

GOLD



KEY

ZORRO

WALT
DISNEY
PRESENTS

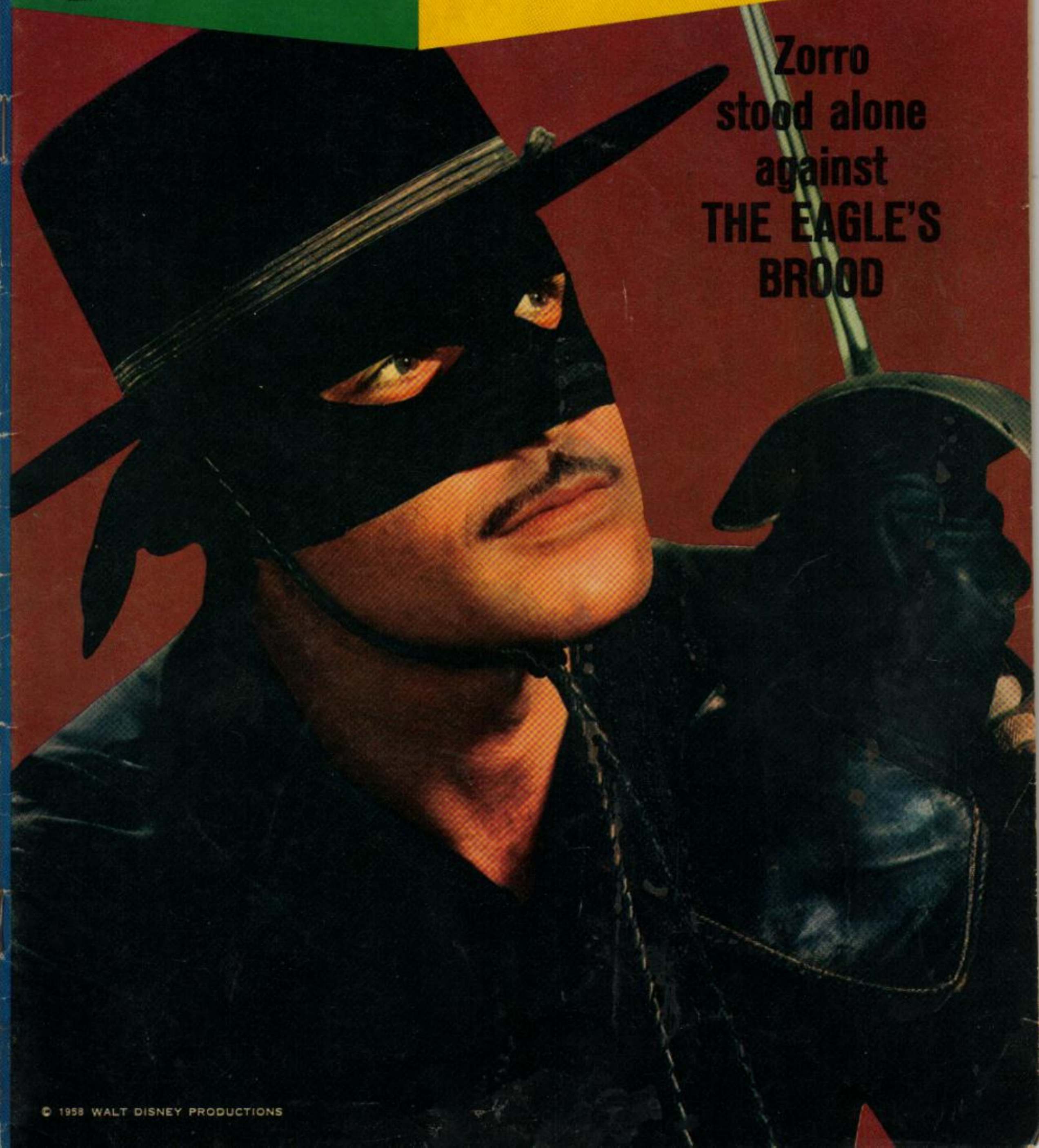
10169-605

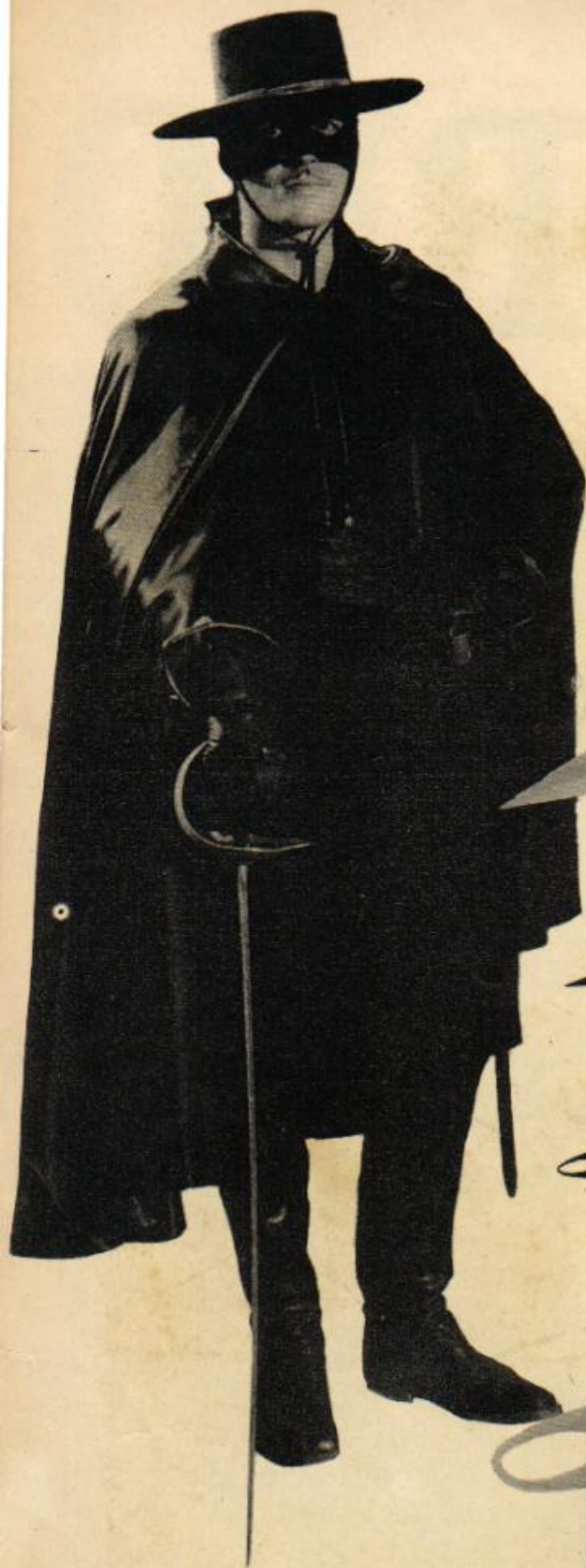
MAY

12c

ZORRO

Zorro
stood alone
against
THE EAGLE'S
BROOD





Let us go back to the early days of
Spanish California when a man
in black rides for law and justice.
Feared and respected from Monterey
to San Diego, this man is a friend
to the innocent and poor . . . enemy
to outlaws and men of greed . . .

ZORRO

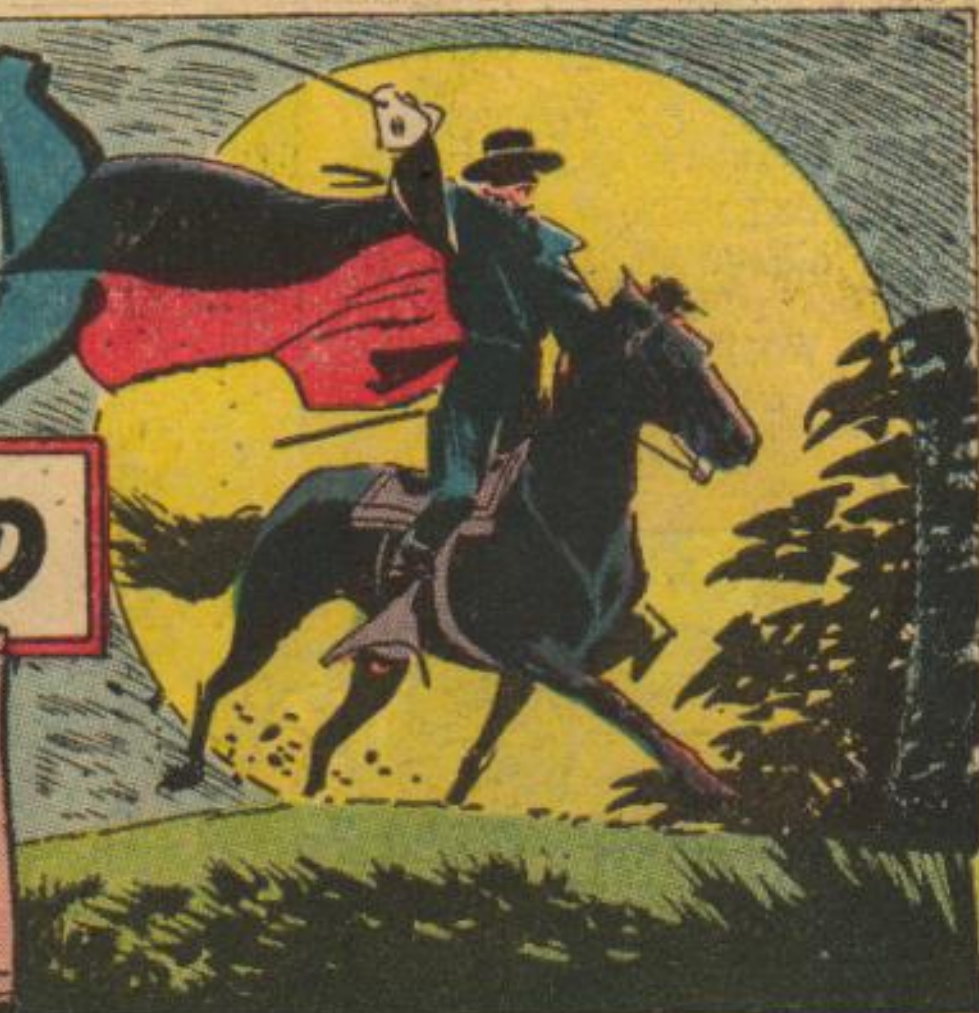


WALT DISNEY'S

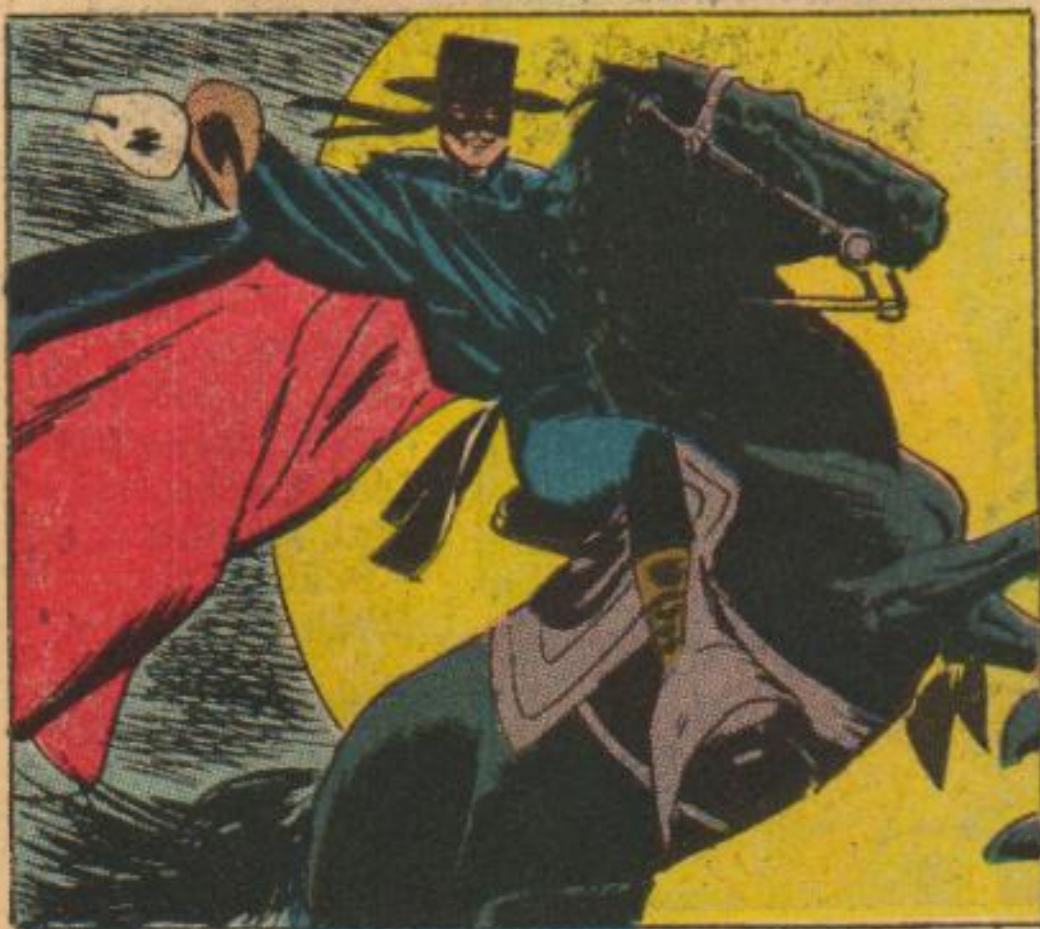
ZORRO

THE EAGLE'S BROOD

ZORRO!... DISGUISED IN A BLACK COSTUME, WITH HIS CAPE FLYING AND HIS SWORD FLASHING, HE RIDES ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE ON HIS POWERFUL STALLION, TORNADO, FIGHTING AGAINST EVIL...



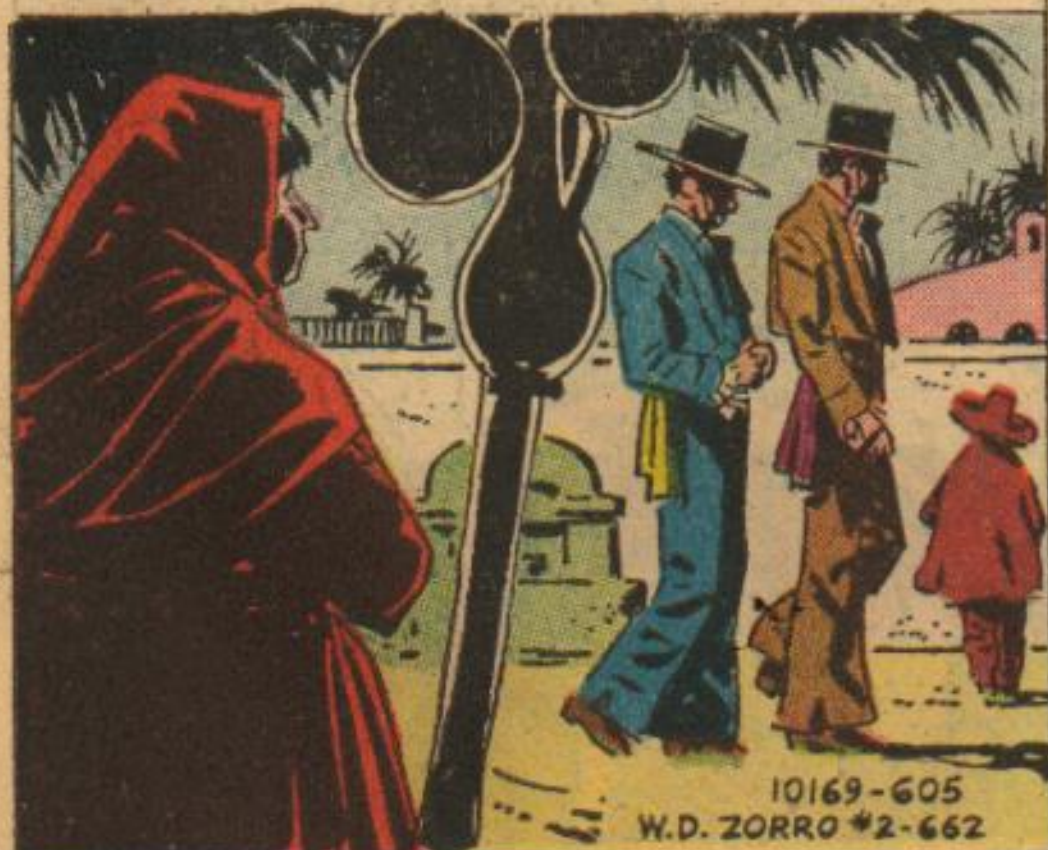
MAN OF COURAGE... MAN OF MYSTERY... ZORRO!



ONLY BERNARDO, THE TRUSTED MUTE, KNOWS THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE MAN CONCEALED BEHIND THE BLACK MASK...

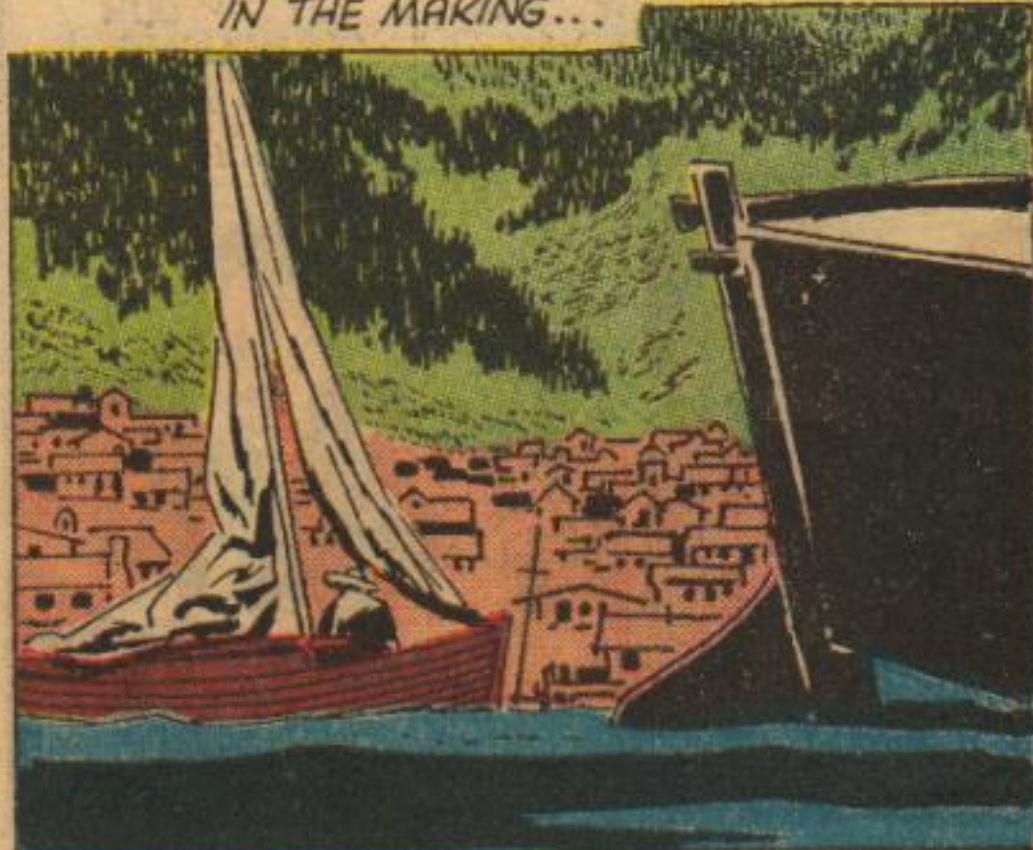


TO ALL OTHERS, THIS MAN IS DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA, SON OF A RESPECTED AND INFLUENTIAL LANDOWNER!



10169-605
W.D. ZORRO #2-662

GREEDY MEN ARE ZORRO'S ENEMIES, AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN THE LITTLE SEACOAST TOWN OF MONTEREY, SINISTER PLANS ARE IN THE MAKING...



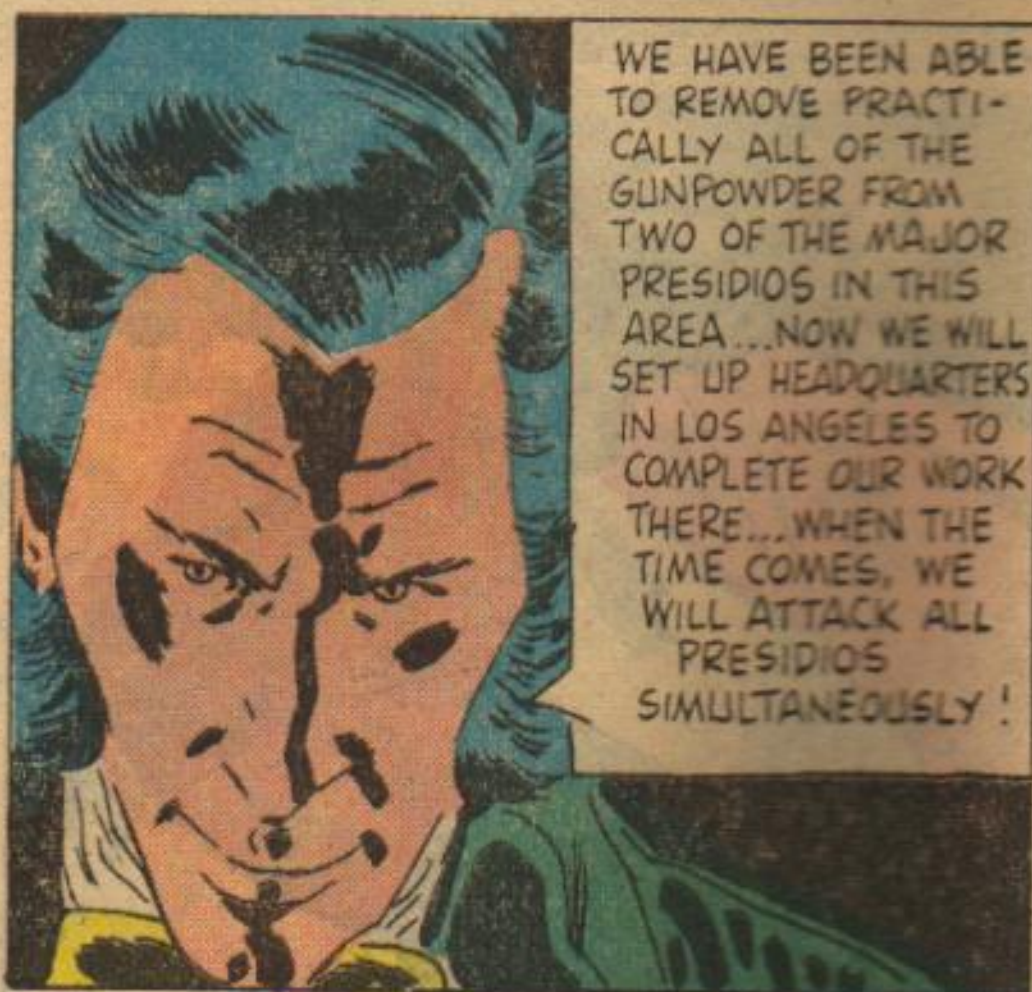


ONE OF ZORRO'S MOST FANATIC ENEMIES, A SHREWD CRIMINAL KNOWN AS "THE EAGLE," HOLDS COURT IN AN UNDERGROUND DUNGEON...

I HAVE CALLED YOU HERE FOR REASONS THAT ARE VITAL TO ALL OF US! THE FATE OF CALIFORNIA HANGS IN THE BALANCE, AND IT IS WITHIN OUR DESTINY TO TURN THE TIDE ONE WAY OR THE OTHER!



