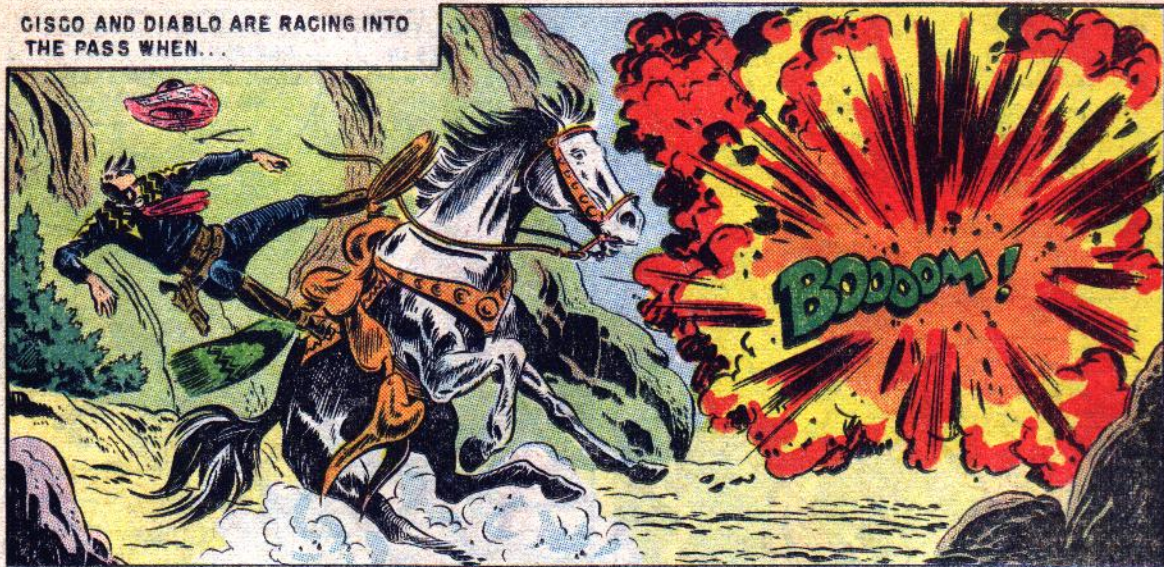




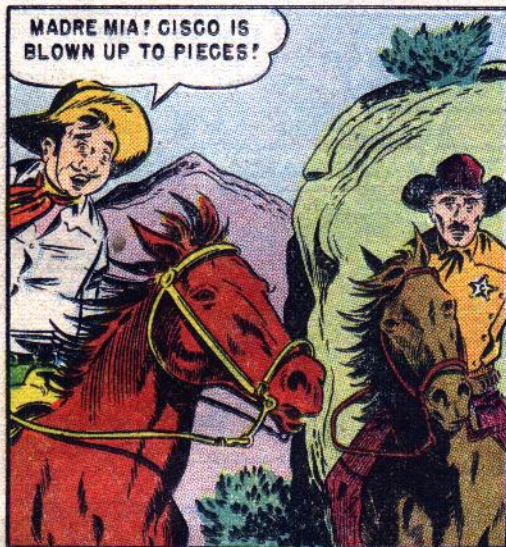




CISCO AND DIABLO ARE RACING INTO  
THE PASS WHEN...

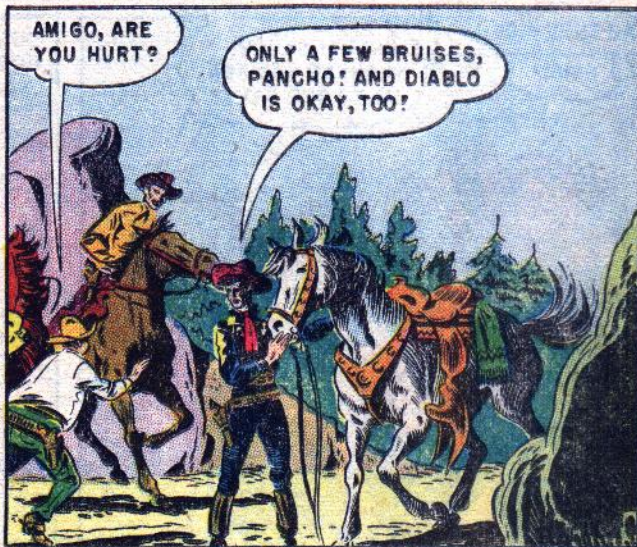


MADRE MIA! CISCO IS  
BLOWN UP TO PIECES!



AMIGO, ARE  
YOU HURT?

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



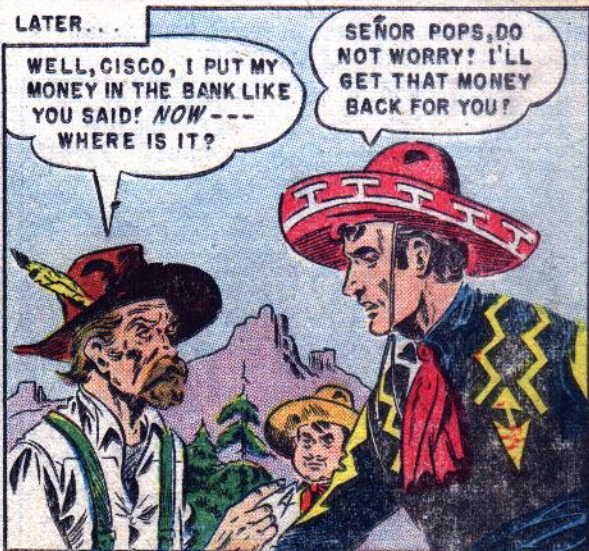
BUT LOOK AT THAT!  
WE CAN'T FOLLOW  
THE BANDIDOS NOW!



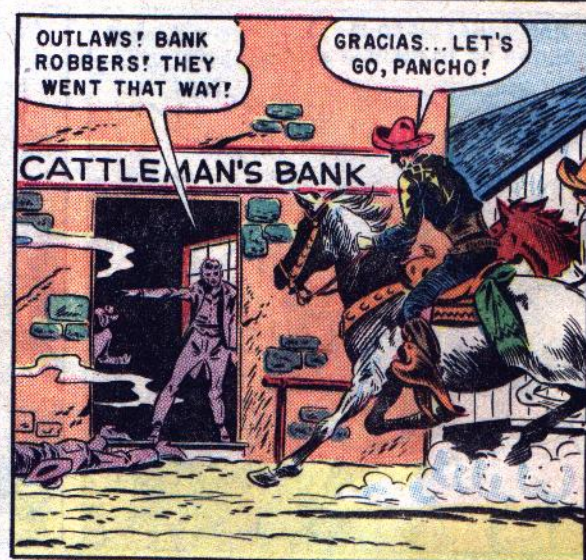
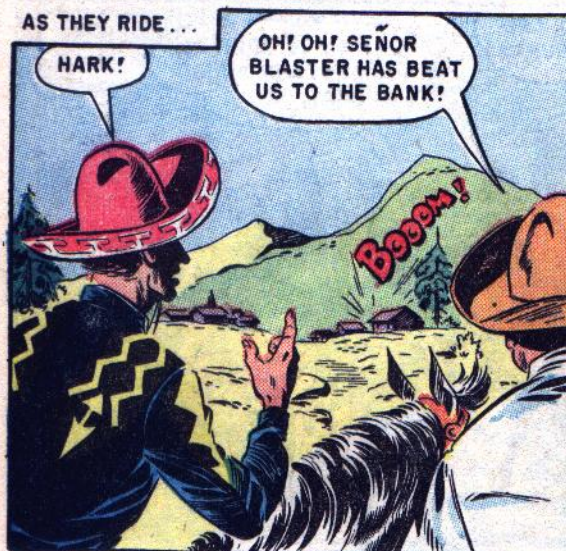
LATER...