THROUGH WORK AND INGENUITY WE HAVE GAINED CONTROL OF THE NORTHERN SECTIONS OF CALIFORNIA... HOWEVER, MY FRIENDS, TIME IS RUNNING OUT! WE MUST GET CONTROL OF THE SOUTHERN AREA **NOW!**



WE HAVE BEEN ABLE TO REMOVE PRACTICALLY ALL OF THE GUNPOWDER FROM TWO OF THE MAJOR PRESIDIOS IN THIS AREA...NOW WE WILL SET UP HEADQUARTERS IN LOS ANGELES TO COMPLETE OUR WORK THERE...WHEN THE TIME COMES, WE WILL ATTACK ALL PRESIDIOS SIMULTANEOUSLY!



YOU, SEÑOR QUINTANA AND FUENTES, WILL MOVE TO LOS ANGELES TO ASSIST IN THE WORK THERE...YOU WILL BE CONTACTED BY ONE OF OUR PEOPLE!

BUT, SEÑOR EAGLE...IS IT NOT DANGEROUS TO SET UP OUR OPERATIONS IN LOS ANGELES?

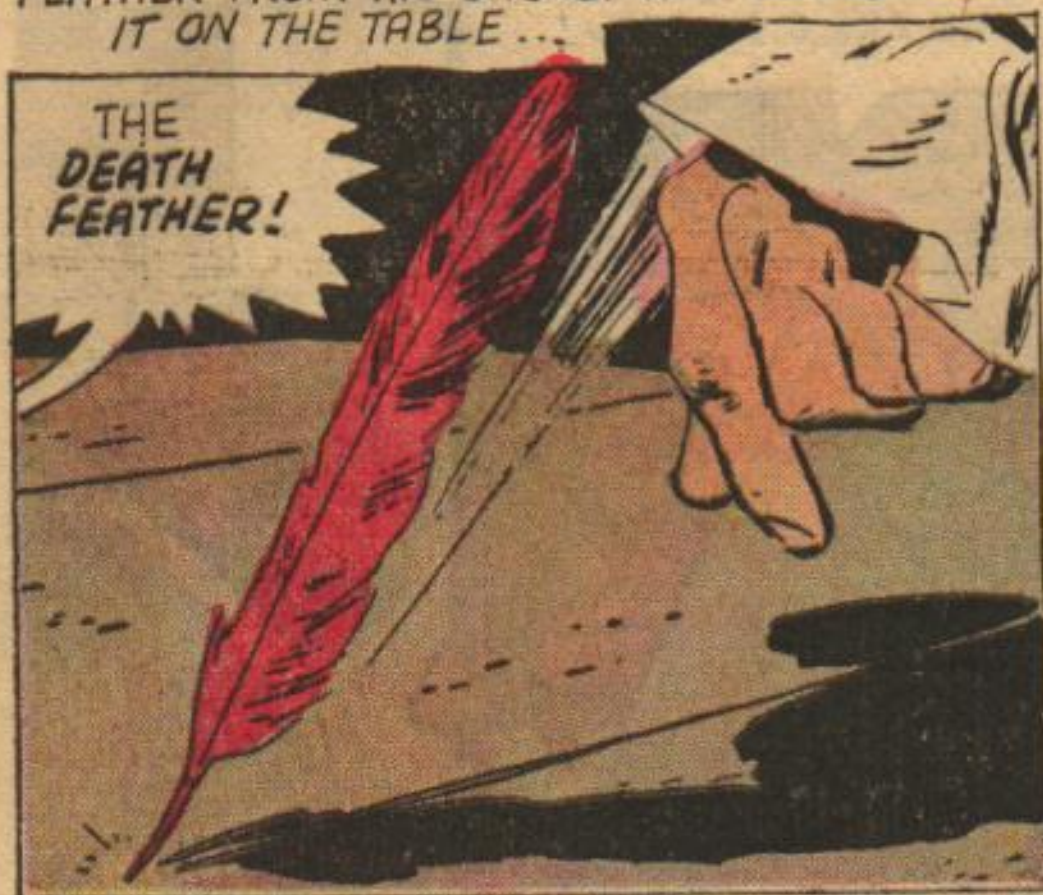


YOU QUESTION THE WISDOM OF YOUR LEADER?

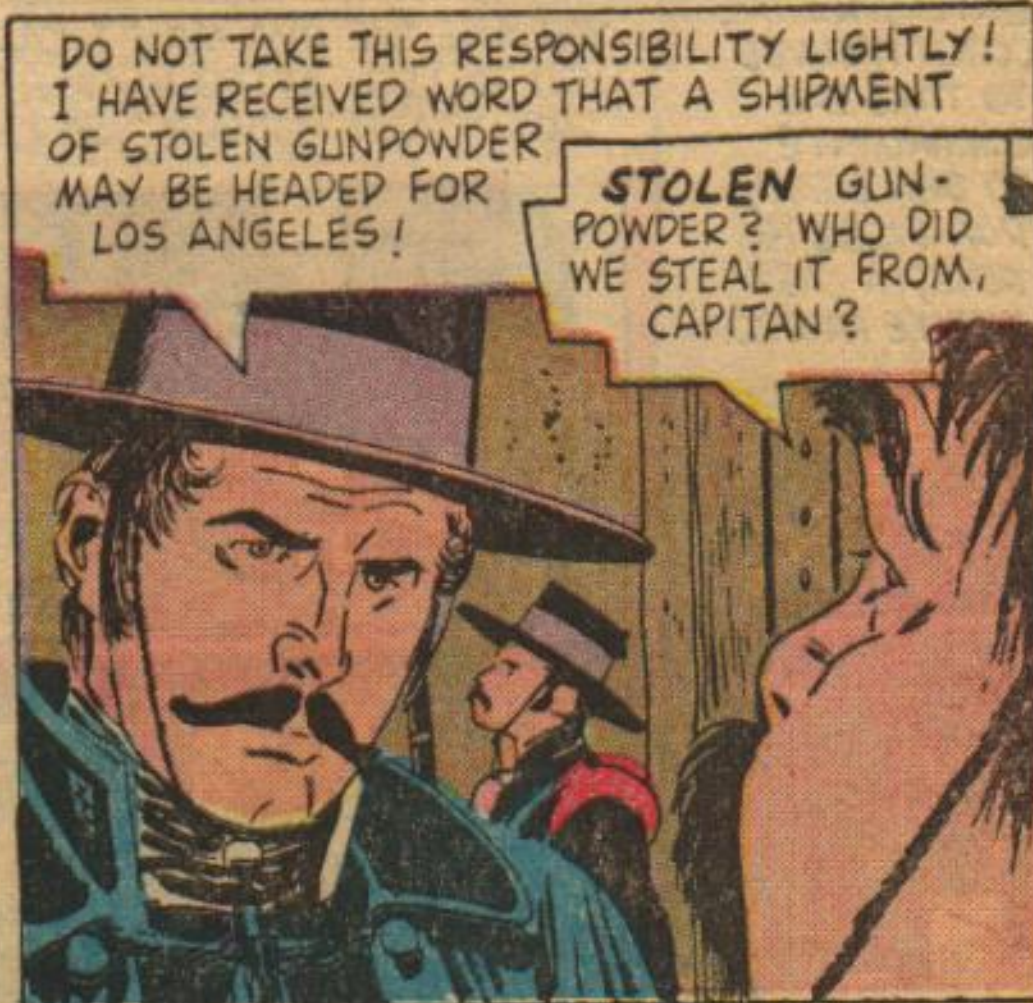
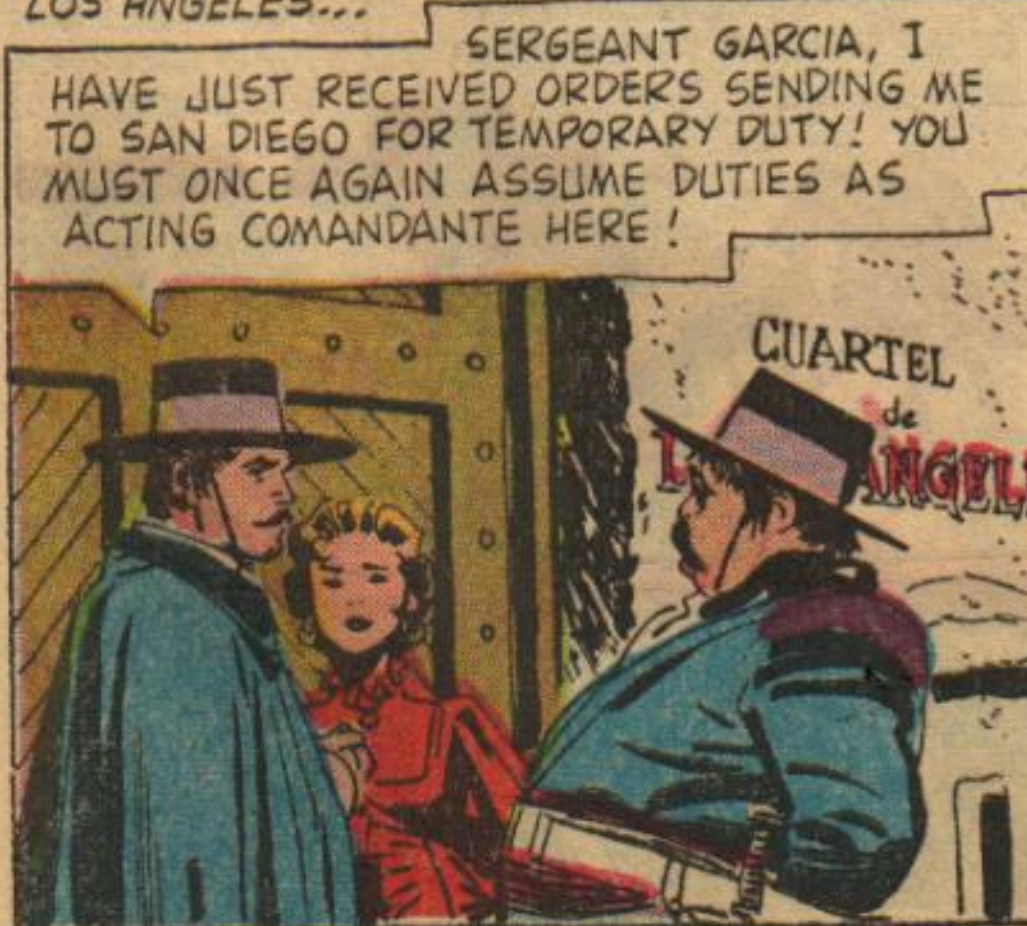
IT IS ONLY THAT LOS ANGELES IS PLAGUED BY THE MAN KNOWN AS **ZORRO!** TIME AND AGAIN HE HAS RUINED OUR PLANS!



THE EAGLE REMOVES A STEEL-TIPPED FEATHER FROM HIS JACKET AND DROPS IT ON THE TABLE...



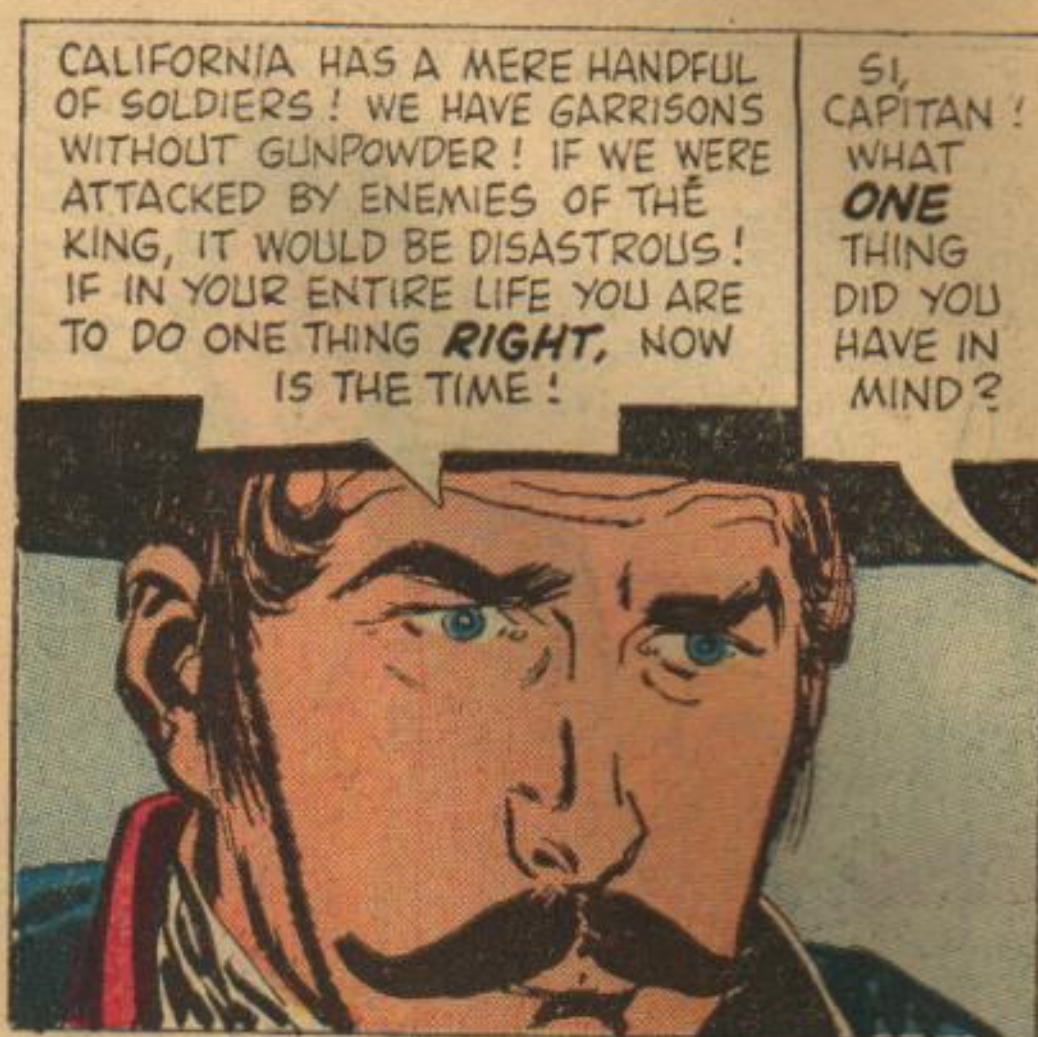
A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES...





WE DID NOT STEAL IT, FOOL! IT WAS STOLEN **FROM** US! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS?

SI! WHY IT MEANS THAT... IT... WHAT **DOES** IT MEAN?



CALIFORNIA HAS A MERE HANDFUL OF SOLDIERS! WE HAVE GARRISONS WITHOUT GUNPOWDER! IF WE WERE ATTACKED BY ENEMIES OF THE KING, IT WOULD BE DISASTROUS! IF IN YOUR ENTIRE LIFE YOU ARE TO DO ONE THING **RIGHT**, NOW IS THE TIME!

SI, CAPITAN! WHAT **ONE** THING DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?



SOMEHOW, BY SOME MIRACLE, I WISH YOU COULD RECOVER THAT SHIPMENT OF GUNPOWDER IF IT COMES THIS WAY...FROM THE PASS, YOU CAN SEE FROM THE COAST TO EL CAMINO REAL...

SI, CAPITAN! I WILL STATION A MAN ON THE PASS AND SEARCH ALL VEHICLES ENTERING OUR AREA!



I MUST SAY GOOD-BYE TO MY WIFE NOW... YOU ARE DISMISSED!

SI, CAPITAN!

LATER, AS THE COACH ARRIVES TO TAKE THE COMANDANTE TO SAN DIEGO, DON DIEGO IS ASKED A LAST MINUTE FAVOR...

YOU ARE THE ONE MAN I CAN TRUST, DIEGO... I WOULD LIKE YOU TO LOOK AFTER MY WIFE! SHE HAS BEEN DISCONTENT LATELY AND PERHAPS YOU CAN CHEER HER UP WHILE I AM GONE!

I WILL DO MY BEST, CAPITAN TOLEDANO!



THE COMANDANTE PREPARES TO BOARD THE COACH, UNAWARE THAT THE TWO PASSENGERS DISEMBARKING ARE MEMBERS OF A CRIMINAL BAND...



REMEMBER OUR DISCUSSION, GARCIA...LET NOTHING TURN YOU FROM THE PATH OF DUTY!

I WILL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING, CAPITAN!

AS THE COACH MOVES OUT OF THE PUEBLO GATES...



ONE MOMENTO, SEÑORES!

AS ACTING COMANDANTE HERE, I MUST INSPECT YOUR LUGGAGE! CORPORAL REYES, DO YOUR DUTY!



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

I HAVE MY ORDERS, SEÑOR... WHAT ARE YOUR NAMES?



SALVADOR QUINTANA! RECENTLY OF MONTEREY! THIS IS MY FRIEND, ENRIQUE FUENTES! WE HAVE JUST PURCHASED THE INN AND HAVE COME TO TAKE CHARGE!

YOU HAVE BOUGHT THE INN? AND THE TAVERN, SEÑORES? WHERE THEY HAVE THE BEST WINE IN ALL OF CALIFORNIA? WELL, THAT IS A DIFFERENT MATTER...



CORPORAL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GET THAT BAGGAGE OUT OF THE DUST AND CARRY IT TO THE INN FOR THESE GENTLEMEN!

BUT YOU JUST SAID—





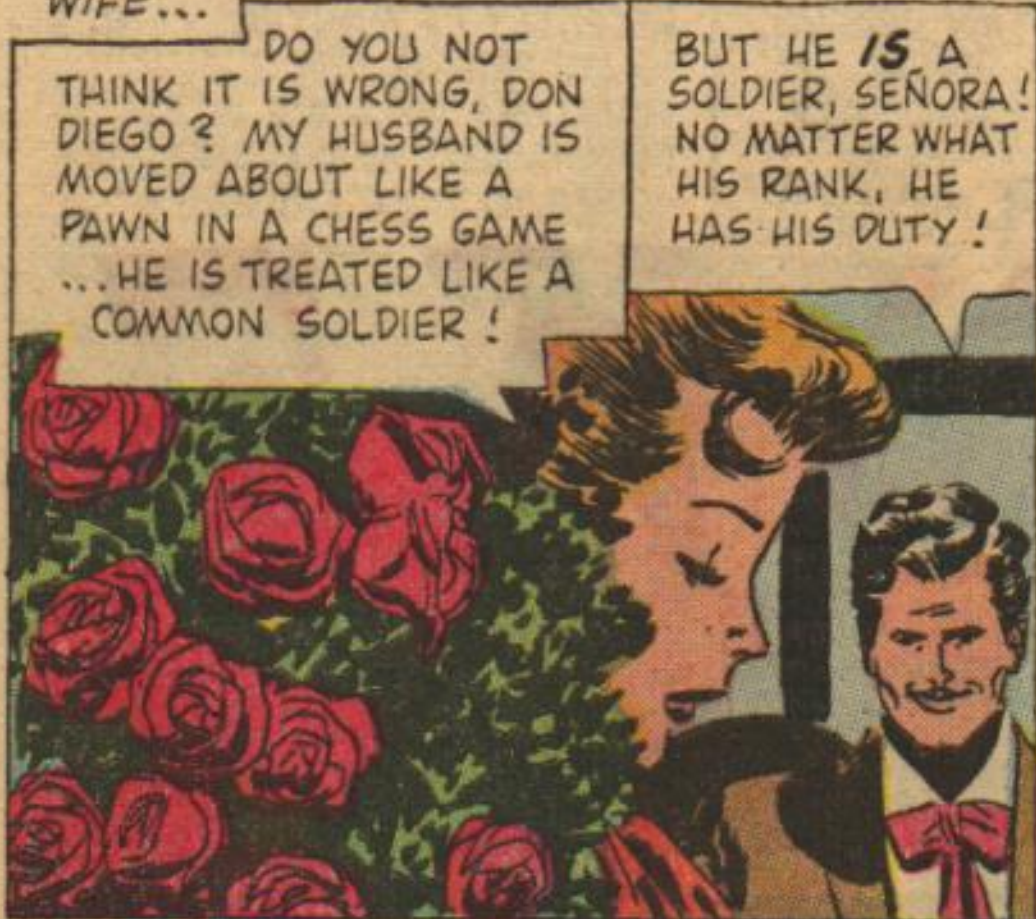
DO AS I SAY, FOOL!
PERMIT ME TO
INTRODUCE MYSELF
TO YOU GENTLEMEN!
I AM SERGEANT
DEMETRIO GARCIA,
ACTING COMANDANTE
OF PUEBLO DE LOS
ANGELES! I WILL
SHOW YOU TO
THE INN!...
PERSONALLY!

QUINTANA UNDERSTANDS GARCIA'S SUDDEN
FRIENDLINESS AND SMILES...



THIS SERGEANT IS
STUPID! I THINK AS
LONG AS WE GIVE HIM
FREE WINE, HE WILL
NOT BOTHER US AT ALL!

IN THE QUARTERS OF RAQUEL, THE COMANDANTE'S
WIFE...



DO YOU NOT
THINK IT IS WRONG, DON
DIEGO? MY HUSBAND IS
MOVED ABOUT LIKE A
PAWN IN A CHESS GAME
...HE IS TREATED LIKE A
COMMON SOLDIER!

BUT HE *IS* A
SOLDIER, SEÑORA!
NO MATTER WHAT
HIS RANK, HE
HAS HIS DUTY!



BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? DO YOU NOT THINK
I AM ENTITLED TO MORE THAN A **GARRISON**

ONE DAY, PERHAPS,
YOU WILL HAVE ALL
THE THINGS YOU WISH
FOR, SEÑORA!

HOME? IS MY
HUSBAND A MERE
PUPPET ON A
STRING?



YES, IT **WILL** BE
SO! BEFORE LONG
MY HUSBAND WILL
BE A BIG, IMPORTANT
MAN... AND I WILL
BE THE GRANDEST
LADY IN ALL OF
CALIFORNIA... WHY,
ALREADY I HAVE
PLANS TO —

RAQUEL SUDDENLY STOPS, AS IF REALIZING
SHE HAS SAID TOO MUCH...



BUT I MUST BE
BORING YOU WITH
WITH MY TROUBLES,
DIEGO... AND
DESPITE WHAT MY
HUSBAND SAYS,
YOU DO NOT
NEED TO FOLLOW
ME AROUND LIKE
A WATCHDOG!
I WILL BE
PERFECTLY ALL
RIGHT ALONE!



I KNOW, SEÑORA...
BUT THE CAPTAIN
ASKED ME TO —

SEÑORA! A MESSAGE
FOR THE COMANDANTE!
IT IS MOST URGENT!



MY HUSBAND HAS
ALREADY LEFT FOR
SAN DIEGO... THIS
MESSAGE WILL HAVE
TO GO TO THE ACTING
COMANDANTE!

I SAW SERGEANT
GARCIA GO INTO THE
TAVERN, SEÑORA...
I WILL GET HIM FOR
YOU!

MOMENTS AFTER DIEGO AND THE COURIER
HAVE LEFT THE ROOM...



PERHAPS I HAD
BETTER MAKE **CERTAIN** JUST
WHAT THIS MESSAGE CONCERNS...

RAQUEL READS THE MESSAGE, CRUMPLES IT,
THEN HURRIES TO THE DESK TO WRITE A **NEW**
ONE...



SO THEY KNOW
ABOUT THE
GUNPOWDER... WELL,
PERHAPS **THIS**
WILL KEEP THAT
FOOL SERGEANT
FROM
INTERFERING...

SHORTLY, SERGEANT GARCIA READS THE
SUBSTITUTED MESSAGE...



GOOD NEWS,
SERGEANT?

SI, DON DIEGO! THEY HAVE
FOUND THE MISSING GUN-
POWDER THAT WAS TO BE
SMUGGLED INTO LOS
ANGELES!



NOW I WILL NOT HAVE TO
SEARCH ALL THE INCOMING
VEHICLES! IT IS SUCH A
RELIEF TO KNOW —

YOU MEAN
THAT MESSAGE
ORDERS YOU
TO **STOP** ALL
INSPECTIONS?



SI, THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS!

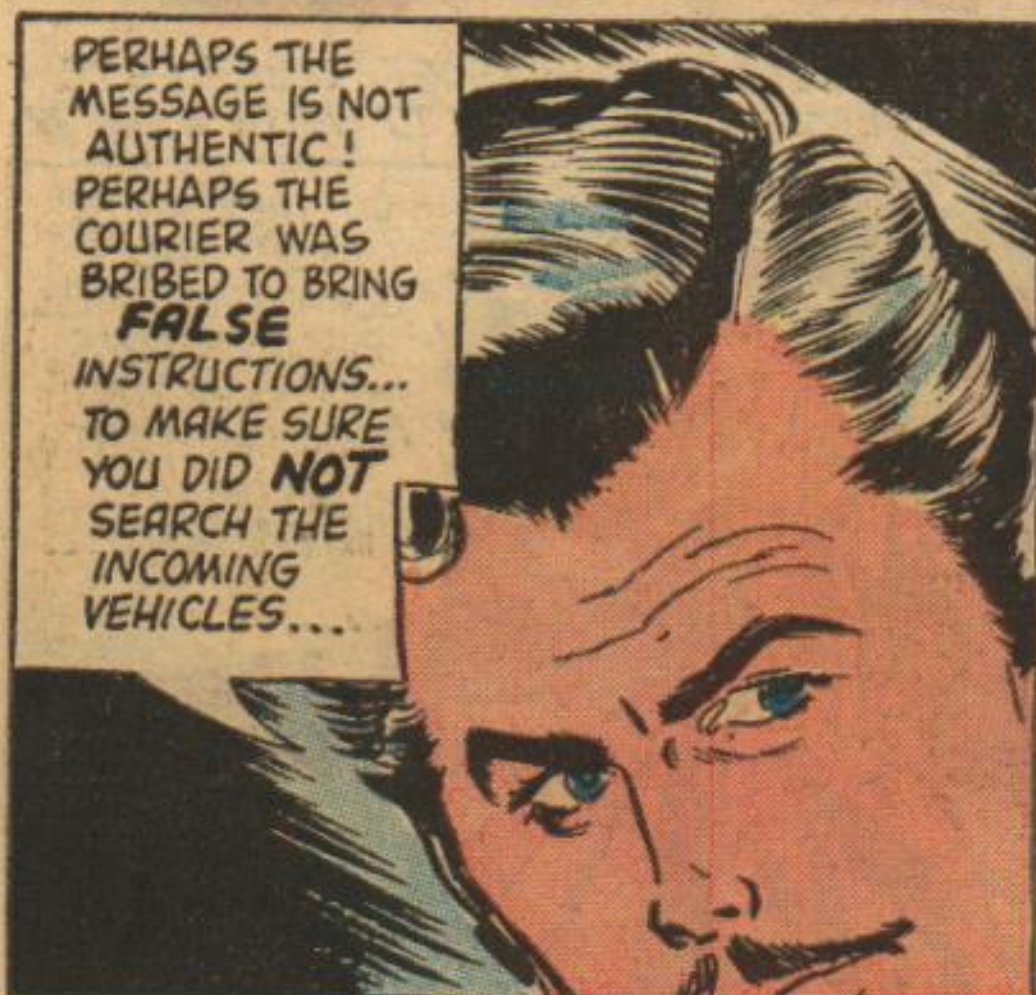
MAY I SEE THAT LETTER?

SUSPICIOUS, DIEGO COMPARES THE LETTER WITH THE ENVELOPE...



IT SEEMS STRANGE THAT THE INK ON THE LETTER IS A DIFFERENT COLOR THAN ON THE ENVELOPE... AND IN A DIFFERENT HANDWRITING!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND...



PERHAPS THE MESSAGE IS NOT AUTHENTIC! PERHAPS THE COURIER WAS BRIBED TO BRING **FALSE** INSTRUCTIONS... TO MAKE SURE YOU DID **NOT** SEARCH THE INCOMING VEHICLES...



IT IS JUST A WILD THOUGHT, SERGEANT GARCIA... BUT IT IS **POSSIBLE!**

SI... PERHAPS IT IS SOMETHING I SHOULD CONSIDER! I AM GLAD I NOTICED THAT!

LATER, DIEGO ENTERS HIS SECRET HIDE-OUT WHERE HIS FRIEND, BERNARDO, IS WAITING...



BERNARDO! WE HAVE WORK TO DO!

UNABLE TO SPEAK, BERNARDO GESTURES HIS WORDS...



YES, MY FRIEND, IT IS WHAT WE HAVE SUSPECTED ALL ALONG! ENEMIES OF THE KING MAY BE ATTEMPTING TO SMUGGLE GUNPOWDER INTO LOS ANGELES...

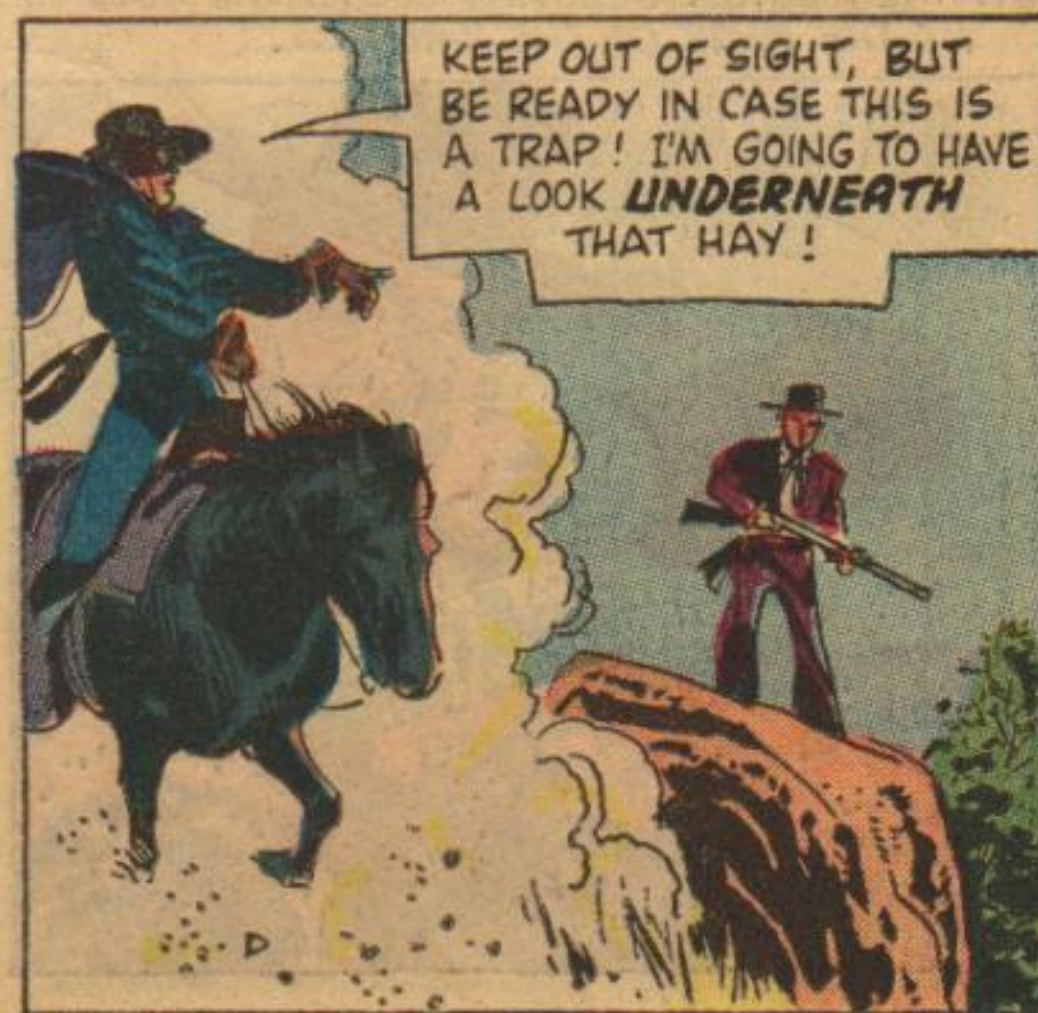
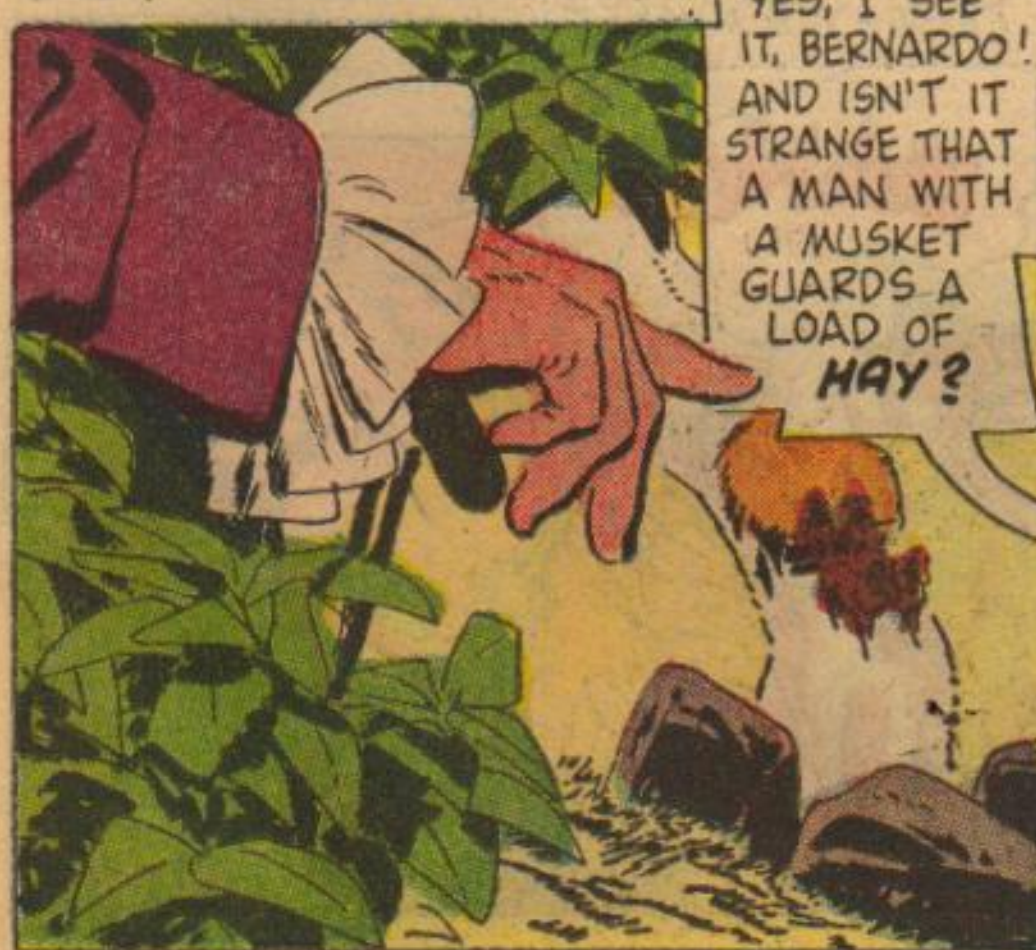
DIEGO BEGINS TO CHANGE HIS CLOTHING...

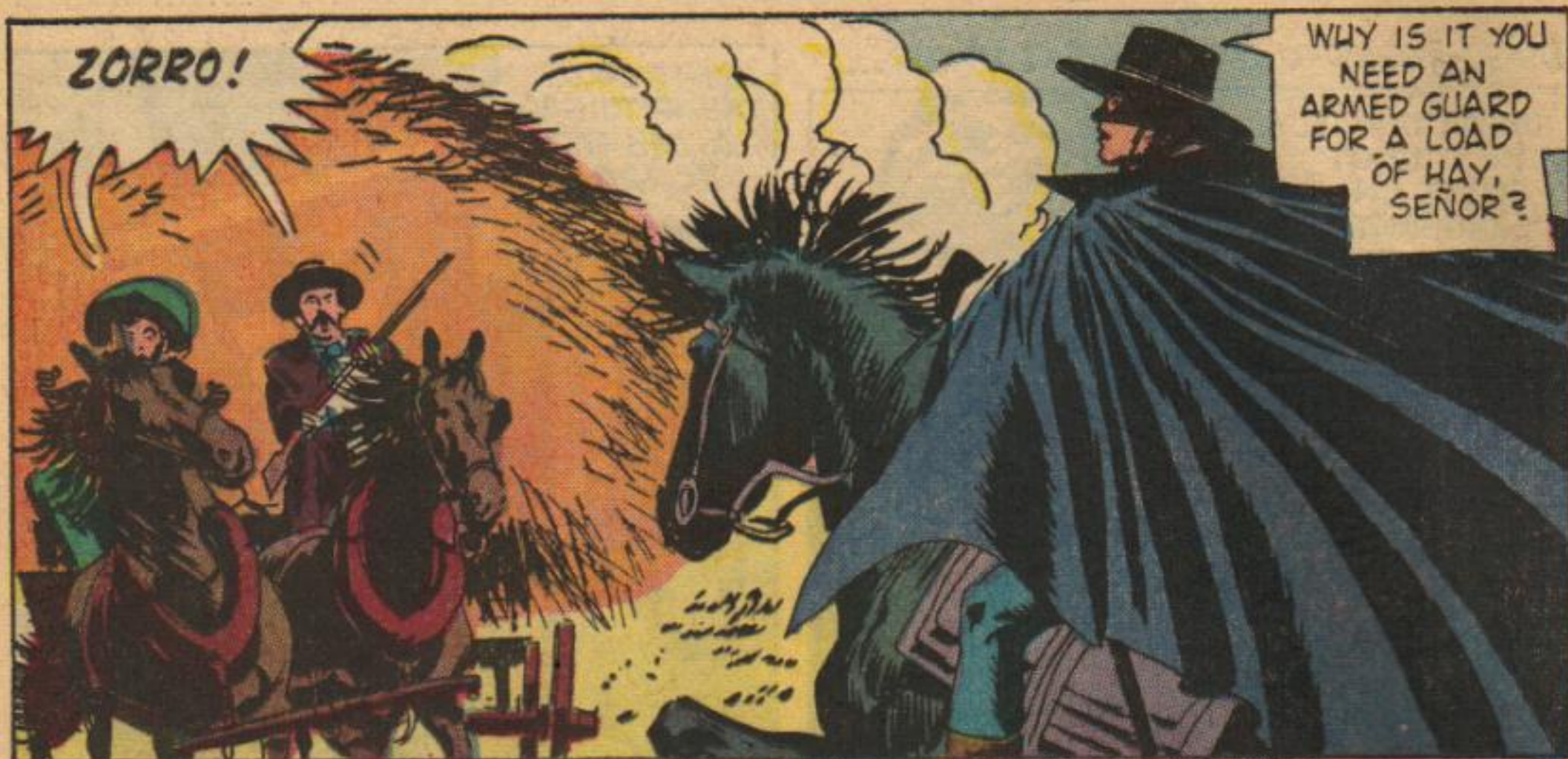


SOMETIME LATER, ON A HIGH LEDGE OVERLOOKING THE PASS ROAD...



THEN, TWO HOURS LATER...





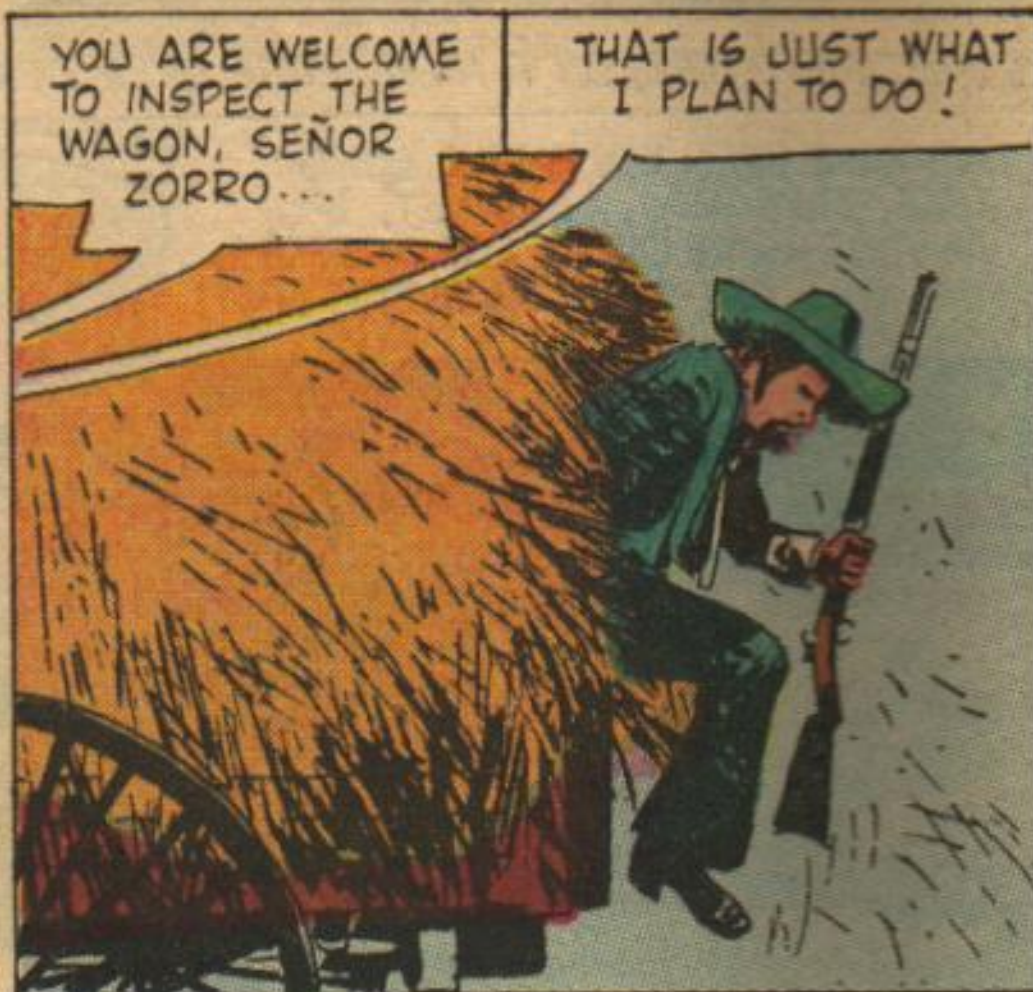
WHY IS IT YOU
NEED AN
ARMED GUARD
FOR A LOAD
OF HAY,
SEÑOR?

ZORRO!



WE ONLY PROTECT OURSELVES,
SEÑOR ZORRO! THIS ROAD
MAY HIDE OUTLAWS WHO
PREY ON POOR
RANCHEROS...

OR MAYBE
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
UNDERNEATH
THAT HAY...



YOU ARE WELCOME
TO INSPECT THE
WAGON, SEÑOR
ZORRO...

THAT IS JUST WHAT
I PLAN TO DO!

ON THE HILLTOP, BERNADO SPOTS THE MAN
AT THE REAR OF THE WAGON...

ZORRO REINS TORNADO AROUND, REACHING FOR
A COILED WHIP ON HIS SADDLE AS FUENTES
RAISES HIS MUSKET...



BLAM



BANG!

OOOOWWW!

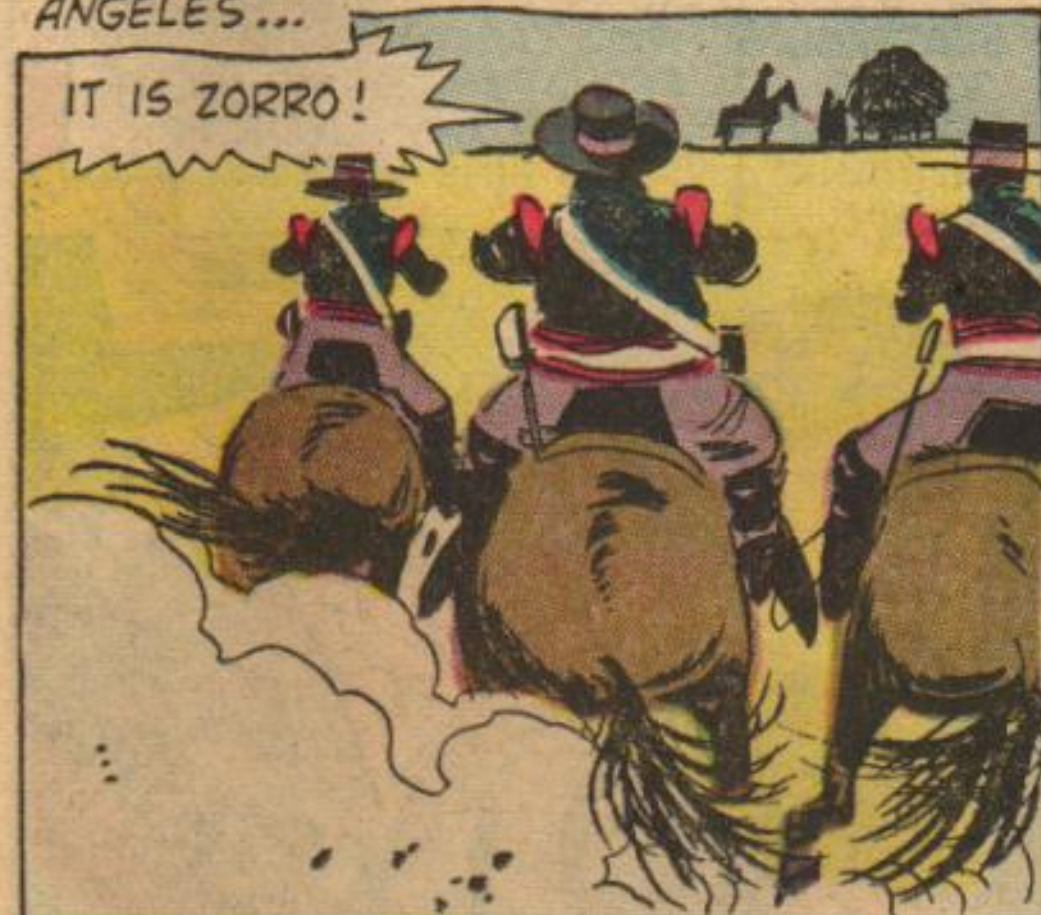
ZORRO'S ARM STRIKES OUT AND THE WHIP
COILS AROUND THE MUSKET...