WELL, CISCO, 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!



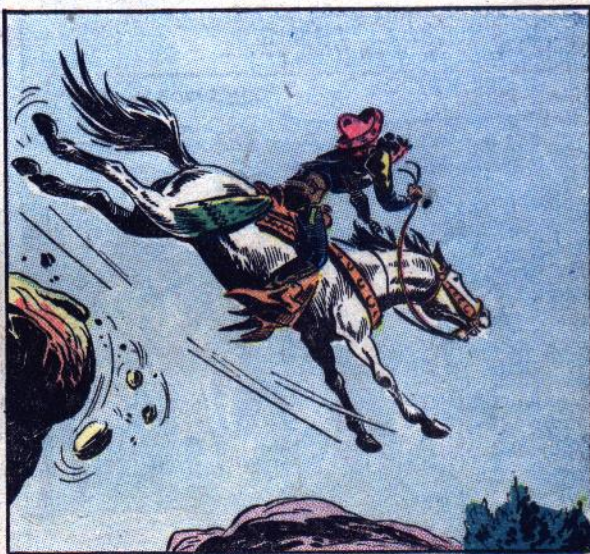
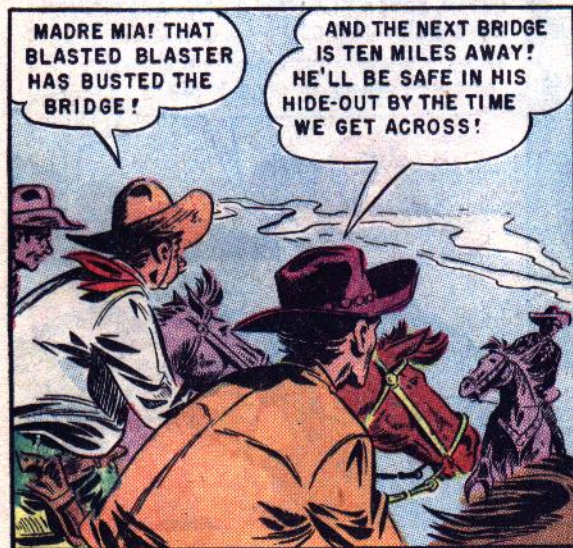
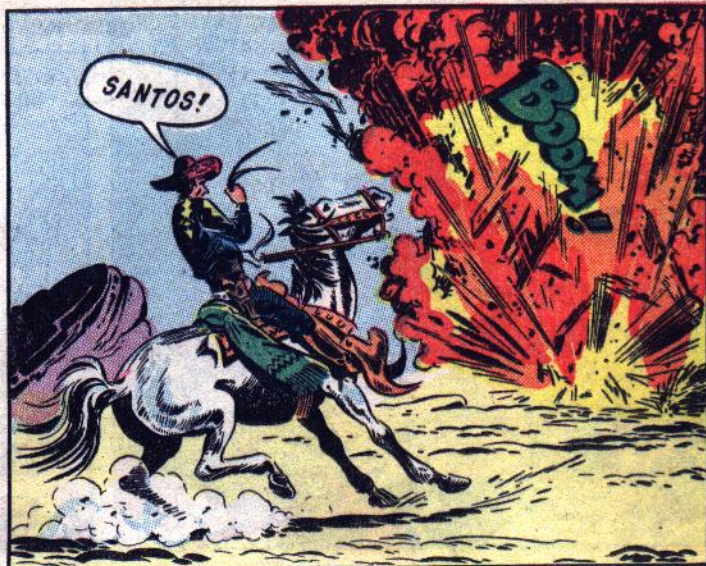




BLASTER BRIGGS AND HIS OUTLAWS RACE ALONG THE TRAIL TOWARD DEVIL'S GORGE...









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



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



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

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



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 CISCO KID  
AND PANGHO ARE RIDING

CISCO! 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!



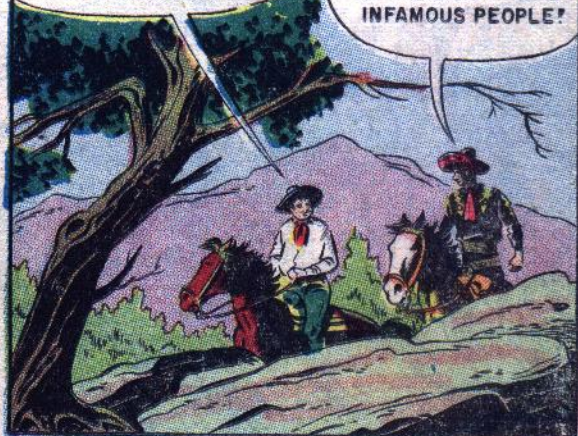
PANGHO DOES NOT UNDER-  
STAND! WHY WOULD  
ANYBODY BUILD A  
MUSEUM OUT OF WAX?

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

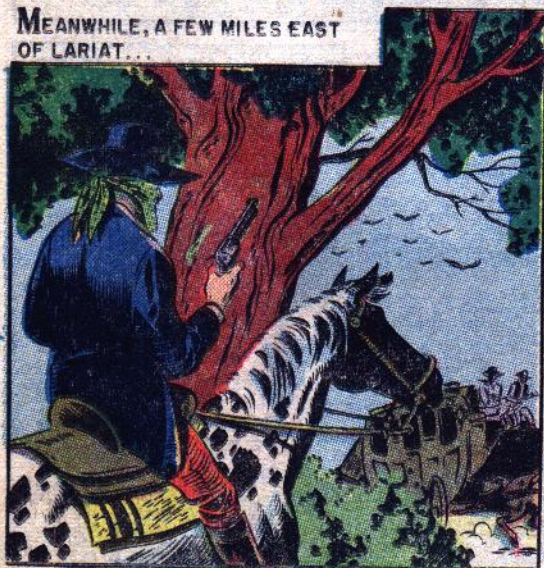


SANTO! WE RIDE FOR A  
ZILLION MILES JUST  
TO LOOK AT A BUNCH  
OF DUMMIES!?