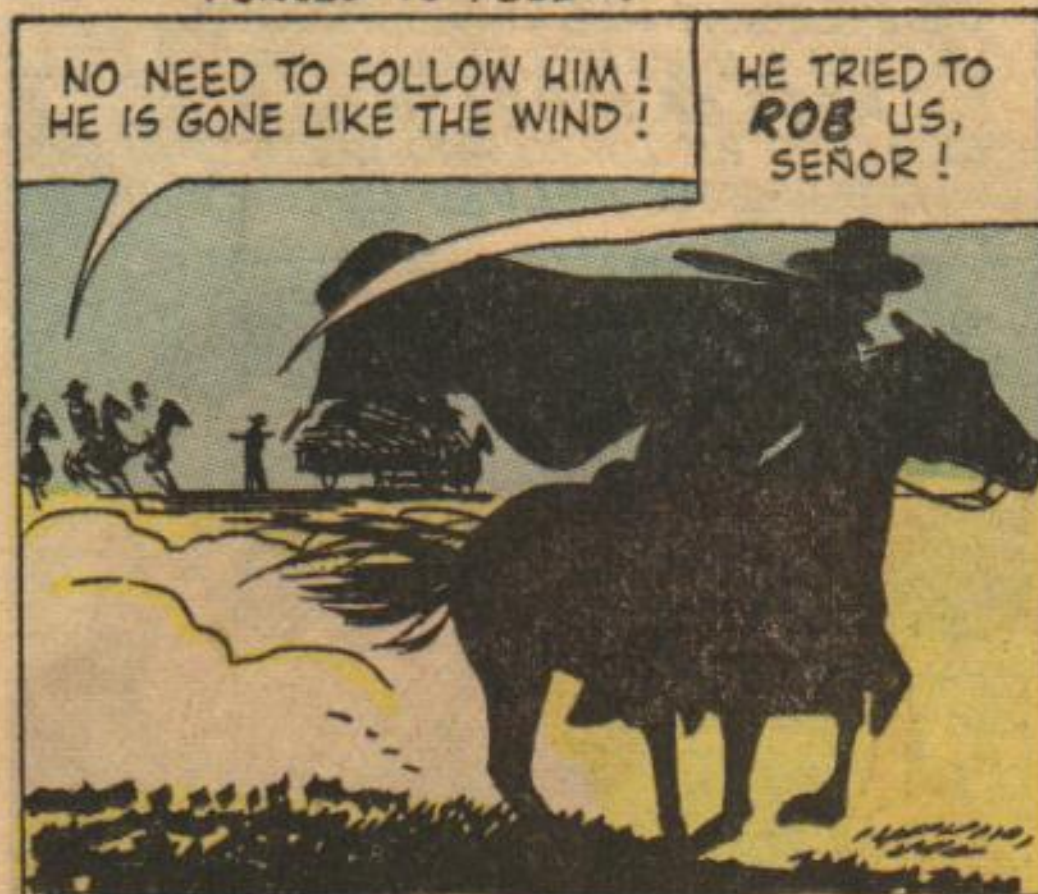
THE MUSKET IS JERKED INTO THE AIR AND
ZORRO CATCHES IT IN ONE HAND...



SUDDENLY, ON THE ROAD COMING FROM LOS
ANGELES...



WITH THE ARRIVAL OF GARCIA, ZORRO IS
FORCED TO FLEE...



AH-HA! WHAT
HAVE WE HERE?

AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE,
SERGEANT GARCIA...THEY
ARE JUST KEGS OF WINE
FOR OUR TAVERN!



GARCIA DOES NOT SEE THROUGH THE OBVIOUS
LIE...

THEN IT IS A GOOD THING WE
CAME ALONG JUST NOW! DO NOT WORRY,
MY FRIEND! MY SOLDIERS WILL ESCORT
YOU **PERSONALLY** INTO LOS ANGELES!



SALVADOR QUINTANA IS ASTONISHED SOME HOURS LATER TO SEE THE SMUGGLED GUNPOWDER ARRIVE WITH A MILITARY ESCORT...

BUENOS DIAS, SEÑOR QUINTANA!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHY ARE YOU BRINGING A LOAD OF **HAY** TO MY INN?



IT IS ALL RIGHT, MY PARTNER!... THE SERGEANT HAS KINDLY PROVIDED US WITH A MILITARY ESCORT FOR OUR **KEGS OF WINE!** WE WERE ATTACKED BY ZORRO AND THE KIND SERGEANT **HELPED** US!

AHH, I SEE...



WE ARE GRATEFUL TO YOU, SERGEANT...THANK YOU!

WE WILL HELP YOU **UNLOAD** YOUR CARGO, SEÑOR... PERHAPS THEN WE MIGHT SAMPLE THE FLAVOR OF THIS FINE WINE!...



REALIZING THE DANGER, QUINTANA THINKS QUICKLY...

WE CAN HANDLE IT, SEÑOR! BUT WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR MEN GO IN AND RELAX...AS MY **GUESTS!** ORDER WHATEVER YOU LIKE!

SI, MUCHAS GRACIAS...



AS THE MEN ENTER THE INN...

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BUMPING INTO ME, YOU...

HE CANNOT HEAR YOU, BABOSA! THIS IS BERNARDO, THE DEAF-MUTE!



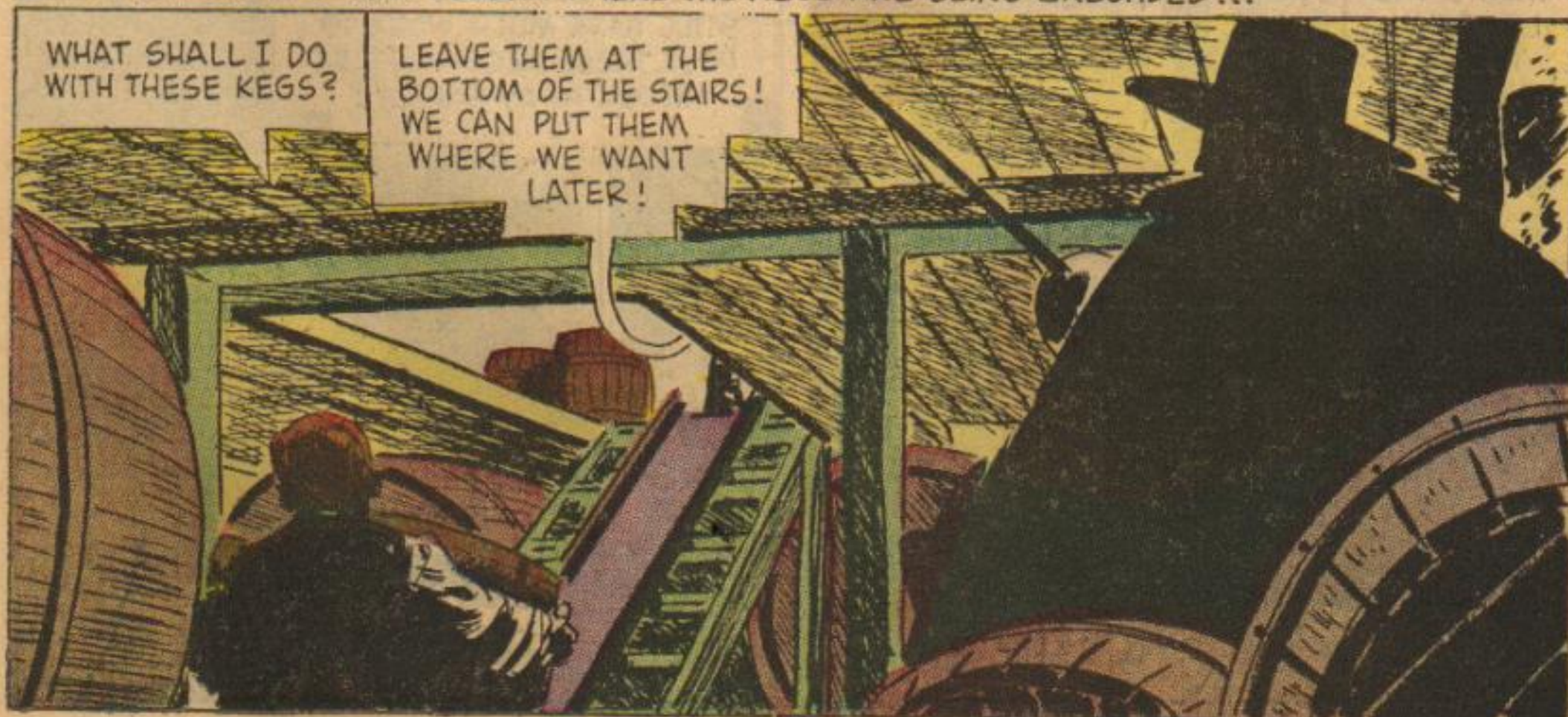
BERNARDO STARTS PAST THE MEN AT THE HAY WAGON...



UNKNOWN TO THE MEN HOWEVER, ALTHOUGH BERNARDO IS A MUTE, HE CAN HEAR! ONLY ZORRO IS AWARE OF THIS...



ZORRO ENTERS THE WINE CELLAR WHERE THE KEGS ARE BEING UNLOADED...

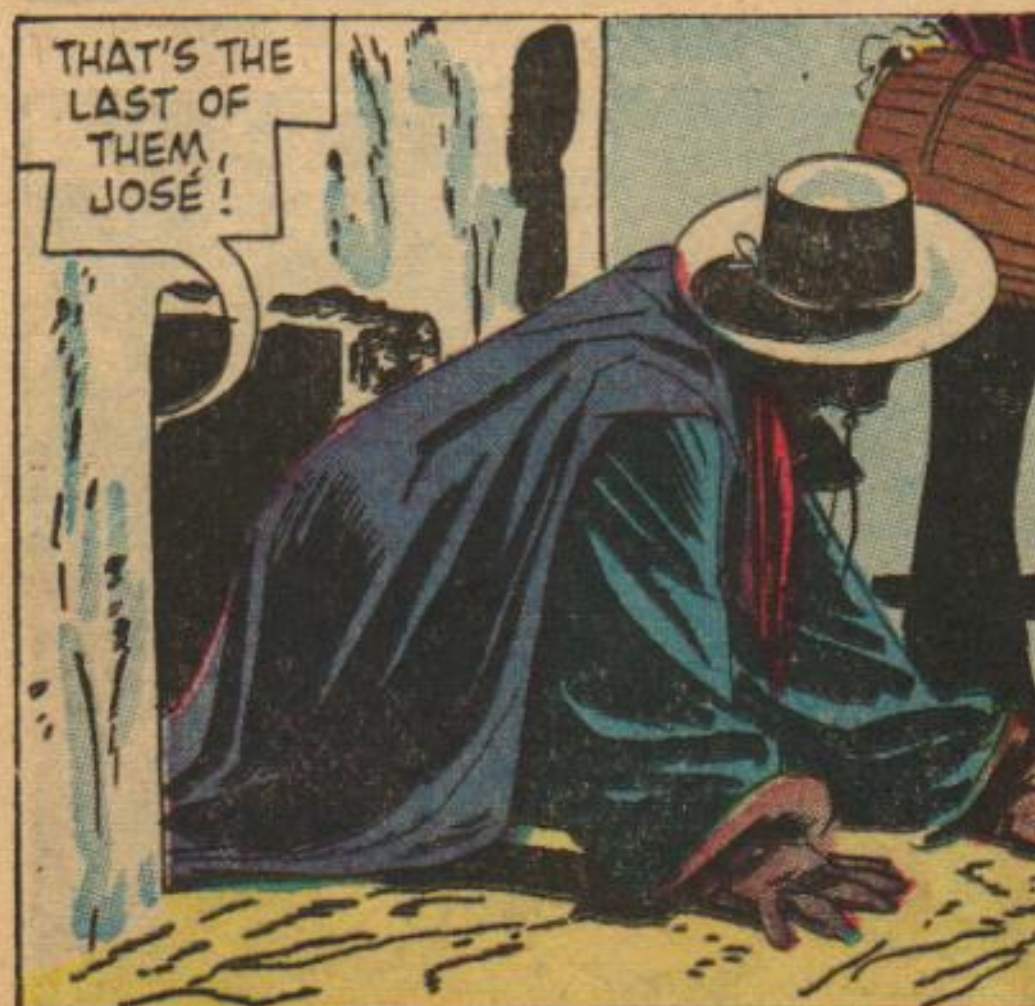
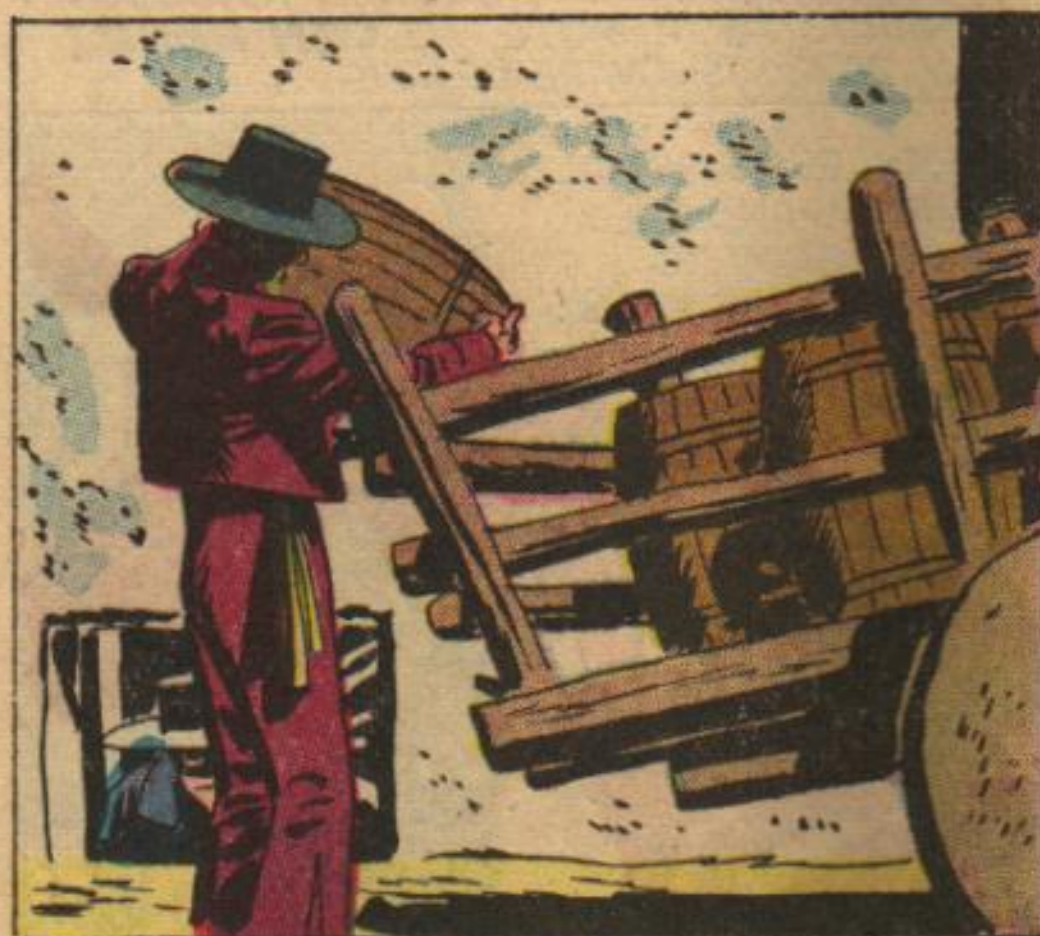




QUICKLY, ZORRO HANDS THE FIRST KEG UP TO THE WAITING BERNARDO...



AS FAST AS THE KEGS COME DOWN THE CHUTE, ZORRO CATCHES THEM AND LIFTS THEM UP TO BERNARDO...



MINUTES LATER, THE TRICK IS DISCOVERED...



THE MEN ARE BEWILDERED UNTIL THEY SEE THE SIGN ETCHED ON THE FLOOR WITH SWORD POINT...



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, QUINTANA AND FUENTES RECEIVE A VISITOR AT THE INN...

BUENOS DIAS, SEÑORA! YOU WILL EXCUSE THE WAY THINGS LOOK... WE WERE JUST GOING TO CLEAN —

I MUST SPEAK TO YOU IMMEDIATELY, SEÑOR QUINTANA!



RAQUEL PRODUCES A STEEL TIPPED FEATHER...

THE SIGN OF THE LEADER! BUT HOW IN THE WORLD —

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, YOU WILL TAKE ORDERS DIRECTLY FROM ME!

YOU, SEÑORA? BUT HOW DID YOU BECOME INVOLVED IN THIS BUSINESS?

MY REASONS ARE MY OWN! I WANT YOU TO BE READY TO MOVE THE GUNPOWDER THAT ARRIVED LAST NIGHT! I WILL HAVE SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS LATER!



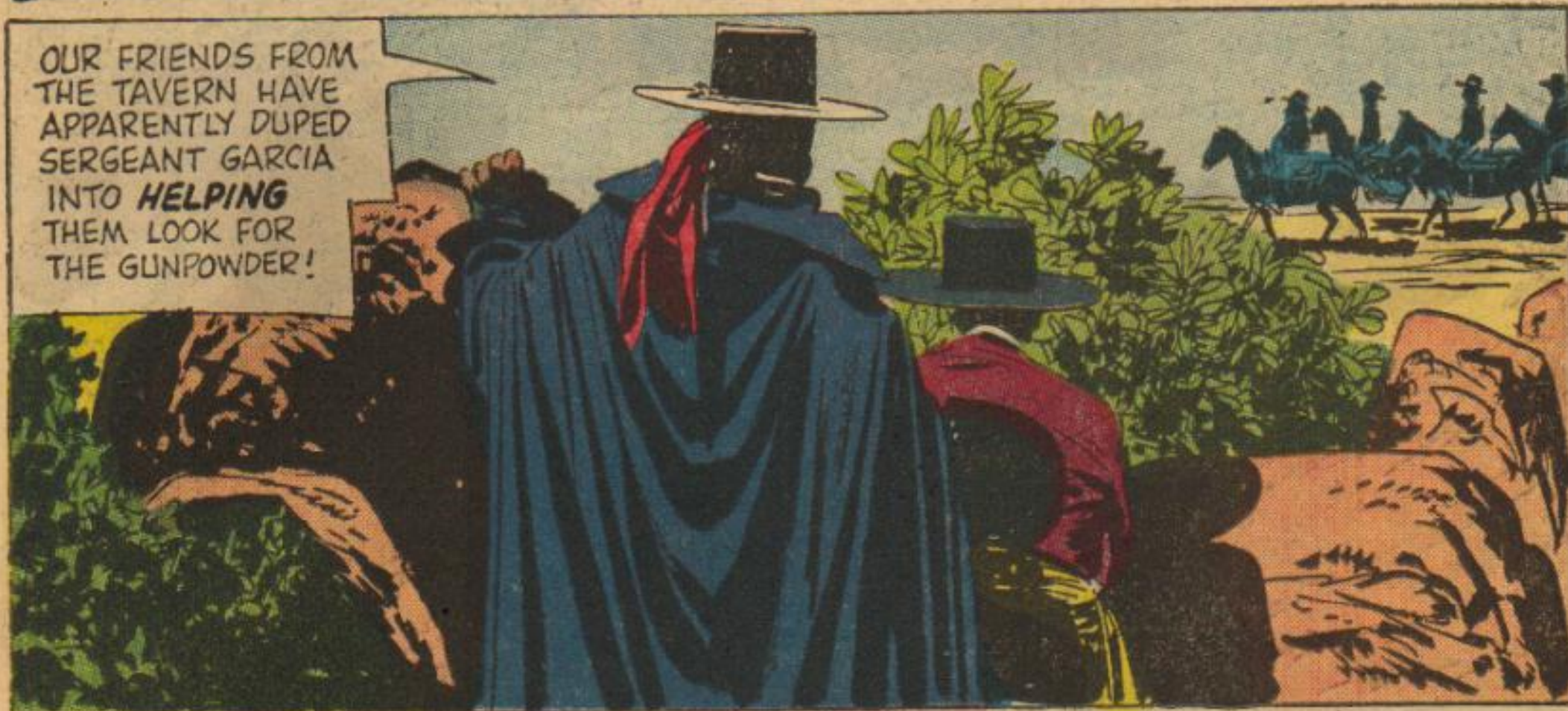


MEANWHILE, IN THE HILLS OUTSIDE OF THE PLAZA...

LATER, AS THEY ARE ALMOST FINISHED, BERNARDO BEGINS GESTURING EXCITEDLY...



ZORRO LOOKS AND SEES THE SEARCHING PARTY LED BY SERGEANT GARCIA...



OUR FRIENDS FROM THE TAVERN HAVE APPARENTLY DUPED SERGEANT GARCIA INTO **HELPING** THEM LOOK FOR THE GUNPOWDER!



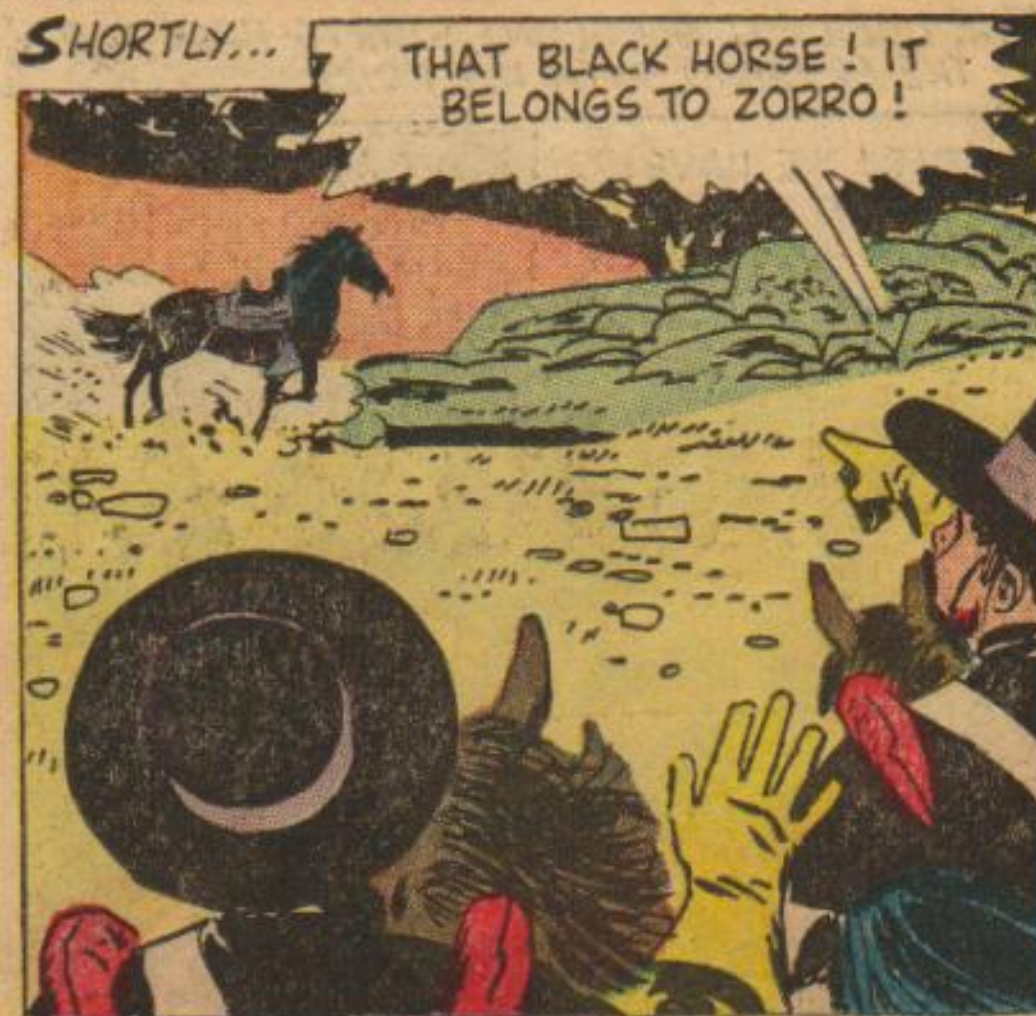
IF THEY FIND THIS CART, IT WILL ONLY BE MINUTES BEFORE THEY FIND THE KEGS! WE MUST KEEP THEM AWAY FROM HERE!



PERHAPS TORNADO CAN DO THE JOB **FOR** US... GO OUT THERE, BOY! LEAD THEM AWAY! LEAD THEM IN ANOTHER DIRECTION!