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

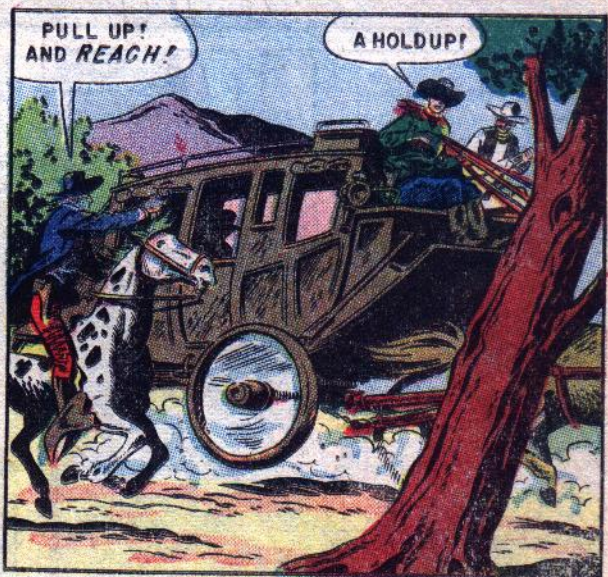


MEANWHILE, A FEW MILES EAST  
OF LARIAT...



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!

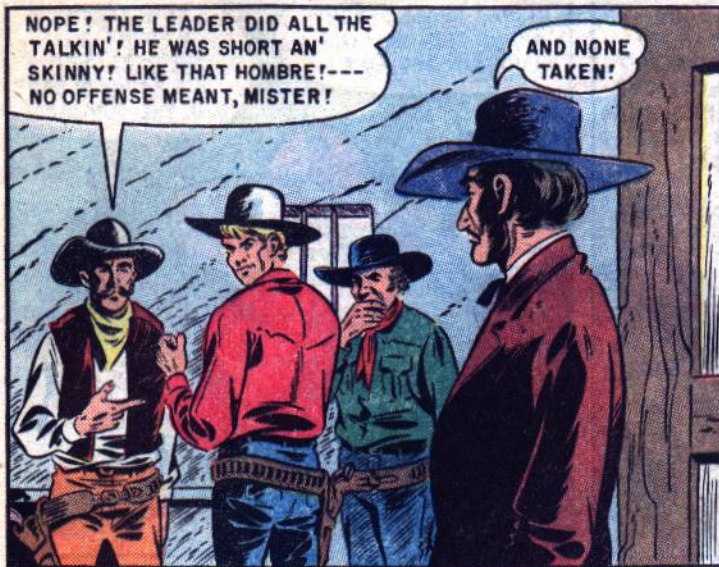


LATER, IN LARIAT...

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

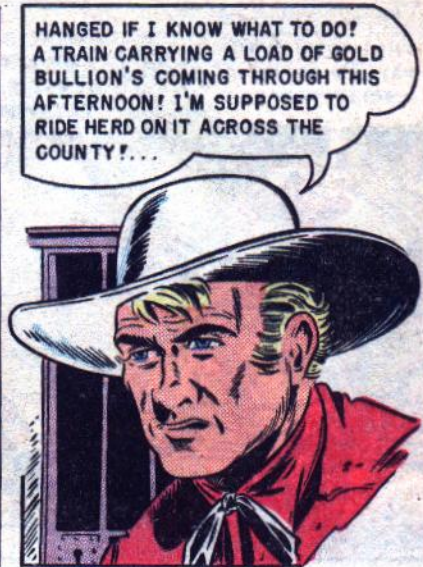
CISCO? I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT! RECOGNIZE ANY OF THE OTHERS?



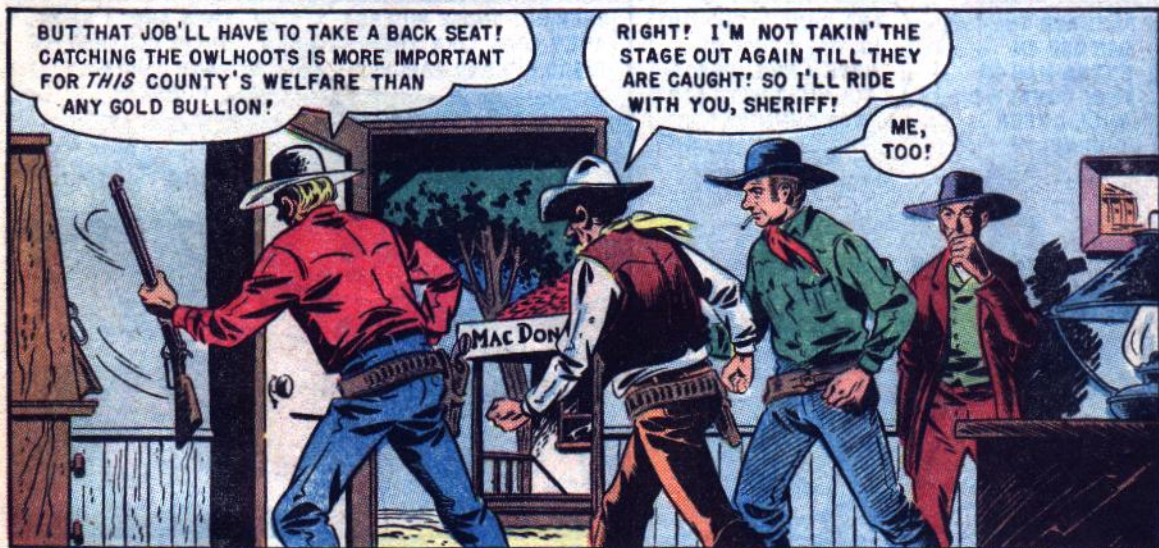


NOPE! THE LEADER DID ALL THE TALKIN'! HE WAS SHORT AN' SKINNY! LIKE THAT HOMBRE!--- NO OFFENSE MEANT, MISTER!

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!



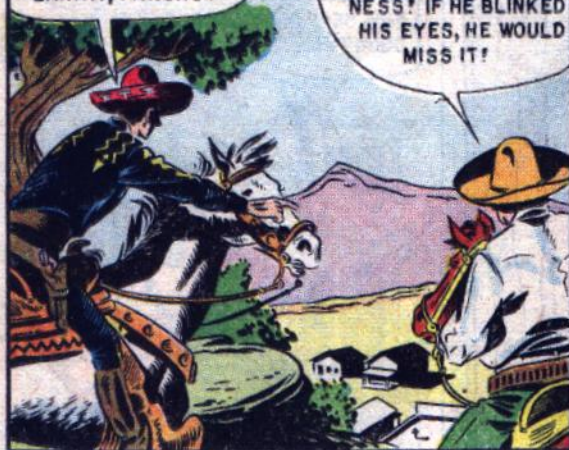
HAP! PACK THE DUMMIES UP AGAIN! WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH A TRAIN!



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! GOME! WE WILL OFFER OUR HELP!

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



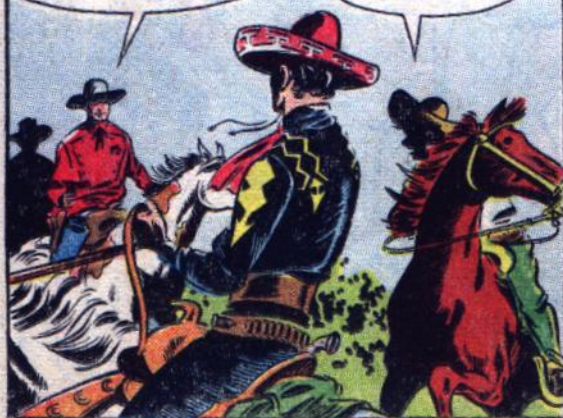
SHERIFF! THOSE RIDERS! THEY LOOK LIKE THE GISCO KID AND PANGHO!

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!







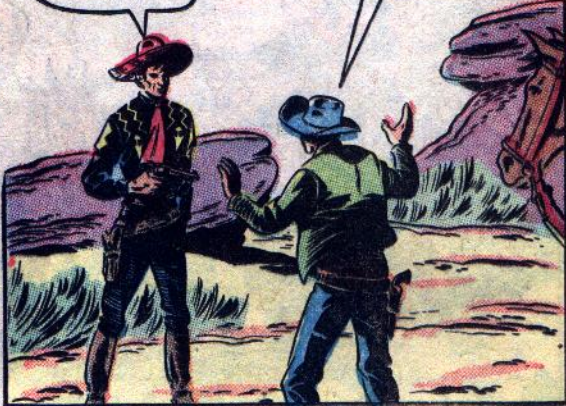
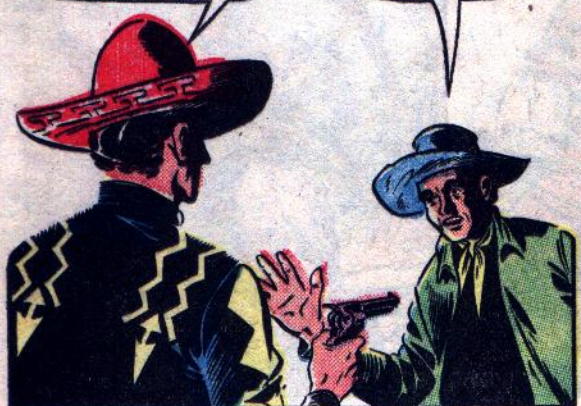


SI! YOU CHASED ME AND I CAUGHT YOU! NOW, TELL ME--- WHY DOES THE SHERIFF WANT THE CISCO KID AND PANCHO?

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!

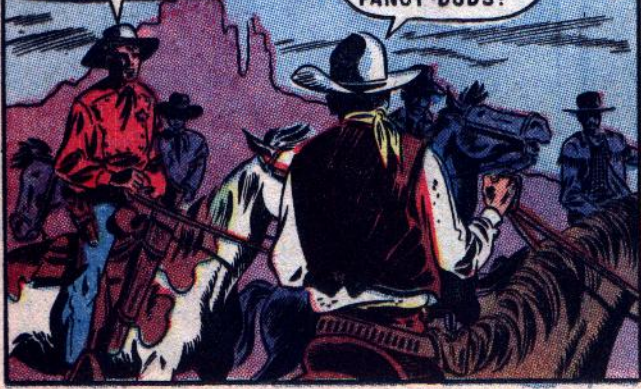
SO DO I! BUT WE WILL TRY TO KEEP THEM FROM GETTING IT! WE WILL CUT CROSS-COUNTRY AND TRY TO REACH THE TRAIN BEFORE THEY DO!



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!

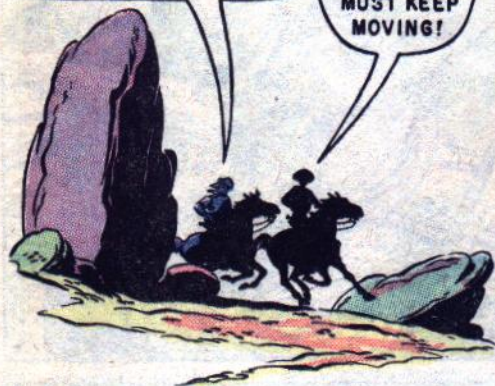




**WHILE CISCO AND PANCHO SPUR  
CROSS-COUNTRY...**

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!

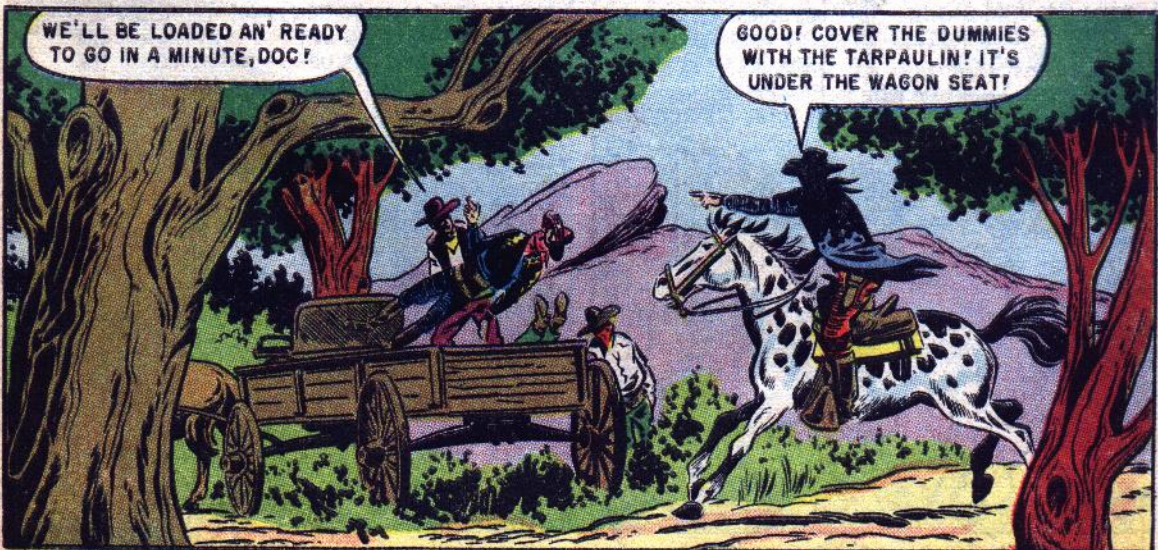
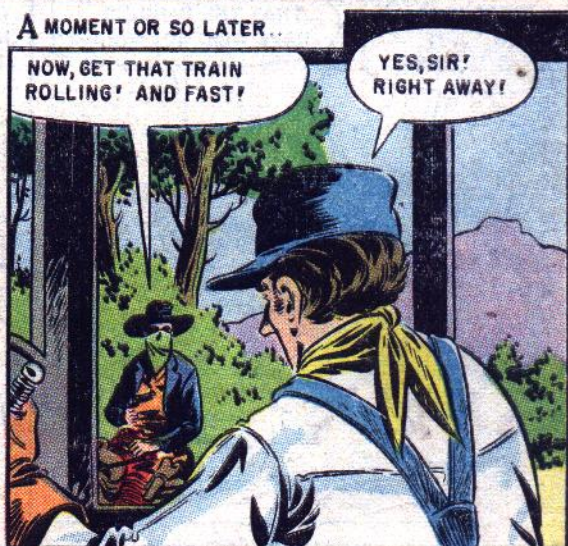
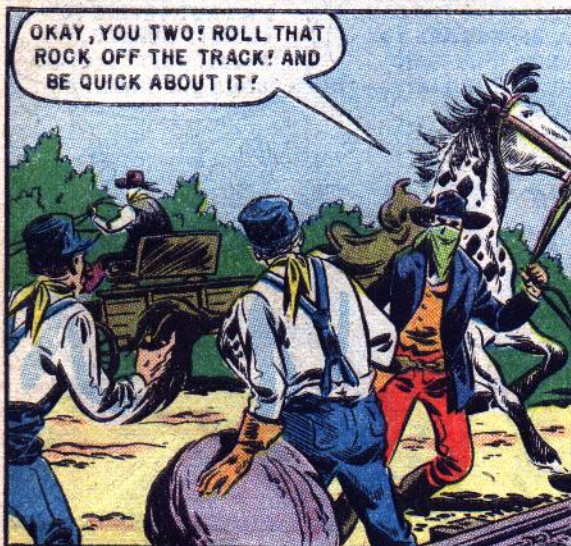
WAIT, BOB! WE'LL  
MAKE IT! ---  
I HOPE!