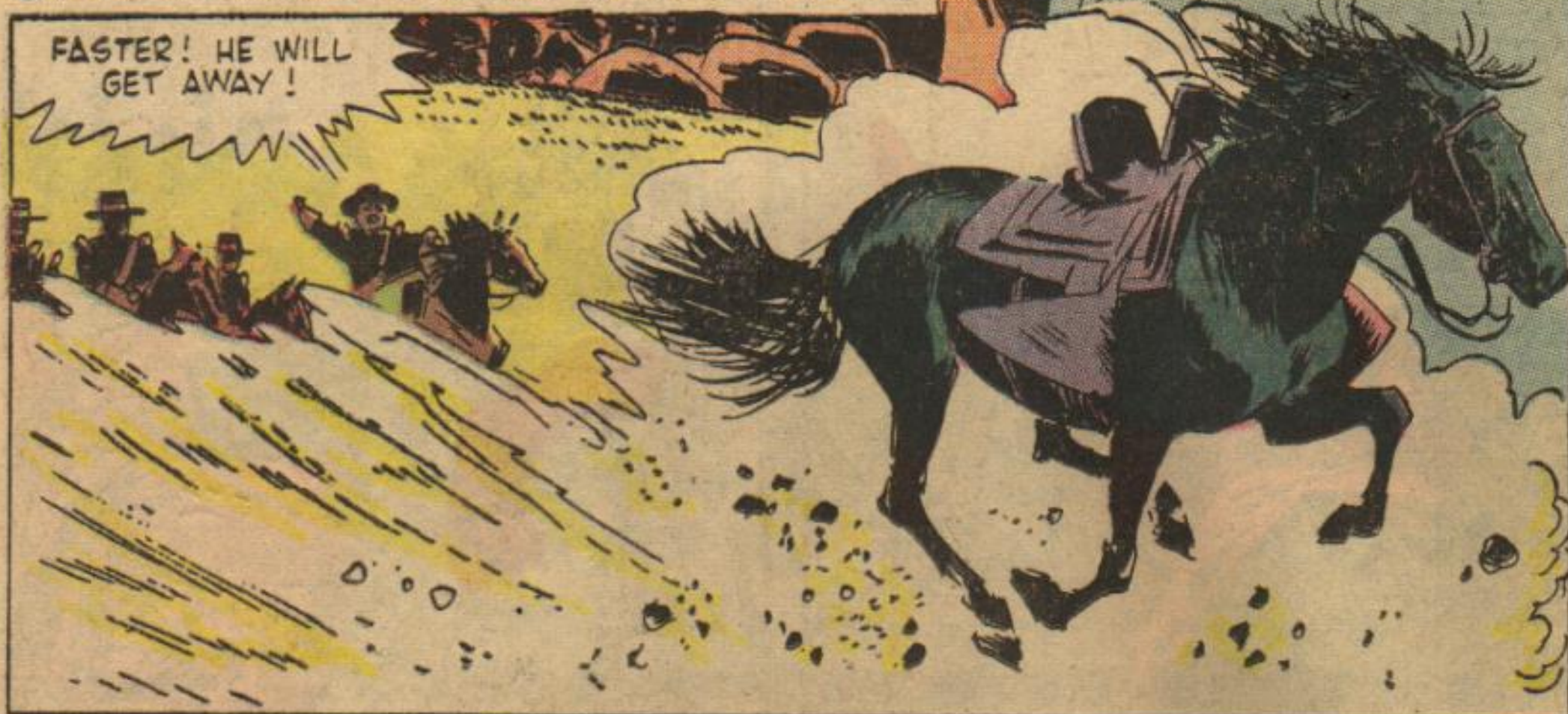
GARCIA WILL BE CONVINCED THAT WITH THE HORSE, HE CAN CAPTURE ZORRO! I IMAGINE HE WOULD FOLLOW TORNADO FROM HERE TO CHINA!



SHORTLY...

THAT BLACK HORSE! IT BELONGS TO ZORRO!

GARCIA AND HIS MEN RIDE HARD AFTER TORNADO...



GARCIA BECOMES MORE AND MORE INFURIATED AS THE HORSE LEADS HIM A MERRY CHASE...



BUT FINALLY...



THE JUBILANT SERGEANT STARTS BACK FOR THE PRESIDIO WITH HIS PRIZE...



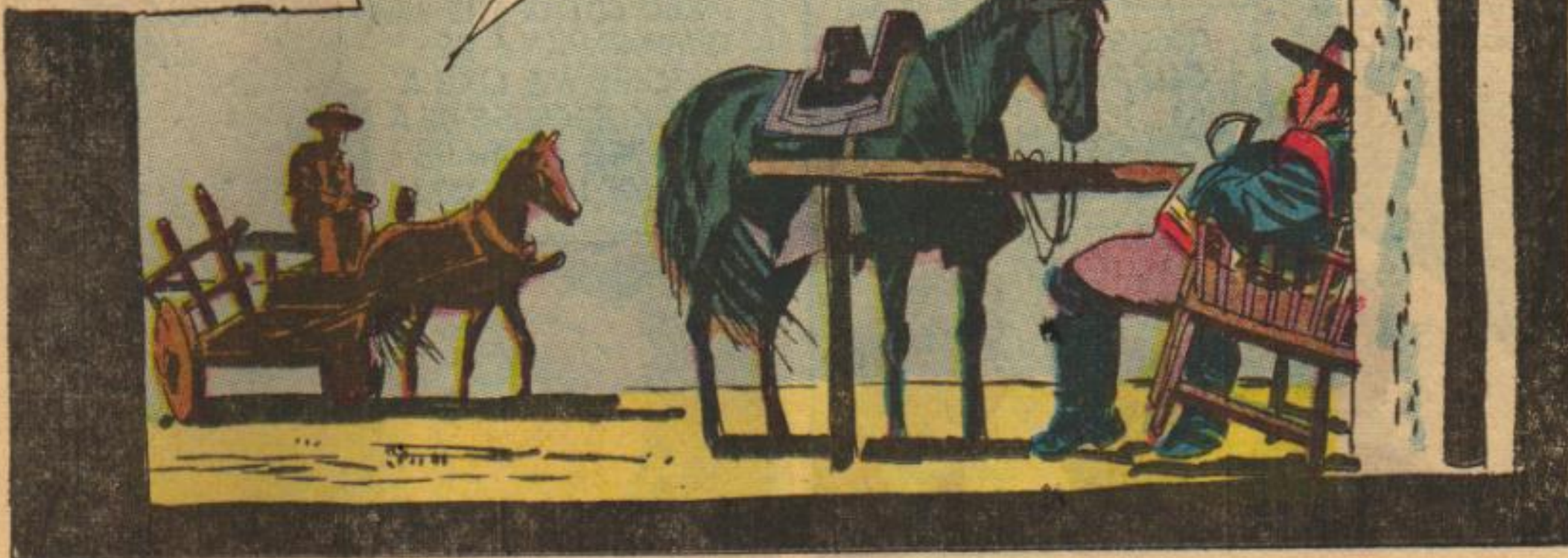
WHILE UP ON THE HILL...



LATER... DON DIEGO, NO LONGER WEARING HIS DISGUISE, DRIVES THE CART INTO THE CUARTEL YARD...

BUENAS DIAS, SERGEANT GARCIA! WHERE DID YOU GET THE BEAUTIFUL HORSE?

I WILL TELL YOU A SECRET, DON DIEGO... THIS IS REALLY ZORRO'S HORSE!



BUT YOU MUST KEEP IT A SECRET!! IT IS PART OF MY PLAN TO TRAP ZORRO!

WHAT A CLEVER IDEA, SERGEANT! YOU MAY REST ASSURED I WILL TELL NO ONE!

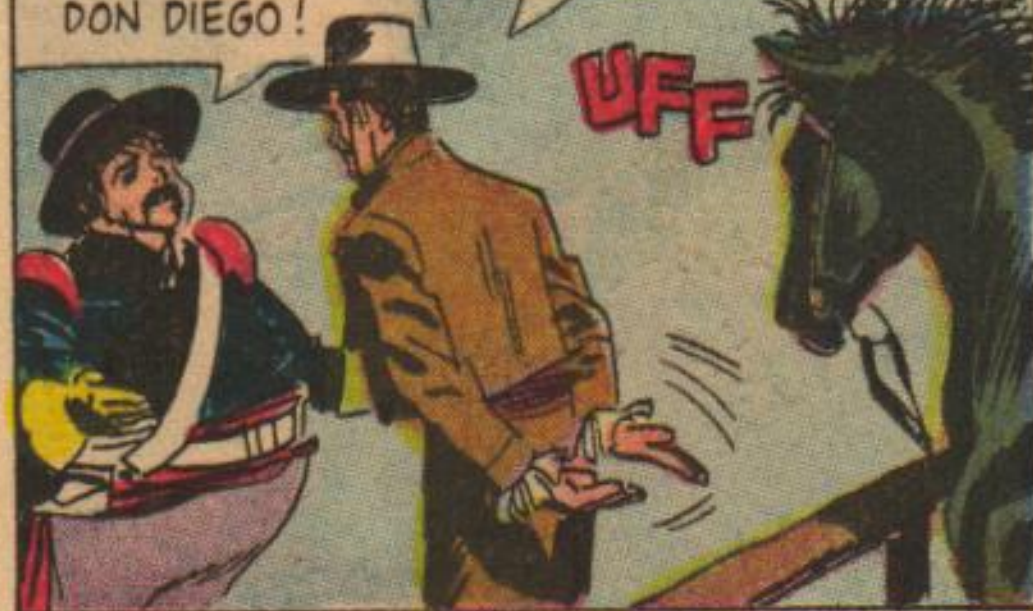
TORNADO RESPONDS TO HIS MASTER'S PRESENCE AND DIEGO TRIES TO SIGNAL THE HORSE TO CALM DOWN...



SNIFF

IT SEEMS THAT ZORRO'S HORSE HAS TAKEN A LIKING TO YOU, DON DIEGO!

YES... I... I ALWAYS GET ALONG WELL WITH ANIMALS!



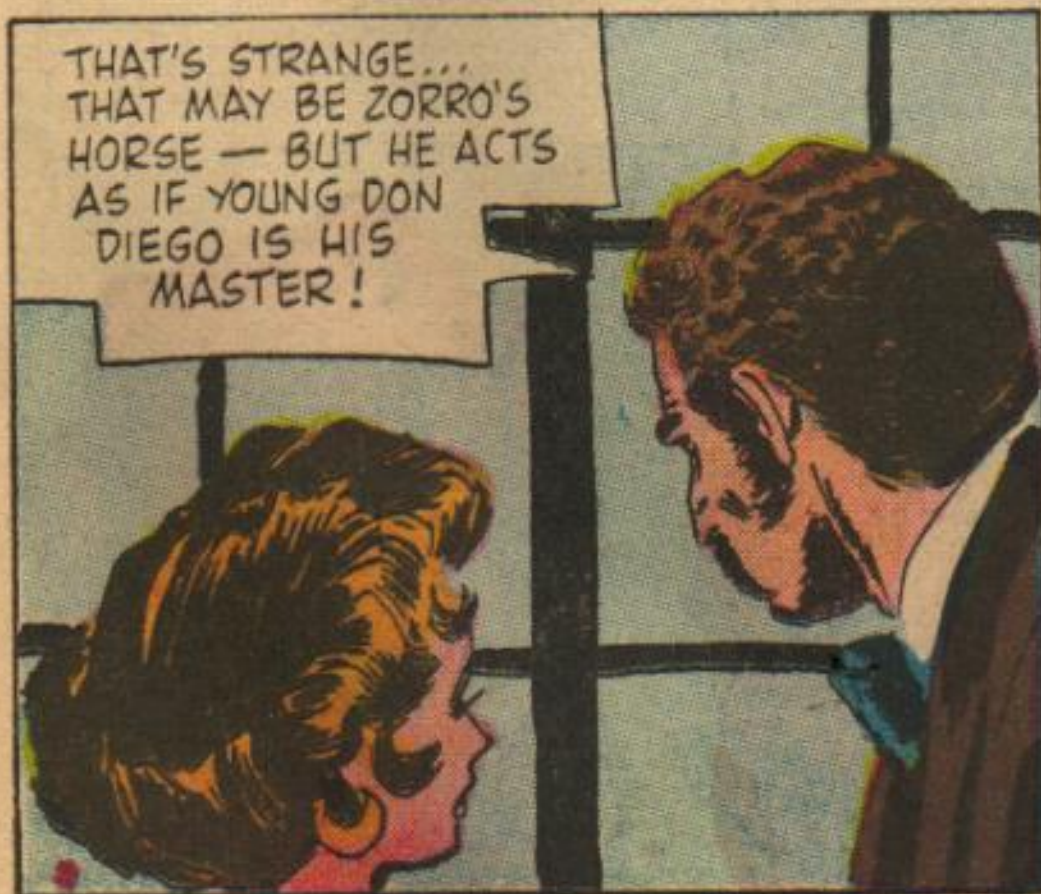
UFF

AT THE WINDOW OF THE COMANDANTE'S OFFICE, FUENTES ALSO WATCHES DIEGO...

THAT'S STRANGE... THAT MAY BE ZORRO'S HORSE — BUT HE ACTS AS IF YOUNG DON DIEGO IS HIS MASTER!

DIEGO SEEMED TO BE SIGNALING THE HORSE... IS IT POSSIBLE DIEGO IS REALLY ZORRO?

AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER, EVERY STUPID PERSON IN THE PUEBLO HAS SUGGESTED THAT! DON'T ADD TO THE LIST!



LATER... I DON'T CARE WHAT THE SEÑORA SAYS, QUINTANA — I HAVE A STRONG SUSPICION THAT DON DIEGO COULD BE ZORRO!

DIEGO'S FATHER HAS TOO MUCH INFLUENCE...WE WOULD BE RUN OUT OF LOS ANGELES IF WE ACCUSED HIM ON MERE **SUSPICION!**



OUR STUPID FRIEND, GARCIA, WILL ONCE MORE HELP US! I'LL LET YOU KNOW LATER WHAT **YOU** MUST DO!



PERHAPS THERE **IS** A WAY TO FIND OUT FOR CERTAIN...AND SATISFY BOTH OF YOU! AT ANY RATE, IT WILL GET DIEGO OUT OF THE WAY TEMPORARILY! HE WATCHES ME LIKE A HAWK BECAUSE OF A PROMISE HE MADE TO MY HUSBAND!



RAQUEL LOCATES GARCIA IN THE COMANDANTE'S OFFICE...

YOU SUGGEST THAT I ARREST AN **INNOCENT** MAN AND PUT HIM IN **JAIL**?

DON'T YOU SEE, THEN THE **REAL** ZORRO WILL

SHOW UP AND LET HIM OUT? HE HAS DONE IT MANY TIMES BEFORE, SERGEANT..!



BUT I ALREADY HAVE **ONE** PLAN TO CAPTURE ZORRO ...IF I HAD **TWO**, I MIGHT GET MIXED UP!

THIS IS A BETTER PLAN! ZORRO WOULD CERTAINLY RESCUE A **MAN** BEFORE A HORSE! YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CLAIM THE REWARD AND PROBABLY GET A PROMOTION!



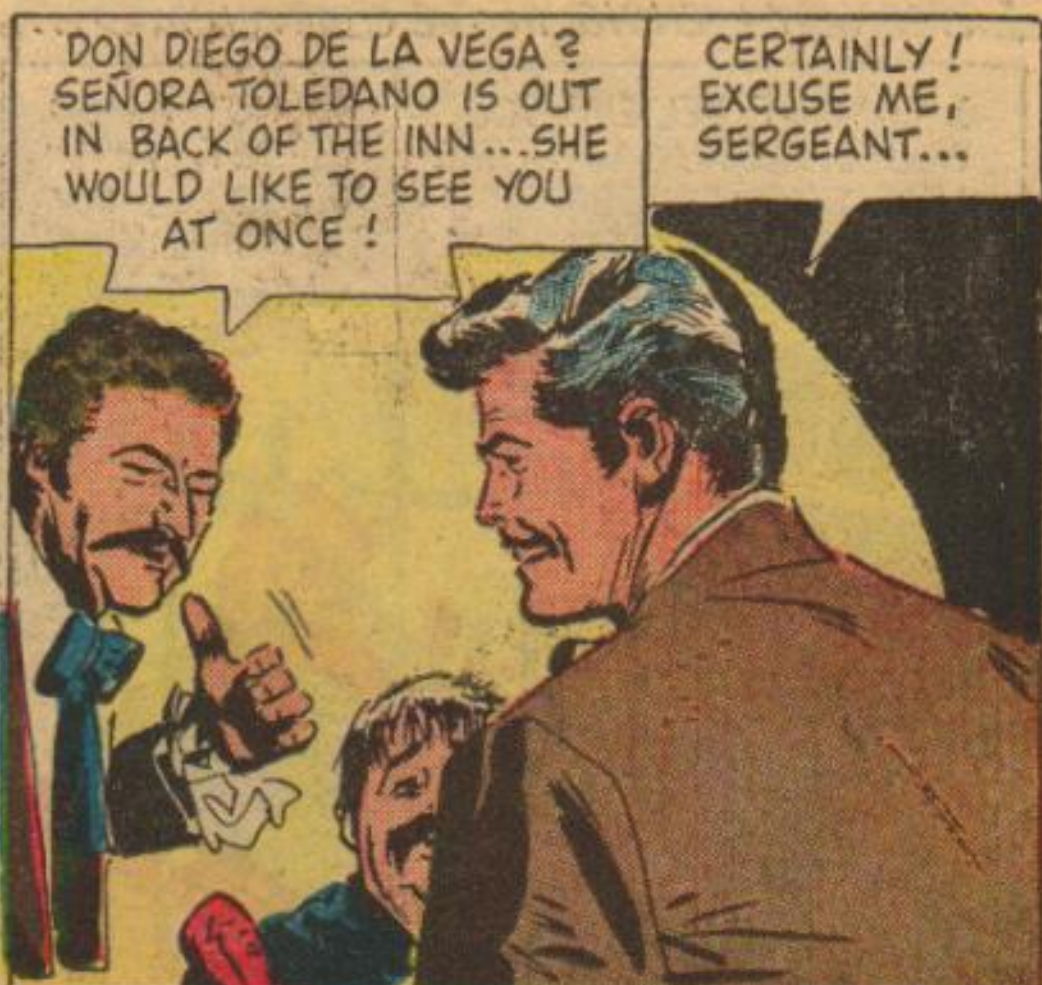
BUT WHAT INNOCENT MAN COULD I ARREST?

SOMEONE OVER SIX FEET TALL! SOMEONE WITH A THIN MUSTACHE AND PLEASANT ENOUGH TO HAVE AROUND THE JAIL..!





THAT EVENING, ACCORDING TO RAQUEL'S PLAN, GARCIA INVITES DON DIEGO TO DINE WITH HIM AT THE INN...



DIEGO STEPS OUT IN BACK OF THE INN AND SUDDENLY...



ACCORDING TO PLAN, DIEGO IS DRESSED IN A COSTUME SIMILAR TO ZORRO'S...



RAQUEL SOUNDS THE ALARM AS DIEGO GROGGILY GETS TO HIS FEET...



LUCKY FOR YOU I WAS HERE, SEÑORA! THIS RASCAL OF A MAN WILL NOT GET AWAY AGAIN!

IT IS **DIEGO!** ZORRO IS DON DIEGO!

LATER THAT EVENING, IN THE CUARTEL YARD...

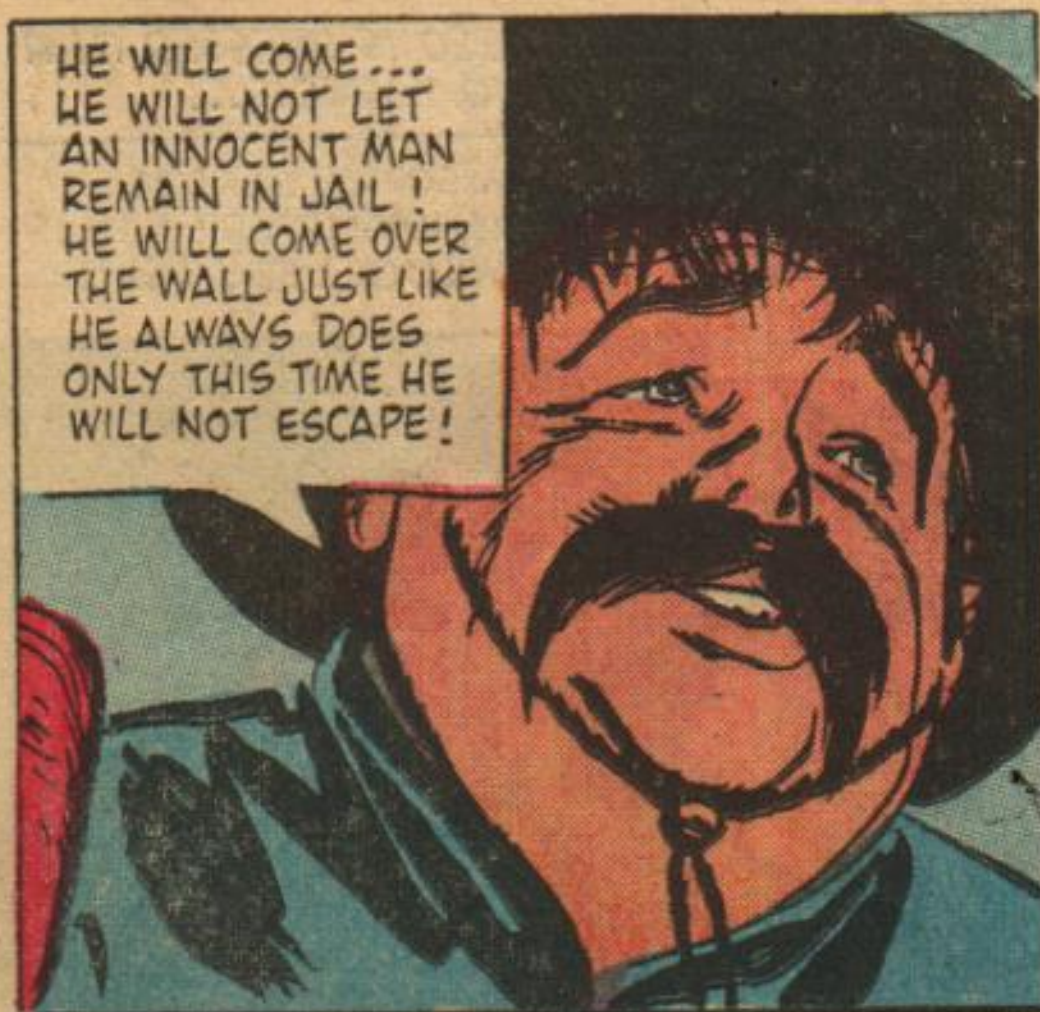


I CANNOT BELIEVE YOU WOULD PLOT AGAINST ME LIKE THIS, SERGEANT GARCIA! I HAD THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND!