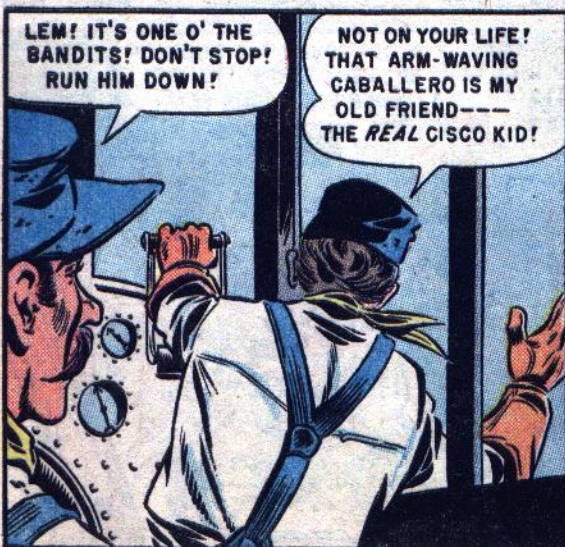
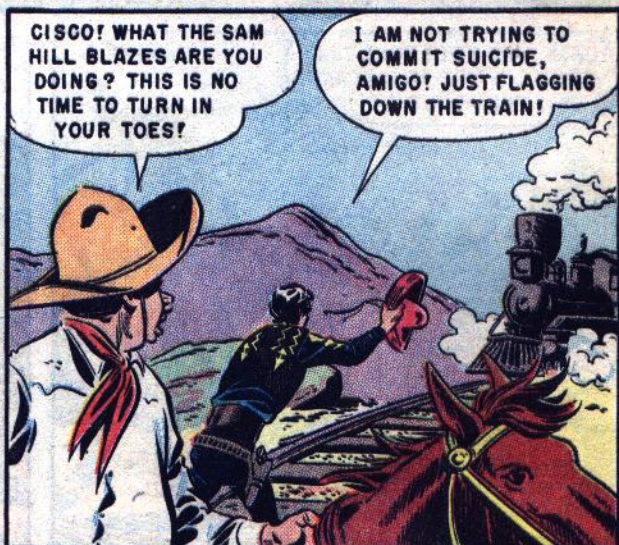
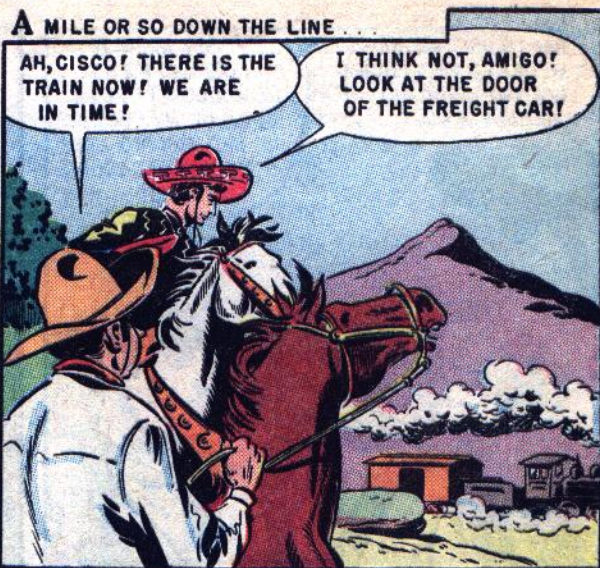














I AM SORRY WE DID NOT REACH YOU SOONER, LEM! WE WILL TRY TO CATCH THE CROOKS! WHERE DID THE HOLDUP TAKE PLACE?

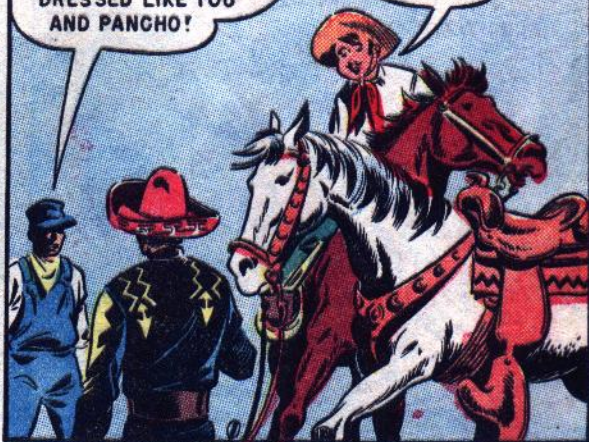


ABOUT A MILE AND A HALF BACK! BUT I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOU TO GO AFTER THAT BUNCH!

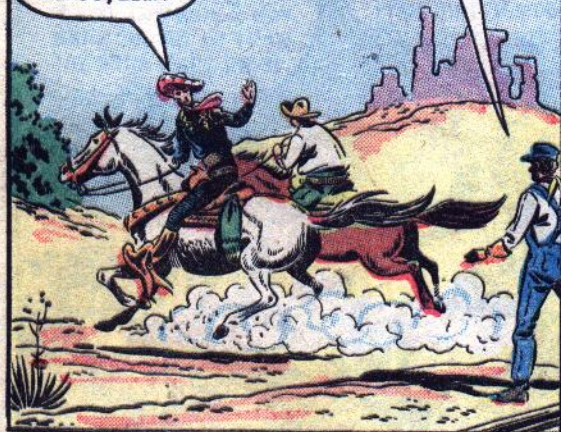


THEY'RE FIVE OF THE MEANEST-LOOKING SIDE-WINDERS I EVER SAW! TWO OF THEM WERE DRESSED LIKE YOU AND PANCHO!

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



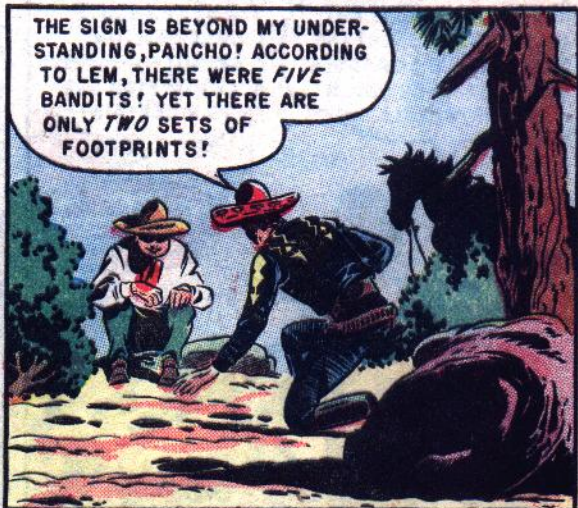
WE WILL JUDGE THAT FOR OURSELVES! AND SOON, I TRUST! ADIOS, LEM!