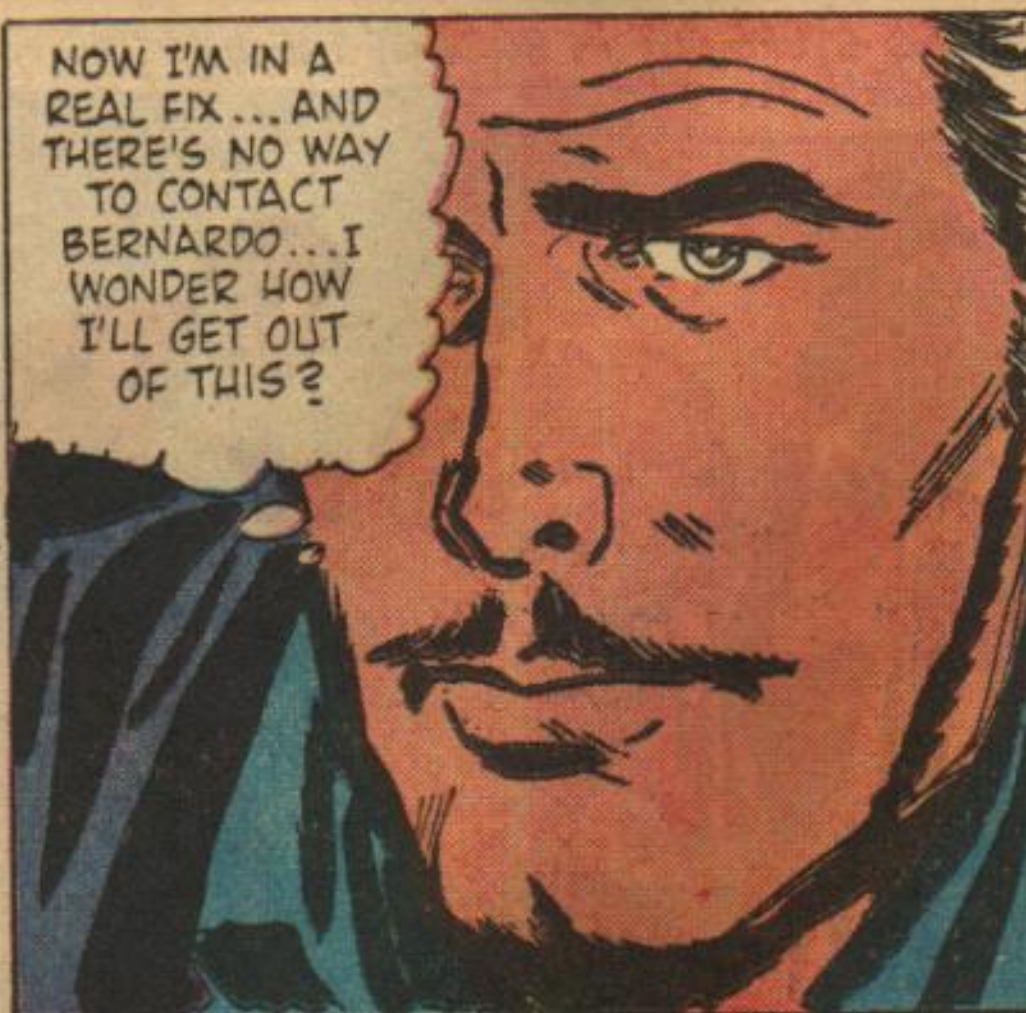
DO NOT BE SO UPSET, DON DIEGO... I DO NOT THINK YOU ARE **REALLY** ZORRO!

THIS IS ONLY A PLAN TO CAPTURE THE **REAL** ZORRO! HE WILL SHOW UP TO LET YOU OUT AND WE WILL CAPTURE HIM! SEÑORA TOLEDANO HERSELF HELPED ME WORK OUT THE PLAN!

THE SEÑORA SEEMS QUITE INTERESTED IN **MANY** THINGS THESE DAYS! AND WHAT IF ZORRO DOES NOT SHOW UP?



HE WILL COME... HE WILL NOT LET AN INNOCENT MAN REMAIN IN JAIL! HE WILL COME OVER THE WALL JUST LIKE HE ALWAYS DOES ONLY THIS TIME HE WILL NOT ESCAPE!



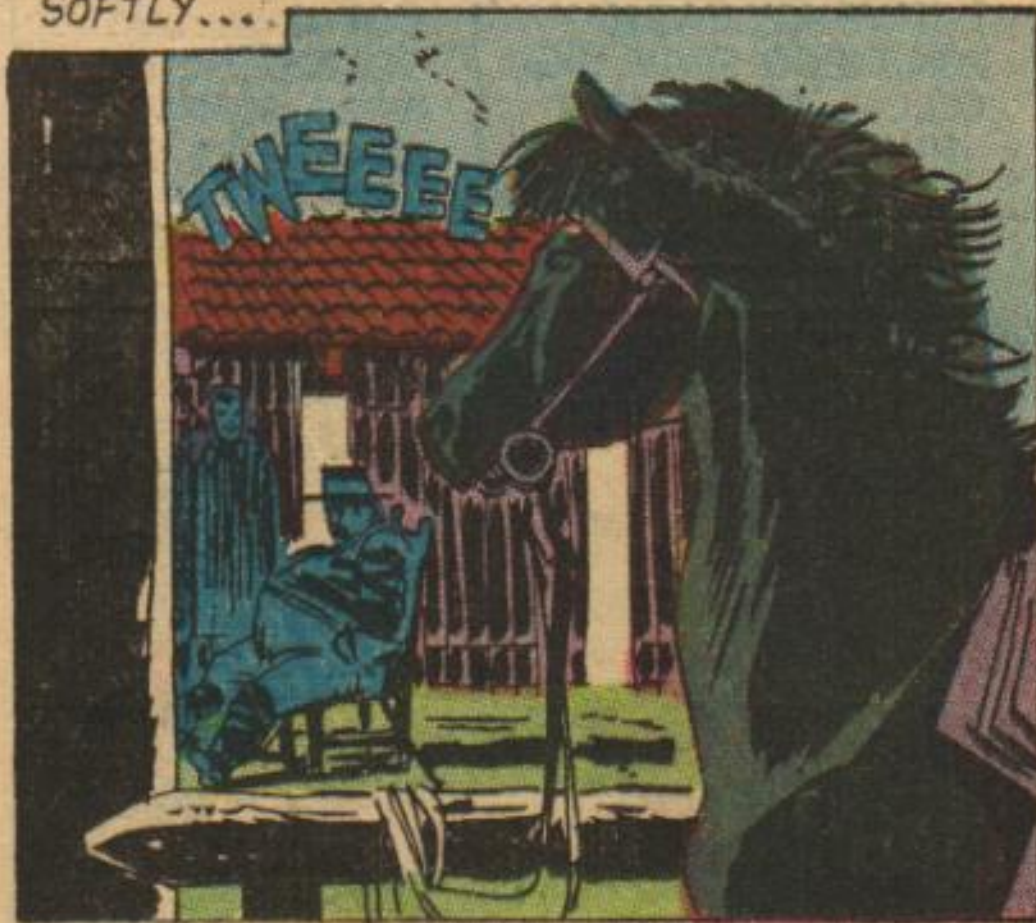
NOW I'M IN A REAL FIX... AND THERE'S NO WAY TO CONTACT BERNARDO... I WONDER HOW I'LL GET OUT OF THIS?

THE NIGHT WEARS ON AND THE GUARDS AWAITING ZORRO'S ARRIVAL BEGIN TO TIRE... ONE BY ONE THEY RELAX THEIR GUARD...



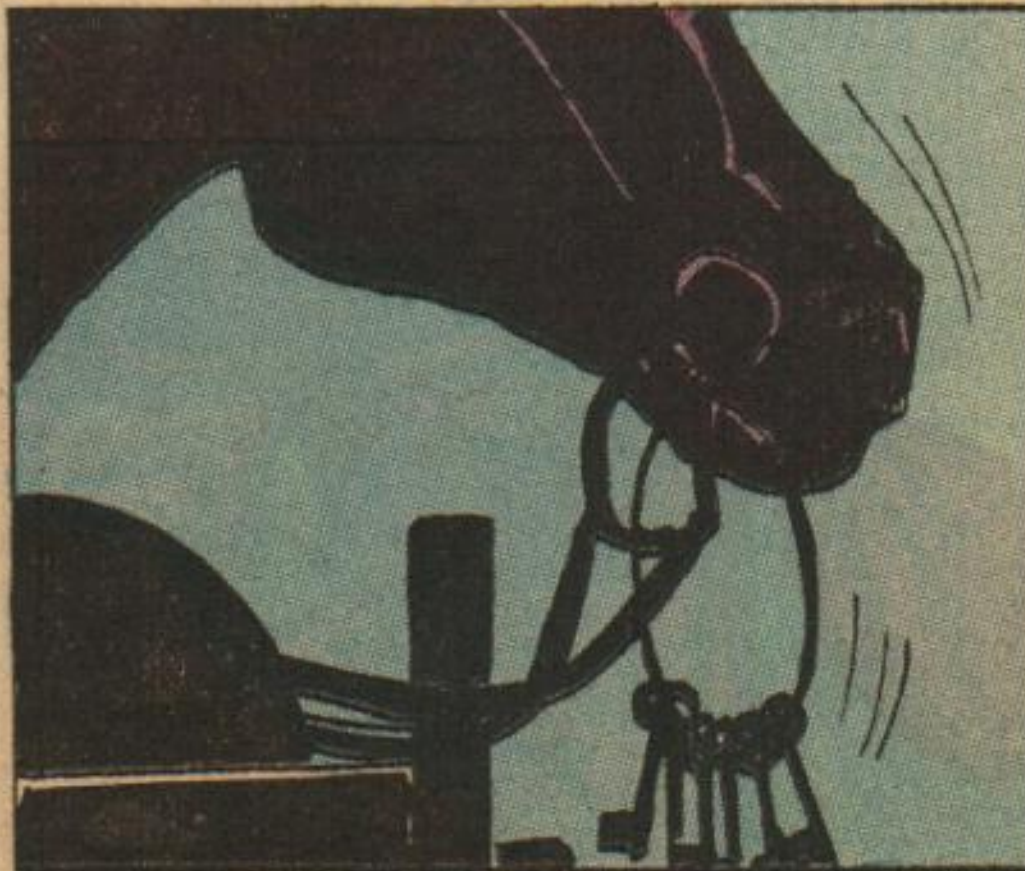
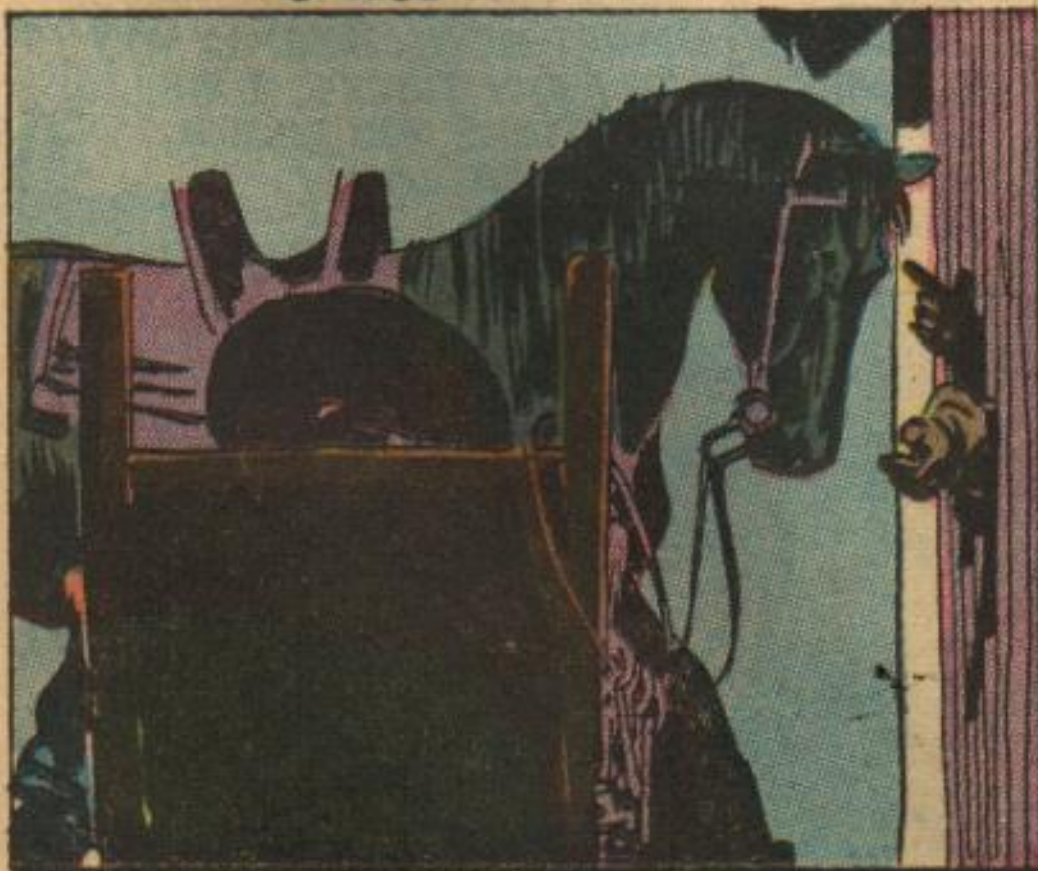
OUTSIDE DIEGO'S CELL, GARCIA HAS ALREADY FALLEN ASLEEP...

DIEGO MOVES TO THE CELL DOOR AND WHISTLES SOFTLY...

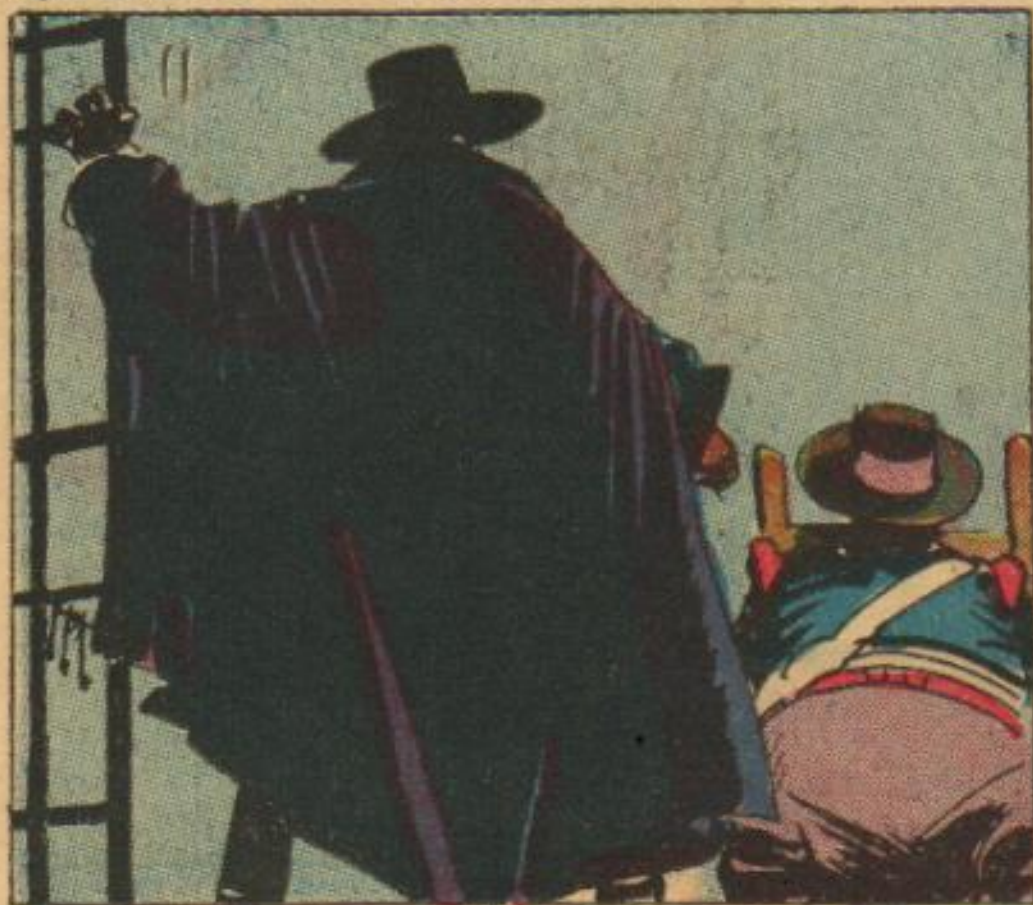


TORNADO RESPONDS TO THE LOW WHISTLE, UNTIES HIS REINS AND TROTS SLOWLY TO THE CELL...

TORNADO OBEYS DIEGO'S INTRICATE HAND SIGNALS AND LIFTS THE KEY RING FROM GARCIA'S CHAIR...



DIEGO UNLOCKS THE CELL AND MOVES QUIETLY INTO THE MOONLIT YARD...



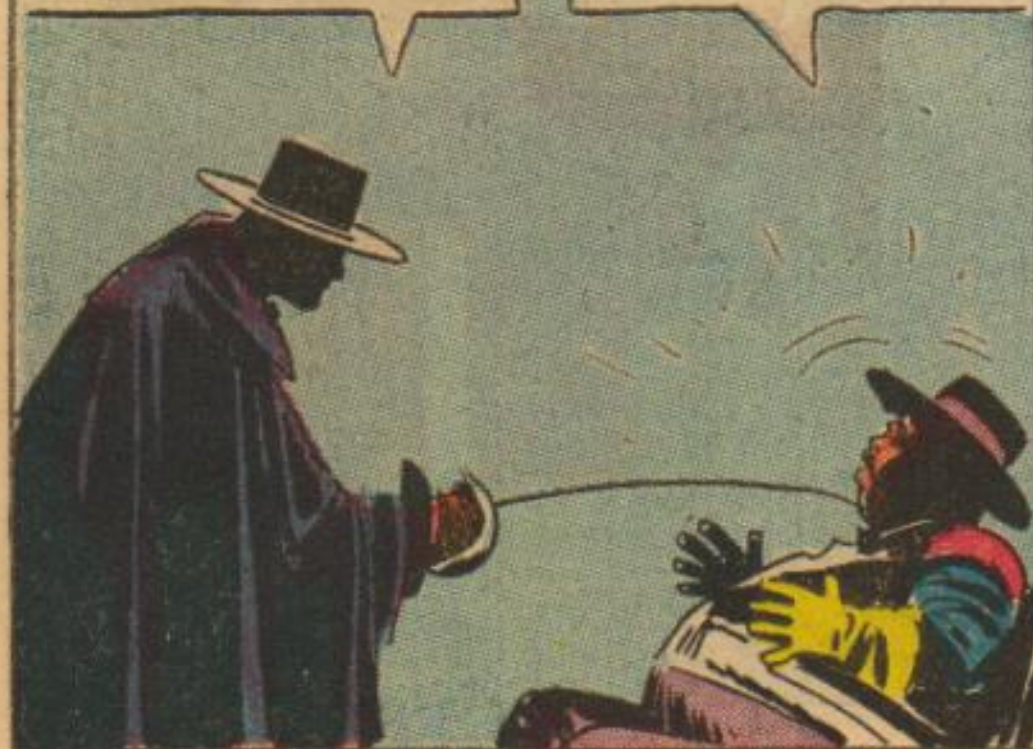
QUICKLY HE SLIDES GARCIA'S SWORD FROM ITS SCABBARD AND THEN...



WAKE UP, SERGEANT! BUT MAKE NO SOUND! THIS IS ZORRO!

I HAVE RELEASED DON DIEGO FROM HIS CELL... PERMITTED HIM TO ESCAPE!

BUT HOW... MY GUARDS... THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO CAPTURE YOU!



NEVER MIND HOW—I WANT YOU TO LISTEN CLOSELY! THERE IS SOMETHING OF VITAL IMPORTANCE THAT MUST BE DONE AND YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN I CAN TRUST!

ME? ZORRO TRUSTS ME?



AT SUNRISE TOMORROW, I WANT YOU TO TAKE FOUR OR FIVE LANCERS AND RIDE TO RAVELLO RAVINE! I WILL TURN OVER TO YOU ALL THE KEGS OF STOLEN GUNPOWDER AND YOU WILL RETURN THEM UNDER GUARD TO OUR NORTHERN PRESIDIOS!



OH, SI, SEÑOR ZORRO! BUT WHY DO YOU DO THIS FOR ME?

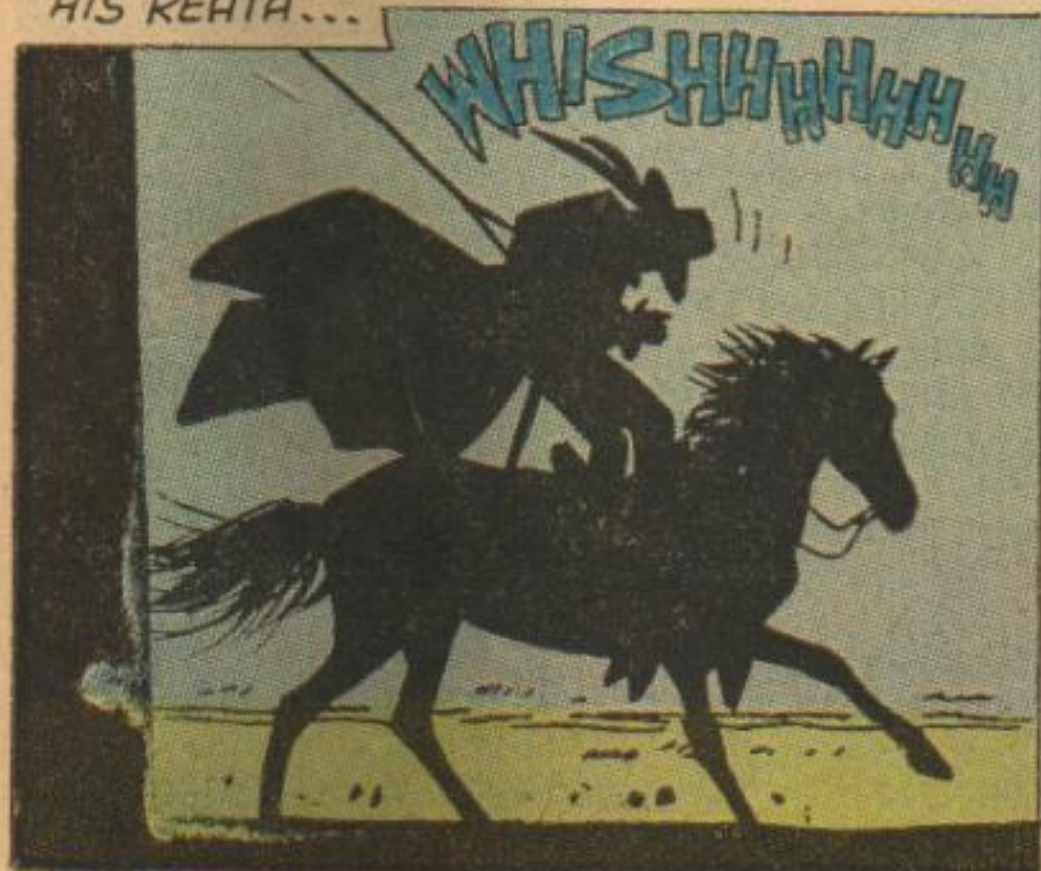
BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW... AND IF YOU TRY ANY TRICKS, I WILL PUNCTURE YOU LIKE A BALLOON!