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!



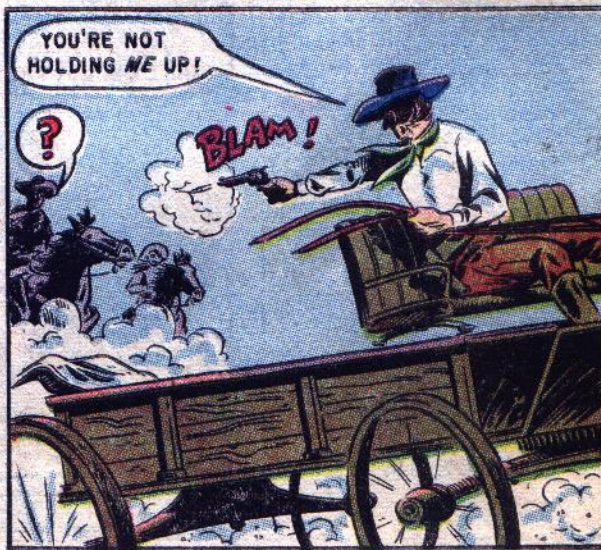
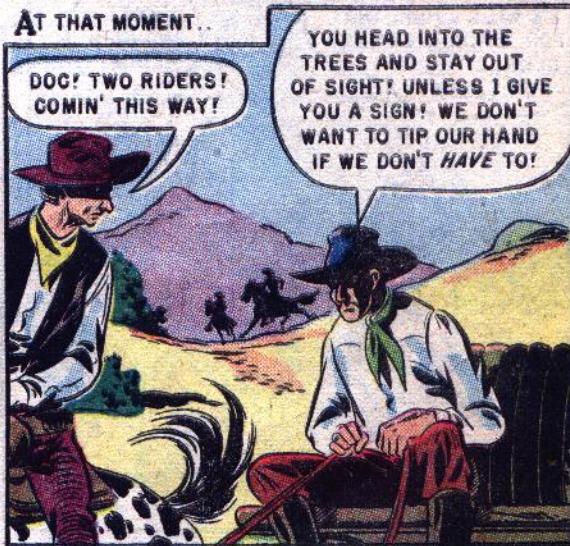
SÍ, CISCO! AND THEY GO BACK AND FORTH FROM THE TREES TO THE WAGON TRACKS TO THE ROCKS --- AI-EEE! PANCHO IS ALL BEFUDDLEMENT!



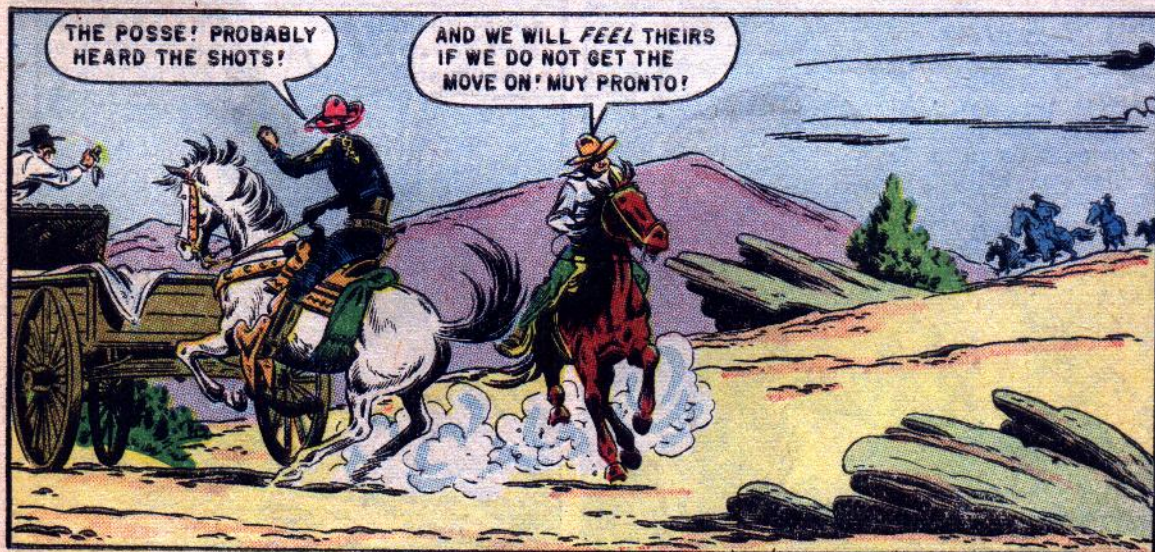
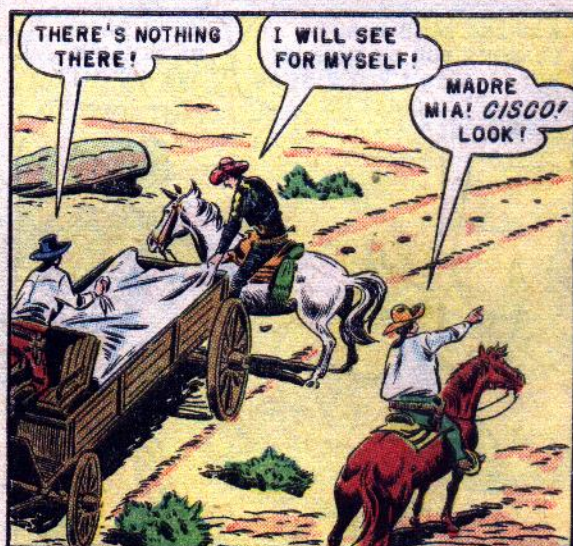
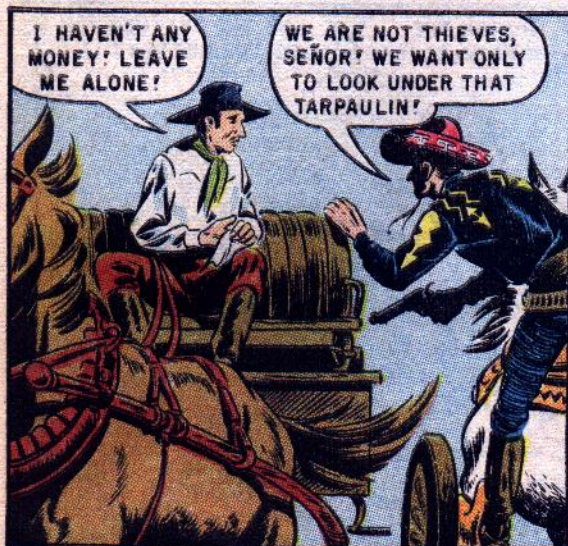
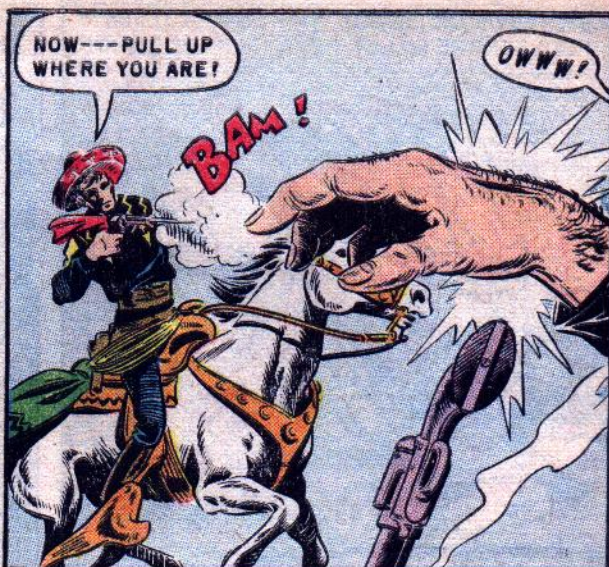
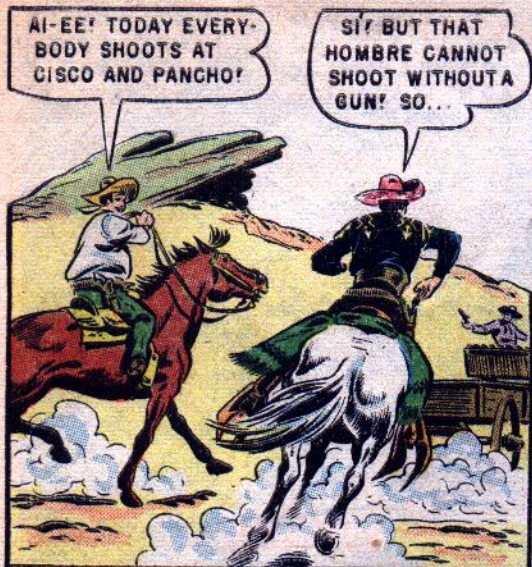
COME, AMIGO! WE WILL FOLLOW THE WAGON TRACKS! I HAVE A HUNCH THEY WILL LEAD US TO THE BANDITS!



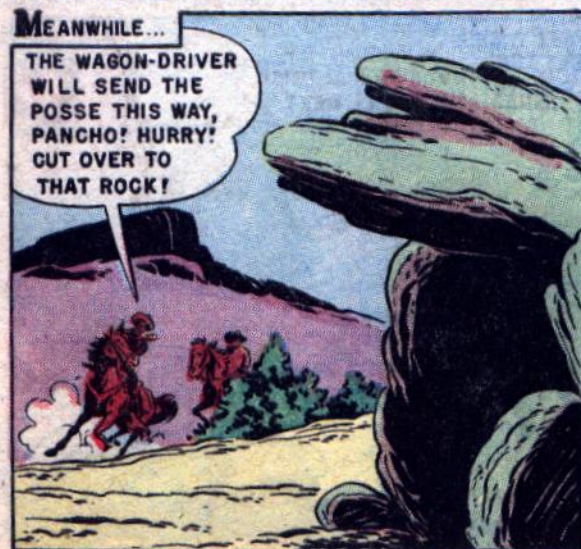
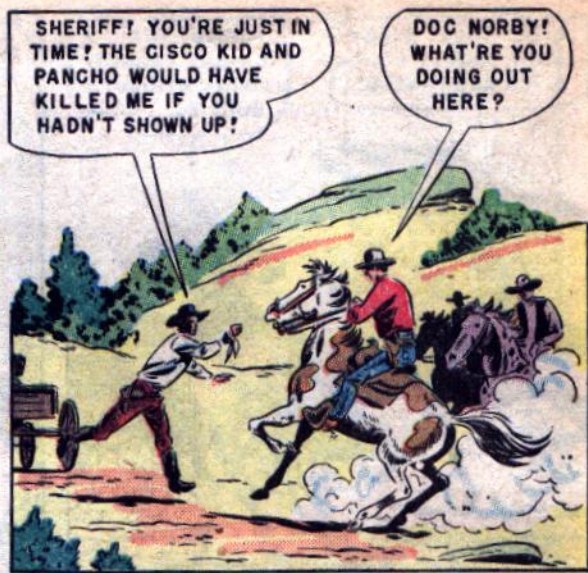








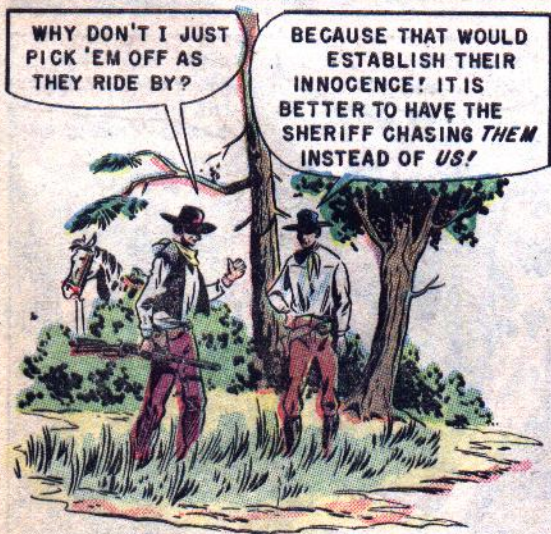
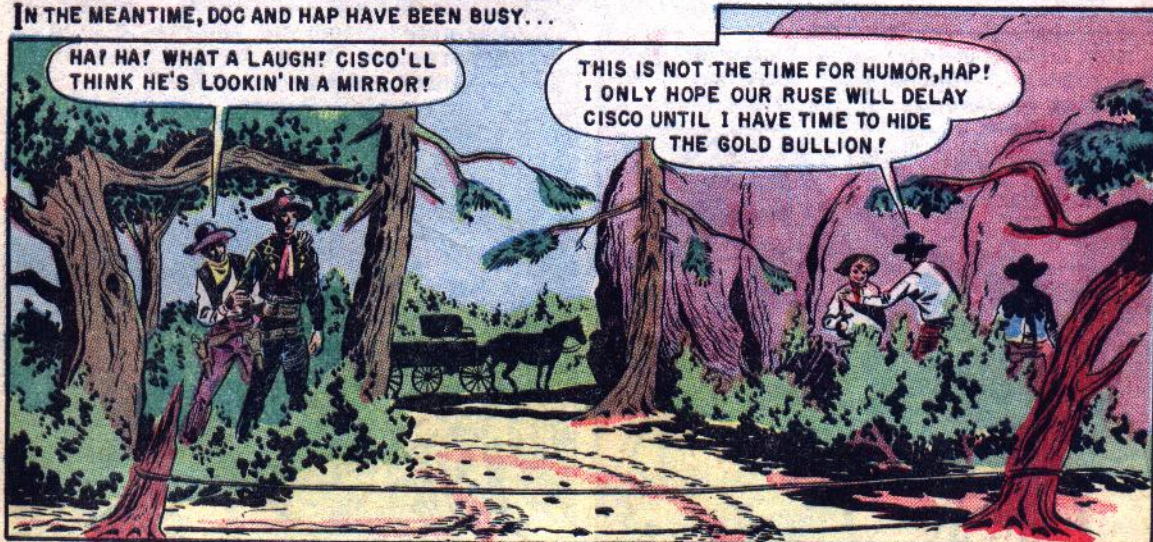