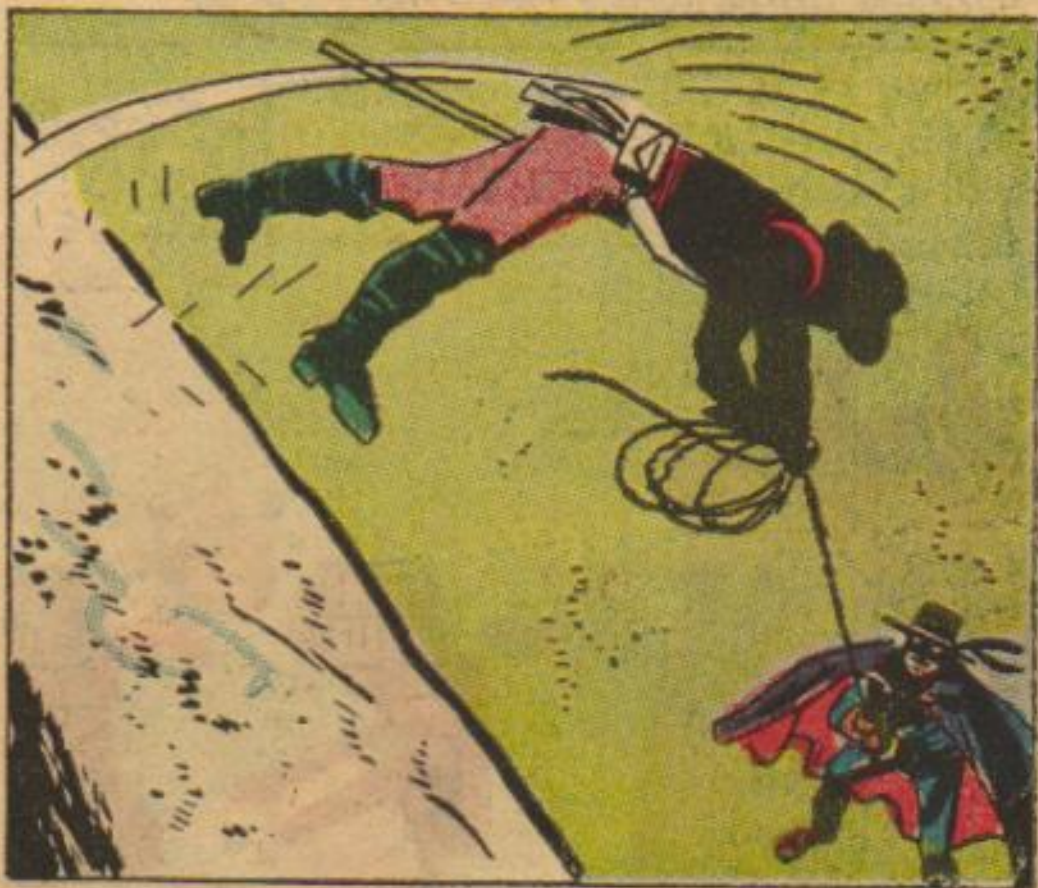
THE TWO MEN REACH THE GATE BUT SUDDENLY CORPORAL REYES SPOTS THEM...



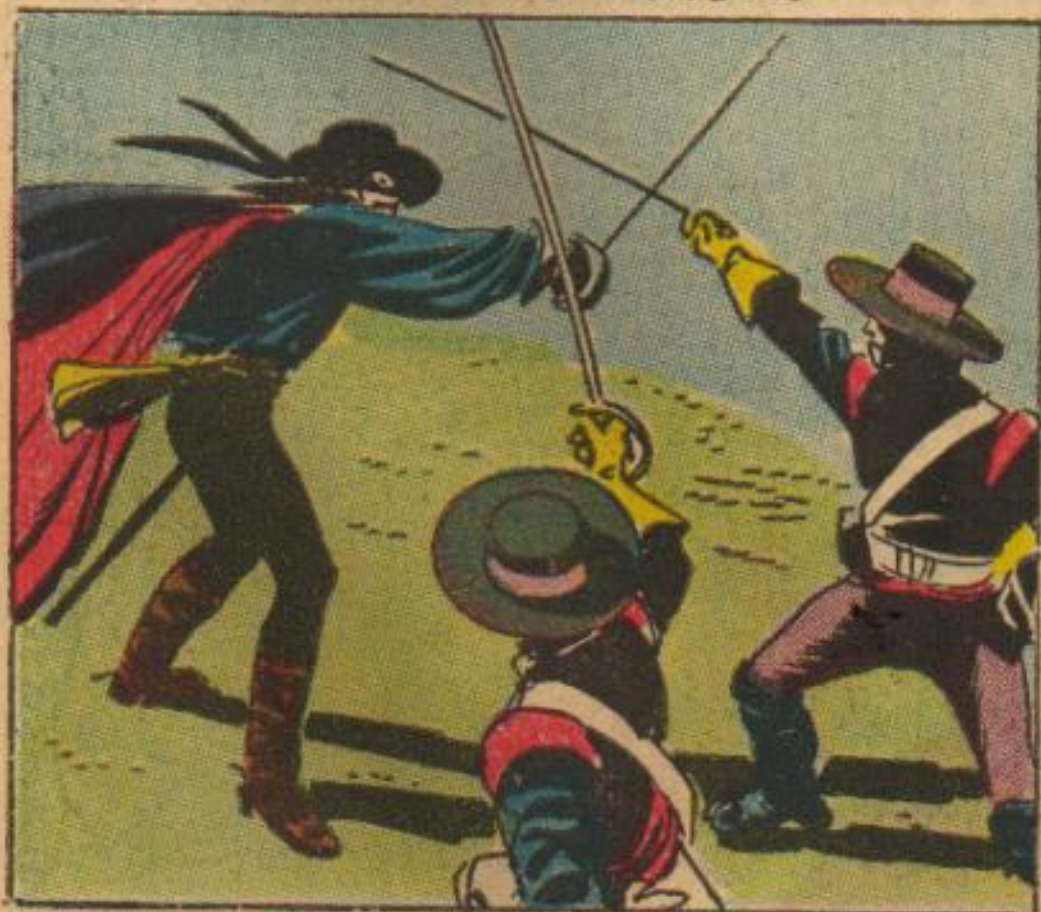
ZORRO STARTS TO SPUR THROUGH THE OPEN GATES WHEN A LANCER ON THE WALL THROWS HIS REATA...



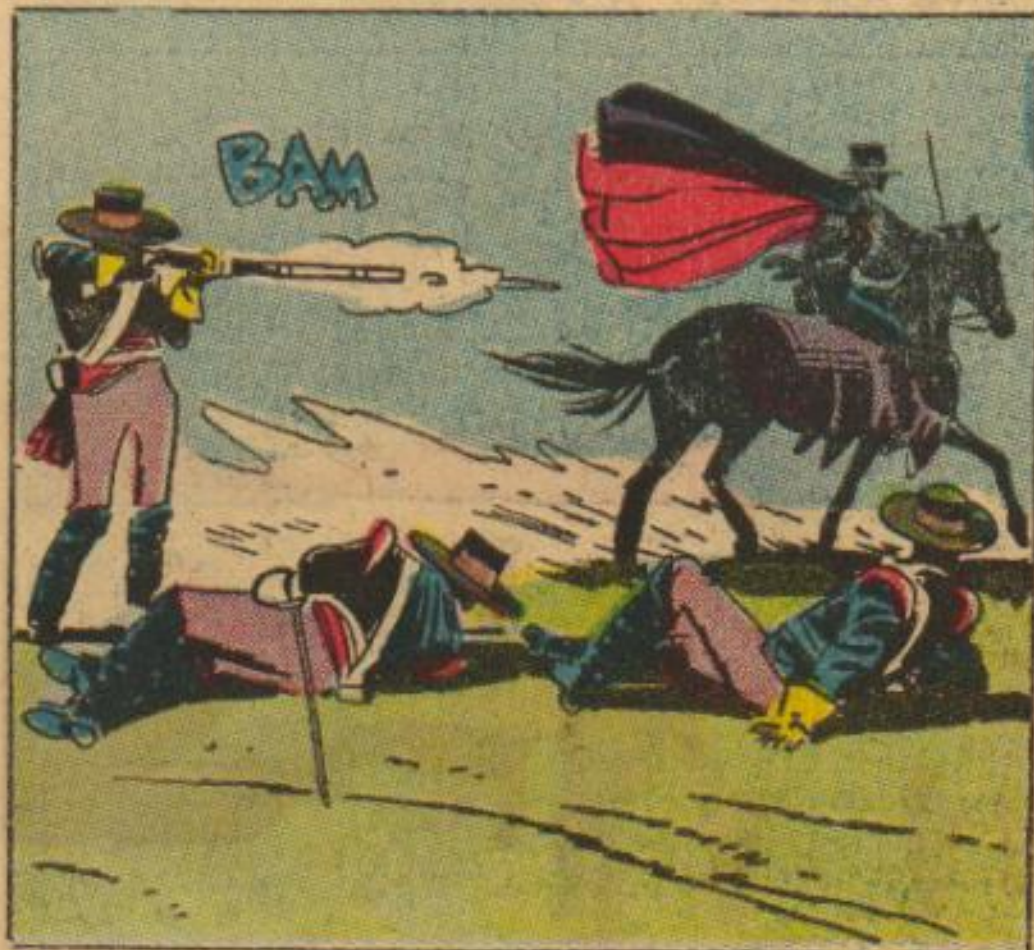
ZORRO CLAMBERS TO HIS FEET AND PULLS HARD ON THE ROPE...



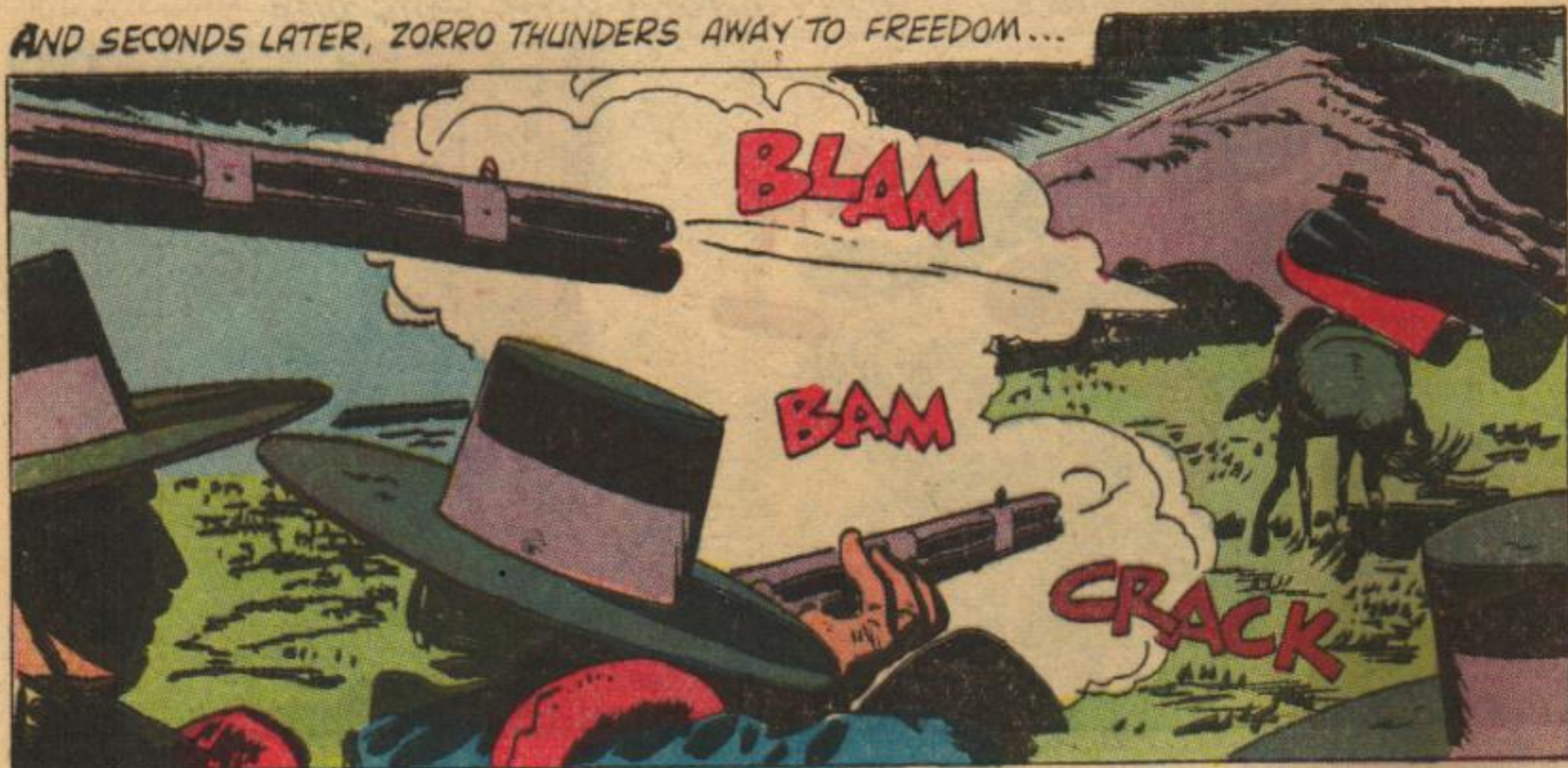
TWO MORE LANCERS CHARGE ZORRO AS HE FIGHTS HIS WAY TO HIS HORSE...



ZORRO REACHES HIS HORSE AND MOUNTS...



AND SECONDS LATER, ZORRO THUNDERS AWAY TO FREEDOM...



THE NEXT MORNING, ZORRO TURNS THE STOLEN GUNPOWDER OVER TO GARCIA...



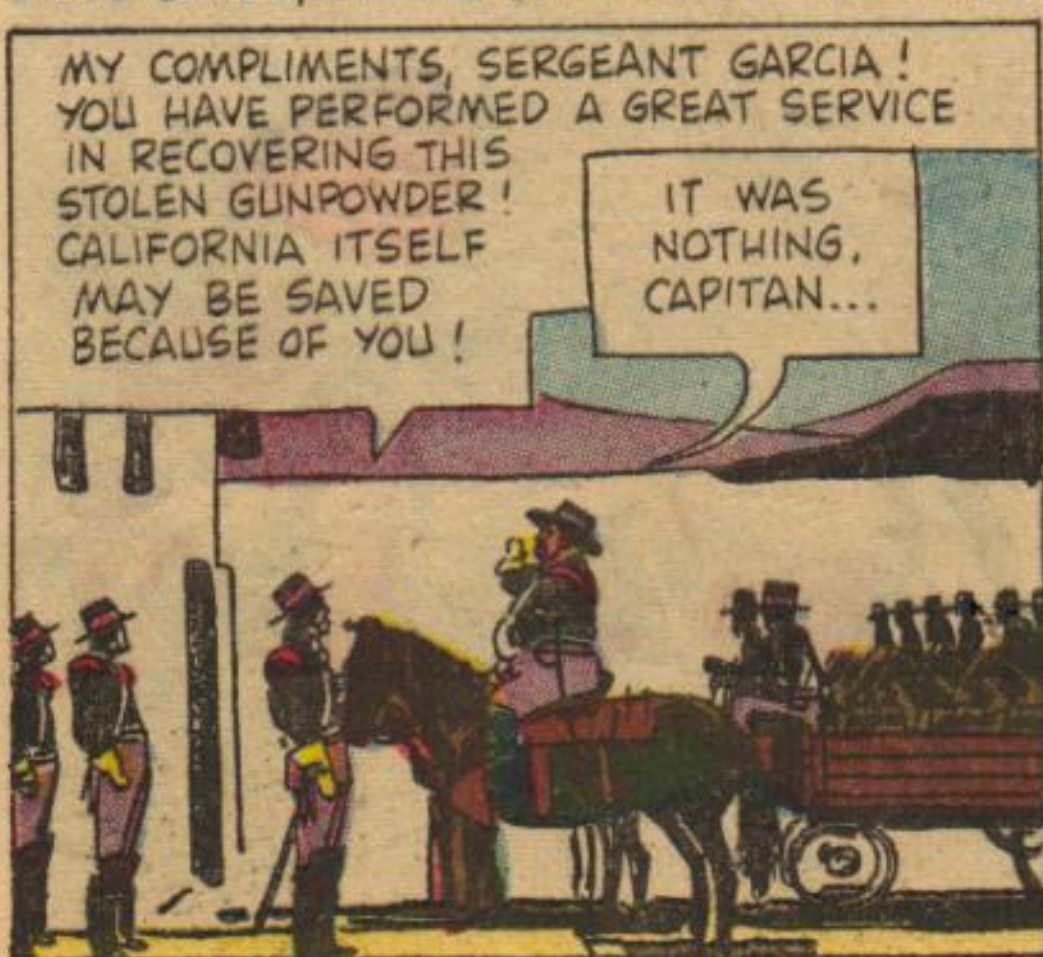
NOW, SERGEANT...GO QUICKLY!
THIS GUNPOWDER MUST BE
TAKEN NORTH IMMEDIATELY!

SI,
SEÑOR,
ZORRO!
GRACIAS!

I WAS DISAPPOINTED
TO LEARN THE
COMANDANTE'S WIFE
WAS MIXED UP IN
THIS, BERNARDO...
BUT NOW THAT THE
GUNPOWDER IS
SAFELY ON ITS
WAY, PERHAPS
SHE WILL REALIZE
HER MISTAKES...



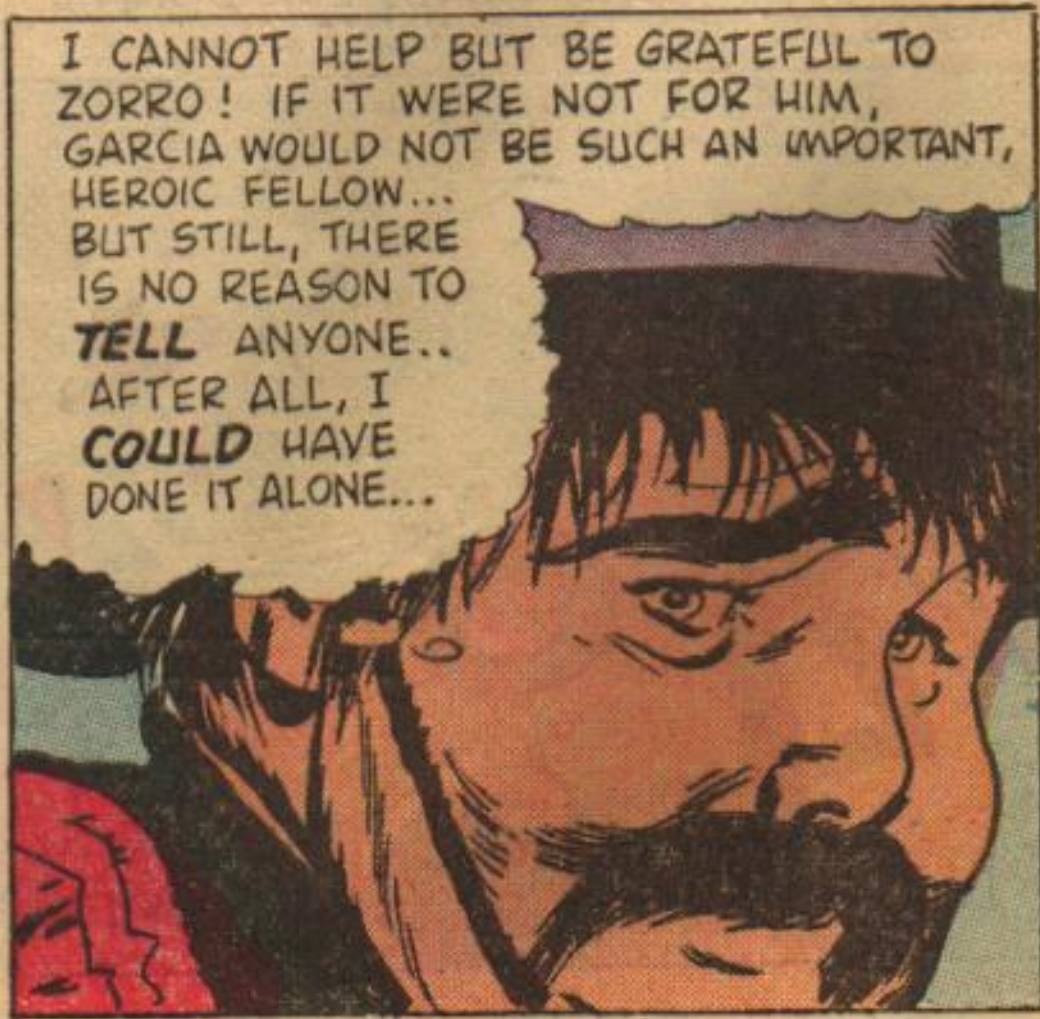
DAYS LATER, AT THE SAN FRANCISCO PRESIDIO...



MY COMPLIMENTS, SERGEANT GARCIA!
YOU HAVE PERFORMED A GREAT SERVICE
IN RECOVERING THIS
STOLEN GUNPOWDER!
CALIFORNIA ITSELF
MAY BE SAVED
BECAUSE OF YOU!

IT WAS
NOTHING,
CAPITAN...

I CANNOT HELP BUT BE GRATEFUL TO
ZORRO! IF IT WERE NOT FOR HIM,
GARCIA WOULD NOT BE SUCH AN IMPORTANT,
HEROIC FELLOW...
BUT STILL, THERE
IS NO REASON TO
TELL ANYONE..
AFTER ALL, I
COULD HAVE
DONE IT ALONE...



WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO

THE VISITOR



ONE EVENING, AT DON DIEGO'S HACIENDA...

IT SEEMS WE HAVE HAD A VISITOR,
BERNARDO! ONE WHO DEPARTS IN
A MOST STEALTHY MANNER!



HO! WHAT
IS THIS?

MERCIFUL HEAVENS!



A BABY!

Don Diego -
Please take care
of my baby
I have no one
else to turn to -



CARE FOR THE LITTLE
ONE, BERNARDO! I
WILL TRY TO OVERTAKE
OUR VISITOR!



WAIT! I WISH
TO SPEAK
WITH YOU!



OOOOOHHH!



ELENA LOPEZ!
ARE YOU
HURT?

NO, SEÑOR! IT IS ONLY MY
HEART THAT IS BROKEN!
BUT I HAD TO LEAVE MY
BABY WITH YOU, BELIEVE ME!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



COME! WE CAN TALK
AT THE HACIENDA!
WE WILL FIND THE
CAUSE OF YOUR
TROUBLE!



YOU SAY YOUR
HUSBAND HAS
BEEN
IMPRISONED?

SI! JOSÉ WAS
ACCUSED OF SPEAKING
OUT AGAINST THE
UNJUST TAXES!



NOW, I HAVE NO
MONEY TO FEED
THE LITTLE ONE!
I... COULD DO
NOTHING ELSE!

I UNDERSTAND, ELENA
...AND WE WILL HELP
YOU, BERNARDO AND I!
JOSÉ IS A GOOD MAN...
AND A FRIEND OF MINE!



BUT...WHAT CAN
YOU DO AGAINST
THE KING'S MEN?

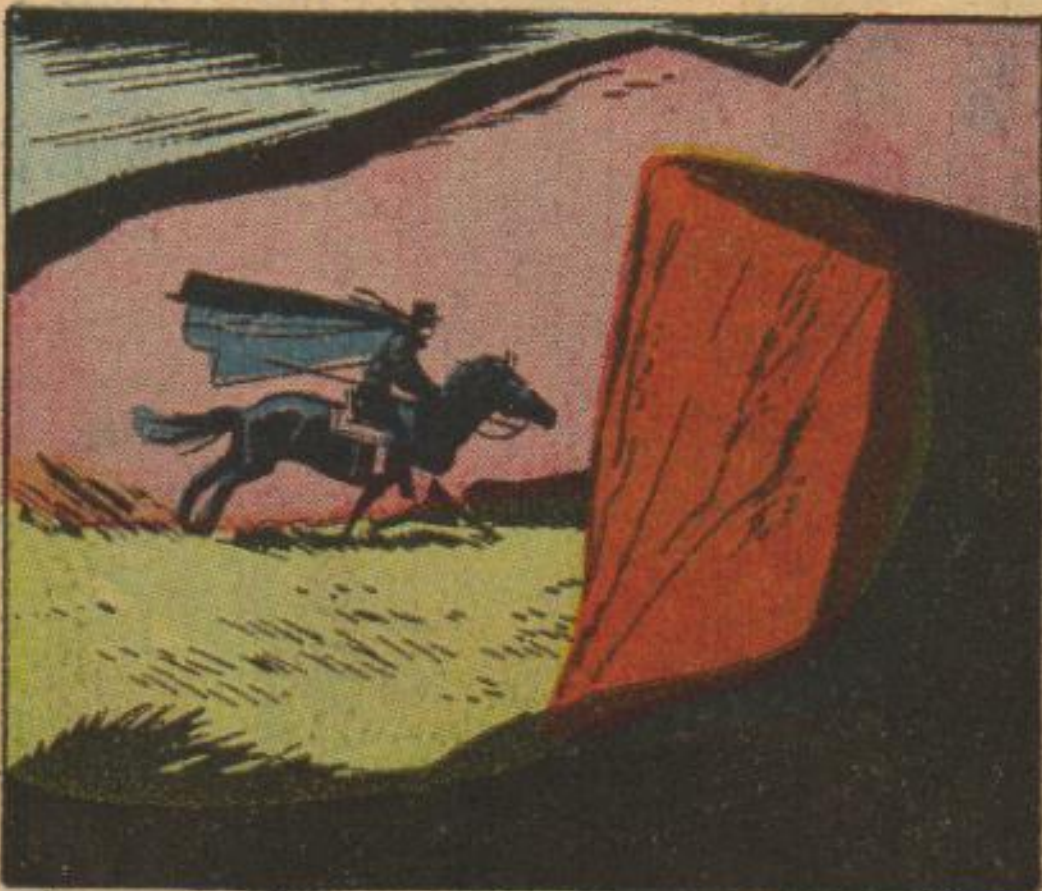
I CAN DO NOTHING,
ELENA... BUT I THINK
I KNOW WHO CAN!