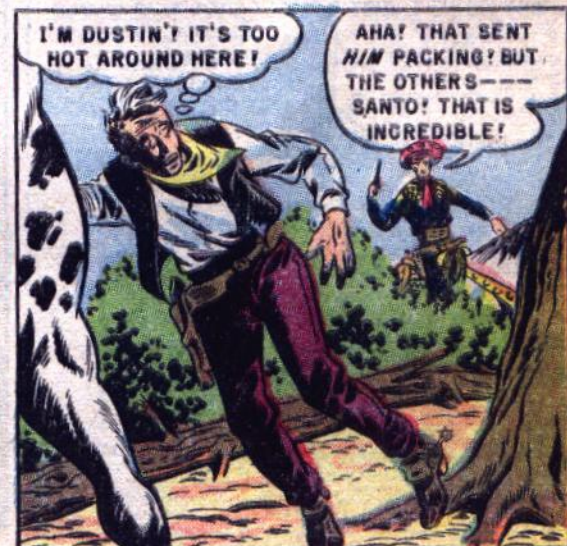
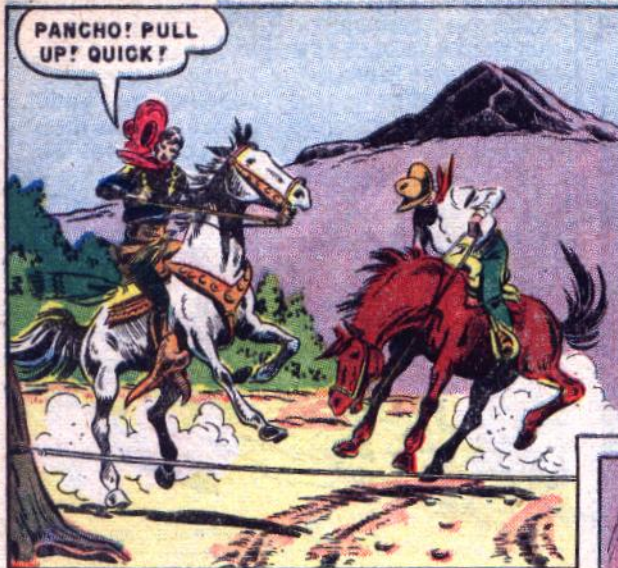




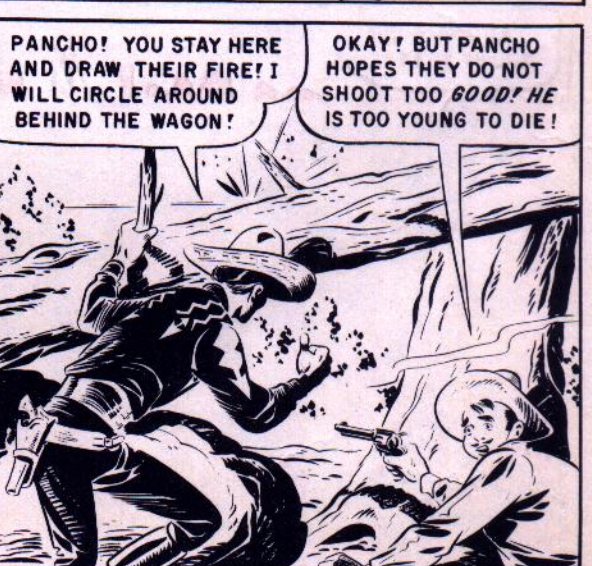
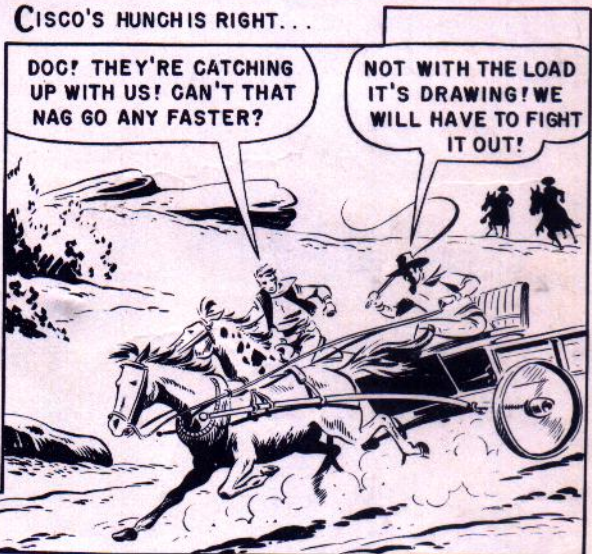
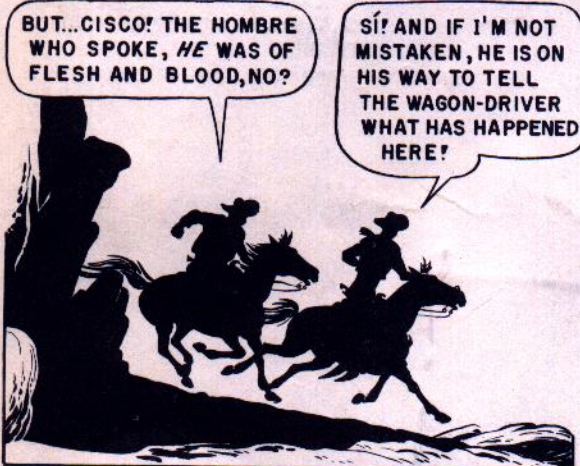
IN THE MEANTIME, DOG AND HAP HAVE BEEN BUSY...









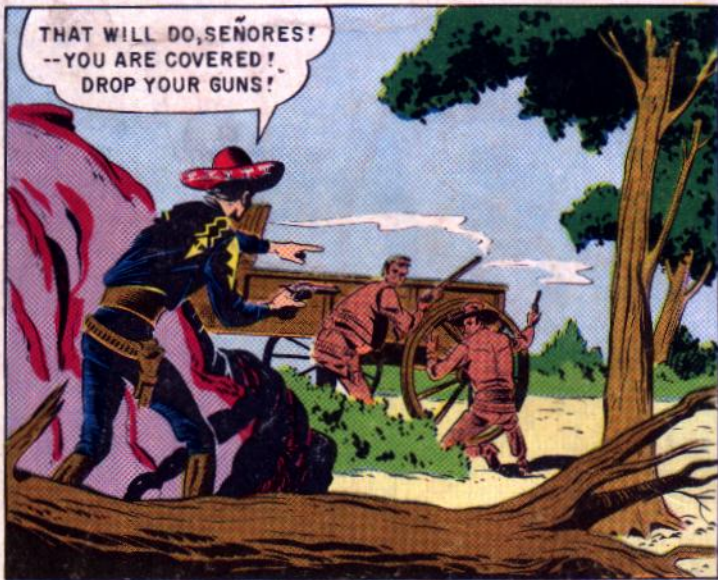




THEY MUST BE DESPERATE TO  
MAKE SO DEFINITE A STAND!  
THEREFORE, CHANCES ARE  
THEY WILL NOT NOTICE ME!



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  
PANTHO RED-HANDED!

SEÑOR SHERIFF!  
AFTER YOU HAVE  
HEARD MY STORY,  
AND SEEN THE EVI-  
DENCE,--- 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  
PANTHO,  
SUCH MISTAK-  
ING IS OKAY--  
WHEN THE  
BULLETS ARE  
FLYING!