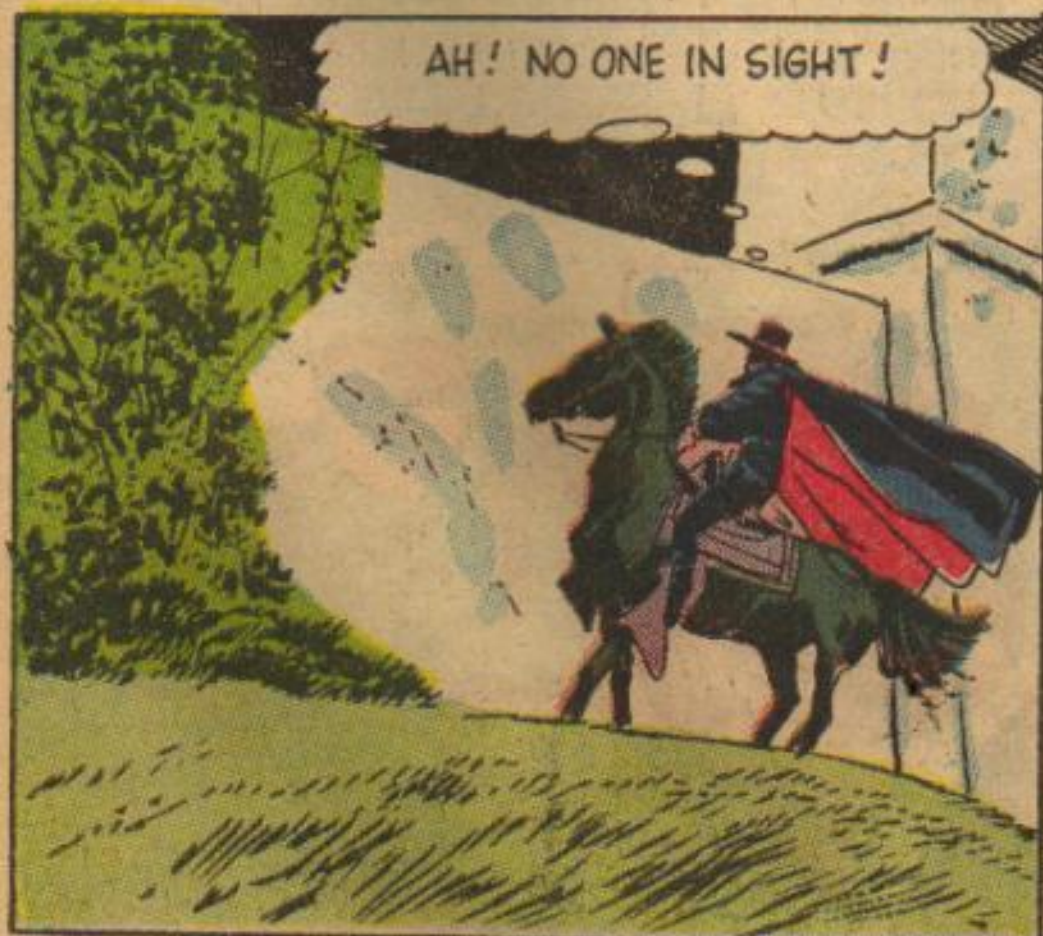
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SECRET ROOM...



ON TORNADO, THE GREAT BLACK STALLION, ZORRO RIDES THROUGH THE NIGHT...



AND SOON, REACHES THE WALL OF THE CUARTEL...





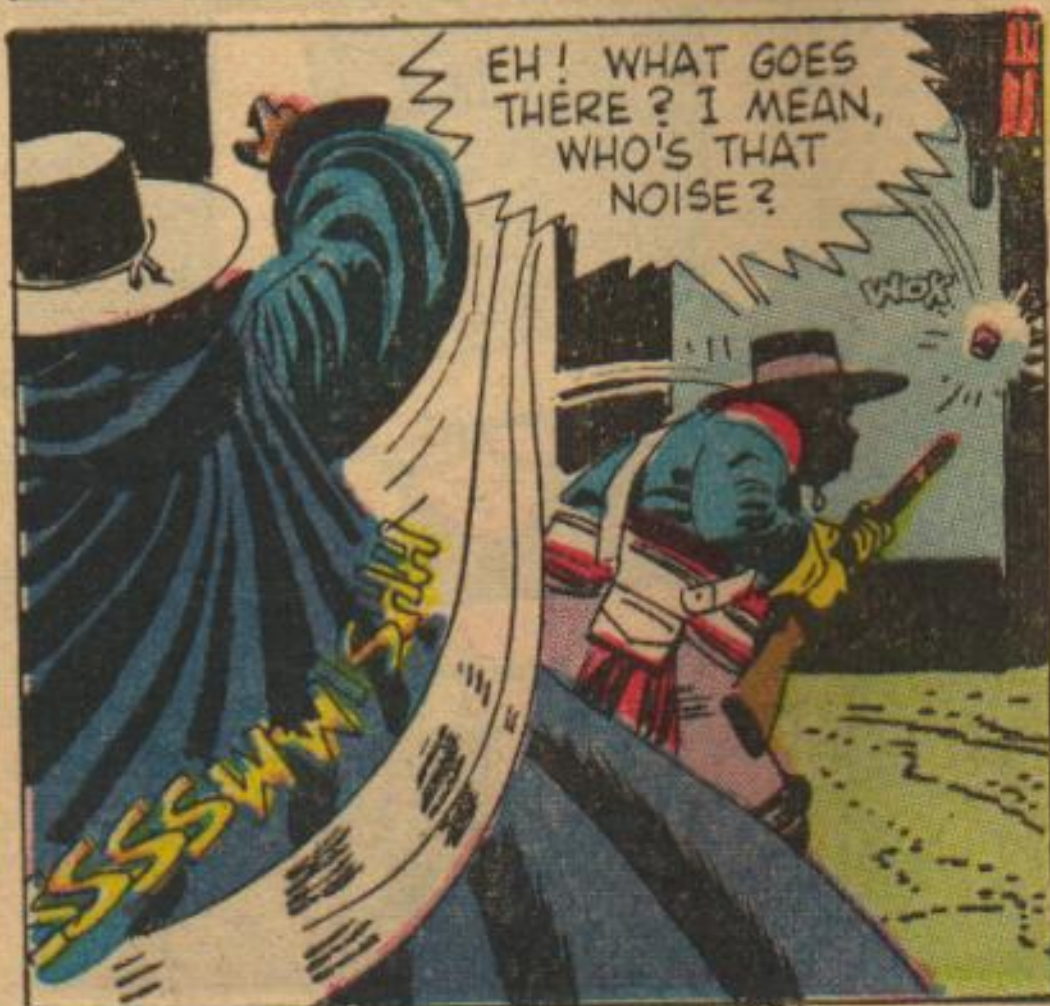
NOW TO
LOCATE
MY
FRIEND,
JOSE!



AHA! IT IS MY GOOD FORTUNE THAT
SERGEANT GARCIA IS ON GUARD DUTY...
DOZING AS USUAL!



I WOULD HATE
TO HAVE TO HURT
HIM... SO, I WILL
SIMPLY
DISTRACT
HIM!



EH! WHAT GOES
THERE? I MEAN,
WHO'S THAT
NOISE?

AS THE SERGEANT MOVES AWAY...



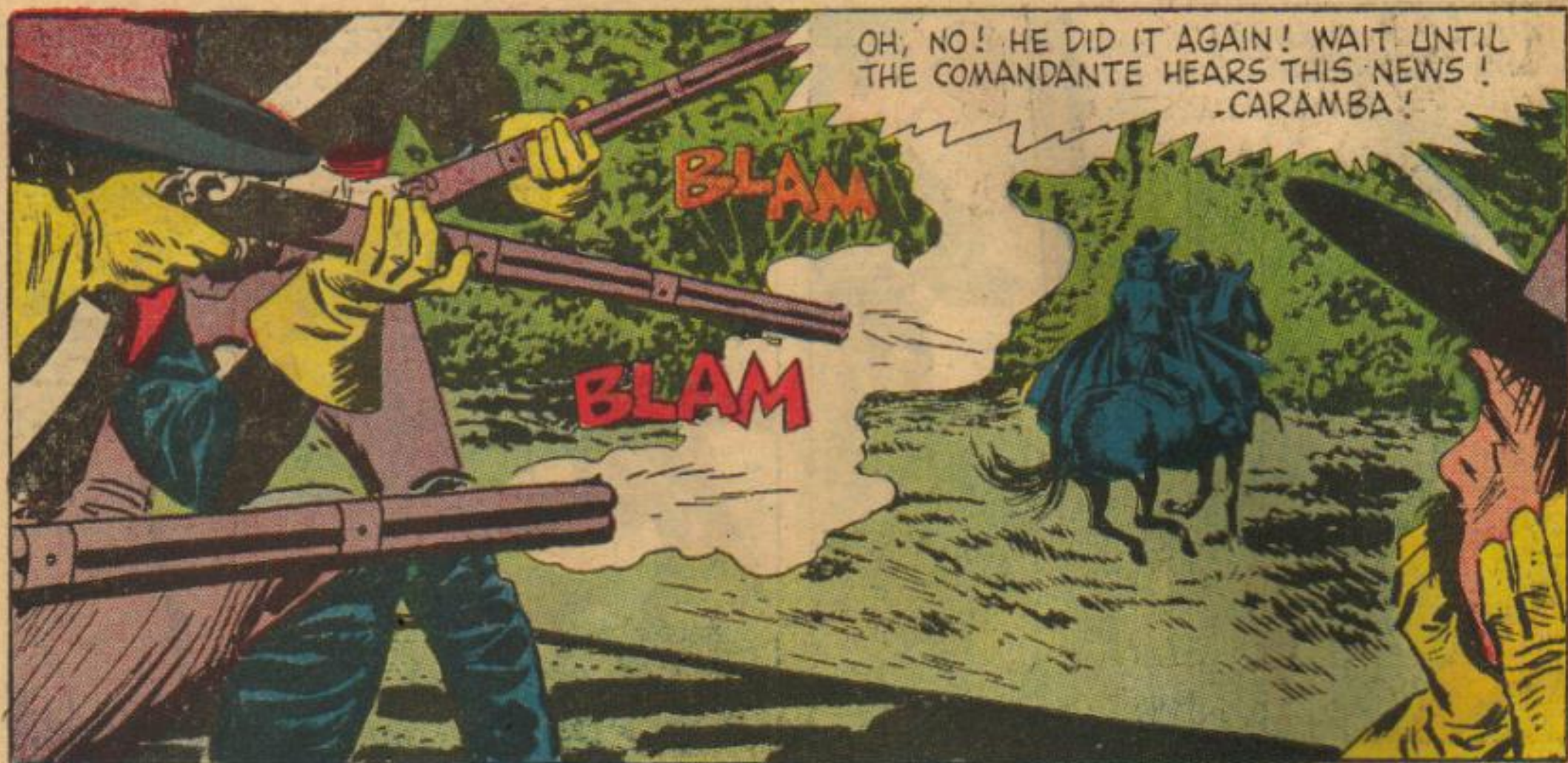
SHHHH!



ZORRO! I
KNEW YOU
WOULD
COME,
SEÑOR!
GRACIAS!

THANKS ARE NOT NEEDED,
MY FRIEND! CALIFORNIA
NEEDS BRAVE MEN LIKE
YOU IF WE ARE EVER TO
OVERCOME INJUSTICE!





OH, NO! HE DID IT AGAIN! WAIT UNTIL
THE COMANDANTE HEARS THIS NEWS!
-CARAMBA!

BLAM

BLAM

LATER...

DON DIEGO!
DID YOU HAVE
ANY LUCK?

NO, ELENA! I
AM AFRAID MY
FRIEND COULD
DO NOTHING!

THEN SUDDENLY...

JOSÉ!
BUT...?

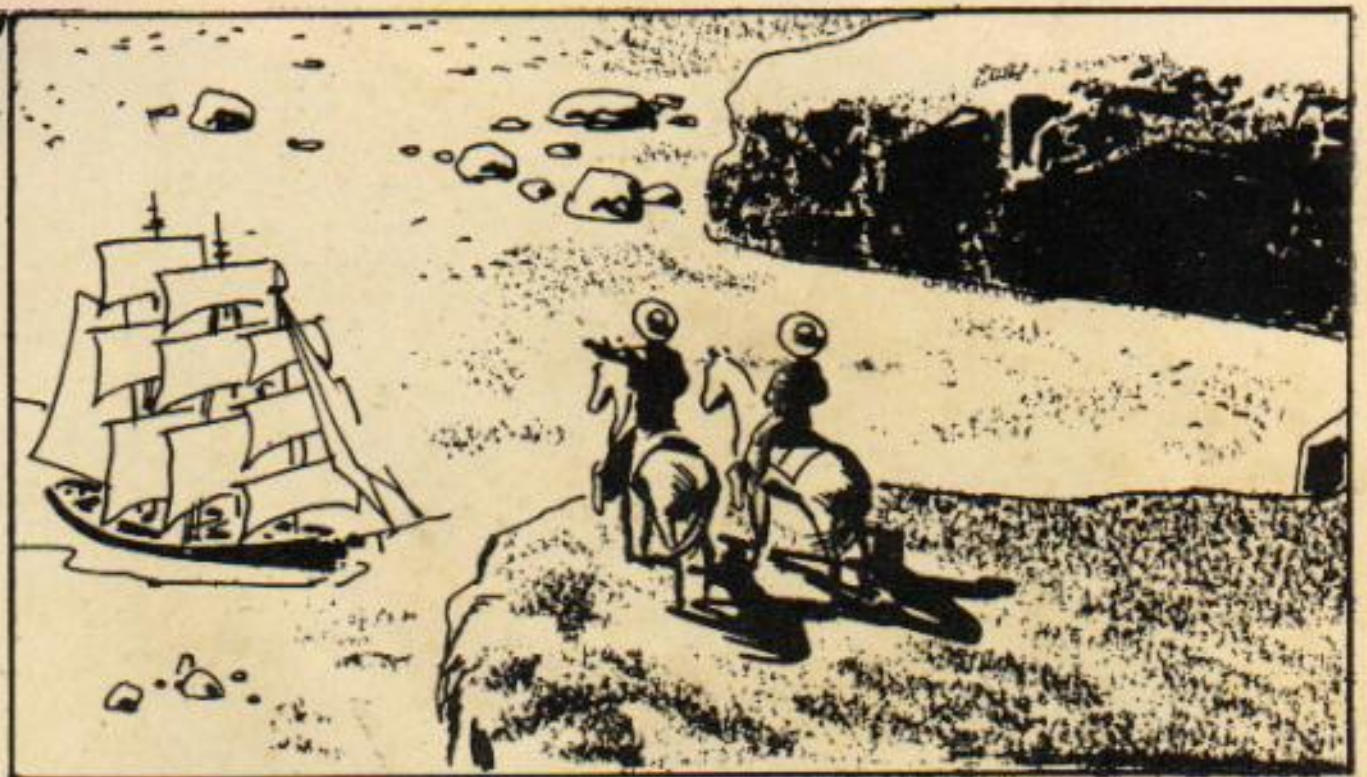
ZORRO FREED
ME! HE SAID
I WOULD FIND
YOU AND THE
LITTLE ONE
HERE!

BUT HOW
DID HE
KNOW?

HOW DOES ZORRO KNOW
ANYTHING? I DO NOT QUESTION
HIS WAYS! I AM MYSTIFIED BY
THE MAN...LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!

I QUITE AGREE, JOSÉ! I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND THE MAN AT ALL!
BUT, THEN...HE AND I ARE SO
MUCH DIFFERENT!

YANKEE TRADERS' FLOATING STORES



While the sailing ships of European nations saw little reason to stop at the scattered coast towns and ranchos of Old California, shrewd Yankee traders out of Boston made each tiny hamlet a port of call.



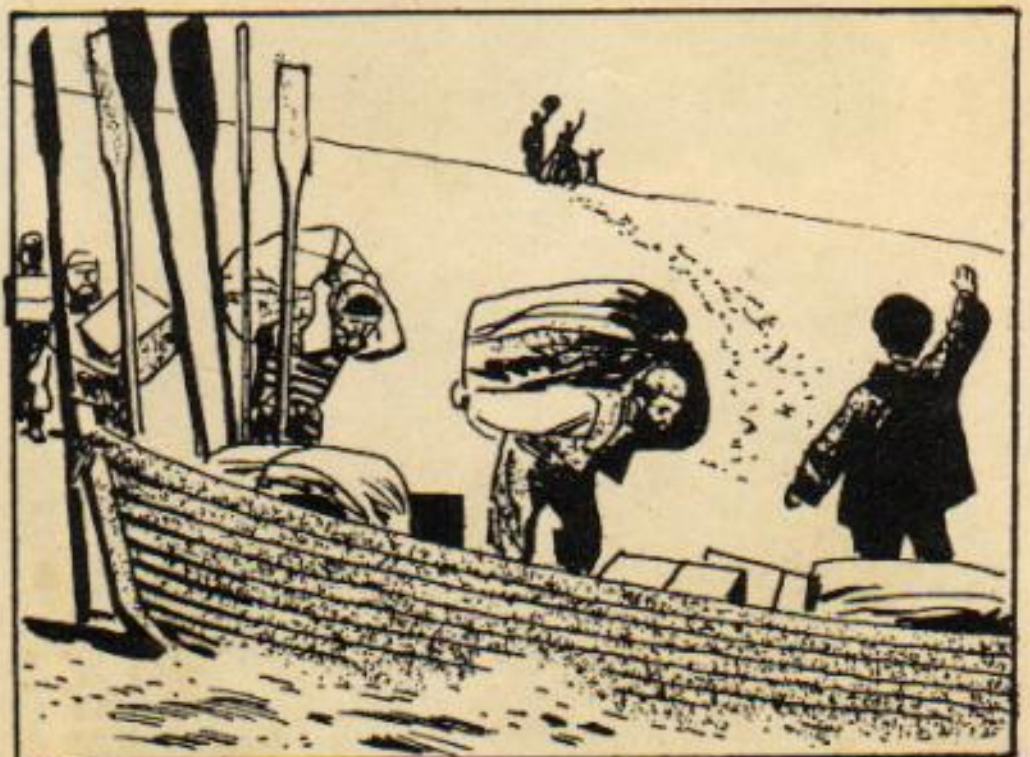
Suspicious of these strangers at first, only the bravest Californios would venture out to visit the ships, while their wives and children prayed for their safe return.



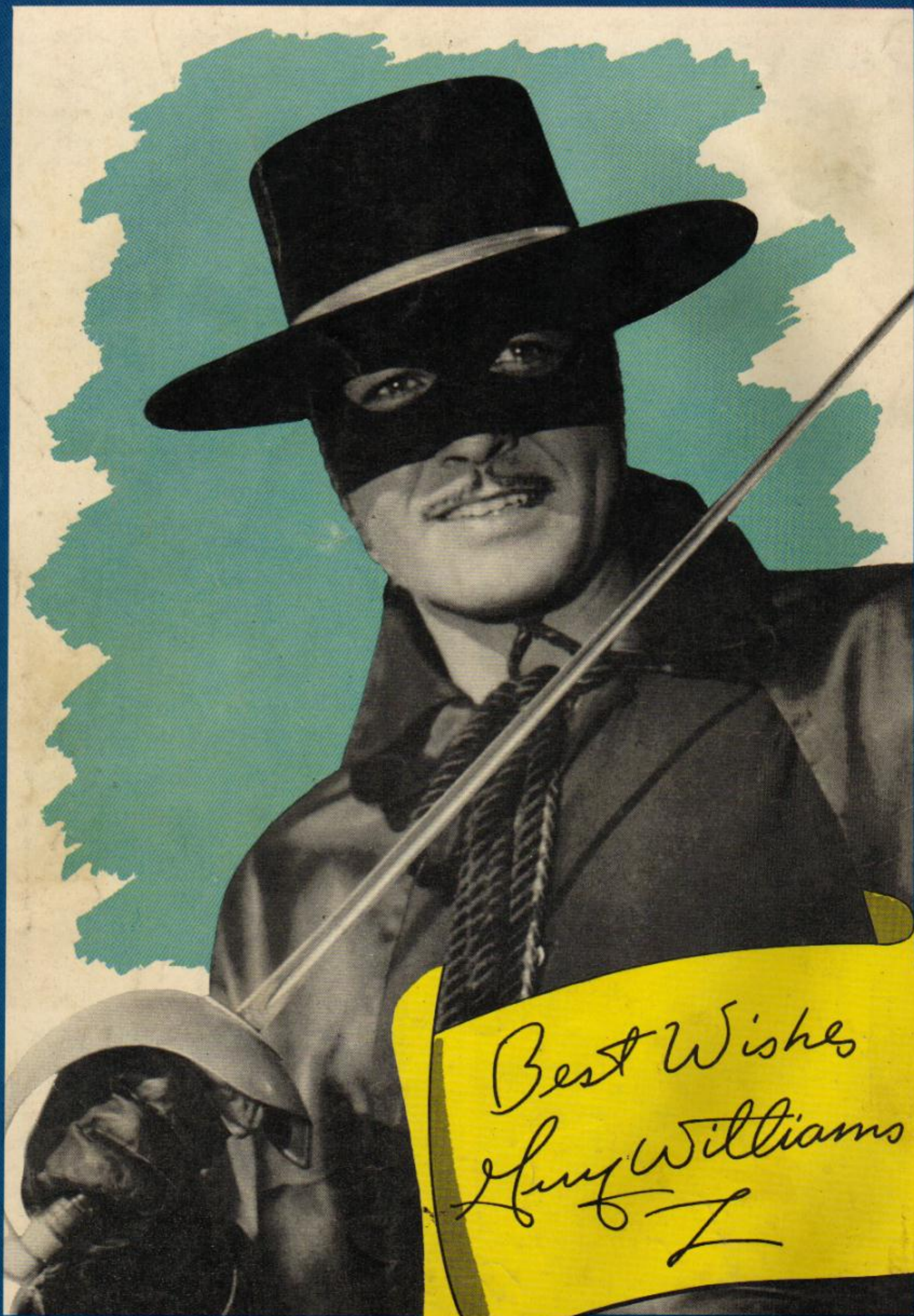
But when they discovered they would be treated fairly, entire families came on board to admire the long trim ships with the clouds of canvas overhead.



Below decks they discovered regular shops, set up and stocked with precious items such as silks, silver, jewelry, and perfumes. These were rare items in California.



In return for these wares the Californios traded hides and tallow from their ranches in the hills... a profitable exchange for both sides. And California trade was born.



Best Wishes
Guy Williams
Z